

Chapter 15 My Muse

Before Rory even entered the night club, he could hear the deafening noise from inside.

He hated noise. So naturally, he hated night clubs. ¹

Aiken was curious to see what kind of performance the unknown Summer Band would give tonight. He also wanted to see how Rory would react when he saw his ex-wife onstage. ³

At first, when Jessie confidently shouted at the crowd and hyped them up, Aiken sniffed. How could a good-looking girl be so shameless?

What a narcissist!

But when the music started, Aiken swallowed his words.

He used to be a hot-blooded and frivolous teenager. Although he had matured somewhat, that didn't mean that the dreams of his youth had been forgotten.

The four people onstage were playing unknown songs, but they were captivating. The lead singer's voice was low and hoarse, like the sound of gravel rolling over. It was perfect for rock and roll.

The bass player, whom Aiken mocked just now, seemed to have changed into another person.

But what shocked him the most was the girl behind the drums—Rory's ex-wife, Becky.

When Becky was still married to Rory, she always looked so gentle and meek. Now, even though Becky was wearing modest clothing onstage, she beat the drum like a professional. She lit up the atmosphere of the whole night club.

Becky was a good drummer, which made her look inexplicably cool and attractive.

If Aiken had recruited her for his band, they never would've disbanded. 5

Aiken kept his eyes glued to the stage. He didn't know how long it had been until Rory came.

Looking at Aiken pumping his fist in the air

to the music, Rory frowned and asked, "Where's Becky?" ②

Aiken pointed at the stage and winked. "The one behind the drums! Did you really divorce such a cool girl?" ①

"Forging a divorce certificate is illegal," Rory answered dryly.

"Perfect! I hereby declare that from now on, Becky is my muse!"

Only then did Rory look to the stage. When his eyes landed on the woman playing the drums, he saw that she was dazzling under the spotlight. She moved her hands skillfully and quickly, and the whole audience was captivated by her. She was the queen of the party.

Rory had never seen Becky like this before. It was rare for a calm person like him to be stunned, but in that moment, he was absolutely floored. He didn't even hear what Aiken was saying. ③

As the song reached its climax, the rhythm of the drum sped up, and Becky became even more dazzling.

The crowd went crazy for her. It didn't matter if they had never heard this band before, they screamed and cheered like madmen. Tonight was not only a feast for the ears, but for the eyes, too!

"Oh, my God! Do you see the drummer? She's so cool! I can't believe it!"

"She's awesome! Ahhh! I'm in love!"

"The drummer is so hot!"

"The girl behind the drums is gorgeous! I love her!"

"Oh, my God! I can't take my eyes off her! She's amazing! I think I might become a lesbian!"

There was a steady stream of praise for Becky. Be it a man or a woman, they all loved Becky's performance.

Rory stood there, staring at Becky blankly.

"What's so good about the drummer?" he murmured with a sneer. ¹¹