

Divorce Has Never Felt This Good #Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 171 - Read Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 171

As Jessie approached, Devin stepped aside to give the two women some privacy to talk.

When Becky saw Jessie coming toward her, she cocked an eyebrow. "Why are you running so fast? Is a dog chasing you?"

"Put it out of your mind, Becky! I just heard something shocking."

Becky drank some of the grape juice while laughing at Jessie. "Catching your breath should be your priority right now."

Jessie was fuming as she panted.

When a waiter passed by, she drank half a glass of soda water. After she had composed herself, she told Becky, "Just now, I happened to see Mara and Anita in a corner on the second floor. I heard they planned to pour wine on your dress and then ask you to change into a dress they prepared for you."

All the socialites in Courtbush were aware that Mara and Denise were at odds with Anita Martel.

Tonight, they went as far as trying to reconcile with Anita so that they could collectively deal with Becky. Becky wasn't sure whether she should be flattered by her tremendous charisma or amused by their idiocy.

They thought Becky wouldn't find out the truth if they let Anita do the dirty work. But they were wrong.

"What dresses did they prepare for me?" Becky asked, finding it interesting.

Speaking of the dress, Jessie was even angrier. "They're too mean. The dress would fall apart if you put it on and took a few steps. They want you to make a fool of yourself!"

The consequences would be disastrous if it happened.

If Becky fell for their trap tonight, she would be the laughing stock of the town.

Denise and her friends, however, were too foolish to pull off their plan. Even if Jessie didn't overhear their plot, Becky wouldn't wear the dress others prepared for her. She would simply say her goodbyes to the Haynes family ahead of schedule and leave.

"Denise spread the rumor that you were your father's mistress, and she had to apologize to you in public. But it seems like she never learns her lesson!" Thinking about that further infuriated Jessie. She reached out and grabbed two wine glasses from a passing waiter's tray. "I'm pissed off. I have to teach that bitch a lesson!"

"How are you going to teach her a lesson?" Becky asked her.

"Pour wine on her and scold her! Tonight, just a few people know me, but everyone knows her."

"You'll be asking trouble for yourself."

With her eyebrows arched and a smirk, Becky looked at Jessie.

"Why are you laughing? I wanted to avenge you! She's going to make you a laughing stock! Why don't you look in the least bit angry?"

Becky snorted. "And why should I? Being furious over something that hasn't occurred is not worth it."

Jessie calmed down a little. "That's not how you are. What's your plan, please?"

Taking a glance at Denise and Mara, who came downstairs from the second floor not far away, Becky smiled and said, "Since they want me to make a fool of myself, I'll do as they wish!"

Jessie hadn't seen such an expression on Becky's face for a long time. The last time she showed such an expression, her enemy had a hard time.

Jessie shared the excitement. "I'll just sit here and watch the fun, I guess."

Becky grinned and said something in Jessie's ear.

Upon hearing that, Jessie almost laughed out loud.

Becky really knew how to get back at her enemy.

Jessie couldn't help being impressed.

Update of Divorce Has Never Felt This Good by Kesley Peht

With the author's famous Divorce Has Never Felt This Good series authorName that makes readers fall in love with every word, go to chapter Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 171 readers Immerse yourself in love anecdotes, mixed with plot demons. Will the next chapters of the Divorce Has Never Felt This Good series are available today. Key: Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 171

Jessie left excitedly after she heard Becky's plan. Devin approached and said, "Your friend looks much happier."

Becky smiled. "That's how she is."

In a casual gesture, Devin placed a strand of Becky's hair behind her ear. Then, he withdrew his hand as if nothing had occurred. "You've got that smile on your face again."

Since he pretended that nothing happened, Becky decided to ignore it, too. With a smile, she said, "There will be a good show to watch later."

Rory, who was not too far away, saw what happened just now.

The two people's cheerful expressions made his eyes hurt.

When he said nothing, Aiken couldn't help but clink the glass he was holding. "Rory, what are your eyes on?"

Aiken followed Rory's gaze. His eyebrows shot up and he sent a smug glance at Rory as soon as he caught sight of Becky and Devin. "Becky and Devin seem to get along well."

Rory gave Aiken a disdainful look. "You're a great one for idle gossip."

With that, he walked toward Cohen with a glass of wine in his hand.

Aiken scoffed, "What a stubborn man!"

Still, he had been friends with Devin for so many years. After taking a sip of wine, Aiken walked over to Devin and Becky. "Devin, long time no see."

Becky's joy disappeared as she saw Aiken approaching.

Aiken glanced at Becky. "You look extremely lovely today."

"Thank you," Becky replied politely. "You guys talk."

She then left, still clutching the glass.

“Keep it here, Devin. I need to ask you a question.”

After staring at Becky’s back for a while, Devin finally turned his attention to Aiken, asking with a sly grin, “What do you want to ask?”

“Nothing. I just want to know how you managed to date so many girlfriends.”

Knowing that Aiken was making fun of him, Devin didn’t answer his question but asked, “Did Rory ask you to come here?”

“Hey, I’m here to ask you a question. Why does it have anything to do with Rory?”

Devin only gave him an amused glance.

Under Devin’s gaze, Aiken felt a bit guilty. Devin might not be able to locate Becky anytime soon since she was out of sight, so Aiken succeeded in his mission. He was about to find an excuse to leave when two screams suddenly came from not far away.

Becky thought it would take a while for a good show to start, but Denise couldn’t wait.

Anita spilled red wine on Becky. Before Becky could react, Anita screamed and stopped her, apologizing continuously, “Miss Ramos, I’m sorry. I didn’t see you just now! Sorry again! Your dress is stained. Let me take you to get changed.”

Anita’s apology was so sincere that Becky didn’t have the heart to refuse her.

She raised her eyebrows and looked at Jessie before replying with a smile, “Sure.”

Anita took Becky to change her dress. On the way, she apologized again and again. She was good at acting and it was a waste not to be an actress.

At the same time, Denise’s dress was stained with red wine too, and the person who did it was no other than Jessie.

Denise pulled a long face as she was looking at the stained dress with red wine.

Jessie, however, continued apologizing to her, and if Denise became irate at this point, people would assume that she was being mean since Becky didn’t blame Anita.

No matter how angry Denise was, she could only hold back her anger.

Afraid that Denise couldn’t stand it anymore, Mara whispered in her ear, “Denise, Becky’s on the way to change her dress with Anita.”

Denise’s expression softened. She looked at Jessie, who was still apologizing, and said, “Forget it. You didn’t mean it.”

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Announcement Divorce Has Never Felt This Good has updated Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 172 with many amazing and unexpected details. In fluent writing, In simple but sincere text, sometimes the calm romance of the author Kesley Peht in Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 172 takes us to a new horizon. Let's read the Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter

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Denise didn't want to argue with Jessie anymore. All she wanted was to change into a clean dress and watch Becky make a fool of herself.

Jessie watched Denise's back and sneered. "Let's see who'll make a fool out of herself!"

She snorted coldly and made her way to Becky.

Anita had led Becky into the VIP lounge that the Haynes family had specially arranged. She was told to wait for a moment and that the dress would be sent to her soon.

Becky sat down on the sofa and said, "Thank you."

"Don't mention it! The dress will be sent to you soon. I'll leave you alone."

Anita excused herself. Becky leaned against the sofa and watched Anita's retreating back, smiling.

Soon, a knock sounded on the door. A waitress came in, dress in hands. "Miss Ramos. This for you."

Becky nodded. "Thank you."

The waitress put the dress down carefully and left. It wasn't long before another knock sounded on the door.

Knowing that it must be Jessie, Becky stood up and opened the door.

As expected, Jessie burst in excitedly, saying, "Change your dress quickly! Let's go downstairs and watch the good show!"

"Don't worry. Let them wait."

Didn't Denise and the other girls want to laugh at her?

If she didn't show up, they could only wait.

However, Jessie was really looking forward to Denise reaping the fruits of her own actions, hence the persistence in urging Becky to change her dress.

Becky finally obliged and put on her dress before following Jessie downstairs.

Denise and Mara had been waiting for Becky and were excited to see her.

Becky would be a joke in upper class tonight.

What if she was Steve's daughter?

From now on, every time Becky was mentioned, everyone would think of the "wonderful" scene that was about to take place tonight.

Denise watched Becky descend the stairs, her gaze following every step that Becky took.

However, the dress didn't split. Denise became anxious. She watched Becky walk farther and farther away, the dress still perfectly on her body. She frowned and turned to Mara. "Are you sure you fiddled with the dress?"

Mara nodded. "Of course! I'm sure I've gotten everything done. The dress is probably of good quality, which is why the threads aren't tearing immediately. But don't worry. A good show is on the cards!"

Denise decided to wait. But even after a few minutes, she didn't see the dress split.

Denise couldn't wait any longer and said, "No, I have to do something!"

It had been a couple of minutes since Becky had come downstairs. Mara wondered why there hadn't been a wardrobe malfunction yet.

Becky watched Denise make her way to her, a smile on her lips. She counted, "Three, two, one..."

As if on cue, Denise froze.

Mara was pulling at both sides of Denise's dress, blocking her back.

A light, tearing sound reverberated through the hall before Denise's skirt fell off her body.

Read Divorce Has Never Felt This Good - Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 173

Read with many climactic and unique details. The series *Divorce Has Never Felt This Good* one of the top-selling novels by Kesley Peht. Chapter content chapter *Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 173* - The heroine seems to fall into the abyss of despair, heartache, empty-handed, But unexpectedly this happened a big event. So what was that event? Read *Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 173* for more details

Denise and Mara were caught off guard because of how quickly everything transpired. Not even Jessie could have predicted that Denise's dress would split so fast even though she had known that it would happen.

Everyone in the hall was taken aback by this shocking scenario.

Denise and Mara were in a rush to hide Denise, but the damage to her dress made it impossible. The dress snapped cleanly in two from the waist, and the skirt fell onto the floor.

Denise quickly covered her chest, but she neglected to cover her back.

In order to make a fool of Becky, they not only cut the threads of the dress, and even cut the cloth with a sharp blade. In the end, however, Denise was the one who put on the dress.

Denise tried very hard to hide her nakedness, but the fabric over her chest was the only piece of cloth that was on her.

Mara held Denise in her arms as soon as she saw the fabric covering her body fall.

Beth and Monica both responded at once, reaching out to embrace Denise.

What occurred just now, though, was not missed by the others' watching eyes. Tonight, Denise's shame was palpable.

Even Denise couldn't make head or tail of what was going on. Becky should be the one making a fool of herself, but Denise was the laughing stock now.

Mara was the first to react. After holding Denise into her arms, she looked at Anita and said, "Ask someone to bring towels and clothes!"

Anita had a grudge against them. They worked together to deal with Becky this time, but it didn't mean that she would make peace with them.

Now that the person who made a fool of herself was Denise, Anita was still happy.

She grinned and pretended not to hear what Mara had said.

What were they left to do?

Denise would be the greatest joke in Courtbush after tonight.

Jessie looked at Denise and almost applauded.

Seeing her about to clap her hands, Becky squinted at her and said, "Do you want these girls to hate us more?"

Jessie put down her hands and gave up applauding.

It was a banquet held by the Haynes family. They naturally noticed such a big thing. Soon, someone brought towels and clothes for Denise to wear and took her out of the hall.

Murmuring could be heard all about. Denise was so enraged that she became pale.

Before she went upstairs, she couldn't help but look back at Becky. Becky was wearing a new dress, which was fine.

Noticing her gaze, Becky looked at Denise and smiled, which sent a shiver down Denise's spine.

Seeing that Denise left in dejection, Jessie clicked her tongue and said, "What a wonderful show!"

"Indeed," Becky said with a smile.

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The anger Denise felt was so great that she sobbed the whole way back to the lounge.

The already restless crowd in the hall became much more so after such a dramatic turn of events.

They expressed their opinions about Denise's wardrobe malfunction.

Their remarks were really interesting. Jessie took out her mobile phone and recorded them.

She planned to send the recording to Denise if the latter ever did something to anger them again.

When Jessie clicked the recording button on her phone, she saw Becky gazing at her with a grin. A little guilty, she said, "Becky, she was the one who started this. I won't send Denise the recording if she doesn't try to provoke us."

Becky shook her head. "Why are you so nervous? I just want to remind you that it's too noisy here. What's more, they are all socialites. No one dares to make nasty remarks here. If you go to the bathroom, maybe you'll hear something interesting."

At first, Jessie thought that Becky went soft on Denise. Hearing her words, Jessie immediately gave her a thumbs up and said, "Good idea! I'll go to the bathroom then."

Becky nodded and said, "Go ahead."

Jessie blew a kiss to Becky before sprinting to the restroom to make a recording of people's remarks on Denise's wardrobe malfunction.

Rory also heard that what happened to Denise.

People in the banquet hall were no fools. Why did such a thing happen to Denise? How could an expensive dress split?

Although such a thing had never happened before, similar things had. People assumed that Denise had been tricked by someone, or that she had experienced the effects of her own actions.

Rory was familiar with Denise's character since she was his sister.

Very few individuals in Courtbush would openly deal with Denise in this way. Since the repercussions of angering the Casper family would be so severe, it would be unwise to do so.

Obviously, Denise had wanted to deal with someone, but she got herself tricked.

Rory and Aiken weren't there when the accident happened. Hearing that astounded Aiken. "Wow! Who is so daring?"

Rory gave Aiken a chilly look.

Aiken avoided making eye contact while touching his nose. Without saying a word, he accompanied Rory to the lounge where Denise was.

He only wanted to find out who was so audacious as to set up a trap for Denise. Wasn't the person afraid of Rory's vengeance?

Obviously, Rory was unable to take vengeance on that person.

When the two entered the room, Denise had changed her clothes and was crying.

Mara exhaled a sigh of relief when she saw Rory. "Don't weep, Denise. Here is your brother. He'll undoubtedly help you in punishing them, I'm sure."

When Denise turned to face Rory, she became angrier. "Rory! It was Becky! She was solely to blame for it! I'm too ashamed to face anyone now."

Aiken was shocked. "Denise, what does it have to do with Becky?"

Rory looked at Denise and asked indifferently, "What does this have to do with Becky?"

When Denise heard this, she froze for a moment and stopped crying. She raised her head, and Rory's cold eyes made her tremble.

"I just made a guess."

About Divorce Has Never Felt This Good - Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 175

Divorce Has Never Felt This Good is the best current series of the author Kesley Peht. With the below content will make us lost in the world of love and hatred interchangeably, despite all the tricks to achieve the goal without any concern for the other half, and then regret. late. Please read chapter Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 175 and update the next chapters of this series at novelebook.com

"You made a guess?" Rory snorted and sent an accusatory gaze toward Denise's friends. "You know who did this. That episode has ended. I'll inform Grandpa and he'll give you a lesson if you insist on pursuing it."

"Rory!"

Denise's face turned pale when she heard that.

Casting a cold glance at her, Rory turned around and stormed off.

This must have something to do with Becky, and Rory knew what Denise had done without investigating.

Denise would have had nothing to hide if she weren't guilty.

Aiken didn't expect that it had something to do with Becky. He raised his eyebrows and said, "Well, if Becky wasn't smart enough, would it be her who wore the dress? The

person who made a fool of herself tonight would be her. Your sister is so cold-hearted, Rory.”

Rory’s expression hardened as soon as Aiken had done speaking.

If Becky was the one whose dress fell apart in public tonight...

Rory didn’t want to think of the consequences.

“But you don’t want to go after it, do you?” Aiken asked.

Rory felt annoyed with Aiken. He turned to look at him and said, “Don’t follow me.”

“Where are you going? Please bring me along...”

“You made a guess?” Rory snorted and sent an accusatory gaze toward Denise’s friends. “You know who did this. That episode has ended. I’ll inform Grandpa and he’ll give you a lesson if you insist on pursuing it.”

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Aiken trailed off when he saw Rory's piercing gaze. He made an "OK" gesture and stopped following Rory.

If he continued to follow Rory, he was sure he would meet an untimely end.

Finally, Rory could have a little peace and quiet.

He found a balcony and lit a cigarette.

He couldn't help but think about Becky.

She was quite attractive this evening. She just donned a basic and stylish dress, which let her stand out from the crowd.

He had seen Becky at a glance when he entered the hall. She had a grin on her face as she stood there wearing a dark green dress. As she spoke and laughed with Devin, she looked gentle but lively.

He admitted that for a moment, he was jealous.

She was, after all, his ex-wife.

Just an ex-wife...

Rory extinguished the cigarette, turned around, and headed back.

But he didn't expect to meet Becky in the corridor.

After using the bathroom, Becky wanted to get some fresh air.

She didn't know where Jessie was. Since she couldn't find Jessie, she decided to wait for Jessie to come to her.

She had no idea that she would see a familiar face.

Her ex-husband!

Becky wasn't very eager to greet Rory, to be honest. They had been divorced for more than six months, and yet his sister, Denise, had tried to make a fool out of her more than half an hour before.

She stared straight ahead as she walked on.

Rory, however, didn't seem to agree. As Becky walked past him, he called out, "Becky."

Her lips twitched into a scowl.

She knew Rory must have heard Denise's complaint. He was to get revenge on her.

It was hilarious!

Becky turned around when she calmed herself. "What do you want to say?"

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Rory lowered his gaze to study Becky. When he looked into her beautiful eyes, something stung his heart.

Her gaze on him was frigid. But her grin was sweet and endearing when she was with Devin.

A wave of overwhelming emotion washed over Rory. He tried to shake it off but failed. "You're the writer of 'Only I Know', right?"

Becky was stunned for a while. She had thought Rory came here to blame her for Denise's sake.

She laughed and said, "You are hilarious. I have no idea how you think I drew that, given my little artistic ability. It's obvious that it was created by someone who used her own personal experiences as inspiration. For the whole duration of high school, the author secretly loved a guy. I'm curious as to why you believe this project pertains to us. Or are you so egotistical that you believe that I fell in love with you when you were 17?"

Becky's comments managed to break Rory's composure. He approached her, but she didn't back down. He didn't stop until he was mere inches away from her.

Rory fixed her with an intense gaze. "Then tell me this; why does the hero look exactly like the sketch you made for me?"

Becky was stunned for a second, but she quickly recovered and said, "Maybe you should ask the painter."

"The painting styles are the same."

It had not occurred to Becky that Rory would be able to see it. She cocked her head as she stared at him.

She knew she would lose if she tried to avoid his gaze.

The staring contest went on for a long few seconds until Rory eventually averted his gaze.

“It doesn’t matter that you want to deny it,” he said, his tone unconcerned.

Becky’s expression hardened at this. “If that’s what you think, why are you asking me?”

She turned around and left. It was obvious that she was trying very hard to control her anger.

Rory stood there, his fists clenched by his sides, a strange sense of joy creeping up in his heart.

He knew Becky was the painter.

However, he couldn’t remember he had met Becky when he was seventeen years old.

Rory turned away, pulled out his phone, and called Aiken.

Aiken hadn’t anticipated Rory calling him this quickly. He raised his eyebrows and asked, “Am I daydreaming? I can’t believe you would call me.”

Rory ignored the jibe and asked, “Who was the junior high school girl who loved to follow me while I was in high school?”

“Your query is a touch alarming, Rory,” Aiken said, taken aback at the suddenness of the question.

“Stop the bullshit. Tell me,” Rory said sharply.

Aiken gave it some consideration before saying, “Well, I think there was just the one.”

“Who?”

“Raina,” Aiken answered.

Rory ended the call. He shouldn’t have asked Aiken since the latter was completely unreliable.

It would have been wiser to have Lowell look into it.

The corridor was empty as Rory's footsteps faded into the distance.

Soon, Denise emerged from a corner of the balcony.

After such a shameful thing happened to her, she had intended to leave the party through the side door, but she had seen her brother and Becky chatting not far away.

Denise hadn't been ready for such a stunning revelation.

Becky had a crush on Rory when she was a teenager.

She had even released a comic book for him!

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Becky didn't expect that Rory would bring up this matter and question her with such an attitude.

It made her feel that she was a joke in the past, and she felt very regretful for what she had done.

She was filled with remorse.

When she was young, her love was unadulterated and genuine.

At that time, she just wanted to record her feelings for Rory.

Becky was fifteen years old when she sketched the comic, Only I Know. All she wanted was to document the purest and most authentic moments of her formative years.

But now, Rory was using the comic book to mock and ridicule her.

Never before had Becky been so infuriated. She wouldn't have let him go if it weren't for the Haynes family's party and so many people that she was familiar with.

Jessie, fresh from hearing some juicy news, bumped into Becky.

“Becky, you’re right. Washrooms are always the most wonderful places for women to gossip. Guess what...”

Jessie found that something was wrong with Becky before she finished her words.

She stood there in shock, staring at Becky’s expressionless face. “What’s wrong, Becky?”

Becky’s expression softened as she looked at Jessie, her tension draining a little. “I want to go home,” she said.

Jessie had come here to keep her company since many people in the city were against Becky.

Of course, Jessie would not have any problem with it when Becky wanted to go home.

Becky was fine a while ago, but now she was unhappy. Jessie knew that someone must have offended Becky.

At this, Jessie frowned and asked, “Did Rory say something to you?”

Becky scowled at the mention of Rory’s name.

She pursed her lips before saying, “He said he knew that I’m the author of Only I Know.”

“What a jackass!”

Jessie became upset. “How dare Rory mention Only I Know?”

Jessie knew Becky well enough to know that she had done the artwork. The hero was indeed Rory. The comic book, which was over thirty episodes long, recorded Becky’s adoration for Rory throughout middle school.

Becky had done so much for Rory, but she had never wanted anything in return.

After the divorce, she tried her best to restrain herself from blaming him.

There was no right or wrong in a relationship. Rory didn’t love her, and Becky never blamed him.

Jessie had been suppressing her rage for Becky’s sake, but she couldn’t anymore.

Devin walked over since he was nearby. Jessie asked him, “Don’t you love Becky? She’s upset right now. Take her away.”

Becky pulled Jessie aside and hissed, “What are you doing?”

“I want to teach the jerk a lesson!”

Becky refused to let go of Jessie’s hand. “Don’t cause a scene here!”

“Will you just let it go?”

Devin had remained quiet the whole time, but when Jessie finished talking, he asked, “What happened?”

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The novel Divorce Has Never Felt This Good has been updated Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 178 with many unexpected details, removing many love knots for the male and female lead. In addition, the author Kesley Peht is very talented in making the situation extremely different. Let’s follow the of the Divorce Has Never Felt This Good HERE. Keywords are searched: Novel Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 178 Novel Divorce Has Never Felt This Good by Kesley Peht

Devin looked at Becky. She shook her head, not wanting to make a fool out of herself by creating a scene.

But Jessie couldn’t hold back her anger. “Who else could it be? Rory is a bastard with a capital B!”

Devin mulled it over for a while before saying, “I got it.”

He reached out, took Becky’s hand, and said to Jessie, “Don’t worry. I will take good care of her.”

Jessie made to ask him about what they were going to do, but Devin had already left with Becky.

Becky tried to free her hand from his grip, but failed.

Helpless, she asked, “Devin, where are you taking me?”

She didn’t want to face Rory and give him another chance to humiliate her.

Devin turned to face her and asked, “Don’t you want to get out of here?”

Becky nodded. “Yes, but we don’t have to walk so fast!”

There was no one chasing after them anyway.

Devin stopped. He looked down at the high heels on Becky's feet and smiled.

He then picked her up in his arms.

Becky instinctively wrapped her arms around Devin's neck.

His action surprised not just Becky but also everyone else at the banquet.

"Stop it, Devin!" Becky hissed.

What was wrong with him?

Why was he picking her up in front of all these people?

Everyone looked on, jaws hanging open in surprise.

A while ago, there had been rumors that Becky and Devin were together. Paparazzi had also clicked Devin walking out of Becky's apartment late at night.

And today, Devin was carrying Becky in his arms in front of so many people. Were they dating?

"Your heels are too high to be comfortable to walk in," Devin said, giving Becky a gentle smile before carrying her all the way out of the banquet hall.

Aiken, who had just come back to find Cohen, saw this scene and immediately pulled out his mobile phone. He clicked a picture and sent it to Rory.

Devin carried Becky to his car.

"Did you do it on purpose?" Becky asked him, smiling faintly.

Devin returned the smile but didn't answer. He opened the door and said, "Get in the car. I'll take you somewhere nice."

Becky glanced at him as she got in. "Where are we going?"

Devin didn't answer her. Instead, he got into the driver's seat but didn't start the car immediately. "Your heels are swollen."

He turned sideways and lifted Becky's foot.

Before Becky could realize what was happening, Devin had pulled off her shoe.

The heels Becky had worn today were new. It was common for new shoes to bite.

She hastily drew her foot away and said, "It'll be fine in a few days."

Devin pulled out two Band-Aids from his pocket and said, "It seems like you don't want me to do this for you."

Becky took the Band-Aids from him. "Thank you."

"Don't forget the other foot."

Becky bent to put the Band-Aids on her heels.

At this moment, a pair of white flat shoes appeared in her field of vision.

Devin was holding them out to her. She looked at him, stunned.

"Why are you looking at me like that? Do you still want to wear your high-heeled shoes?" Devin asked. "They are beautiful but uncomfortable. Flats look good and are healthy."

Update of Divorce Has Never Felt This Good by Kesley Peht

With the author's famous Divorce Has Never Felt This Good series authorName that makes readers fall in love with every word, go to chapter Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 179 readers Immerse yourself in love anecdotes, mixed with plot demons. Will the next chapters of the Divorce

Has Never Felt This Good series are available today. Key: Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 179

Becky smiled as she took the shoes and put them on.

She was surprised to find that they were exactly her size.

Becky was about five foot five, but she had relatively small feet. People who didn't know her well obviously didn't know about her foot size.

She looked at Devin and said, "I finally understand why your ex-girlfriends never say anything bad about you."

Devin's eyebrows shot up before he relaxed and said, "These shoes have been specially prepared for you. So are the Band-Aids."

Becky tilted her head to the side as she studied him. "Thank you. I'm moved."

"I know, I know. You are moved by my actions, but you are still refusing my advances, aren't you?"

Becky smiled but didn't say anything. The implication was obvious.

It looked like Devin didn't care. He smiled and started the car. "Come with me. Just for my sake."

Becky agreed, her gaze fixed on the white shoes she was wearing.

After all, courtesy demands reciprocity.

Twenty minutes later, they came to a stop in a parking lot.

Becky couldn't tell where they were. She didn't understand where Devin wanted to take her.

It was drizzling. Becky felt a chill run through her as she opened the door.

She became distracted by the cold and the rain and didn't notice anything until a coat wrapped around her.

She turned to look at Devin and said, "It's not so cold actually."

"Don't push it. You haven't recovered from your cold yet," Devin said.

He raised a hand to touch Becky's head. Becky froze for a long moment before she said, "Don't mess up my hairstyle."

"Don't worry. It's all good."

Devin got out of the car, umbrella in hand, and walked around to her. He stretched out a hand and said, "If you will."

Becky looked hesitantly at Devin's outstretched hand. She decided not to accept his kindness and got out of the car on her own.

Devin didn't mind her silent refusal. Instead, he withdrew his hand calmly and tilted his umbrella to protect Becky from the rain.

The night was chilly, with the wind and rain wreaking havoc.

Becky felt Devin's warmth envelop him through his coat.

She turned to look wordlessly at him, who was now only wearing a thin shirt.

When they arrived at the entrance to the arcade, Becky stopped and asked, "Are you taking me here to play arcade games?"

Devin turned to look at her. "Why not?" he asked back.

She smiled as she said, "We can, of course. But is it appropriate? I mean, look at us!"

Both of them got dressed up. They looked stunning in their get-up. Devin looked like a superstar.

Becky was gorgeous in her dress, too. The shift from wearing heels to flats didn't change much about her beauty.

Devin pulled Becky into the arcade and asked, "Is there any problem with what we're wearing?"

"No."

At this, he pulled her further inside.

They had come here from a banquet and they looked like superstars. Because of this, they caught people's attention as soon as they walked in.

Some young girls thought they were celebrities and hounded them for autographs. But Devin refused them, a rather haughty smile on his lips.

At first, Becky thought that Devin was joking when he said they were here to play arcade games.

But when she saw that he got a lot of game coins, she realized that he meant it.

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Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 180



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