

## **Divorce Has Never Felt This Good #Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 221 - Read Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 221**

Rory paused for a moment. But he didn't turn around to look at Devin's face to check if he was being serious.

Rory and Devin had been opponents for so many years, so they knew each other quite well. If he were to turn around and see the expression on Devin's face, he would know Devin meant what he said.

But he resisted the temptation to turn around.

Instead, Rory resumed walking and left the hotel as fast as he could. Frankly, even he could not explain to himself why he didn't turn around to look at Devin. He just had the gut feeling that he shouldn't. And he followed his gut without thinking twice.

It was night. The lights in Bluepond were bright and could be seen from afar. And there were quite a number of people milling around too.

When he finally brought his car to a halt, Rory looked around and found that he was in the suburbs. He had not intended to come here, but now that he was here, it didn't look so bad.

The environment was very quiet. There were no sounds, except that of other cars driving past him on the road.

It was already dark, so Rory simply decided to drive over to an open space in front of a small restaurant nearby. Then he rolled down the windows, put a cigarette in his mouth and lit it.

As the smoke swirled, the words of Becky and Devin intertwined, and Rory suddenly became panic.

But the feeling of restlessness did not last long. When he finished smoking, his mind became calm and everything returned to normal.

He could see now that seeing troubles where there were none was the most stupid and unnecessary thing anyone could do.

After getting rid of the cigarette butt, Rory started his car and left the suburbs, heading straight back to the city.

The online frenzy concerning Devin's new girlfriend had died down by now, but not before it spread among the upper class like wildfire. Prior to this, the fact that Devin was chasing Becky had been the main topic of discussion. Though he tried his best to keep a low profile, it was still clear to them that Devin had not given up on chasing Betty.

But now, Devin got himself a new girlfriend.

This latest news was more interesting to them than anything else.

When Elmore first got wind of this news, he did not feel very happy. For a long time, he had been prejudiced against Becky. As a result, he was unwilling to let her marry into the Casper family. After Becky divorced Rory, his opinion of her still didn't change, not one bit. Instead, he felt she had been very troublesome.

Now that Raina had come into the picture, she was supposed to be a breath of fresh air, but instead, as far as he was concerned, she was much worse than Becky.

To let Raina take the fall for Denise's scandal, Elmore had promised her that she would be able to marry Rory, provided she could have a child for him.

Now, Elmore couldn't help but regret his decision. Raina and Babette were a pair of scheming and evil creatures, and the fact that they were from a poor, little-known family annoyed him even more.

Recently, there had been some peace. Raina and Babette seemed to have taken a break from troublemaking, but Elmore was still very worried. Who knew what new evil actions Raina could be planning? To be safe, he felt it was important to get Rory and Becky to remarry as quickly as possible.

Now that Devin's new love affair was out in the open, Elmore saw it as a golden opportunity that should be seized immediately.

With this in mind, he gave Carl a sharp glance and ordered, "Call Rory and ask him to come for dinner this evening."

Carl nodded and hurried off to go place the call. Rory's secretary, Lowell, was the one who received the call, and Carl passed the message to him.

After getting the message from Carl, Lowell hung up and went over to Rory's office to inform him of what he had just been told. In response, Rory looked at him with a frown. It was a while before he spoke. "Okay." That was all he said.

Lowell nodded and left the office.

At about 6 p.m., Rory drove back to his grandfather's.

Anytime he came here, it was never for a good reason. In the past, Denise and others would report to him the latest list of “bad things” Becky had done to put the good name of the Casper family in jeopardy. Now that he was divorced, he didn’t know what he would hear this time.

Rory pursed his lips as he tried to imagine what he would encounter.

He had just parked his car and was about to step out when he heard the butler calling his attention.

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The novel Divorce Has Never Felt This Good has been updated Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 221 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 221 Novel Divorce Has Never Felt This Good by Kesley Peht

Rory hadn’t had dinner with his grandfather for nearly a month. The last time he came here, he stayed for only a few minutes.

The night Denise was punished, he also didn’t stay long.

Jenifer couldn’t keep her husband or son.

When she caught sight of Rory coming into the house, she smiled and welcomed him happily. “Rory, I’m glad you’re home again.”

Rory simply nodded and sat down at the dining table. “Grandpa,” he acknowledged with a slight bow.

In response, Elmore glanced at him. “Let’s have dinner first. After dinner, I have something to tell you,” he said in a stoic tone.

After her punishment, Denise had adopted a much better behavior. She had become quiet and calm. Except for Jenifer asking about what was going on in Rory’s life, there was no other sound interrupting the sounds of cutlery clashing with plates as they ate.

“Have you been working very hard recently? You seemed to have lost a lot of weight,” she said, concern evident in her voice.

Even though she had not seen Rory for a few days, somehow, Jenifer strongly believed that he had lost some weight.

"No. My weight hasn't changed," Rory said in response.

His tone was cold. This was not the first time that Jenifer had been treated coldly by her son. She had become used to it by now. At least, Rory had never really gotten angry with her.

Nevertheless, she got the message and didn't try to ask any more questions. The dining room now became silent and devoid of voices.

Denise had always disliked dining with her family. There were a lot of rules, including the prohibition of cell phones and a no-talking rule. Seeking to escape such an environment as quickly as possible, she rushed her food, and in no time, she was done. "Grandpa, Mom, Rory, I'm done eating. I'll go back to my room," she said as she dropped her cutlery and got up from her chair.

"Wait a minute," Elmore said before she could move a step. "I have something to say."

Denise froze on the spot. She was surprised. She had not thought that whatever Elmore was going to say had anything to do with her. Usually, whenever he had anything to discuss, he only talked with Rory.

But since Elmore had asked her to stay, Denise had no choice but to do as he had asked.

Before long, the others also finished their meals and it was now time for Elmore to say what he had to say.

Elmore said slowly, "Jenifer, what do you think of Becky?"

The question caught Jenifer off guard, and for a brief moment, she was short of words. When she finally recovered herself, she cleared her throat and said, "She is a good girl."

For a long time now, her son had avoided talking to her and her daughter was not close to her either. When Becky married into the Casper family, Jenifer finally had someone to talk to.

Becky did not occupy any special place in her heart. She just thought that the young woman respected her very much. She used to complain to Becky sometimes, and the latter always listened quietly with a

smile. She never had to worry about Becky gossiping about the things she had told her. She always felt safe and comfortable talking to Becky about her worries.

But Rory did not love Becky. At least, that was what she thought.

Elmore nodded, showing that he was satisfied with Jenifer's answer. Then he turned his attention to Rory. "Rory, I've been thinking about it these past few days. You and Becky shouldn't end like this. When Becky married into our family, we didn't treat her very nicely. You left her at home and ignored her. We didn't treat her any better either. She was just a young girl. She deserved to be treated as part of our family. During the three years you were married to her, Becky respected me and treated your mother well. But Denise could not control her bad temper and always liked to provoke her. Even a rabbit would bite when it's provoked, not to mention a human. There were a lot of good qualities Becky possessed and not all the things she did were bad, you know. Your brother died at such a young age. You are not getting any younger. I wanted to get you another girl, but I believe marriage should be based on love. Becky loves you so much. And I can see that you have feelings for her too. It's clearer nowadays than ever."

Elmore paused to breathe before he continued, "I'm old, you know. It's best I leave you to make your decisions. If you love Becky, you are free to remarry her."

After hearing what his grandfather had just said, Rory sighed. "Grandpa, Becky made it clear that she didn't want to have anything to do with us anymore."

Elmore's face changed, but he recovered quickly. "Like I said, she is still young. She will say anything when she's angry. Come on, aren't you a man? You should put in more effort! I heard Devin has been chasing her. Do you really want to let him have her?"

#### Update of Divorce Has Never Felt This Good

Announcement Divorce Has Never Felt This Good has updated Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 222 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 222 takes us to a new horizon. Let's read the Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 222 Divorce Has Never Felt This Good series here. Search keys: Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 222

"Denise, you must behave this time. Do not make the same foolish mistake you made the last time," Elmore said after a while, glancing at Denise. "If not, you will regret your actions."

Denise bowed her head quietly. "Yes, Grandpa," she responded, her chest beating in fright.

Elmore narrowed his gaze to Jenifer. "I remember you and Becky used to get along. You can ask her out for a cup of coffee."

Jenifer dared not to refuse Elmore. She just nodded. "I see."

“All right then,” Elmore said with a note of finality and stood up with the support of his walking stick. “Come with me to the study, Rory. I need to know how well you are running the company.”

Rory stood up and followed his grandfather into the study.

When they arrived at the study, Carl assisted Elmore to sit on the sofa.

After Elmore had put down his stick and was well seated, Carl left the two men to their privacy.

“What do you think about getting back with Becky?”

“I don’t understand you, Grandpa,” Rory replied with irritation.

Rory’s words got Elmore infuriated. He glared at his grandson and retorted, “What do you mean you don’t understand? Were my words not clear enough? It is understandable that you didn’t want her before because we thought she was no one. Now, we know she is Stevie’s daughter and good enough for you.”

Elmore snorted. “Rory, I know you still have feelings for Becky. I know she got the land in the north of the city.”

Nothing ever passed Elmore by. He was now an old man, but he was always aware of all the business transactions that happened in the company.

Rory had compensated Keenan greatly so that the latter would give up on the land in the north of the city. Although Rory always lived in denial of his feelings for Becky, his actions clearly showed otherwise.

“I only did that because it was the right thing to do. I owed her,” Rory said, narrowing his eyes.

“Then, what about Denise? She is your sister, yet you punished her heavily. You did it for Becky, didn’t you?”

Rory was short of words. He swallowed his spittle and his Adam’s apple bobbed slightly.

He knew his grandfather was right. There was nothing more he could say to make Elmore think otherwise.

He liked to convince himself that he had no feelings at all for Becky.

But he knew he was only lying to himself. However, what confused him was that he didn’t know exactly what he was feeling for Becky. He mostly felt guilty and strange towards her.

After a long pause between them, Elmore threw an invitation card at Rory. "Stevie will be celebrating his birthday next week. You were once his son-in-law, so you should be there whether you have feelings for Becky or not. As for other things, I don't care."

He waved his hand dismissively. "That's all, Rory. You can leave me now."

Rory picked up the invitation card for a while and nodded his head. He stood up with an expressionless face and made for the door.

Before he reached the door, Elmore's voice stopped him. "I've watched you grow up, Rory, and all I want is your happiness. To be honest, I want you to remarry Becky because I want the power of the Ramos family. However, if you do not have any feelings for her, then don't feel compelled to do as I say."

Elmore took a deep breath. He was tired of discussing this with Rory, and he was sad that Rory wasn't seeing any need to remarry Becky. "You never miss the water till the well runs dry. You've lost Becky once. Don't you want to do something about it?"

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Novel Divorce Has Never Felt This Good has been published to Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 223 with new, unexpected details. It can be said that the author Kesley Peht invested in the Divorce Has Never Felt This Good is too heartfelt. After reading Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 223, I left my sad, but gentle but very deep. Let's read now Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 223 and the next chapters of Divorce Has Never Felt This Good series at Good Novel Online now.

Stevie didn't really want to throw a party on his 50th birthday. After all, most big birthday parties were usually thrown to celebrate ages of sixty and above.

But Becky felt guilty that she hadn't been around to celebrate his last three birthdays with him. So, she persuaded Stevie to host a grand birthday party this time.

For Stevie, this was also a good opportunity to let everyone know that Becky was his daughter. Going forward, no one would dare to look down upon his lovely daughter anymore.

Although the two of them had different reasons why they wanted the party, they both agreed that it must be thrown. And Stevie went ahead to plan the hosting of a very elaborate event in celebration of his 50th birthday.

Stevie had been in the business world for many years. As a result, he knew a lot of people. So, his birthday party was expected to be well attended.



To make sure the celebration would be nothing short of a huge success, Becky came back to Bluepond two days in advance to supervise everything about the event.

The Ramos family was rich, but they always kept a low profile. In fact, this was the first time they would be hosting such a grand party.

A lot of people had always wanted to meet Stevie and establish a good relationship with him. This party presented them with the perfect opportunity.

But the catch was that it was strictly by invitation. The Ramos family would carefully select the people they deemed worthy of attending their elaborate event.

In total, there were one thousand invitation cards to be given out. Becky had already asked Talia to send several of the cards to close friends of the family. As for the rest, it was up to her to consider

carefully and decide who would receive them.

It was an easy task for Talia, though. She had been close to the family for a long time. Before she became Becky's secretary, she had previously served as Stevie's secretary for years.

It was a well-known fact that the Ramos family had come into wealth quite late. Before Stevie got married to Vivien, he was not rich. Stevie had to build up his business empire from nothing.

The Palmer family was different. Vivien's brothers were both politicians, and her cousins, too, were not ordinary people.

Compared with the Ramos family, the Palmers were much more powerful and influential.

Since both families were connected by marriage, the Palmer family would be represented at Stevie's 50th birthday party.

This was the reason why virtually everyone wanted to get invited to the party.

A family like the Casper family, for instance, given their position in society, would expect to be one of those invited. But before sending an invitation card to them, Talia went to Becky to seek for approval.

Deep down in Becky's heart, she wished that the Casper family would not be invited, but she didn't want to do anything that would cause disaffection and compromise the Ramos family's reputation in any way. So, she approved the invitation.



Stevie had done business with Elmore several times. If they chose not to send an invitation card to the Casper family, the matter would quickly become a topic of discussion among them.

The same applied to the Stanley family, which had an even deeper relationship with Stevie.

But so much had happened in the last few days that it was hard to say whether or not Devin would attend the party.

Likewise, after everything that had happened with the Casper family, Becky felt Elmore would not send anyone to the party.

So when Talia told her that Rory had come, Becky was quite surprised.

But she didn't show it. Instead, she acted as if she had expected it all along.

As far as she was concerned, he was no different from a stranger now.

To her surprise, she saw Devin come in not long after Rory arrived.

As Stevie's daughter, Becky had a duty to welcome every guest with a smile. That was the courteous thing to do.

She could also avoid Rory and Stevie by slipping away, but she knew that if her father saw the men, his mood would turn sour.

To keep them from him, Becky decided to meet them herself. So, grabbing a glass of champagne, she went over to welcome them.

Since it was such a grand and important event, Becky had donned a very beautiful dress and applied a touch of make-up for the occasion. As a result, she was quite a center of attention.

"Gentlemen, we're glad to have you here."

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Becky smiled politely at Rory and Devin.

When Rory looked at her, he saw the faint indifference in her eyes. It felt like he had been stabbed in the heart with a knife.

Devin clinked his wine glass against Becky's and said, "You look absolutely stunning tonight."

Becky grinned and replied, "Thank you."

Rory tightened the grip on his wine glass. It annoyed him to see Becky enjoy Devin's compliments. He wanted to say something, but he wasn't a sweet talker like Devin.

He ended up saying nothing.

The circle of elites was a tight-knit group with only not many members and everyone knew each other.

Many people turned their heads to Devin and Rory as they stood next to each other. The fact that Becky was in front of them made everyone more curious. The three of them naturally drew a lot of attention.

Rory was Becky's ex-husband and Devin courted Becky.

They looked like the typical love triangle in TV shows!

No matter who Becky chose to be nice to, people would still talk and gossip about them.

After they greeted each other, Becky nodded politely and smiled. She saw Talia from the corner of her eye and thought to use her to escape the tricky situation she was in. "Talia, come over here. Please entertain the two gentlemen for me."

After that, Becky turned to Rory and Devin. "Please excuse me. I need to entertain other guests."

She then turned around and left.

Coincidentally, as soon as she turned around, she saw Jessie and her parents entering the hall.

How fortunate! She now had the perfect excuse to leave Devin and Rory.

She quickly ran over to them with a glass of wine in her hand and greeted, "Hello, I'm so glad that you all could come!"

The Walker family and the Ramos family had always been on good terms. So much so, that Becky and Jessie practically grew up together and were best friends. Without a doubt, her parents would come to Stevie's fiftieth birthday party.

“Becky, you look so beautiful!” said Lula Walker, Jessie’s mother. liked to judge people based on their appearance. She only married Hans Walker because she thought that he was handsome.

When Becky was a child, she had soft skin and a lovely face. She aged like fine wine and was now more beautiful than ever. Jessie was also pretty, but Becky’s beauty outshined hers whenever they stood next to each other.

Lula felt happy every time she saw Becky. She wished Becky was her daughter. Fortunately, Jessie and Becky had a close bond and were like sisters. It was good that Vivien treated Jessie well, too. Otherwise, Jessie might be depressed.

Lula smiled at Becky. She was quite fond of her.

Jessie was used to her mom fawning over Becky. She rolled her eyes and whined, “Mom, come on! Stop staring at Becky like some sort of pervert! People might get the wrong idea!”

Lula chuckled. “I don’t care what they think! I’m just admiring how good-looking Becky is. I feel so much better now that I’ve seen her face. I haven’t seen Becky wear an evening dress in so long. What’s

wrong with me staring at her?”

Becky’s cheeks turned slightly red as she escorted Lula and Hans inside. “I’ll take you upstairs so that you can sit down and rest. The party hasn’t started yet.”

Lula thought that Becky must have been exhausted from all the party planning. “Oh no! Becky, it’s alright. We can find our own way upstairs. You go on ahead and greet other guests.”

She then turned to Jessie and continued, “Jessie! Don’t just stand there. Help Becky with the guests!”

Jessie frowned. “Am I really your daughter?”

“If you weren’t, you would have starved to death a long time ago!”

Lula was the one who raised Jessie. So when Lula said that, Jessie simply didn’t know what to say.

Jessie’s sad face made Becky laugh.

“What are you laughing about, Becky? Why don’t you think of a way to get rid of Rory and Devin? They are real pests!”

“Pests? You can’t be more right.” Becky nodded.

She then grabbed Jessie’s hand. “I’ll just pretend that they don’t exist! Now, don’t just stand there! Come and help me greet the guests!”

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The banquet was so grand it took two hours for all the guests to arrive.

Almost all the guests had arrived by eight that evening. It was then that Becky and Jessie went to the lounge to have a rest.

Both Fred and Vernon were in attendance, but Becky did not spend much time talking to them. She only greeted them briefly when they arrived.

As soon as Becky and Jessie entered the lounge, they saw Fred talking to Stevie.

Becky walked over to them. The conversation between Stevie and Fred concluded as they looked at her. “Are you tired?” Stevie asked his daughter.

Stevie had some reservations about having this banquet. It put him in the limelight, which he liked to stay out of, and it often took three days to organize such an event. He was worried that Becky would be exhausted.

Becky smiled and nodded a greeting to Fred, then turned to Stevie. “Dad, I’m not tired.”

Stevie did not believe Becky’s denial, so he simply snorted and let the matter drop.

The evening’s entertainment was a song from a famous singer. After the song was over, it was time for Stevie’s speech and the cutting of the cake.

The three members of the Ramos family moved onto the stage. Stevie thanked the guests for coming and then introduced Becky. “I would like to present my daughter, Becky Ramos.”

The pride and love Stevie felt for his daughter was obvious to the crowd as he made the brief statement. It showed in his eyes how much he cared for Becky.

Both Becky and Jessie had been at the entrance greeting attendees earlier in the evening, so it was no surprise to most of the guests that she was Stevie's daughter. The announcement was expected.

Up until the banquet, Stevie had practically hidden Becky away and most people didn't know who she was.

Despite the predictability of Stevie's words, the crowd still erupted in conversation after the announcement was made.

"What a beautiful woman. Miss Ramos acquired her good looks from her parents," said one onlooker.

Another guest praised how Becky carried herself. "I could tell earlier when I saw her from across the room that she was different. Her good temperament showed through and made her stand out from the crowd. I wondered what family she came from, so it's no surprise she is a part of the Ramos family and that Stevie is her father."

Praise for Becky emanated from the crowd.

Smiling, Stevie thanked some of the high-profile guests individually and then showed gratitude towards the entire crowd for their support. The microphone was then handed over to Becky.

Becky held the microphone and smiled. "Hello, everyone. My name is Becky Ramos and I want to thank you all for taking the time to attend tonight's event."

Becky was dressed impeccably and spoke with measured confidence. As the onlookers had suggested, she had the type of temperament that made people admire her.

After Becky introduced herself, it was finally time for Stevie and his daughter to cut the cake.

Jessie came over to help Stevie and Becky with the cake. It was so large it took over thirty minutes to divide it up.

When Becky went to have a drink, Jessie came over to talk to her. "Rory is there, but I don't see Devin."

Jessie raised her eyebrows and motioned to Rory, who was holding a piece of cake.

Jessie did not have a great impression of Rory or Devin. She had downgraded her opinion of Devin after his new love affair. Now she thought both men were terrible.

One was a playboy and the other was a jerk!

Becky looked briefly at Rory and then averted her gaze. She was going to speak but didn't get a chance to when Devin suddenly came over to her.

"I have to tell you something."

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Becky turned to look at Devin and asked, "What did you want to say?"

Devin glanced at Jessie, which only served to make her annoyed, and she confronted him immediately. "You and Becky are not in a relationship at the moment. So, why can't I stay here?"

Devin didn't say anything in response. He just kept looking at Becky.

Becky shrugged and said, "Well, Jessie..."

Jessie shot Devin an angry look before turning around and storming off.

Even with Jessie's absence, it was still not the right place for them to talk. Becky had no idea what Devin was planning to say. But his stubbornly persistent look was enough to tell her that she should hear him out.

"This is not a good place to talk," she pointed out.

Devin felt the same way. He was glad to see that she was of the same mind. "Follow me."

Becky followed him and Devin led her all the way to the garden.

Everyone else was in the banquet hall. Only Becky and Devin were out here in the quiet garden.

"You can say whatever you want to say now," she urged.

Devin nodded and said, without any preamble, "I don't have a girlfriend."

Then he took a step forward and leaned close to her until his face was almost touching hers. "Becky, do you believe me?"

In the dim light, Becky couldn't see his expression clearly. She could only see those dark brown eyes of his and his tall nose that was so close to hers.

Her heart was beating rapidly and she tried as much as she could to calm herself down. When she finally recovered herself, she was shocked to see Rory appear all of a sudden and pull Devin away from her, giving him a heavy punch in the face.

Devin winced and groaned in pain.

Becky had to swing into action immediately and stop Rory before he would do something even worse. "Rory, are you crazy? What the hell are you doing?"

She couldn't believe what he had just done.

Even Rory himself felt he had gone crazy. The moment he saw Devin kissing Becky, he could no longer hold himself. He rushed out and attacked him immediately.

Upon hearing what Becky said to him, Rory's anger only increased, and he shouted back at her, "He just wants to play with your feelings, Becky!"

Becky frowned. "Leave him alone!"

But Rory didn't listen to her. His fists remained clenched and he kept eyeing Devin with a dangerous look in his eyes.

Becky was desperate to avoid a scene at such an important event and the way the current situation was unfolding was making her worried.

"Rory, leave him alone right this minute!"

Rory could see that his punch had injured Devin. The corner of Devin's mouth was bleeding. But Rory felt no pity for him.

"Loser," Devin mouthed.

Rory's hands balled into fists in an instant. "Becky, stand far away," he warned, his gaze fixed on his rival.

"Stay away, Becky," Devin said in a gentle voice.

Becky wanted to say something to try to dissuade them, but when she saw Devin loosen his tie and ask her to leave, she gave up.

"Fine! You guys can go ahead and fight then," she said in anger and frustration.

With that, she stormed past them and walked away.



But she had hardly taken a few steps when she heard a sudden bang behind her.

The sound was so loud that it startled even the people in the hall. Since the noise had come from outside, it was inevitable that someone would soon come out to check.

Becky knew just how embarrassing it would be for the men to be seen fighting, punching and kicking each other like kids. It was not an embarrassment she could allow to befall her father's event.

"This is my father's birthday party. Are you two not ashamed of yourselves? Do you want to ruin the party and disgrace all our families?"

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Becky's words had little effect. Devin and Rory stopped for a moment, but they soon resumed fighting again.

One of the guests came out from the hall to investigate the source of the loud bang. In a matter of minutes, others came out too. More and more people kept coming to watch the men fight.

The situation had clearly gone out of control by now and there was nothing Becky could do about it anymore.

In fact, she didn't want to have anything to do with it. She just wanted to distance herself away from it all and let them fight till eternity if they wished.

But then, that was easier said than done. There was no way she could completely dissociate herself from the ongoing battle. For crying out loud, the participants in this brawl were Devin and Rory.

She overheard someone in the crowd saying that Devin and Rory were fighting for her.

With an expressionless face, Becky called for a waiter and asked him to bring the security guards to separate Devin and Rory. Nobody else in the party would dare to attempt the separation of those two.

Both men were rich and powerful. Getting on their bad side would not be a good idea for anyone.

But before the security guards even arrived at the scene, there was a loud groan from someone nearby. Becky quickly turned around and she saw that Devin had fallen to the ground.

Since this was an event being hosted by her family, there was no way for Becky to ignore what had just happened. She couldn't just walk away like that.

The fall of Devin had also made it impossible for her to just stand there and watch. She had to take direct action now, regardless of how much she hated it.

Becky took a deep breath and walked over to Devin. "Devin, are you okay?"

Devin was still conscious and he grabbed her hand when he heard her voice. "I just feel a little dizzy."

People in the crowd began to condemn Rory. They felt he had been mean and cruel for knocking Devin out so hard. They had seen when he landed a particularly heavy blow on him even though Devin was struggling to find his balance at the time.

But Rory ignored the murmurings behind him and looked down with a gloomy face at his rival lying on the ground.

It was actually Devin who had landed heavy punches on him!

He only punched Devin's shoulder, face, and other less vital parts. The corner of Devin's mouth was bleeding only because there was a wound on his lip.

But Devin had punched him on his stomach several times. No one had seen those punches due to the position in which the men had been standing while they were trading blows.

The only thing everyone took particular notice of was Rory's retaliatory punch that had sent Devin to the ground.

The security guards finally arrived, but they were no longer needed. Becky had already called for an ambulance. Soon, Stevie and others who had remained inside the hall came out to see what the ruckus was all about. One glance at the scene was enough to tell Stevie all he needed to know. He looked at Rory and snorted in anger. Even though he said nothing, it was clear to everyone present that he was furious and trying his best not to show it.

Since there was a hospital nearby, it would take only a few minutes for an ambulance to arrive at the scene. But when the ambulance came, Devin was found to be unconscious. He had to be carried into

the ambulance on a stretcher.

Rory looked down at him with a frown as Devin was being lifted onto the stretcher. But as the stretcher was about to be carried into the ambulance, he saw Devin smiling smugly.

Devin was faking it!

Almost involuntarily, Rory turned to look at Becky.

The crowd was quickly dispersed by Stevie and the security guards. When almost everyone had left, Becky marched up to Rory and landed a stinging slap on his face. "Do you know why I slapped you?"

When he saw her approaching him, Rory was planning to tell Becky that Devin was faking his loss of consciousness, but the slap shut him up.

Becky looked down at her face and sighed. She looked so beautiful tonight. He had never seen her look this beautiful before. All night, he had been seeking an opportunity to compliment her, but Devin had ended up beating him to it.

Now that he was planning to expose Devin for the faker that he was, Becky landed a slap on his face. Again, Devin had gotten on her good books ahead of him. Becky now saw him as nothing but a troublemaker.

"Yes, I know why," Rory answered in a soft tone. He kept his eyes on Becky, waiting for her to continue talking.

But Becky said nothing more. She only gave him a cold look and turned on her heels, leaving him there alone in the garden.

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Chapter 229 I Can Bear It

It wasn't long before everyone knew about the altercation Devin and Rory had over Becky. There was no way to cover up a fight at such a large event.

The Ramos family hosted the event, so they sent someone to check on Devin at the hospital after he'd gone unconscious.

Becky felt terrible about her parents making the trip to the hospital. She was worried about their advanced age, so she decided to go instead.

Jessie went with her to visit Devin. She glimpsed over at Becky several times during the ride, but she decided to say nothing.

It was confusing to Jessie how all of it transpired. Devin had said that he wanted to talk to Becky. How Rory was involved and how it led to a fight was a mystery to her.

The details were not that important. The real surprise to Jessie was that Rory managed to punch Devin out.

For decades, Stevie's birthday party had gone off without a hitch. It was shocking that something like this should happen at such an event. Jessie knew Becky must be in real turmoil.

Despite her initial decision to stay quiet, Jessie decided to ask a question when they pulled up outside of the hospital. "Becky, why were they fighting?"

Becky looked over at her friend. "I don't know."

"How could you not know? You were there!"

Jessie was sure that Becky didn't want to tell her what happened. This thought annoyed her.

"Devin was talking to me when suddenly Rory dragged him away and punched him," Becky said.

"I could never have imagined that Rory would do something like that for you out of jealousy!" Jessie said to Becky.

Becky gave Jessie a direct look. "Do you want to help me or are you just here to enjoy the drama?"

Jessie tried to comfort her friend. "I'm here to help, of course!"

If she was honest, however, she enjoyed the drama as well!

Jessie smiled and remained quiet. She knew she could not mention her enjoyment to Becky.

She knew how she felt wasn't correct, but everyone liked juicy gossip.

Despite Jessie's words, Becky knew her friend was enjoying all the chaos. As they talked, they made their way to Devin's ward.

Devin was already awake when they arrived. The doctor let them know he was going to be fine. He was riddled with visible but minor bruises.

The injuries on the corner of Devin's mouth were cleaned up already. There was still a bruise on his cheek where Rory had punched him.

As soon as Devin saw Becky walking into his ward, he put down his phone.

"I'm sorry."

Jessie was the first to respond. She smiled sarcastically. "Wow. You are something, Devin. You were at Becky's father's birthday party! I can't believe you and Rory would start fighting there. To make matters

worse, you lost! Don't take it the wrong way but I'm very ashamed of you."

Becky enjoyed hearing Jessie's catty comments and didn't stop her. Smiling faintly, she felt as though she were watching the latest drama.

Devin ignored Jessie's words. His eyes stayed steady on Becky as he asked,

"You haven't yet given me an answer to my question."

Jessie turned to Becky and asked at once, "What is Devin talking about?"

It was then that Becky remembered what Devin asked her at the party over thirty minutes ago. She could still feel how close Devin had been. She could still feel the hotness of his breath.

"Nothing," Becky said to Jessie and then turned to Devin. "I believe you."

Her mother had told her that Carlee was Devin's cousin's wife.

Becky continued, "Since you seem like you're okay, I'll leave now."

"Wait!"

Devin stopped Becky when she tried to turn around to leave.

Becky looked back at him, frowning. "Is there something else?"

Her mood was still sour after all the drama that had occurred at the party.

"Could you go buy me something to eat in the cafeteria downstairs? I'm hungry." There was a pause. "If it's too much trouble, I guess I can deal with the hunger."

Jessie was listening to Devin's words. She couldn't believe how shameless he was and felt she had to respond.

"Then I guess you'll just have to deal with it!"

Not wanting to hear any more, Jessie pulled Becky out of Devin's ward immediately.

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### Chapter 230

: A Pitiful Sight

Becky and Jessie walked out of the hospital. The car was parked nearby.

Jessie got in the car, but to her surprise, Becky didn't.

Jessie stared at the unmoving Becky for a while and then asked, "Are you going to buy Devin some food?"

"You can go ahead."

Becky then asked the driver to take Jessie home.

"Hey, Becky, you don't need to do this for him..."

But Becky didn't reply. She turned around and walked across the road to the convenience store.

Becky was far from softhearted.

However, it was Devin who had taken her to the hospital when she caught a cold not long ago. She just wanted to repay his kindness.

Besides, Devin's face was beaten black and blue.

When he smiled and said "I can deal with the hunger," his eyes were filled with sadness.

He looked so pitiful.

Although Becky didn't consider herself a kind person, she would've fed a stray animal by the side of the road if she could. She had already changed into casual clothes, but her makeup still looked good.

As soon as she entered the convenience store, the shop assistant on duty was too stunned by her beauty to move.

Becky had to repeat herself.

"Please pack this for me."

Only then did the shop assistant snap back to reality. He quickly took out a lunch box to pack up the food for her.

There was no hot food in this convenience store other than Oden, so Becky had the shop assistant pack all of it.

Then she bought two sandwiches and a bottle of water and went back to the hospital.

The elevator doors slid open.

As soon as Becky raised her head, she saw Devin standing inside the elevator.

She froze for a while and asked in disbelief, "Devin?"

Devin's gaze wandered to the bags in Becky's hands.



He answered casually, "I have a stomachache."

Becky handed the bags to him and said, "The store only had these."

"Thanks."

Devin took the bags but didn't move. Becky tilted her head to the side, eyebrows raised.

"If there's something you want to say to me, just say it." There was a faint smile that tugged at the corners of her lips.

"Would you mind taking me back to the hotel later?"

Becky didn't drive there, so she said, "Of course I mind. I don't have my car with me."

As soon as she finished speaking, Devin suddenly grabbed her wrist and said, "Then I'll take you home later."

Then, he dragged her inside the elevator and pressed the button to the floor of his ward.

The hospital was quiet and the lights in the corridor were dim.

Worried that she'd disturb the other patients, Becky soon gave up struggling.

Becky wasn't hungry, but the Oden smelled so good.

Moreover, Devin ate the food so slowly and gently that one would've thought he was eating a meal worth thousands of dollars.

Becky gulped and turned to look at the night sky outside the windows to divert her attention.

"Want some?"

All of a sudden, a spoonful of broth appeared in front of Becky.

She reflexively moved back a little and said, "No, thanks. Just eat your food."

Devin just smiled and stubbornly held the spoon to her lips.

"Come on!"

His voice was very gentle, like when an adult was coaxing a kid to take their medicine.

Becky found herself opening her mouth, and Devin carefully fed her the broth. Her cheeks turned red with embarrassment.

But now that the broth was in her mouth, it would only be even more embarrassing if she spat it out.

Before Devin could feed her a skewer, Becky tried to take the stick from his hand and said, "I can do it myself."

Devin deliberately misinterpreted her words and said innocently, "My hand still works, you know?"

Becky couldn't seem to take the skewer from Devin's hand, so she gave up.

Update Chapter 230 of Divorce Has Never Felt This Good by Kesley Peht