


Bye

 +90 Points at most

Chapter 565 A Birthday Surprise

Chloe's POV:

Nevaeh asked me out all of a sudden. I was hesitant to accept her invitation, but eventually I decided to meet up with her.

Back when we were kids, we used to be playmates. It was just that I had a better relationship with Rita.

Once I arrived at the meeting place, I found Nevaeh right away. She looked haggard and seemingly ill. I sat across her and asked, "Are you okay? Why do you look so pale?"

"Nothing. This is just a cold." Nevaeh shook her head with a bitter smile.

"Why did you ask me out if you're sick? Don't you know that our family has a newborn baby? She's the apple of

13:08

0.0%

  44%

relationship with Rita.

Once I arrived at the meeting place, I found Nevaeh right away. She looked haggard and seemingly ill. I sat across her and asked, "Are you okay? Why do you look so pale?"

"Nothing. This is just a cold." Nevaeh shook her head with a bitter smile.

"Why did you ask me out if you're sick? Don't you know that our family has a newborn baby? She's the apple of everyone's eye now. If I bring a virus back home and make her ill, they'll kill me for it!"

I put down my bag and distanced myself from her. "Why did you ask me out and what do you want from me?"

Nevaeh frowned, seemingly struggling from an inner dilemma. After a while, she asked, "How are Caroline and your brother doing?" ²

"They're doing pretty well, I think. It was

really noisy last night."

Just the thought of all the noises coming from the bedroom next to mine last night made me blush.

It was no wonder that so many women fawned over Charles. Clearly, there was a good reason.

Nevaeh was stunned. "Noisy? Were they fighting?"

I immediately explained, "What? No, they weren't. I'm talking about noises they made on the bed!" ¹

Nevaeh clenched her fists, her eyes became sullen, and anger was apparent in her voice. "Caroline really needs to have men around her all day long, doesn't she?"

"Not really. Caroline said she had a fever and wanted to sleep in the study last night. It was my brother who disagreed." I held my chin, almost breaking into laughter. ³

Normally, Charles was aloof and stoic. But whenever he was with Caroline, he would

become a completely different person. He was obsessed with his wife; always being clingy and childish around her.

Even I, his own sister, wouldn't hold a candle to Caroline.

Nevaeh fell silent and bit her lower lip. Suddenly, she grabbed my hand and pleaded, "Chloe, can you do me a favor?"

Startled by what she did, I asked, "What do you want me to do?"

"In two days, it'll be my birthday. I want you to invite Charles to my birthday party. I've already booked a room in Starlight Restaurant two months ago," she replied.

"I can attend your party, but I can't promise the same for Charles."

I looked at Nevaeh with suspicion. I could tell that she had a scheme in mind. ¹

"Please, Chloe. I really need your help. We've known each other for so many years. In all those years, have you ever seen me humble myself like this?"

Tears welled up in Nevaeh's eyes. She looked so pitiful that nobody would be able to refuse her.

"Fine. I'll try. But don't expect anything. Besides, even if Charles does attend, he's probably going to bring Caroline with him. He..."

"It's fine. Vivian and I share a birthday. Caroline is good friends with her, so I'm sure she'd be willing to celebrate her birthday," Nevaeh said firmly.

At that moment, I was crept out by Nevaeh. How is she so well-informed? And she's so adamant on getting her hands on Charles. The more I thought about it, the more I sensed that something was amiss. As soon as I got home, I told Caroline everything that Nevaeh asked me to do.

Caroline pondered for a moment and said, "You should ask him directly. He can make decisions of his own."

"Aren't you worried that rumors will

circulate if he attends Nevaeh's birthday party?"

"He probably won't go," Caroline replied after some consideration.

I nodded in agreement. The next morning, I asked Charles for his opinion.

He just looked at me and asked, "What did Caroline say?"

"She said that it's up to you," I answered.

"Up to me?" Charles frowned in confusion.

"Yes, but she also said that you probably won't go," I added, fearing that he'd make the wrong decision.

Charles raised an eyebrow. "Is that so? I'll go then." ³

"Huh?" I couldn't believe what I was hearing.

"When is her birthday?" Charles asked, ignoring how I reacted.

I looked into his eyes and blurted out, "It's the same day as Vivian's birthday."

"Got it." Charles nodded and left. 6

As I watched him walk away, I felt really nervous. Why did I feel like something had gone wrong?

Had I said or done something wrong?

Caroline's POV:

Today was Vivian's birthday. The party was held on the huge balcony of Starlight Restaurant's top floor. All the people invited were her best friends.

Vivian was sitting on the sofa, staring anxiously at the door. "What's going on with Spencer? Where is he? I can't get through to him. What time is it now?"

David and Icey exchanged glances and smiled. "He's probably preparing a surprise for you! Don't worry. Just wait. He'll come," they said.

"A surprise? I'll be okay with it as long as he doesn't do anything that will scare me." Vivian stood up from the sofa, intending to search for Spencer. But then, Icey urged

her to sit back down.

"Just stay here and wait. I'll go send someone to keep a lookout for him," she said.

Vivian looked at Icey and decided to stop insisting.

Thereafter, Icey strutted away in her high heels. Soon, the music stopped and the lights dimmed.

"What's going on?" Vivian sprang to her feet, looking around anxiously.

Ever since the incident in the island last time, she had become more sensitive, fearing that her mother would send someone to kill her again.

Thus, I stood beside her, and patted her shoulder to comfort her. "Vivian, it'll be okay. I'm sure everything will be fine."

Pretty soon, the sound of the melodious violin began. The song being played was particularly sentimental.

A servant pushed a giant cake in. Sadly, Spencer still hadn't shown up.

Vivian made a phone call again. When she heard a ringtone, she realized that it was coming from under the cake.

Everyone followed the ringtone and saw Spencer under the trolley.

"Spencer, how did you get in there?"

Vivian asked in disbelief as she hurried over to his side.

"Aww, damn it! You caught me. I forgot to mute my phone. So, are you surprised?"

Spencer ended the phone call. He appeared to be annoyed that he got caught, but the smile on his face became brighter. "Happy birthday, Vivian."

Vivian squatted down to kiss him on the lips.

The room quieted down. Many people gathered around them to watch them kiss.

Once they were done, the crowd applauded and cheered for them.

Vivian blushed, took a step back, crossed her arms, and glared at Spencer as he hid himself sunk inside the trolley. "Nobody helps him! Let's see how he'll get himself out of there!"

Spencer broke into a helpless laughter as he got out of the trolley bit by bit.

Everyone was staring in awe at the scene in front of them. Even Vivian gradually put her arms down.

Soon, Spencer got out of the trolley. He was dressed in a dashing black suit, standing tall amidst the crowd.

"How's this for a surprise, my love? Come over here and give your dear husband a hug!" Spencer shrugged and smiled again.

Vivian covered her mouth in disbelief as tears fell from her eyes.

She then threw herself into his arms and began crying like a child. "What on earth is going on? Since when did your leg recover?"

"I was practically healed already when I was in the hospital last time. I've been pretending to need a crutch since I was discharged from the hospital, and I've been waiting for this day to give you a surprise. So, do you like my surprise?" Spencer embraced Vivian tightly.

With tearful eyes, she looked up at him and said, "You asshole! I've been worried about you for so long."

Icey leaned against David's shoulder and sighed. "This is the most touching birthday gift I've ever seen."

After seeing them all sweet and embracing each other, I glanced at the door.

Sadly, the person I'd been expecting still hadn't arrived.

He was probably attending Nevaeh's birthday party at the moment.

I snuck into the empty stairwell, wiping my tears away. Seeing how close and great Vivian's relationship with Spencer

moved me, but it also made me sad.

I knew I shouldn't cry at this touching moment, but it was hard to control myself. I didn't want to kill the vibe on Vivian's special day, so I ran out.

Annoyed, I took out a cigarette and lit it. Thereafter, I took a deep drag. The very next second, I choked on the smoke and began coughing.

I had never smoked before, but today, I felt the impulse to give it a try.

Perhaps it could somehow dispel my sorrow.

Thus, I took another drag.

Smoking wasn't as good as I thought.

But it wasn't that hard to adapt.

I suddenly heard the sound of the door opening from downstairs, followed by a bang.

"Charles, I love you! I love you just as much as Caroline does. If she can gain

your favor, why can't I?" 7

The sound of the voice was so familiar. I stood up and looked downstairs.

There were two people there; Charles and Nevaeh.

She was crying her eyes out. Little by little, she got closer to him, grabbed his collar, stood on tiptoe, and attempted to kiss him.

The mere sight of the scene halted my breath for a moment. It felt like my heart was being stabbed by a knife. It was so painful that I could hardly breathe. 5

Just then, my phone rang, interrupting the scene in front of me.

Charles and Nevaeh looked up at the same time and saw me. 6

Having seen his face, I couldn't deceive myself anymore. Pretty soon, tears welled up in my eyes.

I grabbed my bag and ran upstairs. 23