

Chapter 135 Putting Eva in Her Place

That's it?

Eva rolled her eyes internally at Julia.

"Isn't this bad?" Eva asked, putting on a fake, nervous expression.

"Don't worry. Who's going to know it was us?" Julia said with a smirk to Isabel. "Let's just sit back and enjoy the show."

Yvette glanced from Julia to Eva and back. "Isabel, look at the way those two are whispering about you. I'd bet they're up to something."

Isabel gave them a quick glance, and Julia and Eva immediately looked away, pretending they hadn't been watching her at all.

"See that? Isn't it odd?" Yvette murmured, growing more suspicious.

"Let them do whatever they want. Why waste energy on them?" Isabel replied coolly. Just then, the server arrived with their drinks.

As Isabel lifted her coffee to take a sip, she caught a glimpse of Julia and Eva sneaking another look in her direction.

Isabel narrowed her eyes ever so slightly, hiding her expression in her eyes. After a breath, she lowered her coffee, lifting her gaze to smile directly at Eva and Julia.

That one look sent a chill down their spine.

What's going on? Why didn't she drink it? Did she figure something out?

No way! They'd loaded the coffee with a powerful laxative and in a large amount. But with such a strong coffee flavor, no one should be able to taste it.

Just as Eva and Julia were thinking this, Isabel stood up and began walking toward them.

What is she doing?

"Isabel, are you alright?" Yvette asked, puzzled.

"Nothing to worry about. Enjoy your drink—I'll be right back." Isabel's words were barely out when she "accidentally" tripped over her own foot, stumbling directly toward Eva.

"Eva! Watch out for the coffee!" Julia shouted.

As soon as Isabel stumbled, Eva knew what she was up to—trying to drench her with coffee as payback. Anticipating it, Eva shifted in advance, dodging the spill.

But Isabel still managed to knock her down, ending up on top of her.

"Oh, my apologies!" Isabel said sweetly as she stood, deliberately pressing her fingers into Eva's stomach a few times.

"Ow—ugh!" Eva winced, clutching her stomach in pain.

Julia quickly helped Eva to her feet. "Eva, are you okay? Should I take you to the hospital?"

Eva rubbed her stomach. "Huh? It doesn't hurt anymore."

It was more of an uncomfortable, bloated feeling than pain.

"Doesn't hurt? Are you sure you're alright?" Julia asked, still concerned.

Eva massaged her belly again. Aside from being a bit bloated, it seemed like the pain had gone.

"Yeah, it's fine now."

"That scared me!" Julia exclaimed, letting out a sigh of relief before suddenly turning to Isabel. With rage burning in her eyes, she screamed, "Isabel, you're so bad! How could you do something like that to Eva? No wonder Kaleb dumped you. What man could stand being with a vicious woman like you?"

Isabel remained calm, her expression unfazed as she looked at Julia. Slowly, she replied, "Kaleb dumping me—that's his loss, and it has nothing to do with this. As for why I did what I did, it's because ... "

At this point, Isabel smiled, her expression cold and unsettling, a grin that sent shivers down the spine and raised goosebumps.

"I'm simply returning the favor."

At those words, Eva and Julia are both frozen and their eyes widening in shock.

It wasn't just the words that startled them—it was the way Isabel's gaze briefly flicked to the coffee spilled on the floor as she spoke.

A sense of unease gripped them. Could Isabel have figured it out?

At that moment, the server rushed over. "Is everything alright? What happened?"

"It's nothing. I just tripped," Isabel said casually, not bothering with an apology. After all, it was this very server who had delivered her coffee.

There was no way she'd believe the server had no part in the situation.

Isabel had also made sure to check earlier—this café was owned by Julia's aunt. And as for Julia's aunt, she had always been quick to talk behind Isabel's back, just like Julia.

That's why Isabel hadn't hesitated to give Eva a taste of her own medicine.

"Could you bring me another cup?" Isabel said as she returned to her seat.

Yvette watched her in confusion, then leaned in close, speaking softly enough for only the two of them to hear, "Did you do that on purpose?"

"Did you figure it out?" Isabel raised an eyebrow slightly.

"It's pretty obvious."

She paused for a moment before frowning. "So, the reason you went after Eva ... It's not because you're still hung up on Kaleb, is it?"

Isabel didn't answer directly but shot back with a question, "You think my current husband is worse than Kaleb?"

"Of course not! Kaleb can't hold a candle to your husband, not in looks or devotion. I'm just worried you're still blinded by him."

Isabel gave an exasperated twitch of her lips, pointing to her wide-open eyes. "My eyes are practically glowing now, like an X-ray."

"Sure they are."

The two of them laughed and continued chatting casually.

Meanwhile, Julia pondered for a moment before turning to Eva. "Do you think Isabel knows?"

Eva was unsure and shrugged.

"I'm not sure either."

"That was close! You were quick to dodge, or else that b*tch Isabel would've drenched you in coffee!" Julia fumed. "She really has some nerve, pulling something like that in broad daylight."

Just then, a loud "bu" echoed through the café, drawing everyone's attention straight to Eva.

"Whoa!" Yvette's eyes went wide as she stared at Eva, her face now red with embarrassment. "What the heck did she eat? That was so loud, I thought it was a firecracker!"

Eva wished she could shrink into the floor. She didn't even have to look up to know that everyone in the café was staring at her.

She hadn't meant to fart so loudly. The fart came out of nowhere, catching her completely off guard. Normally, she could discreetly release one in public, but this time, it had been impossible to hold back.

"Ugh, that smells awful!" Julia, sitting closest, quickly covered her nose as the smell began to spread throughout the café.

"We need to get out of here, Isabel. I can't take the smell—" Yvette's words were abruptly interrupted by a fart that was even louder than the first, ten times more intense.

Boom! Followed by a sharp water sound, and then a stream of liquid poured out.

Eva's white dress was instantly ruined.

Silence.

The entire café, now overwhelmed by the disgusting stench, fell quiet.

"I can't stand it!" someone shouted, covering their nose before hastily running out the door.

Some people, fighting the urge to vomit, quickly ran out of the café as well.

Isabel grabbed Yvette's hand and made a swift exit with her.

Standing outside, Yvette stared in disbelief at Eva, who was still sitting in the café. Her ruined dress and the mess beneath her were unbearable to look at. Unable to hold it in, she retched.

Ugh!

Isabel gently patted Yvette's back. "You okay?"

"I'm fine, though I might not be able to eat for the next three days," Yvette said dramatically, patting her chest as she fought off the urge to puke again.

"Hey, what do you think Eva ate? How did she end up like ... like that?"

"Maybe it's just karma, the universe finally sorting her out for me," Isabel said with a light smile.

Yvette paused, sensing something off in Isabel's tone.

"Isabel, come on, tell me the truth—did you have a hand in this?"

Isabel smiled mysteriously, which was enough of a confirmation.

Eva was still spraying liquid in the cafe. Julia couldn't stand it anymore and wanted to run away, but she couldn't leave Eva here alone.

"Eva, a-are you okay? Should I call Kaleb to come over?"