

DIVORCE HAS NEVER FELT THIS GOOD

Chapter 231

: Share The Water

Her father, Stevie, had been the only man who had ever fed her. She was only a child back then.

This time felt much more emotional.

Becky doubted it would feel that way if it was anyone else but the man sitting with her.

Unfortunately, it was not someone else. It was Devin. His dark brown eyes shone brightly.

There was a sensuous and romantic mystery deep in those alluring eyes, beckoning Becky to fall in. She didn't know how she could resist him.

Becky once again took a bite of the meatball as she averted her eyes away from him.

Becky looked nervously around the ward to assure herself that no one was watching.

Even though they seemed to be alone, she remained uneasy about being fed.

Becky suddenly took the remaining half of the meatball into her mouth. She'd been taking smaller bites but decided to finish faster to get rid of some of her uneasiness.

Devin smiled at her haste.

"I guess I am not the only one who is hungry."

Becky could do little to respond since she was preoccupied with chewing the meatball.

Anything she said then would have only seemed defensive anyway. She did not say anything.

Devin reminded her there was another meatball.

Devin handed her an uncapped bottle of water.

Becky took it after a moment. She began to choke from trying to swallow too quickly.

After taking a few sips of water, Becky ate the last meatball.

Devin continued to eat after throwing out the bare bamboo stick.

Becky noticed that Devin didn't look very hungry although he'd complained about his hunger earlier. He was taking small bites and swallowing slowly as Becky had done before.

Screwing the cap on, Becky raised her eyebrows and asked, "Didn't you say that you were hungry?"

"Yes, Devin replied and looked up at her. Then he seemed to understand what Becky meant. With a faint smile, he said, "I should eat slowly when I am hungry, or it will hurt my stomach."

His words made sense.

Becky didn't say anything more. She held her phone and wondered if she should ask Talia to send a car here.

While she was thinking, the bottled water in her hand was suddenly taken away.

After a short pause, Becky raised her head, only to find that the bottle had been unscrewed.

Devin was drinking water.

Becky looked at Devin's Adam's apple rolling because of drinking water, and her red lips moved a little.

Inexplicably, she felt a little hot on her face. She had drunk the water just now. It seemed that Devin didn't realize this.

Becky didn't know how to tell him.

It would only make her more embarrassed.

Ten minutes later, Devin finally finished eating.

Becky stood up and said, "My secretary sent a car to pick us up. Which hotel do you live in, Devin? I'll drive you back."

"Okay."

Then Devin told Becky the name of the hotel.

"Brilliance Hotel."

Brilliance Hotel was not far from the hospital.

Becky nodded and said, "Let's go."

"Okay," Devin replied and followed her out of the ward.

The corridor outside the ward was quiet.

Wearing high heels, Becky slowed down her pace in case of loud noise.

There were only two of them in the empty elevator.

Becky stood in the front while Devin stood behind her.

When Becky walked out of the elevator, she looked back at Devin and raised her eyebrows.

"Your father told my father who Carlee is."

Devin didn't expect this answer.

When the two walked out of the building, they saw the car sent by Talia. The driver got out of the car and opened the door.

Taking a look at Devin, Becky got in the car and said, "Let's go to Brilliance Hotel first."

"Okay, Miss Ramos."