Chapter 406 Let's Make a Night of It!

Olivia suddenly felt a pang of guilt in her heart. I seem to be immersed in my own life lately. Initially, I was busy keeping my senior in the dark about my relationship before coaxing Eugene and falling in love with him.

However, I have neglected my best friend, who is suffering from her breakup alone, and did not even ask her out for a drink. Therefore, she raised her glass and spoke in an apologetic tone, "Although I was powerless to prevent your breakup, I can still help you to start a new beginning. What do you think about my senior?"

"Ugh..." The minute Kate heard those words, she immediately spewed out a mouthful of beer. "Please don't do this to your senior. You are the one whom he likes, so why are you thinking of introducing him to me?"

Olivia said innocently, "Am I not sharing something good with you? I won't stomach seeing him with another woman."

Kate stared at her. "Thank you so much then! Do you think your senior is a present for you to simply give to others?"

"You dare to say that my senior isn't a great gift?" Olivia pointed at her.

For a moment, Kate was speechless. "Then, why don't you share Eugene with others as well?"

Olivia pouted her lips. "I won't. Don't you think that it's a little inmoral of you to have wishful thoughts about my boyfriend? As the saying goes, you can never trust your best friend!"

Kate refuted, "Didn't you say that best friends should always stick together through thick and thin?"

"You've heard it wrongly. I said that we should share the joys together, but not the sorrows!"

Again, Kate was left speechless.

On the other hand, Olivia couldn't stop laughing. "Haha... Come on, let's make the night enjoyable."

Kate moaned, "It's always hard to make you drunk, so it's alright if you make me drunk." After that, she gulped down a glass of liquor.

Olivia filled her glass again. "This is nothing. I can easily make you drunk after two bottles of beer." With that, she raised her glass again.

Actually, she finally felt a little relieved upon seeing Kate in that moment. Compared to Kate, my issues are really nothing.

Sure enough, the two of them were on a mission to be under the influence of alcohol. In less than 10 minutes after the beer was served, they had already downed two bottles.

"Has Nathan recently contacted you?" Olivia asked.

Kate raised her brows and tried to act indifferent. "Nope! Why should we contact each other after breaking up?" After that, she followed up on her words. "Correction! Why should we contact each other after making it clear that we are done with each other?"

A surprised Olivia furrowed her brows in an unnatural way. "So, he hasn't contacted you recently?"

Kate explained, "Isn't it normal? He isn't even in need of company, so why should he contact me for nothing? Not only is his girlfriend gentle and thoughtful, but she also knows how to act cute, so why should he throw himself at me just for me to scold him?"

She purposely showed that she didn't care, but in fact, when her words fell into the ear of others, there was a sense of bitterness of not having the person whom she desired.

Olivia exclaimed, "He has already broken up with Melanie! When they were both at the Nolan Residence the last time, he even laid a hand on her!"

For a moment, Kate froze while holding her glass, but immediately pretended to be casual about it. "That means he's with another girlfriend! He is always busy!"

"Will you ever forgive him?" Olivia asked again.

Kate took a deep breath and drank half of the beer in her glass at one. "Will you forgive him if you are me?"

Never! How can I? At least for the near future, I can never bring myself to forgive him! Olivia was lost in her own thoughts as she remained silent for the longest time!

Instead, it was Kate who now comforted her. "Don't worry. Now, I don't want to think about the past."

Looking at her sorrowful face, how is it possible for her not to think about it? She wouldn't be like this today if she hadn't thought about it. "I know that it's impossible for you to accept it in such a short amount of time, but what I want to say is, don't punish yourself for it.

Why should you do something that doesn't make you happy at all? If you can start a new relationship, I suggest that you give it a go. If you can't, then you should stop making it difficult for yourself. You only need to punish Nathan for a period of time."

Chapter 407 Kate's Worries

Kate gave a heartless smile on intention. "I know!" Olivia asked again, "How is your relationship with Jasper progressing?"

Kate replied, "We are only friends." "Try and develop something with him then. Who knows you might have a change of heart?"

Kate helplessly sighed. "It would have happened if I could. Do you think I'm silly? I often compare Jasper with Nathan during my sleepless nights. No matter from which perspective I look at them, Jasper is way more outstanding than Nathan, but I have no intention to accept the former. I don't even have the urge to treat him like how I acted in front of those men who tried to pursue me in the past."

Olivia uttered, "It's because Jasper is different from all the other men who previously pursued you. You know that he really likes you, so you don't wish to hurt him."

Kate chuckled. "Maybe since I suddenly learned that I'm a rather kind person!"

Olivia consoled, "Nathan didn't know about your feelings for him in the beginning and he didn't realize that he, in fact, had been caring for you all along. There are just some people who are really that dense, which is due to the fact that you two are too familiar with each other to the point where he doesn't consider much about anything he does.

Didn't you realize that the current outcome is actually similar to what we had planned during the opening of my fashion studio? Although the process went beyond our control, the result is still the same—Nathan broke up with Melanie as he realized his feelings for you. Other than the fact that the process made you a little uncomfortable, the rest of it went smoothly.

However, you need to know that a heavy dose of medication is required to cure a heartbreak. If Nathan hadn't really wronged you, he wouldn't have repented. You shouldn't force yourself to provide an answer; just go with the flow and it's enough that you know in your heart that Nathan actually loves you.

As for the question of how much he loves you and how long his feelings for you will last, leave it to the working of time. This is not only a test, but also a chance for him to settle down. If he finds himself another girlfriend, you should just give up on him since there's nothing to regret in giving up on a playboy like him.

However, if he is able to hold himself back and not get a girlfriend but chooses to wait for you, you don't have to be troubled and can just boldly be together with him."

Kate had been suppressing her emotions. Right after Olivia finished speaking, Kate could no longer restrain herself and nodded with the intention to tell the former that she understood, but she couldn't do it. Hot tears welled up in her eyes, causing her to rise to her feet in a fluster. "I'm going to the washroom. You can order some drinks."

Upon looking at Kate's disappearing back view, Olivia knew that she wanted to cry alone in private. She helplessly sighed, knowing that nobody could help Kate in such a situation.

Love had always been something inexplicable. It never had a fixed solution—one hundred people would emerge with a hundred different solutions. Only the people involved would know the taste and flavors of their relationship and no one else would have the right to comment on whether they did the right thing. Who could tell whether love, which contained both laughter and tears, wouldn't be a happy one?

Kate indeed didn't wish for Olivia to see her tears. Moreover, she never intended to cry her heart out after such a long time. However, after listening to Olivia's words, she couldn't hold herself back

Everything that Olivia said was right—Kate was merely putting herself on the spot and making things difficult for herself.

Her rationale told her that a man like Nathan shouldn't be forgiven, but emotionally, she couldn't control her wild thoughts and even thought that maybe they would go their separate ways—just like that.

Every night, she would toss and turn on her bed, especially during those silent nights. She thought that he should be forgiven, even for a slight moment, since she never saw him in such a dejected state. Listening to his words and looking at his eyes only made her feel heartbroken.

However, in the next moment, she felt that he shouldn't be forgiven. Why should I be nice to him? How could I be so kind to forgive him after he hurt me? Self-respect is a significant value to a person. If I even look down on myself, how can I hope for the heartless man to treat me nicely? Therefore, short-term pain will be better than the long-term pain. This is just how it should be—it's better for both of us!

Her days were spent in worries—she was terrified to lose him yet she lacked the courage to try again.

## Chapter 408 Badmouthed

She kept torturing herself! She stayed in the washroom for some time to keep her breathing under control before washing her face and exiting the washroom. Just when she stepped outside, she heard a familiar female voice in the partitioned area—it was a voice with a hint of disdain and a sense of condescending superiority.

The bar had a partition at the VIP area. In actual fact, the partition was only made of a hollow carved wood panel, providing a little bit more privacy than the open area.

"Tsk, am I not better than her? With my beauty, how difficult is it to get a man? It doesn't matter if it's Nathan or Ben. Neither one of them will disobey whenever I gesture at them to come with my finger. It's not difficult for me at all, okay?"

Right after the woman said those words, Kate finally recognized that voice. Isn't this Melanie Hopper? What a shameless person. She really has a swollen head. Kate silently hid at the corner of the compartment while glancing at the woman, who was sitting at the other side—it was an unfamiliar face.

The woman took a sip of the alcohol as she asked with a smile, "I heard that Samantha's target is Eugene."

Melanie replied, "Eugene? She must be lying. Do you think that Eugene is a person whom anyone can easily approach? Nathan is Eugene's nephew, so I've met Eugene more than 10 times, but only managed to say a few words with him each time. Therefore, how would Samantha be able to pull that off? By using her face that looks fake due to plastic surgery?"

The woman uttered, "That's what I thought too. Her face looks like she went under the knife, seeing that it looks really unnatural. She really doesn't have any self-awareness."

Melanie had a longing expression. "If it wasn't because I had Nathan at that time, I would have gone after Eugene. I think there would have at least been some hope for me at that time since I was able to be in contact with him, but Samantha is simply fantasizing. Everyone wants to have that kind of man, but the most important thing is that one must have the capability to do so."

"She was merely bragging, but you actually took her words seriously. I just feel sorry for you. Didn't you say that Nathan treated you very well, but why did you guys suddenly break up?

Melanie had a look of resignation on her face. "Sigh, I had enough of him, so we broke up. He's a cheapskate, but it isn't because he's poor, but rather a habit of being thrifty.

I wonder whether he has such a habit because he was poor in the past. I actually don't mind him being thrifty since I'm not a materialistic woman. I'm willing to tolerate him as long as he treats me well! However, he is impotent—sometimes he is unable to get his member up, and even if he could, it would be less than 3 minutes in bed.

Tell me, how am I supposed to be together with him if this is how he is? You haven't seen how hard he cried on the day we broke up; he almost kneeled down to salvage our relationship. I almost relented, but I did not after thinking about it. Tell me, what's the use of having a man if he can't even satisfy his woman? Even if we force ourselves to be together, we will eventually break up, so it will be better to call it quits now!"

The woman was shocked. "It can't be! Is Nathan this kind of person? He can't get it up? And he lasts for less than three minutes? Are you sure?"

Melanie firmly replied, "Why would I lie to you? The most trivial saying in this world is 'it's wicked to have a romantic relationship with someone without having the intention to get married'. Take me as an example—what would have happened to me if I really married Nathan? Breaking up would have already been a struggle, let alone having a divorce.

Therefore, we shouldn't skip this step when we are in a relationship. We need to give the whole package a try to prevent trouble in the future. It's better this way—we can continue to be together if we are suitable for each other, but we can break up if we aren't. Both of us have nothing much to lose."

The woman resignedly shook her head. "But, that's a pity. I think that he is quite good-looking!"

Melanie had a look of regret. "What's the use of being handsome if a man has this problem? Which woman would want to be with him? That's equivalent to being ruined in this lifetime. But, there is something that you don't know—when I was dating Nathan, there was a woman who shamelessly pestered Nathan.

I heard that she was secretly in love with him for about seven or eight years. She is quite good-looking, though not as beautiful as me, but she kept treating me as her love rival.

I was really puzzled as to why Nathan would fall in love with me when we knew each other for seven or eight days when they had known each other for seven or eight years. I was really overwhelmed. In the end, Nathan took me in his arms and clearly told me that the person he loved was me, which caused her to cry her eyes out—"

## Chapter 409 Melanie's Man

Before she could even finish with her words, a black shadow swept past before she felt a sharp pain on the top of her head. Then, the sound of a beer bottle being broken was heard.

"Aaaah—" Melanie was stunned. While holding her head, she raised her head before looking up in puzzlement when she noticed a woman standing next to their table. The woman wore a white shirt with a pair of jeans while clutching one half of a beer bottle in her hand. Her eyes were glassy, a clear indication that she was drunk, but her face was impassive.

"I initially intended to ignore you, but you went overboard with your words and it was becoming unbearable. Didn't you say that Nathan often made you unable to leave the bed? What happened? Now you said that he can't even hold it together for three minutes?

Are you really that shameless to the point where you are badmouthing him after you've been dumped? You even have the nerve to say that he was on his knees, begging for you to stay. You were accusing him for doing that, but it was actually you who did it, right? Do you really want to go down the path of shamelessness?"

Melanie pointed at her. "Kate? How dare you hit me?"

At that moment, Melanie's friend seemed to have snapped out of her fear as well. "W-W-Who are you? Why did you hit her?"

Kate pointed the broken beer bottle in her hand at the woman. "It's none of your business. Don't hang out with a woman like Melanie too much after this. Shamelessness can spread!" With that, she turned to leave.

"Stop right there!" Melanie pressed her head and yelled, "You're intending to leave after hitting me? Leah, call the police!"

Before Leah managed to call the police, Kate noticed from the gap in the wooden carvings of the partition that two men were heading toward them.

The two men had rather plump figures with greasy demeanors. With a bag under their arms, gold chains hanging around their necks, and a full set of gold teeth that were clearly visible when they opened their mouths, they seemed like nouveau riches. "What's wrong?"

Melanie instantly looked at them in a pitiful manner. Before any words were exchanged, tears seemed to swim in her eyes. "Fred, you are here. I was chatting with Leah when this woman suddenly hit me on the head with a beer bottle! You need to stand up for me!"

The two men exchanged glances. "What?! There's actually someone who has the audacity to find fault with you in my territory?"

She nodded. "Yeah. Fred, I feel dizzy and nauseous. Do you think that I'm having a concussion?"

"Don't worry, I'll help you to seek revenge." As he was speaking, he gave Kate a push. "Weren't you bold earlier? Come on, apologize to her! Otherwise, don't think that you can leave this place tonight."

Kate staggered one step behind due to the impact of that man's push, but her rebellious traits were completely stimulated as well. She directly raised the broken beer bottle in her hand at his face. "Don't touch me. This is my personal vendetta with Melanie. It's none of your business, so don't stick your nose in it. It wouldn't be nice if I hurt you."

Freddie scoffed, "Huh! Melanie is now my woman, so her matters are mine too. Bullying her is the same as bullying me. Is there any problem with this logic?" Kate smiled. "No problem." She then turned to Melanie. "Melanie, your taste in men has dropped rapidly, but he's a good match for you. You're only worthy to be with a man like him!"

The fat man shook his head, finding her words unpleasant to the ears and fiercely took a step toward her. "Do you have a death wish?"

He had a chubby, ferocious face with a vicious gaze. Any reasonable person who did not escape would at least have stepped backward in fear.

However, at that moment, not only did Kate didn't retreat, but she even raised the beer bottle in her hand as an act of resistance.

Her action not only came from liquid courage, but also from Melanie's words, which had indeed triggered her, causing her to have the intention to fight with the shameless woman to the death!

Therefore, she actually seemed fearless!

Freddie felt annoyed. Even if she has a broken beer bottle in her hand, does she really think that two large men like us will be afraid of her? "You actually have the courage to do this?" As he spoke, an arm, which was even thicker than a small tree, was extended in her direction.

Chapter 410 Olivia Came to the Rescue

Kate began to brandish the beer bottle in her hand again. One of her strikes actually landed on the man, slashing his arm and causing bright red blood to flow along his arm, turning it into a shocking sight. Melanie instinctively shouted, "Fred, are you alright?"

Freddie glanced at his bleeding arm before his eyes instantly became vicious. "You really do not f\*cking show me any respect at all." Kate replied, "I've said this before—don't meddle in other people's business."

He sneered. "I've also mentioned that I'm definitely poking my nose in this matter tonight." He then turned to the other man. "Tom, head over to the other side. I'll consider her a tough cookie if I fail to deal with her tonight!"

The other man agreed and immediately stood behind her, causing her to be surrounded by two men.

She swiftly moved into the partitioned area.

Just when the two men were about to approach her, she aimed the beer bottle at Melanie's neck.

"Don't move! It wouldn't be nice if I hurt your little beauty!"

Melanie was so frightened that she froze in her seat, feeling that her heart was contracting. "Fred!"

The corner of Freddie's lips curled upward into a cold arc as he exchanged glances with Tom before slowly inching closer.

After all, Kate never underwent proper training like them, so a fake move by Tom easily attracted her gaze. Freddie then took the opportunity and approached her before forcing her out from the partitioned area with a kick.

The kick in her abdomen caused her to be unable to regain her normal breathing even after a while. She fell on her buttocks, which ached that she couldn't rise from the floor. The broken beer, which had been in her hand, fell to the side. Without a weapon in her hand, she lost the sense of security.

Upon looking at the two men approaching her, an idiom suddenly popped into her mind—like a lamb to the slaughter!

She was now the sacrificial lamb!

Kate momentarily lost her sense of bearing and asked stupidly, "What are you guys going to do?"

While holding a beer bottle in his hand, Freddie swayed as he took two steps toward her with a triumphant smile by his lips. "Nothing much. I'm going to let you have a taste of your own medicine. That's fair, right?"

Kate's legs weakened and she slowly moved back. Upon seeing that the beer bottle in his hand was about to be smashed on her head, she subconsciously closed her eyes and hugged her head with both arms; her heart felt as if it was about to explode.

Thud! It was the sound of something falling on the floor.

She didn't receive the impending pain, but it made her even more puzzled. What was that sound?

She slowly opened her eyes and instantly saw Olivia standing next to her.

"Are you alright?" She helped Kate to her feet while gazing at her from head to toe.

"I'm fine."

Olivia glared. "I waited for you for such a long time. I thought that you couldn't stop crying your eyes out, but it turns out that you were in a fight with someone."

Just as Kate was about to explain, she heard Olivia's quiet words. "Why didn't you call me for something as fun as having a fight with someone?"

Kate was rendered speechless.

Olivia's kick on Freddie wasn't light at all—the impact had sent him from the first table to the third table, where he whined in pain on the floor and couldn't get up for quite some time.

Upon seeing that, Tom voluntarily stepped forward and threw a punch at Olivia. She dodged sideways and avoided his attack with ease.

Before the man was able to throw the second punch, she raised her leg up into a standing split before striking the top of his head, which instantly knocked him to the floor!

Although Freddie didn't get up, anyone could tell that she was a martial art practitioner.

"Two large men bullying a woman. Shameless."

After saying that, she turned to Melanie and seemed to have a sudden realization. "Oh, birds of a feather surely flock together. Only shameless people would mingle with their kind!"