

Chapter 14 The Summer Band

Jessie had invited Becky to ONE for her birthday party. Jessie was considered the queen of night clubs, so it was only natural that her party was held in ONE.

Most of the tables were booked by Jessie. While there were a lot of people, most of them knew each other, more or less.

As soon as Becky finished her business dinner, she rushed over. Her work outfit consisted of a white chiffon shirt, a striped suit jacket, black trousers, and four-inch stiletto heels, and she didn't bother to change for the party. In a word, she looked smart and gorgeous.

The heating was on inside the club, and it was teeming with people. After a few minutes, Becky took off her coat.

When she saw her friend, Jessie came over. She was accompanied by a man. It wasn't until they were a few feet away from Becky

that she saw the man's face clearly. It was Fred Wilson.

Jessie came over and patted Becky's shoulder.

"Do you still remember this guy?"

"Of course!" Becky replied with a smile.

It had been five years since she last saw him, and Fred looked even more handsome now.

Becky looked the tall and handsome man up and down and raised her eyebrows. "When did you come back?"

"Just yesterday."

Fred took two cups of beer and sat down, handing one to Becky.

Louisa Palmer, who noticed them, came over.

"Wow! All the members of Summer Band are here tonight!"

Jessie squealed and jumped up excitedly. "Oh, my God! You're right!"

Then, she beckoned at a cute guy standing nearby and shouted, "Vernon, come here quickly!"

The man broke into a smile and walked up to them.

Jessie clicked her tongue. "It's been forever!"

Vernon echoed happily, "Truly."

"Aw, I miss you guys!"

Looking at the people surrounding her, Becky felt as though she was back in high school.

Just as she was getting sentimental, Jessie suddenly patted her thigh excitedly. "We haven't been onstage in a long time. Since today's my birthday, I've booked most of the club. We can't waste such a good opportunity. How about we have some fun tonight?" 2

Without giving Becky a chance to protest, Jessie had already called someone over and requested them to bring some musical instruments onstage.

"Come on! I want to have a good time tonight!"

Even now, after so many years, Jessie was still a lively and energetic girl.

The next thing Becky knew, Jessie had already pulled her onstage and made her sit down in front of the drum set.

"Jessie, I—"

Becky wanted to say that she hadn't touched

drums in five years. But before she could finish her words, Fred handed her two drumsticks.

"Have you forgotten how?"

Seeing that she didn't take the drumsticks, Fred clicked his tongue and shook his head.

Becky's eyebrow shot up and she snatched the drumsticks from his hand. She twirled them several times skillfully and said, "How could I forget?" ³

Becky played a simple rhythm on the drums to practice. Hearing the booming sound of the drums, Jessie and Vernon looked at Becky subconsciously.

Noticing that the two people's eyes were fixed on her, Becky smiled. "What's wrong? Have you forgotten how to play?"

It had been a long time since Jessie had seen such a lively and active Becky. A lump formed in her throat and she cried, "Don't underestimate me, Becky! I've been practicing hard all these years!" ¹

Jessie was the bass player while Vernon and Fred were guitar players. Fred was also the

lead singer. Back in high school, they had formed the popular Summer Band.

Unfortunately, after the college entrance exams, they had never seen the stage again although the band never disbanded.

And its members grew up. They weren't as reckless as before, let alone Becky who had made the big mistake of marrying Rory.

Becky couldn't help but be reminded of the good times they had when they were young. Suddenly, Jessie put two fingers in her mouth and whistled loudly. "Ladies and gentlemen, you're lucky people tonight! The famous Summer Band is going to perform. Please clap your hands and scream for us..."

Jessie was always good at hyping up a crowd. Her words instantly drew the attention of the audience and got them excited.

After they tuned their instruments, they all turned around to look at Becky. Becky raised her drumsticks in the air and then hit the drums hard, which started the wild partying.