

DIVORCE HAS NEVER FELT THIS GOOD

Chapter 232

: I Suggest You Shut Up

Fifteen minutes later, the car slowly pulled to a stop in front of Brilliance Hotel.

Becky turned to look at Devin.

Despite the dim light, she could still see obvious swelling on his bruised face.

Becky tore her gaze away.

"We're here." Devin looked out the window and found that they had indeed arrived at the hotel.

"I'm sorry for what happened tonight," he said in a low voice.

Becky snorted.

"Why don't I believe you?"

As soon as she looked up, she met Devin's amorous eyes.

"Because it's not me who should be apologizing. It should be Rory."

Becky didn't want to talk about Rory, so she ended the topic.

"It's getting late. Good night."

Devin knew what she meant. He held her gaze for a little while longer before finally saying, "Good night."

Then he opened the door and got out of the car.

As soon as Devin entered the hotel, Becky said to the driver, "Let's go home."

The driver obediently started the car and pulled away from the hotel.

Becky checked the time and found that it was almost eleven o'clock.

At the exit of Courtbush International Airport Aiken had checked his watch three times.

It should've taken less than two hours to fly from Bluepond to Courtbush.

And at around eight o'clock that evening, Rory had asked Aiken to pick him up from the airport, saying that his flight was at nine o'clock. It was already eleven o'clock now, and Aiken saw no signs of Rory.

News about what had happened at Stevie's birthday party had spread like wildfire in the upper class, and Aiken just couldn't believe it.

Rory must've been crazy to get into a fight with Devin on such an occasion.

The rumors were getting more and more unbelievable as time passed.

Weren't the people who were spreading the rumors afraid of being held accountable by Rory? Aiken snorted and shook his head wryly.

When he looked up again, he finally caught a glimpse of Rory in the distance.

"Rory! Over here!" Aiken called him over.

Rory looked in the direction of his voice and started walking towards him.

Aiken clicked his tongue and was about to ask him about what happened, but the words got stuck in his throat as soon as he saw Rory's face.

Stunned, he asked breathlessly, "Did you really fight Devin?"

But Rory simply cast a cold glance at him.

The coldness in Rory's black eyes sent shivers down Aiken's spine.

Aiken hadn't seen Rory look like this in a long time. However, this only served to make Aiken even more curious about what had happened.

"Talk to me, Rory..."

Rory was not only in a bad mood, but he was also suffering from a stomach ache. He hadn't eaten anything tonight.

After he arrived at the party, he drank only two glasses of red wine and then got into a fight with Devin.

Devin punched him in the gut, which made his stomach ache.

Now Aiken kept yammering by his side, and Rory just had no patience for it at all.

"I suggest you shut up," he said in a low voice.

"But— Fine."

Seeing that Rory was in a terrible mood, Aiken finally kept his mouth shut.

The ride was extremely quiet.

When the car veered off the highway, Aiken glanced at his friend and asked, "Wanna drink?"

Rory didn't say a word.

Being met with silence, Aiken felt awkward and touched his nose.

Twenty minutes later, the car pulled to a stop in front of Rory's apartment.

"We're here."

Aiken had gone out of his way to pick Rory up from the airport so late, yet Rory didn't say anything.

What an inconsiderate, stubborn man! No wonder Becky wanted to divorce him.

Rory didn't budge.

Puzzled, Aiken called him again.

"Rory?" He then turned to look at Rory curiously and found that his friend's face was pale as a ghost, his forehead covered in sweat.

Aiken was shocked.

"Rory, what's wrong? Are you okay?" Rory gritted his teeth and managed to squeeze out a few words.

"My stomach hurts."

"Then I'm taking you to the hospital right now."

Rory wanted to say no, but his stomach was in so much pain that he nearly threw up on the spot.

Aiken immediately slammed his foot on the gas and sped to the nearest hospital.

[HOT]Read novel Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 232

Divorce Has Never Felt This Good #Chapter 233 - Read Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 233

The Pity Card

When Aiken took Rory to the hospital, the doctor determined that Rory had acute gastroenteritis and needed an intravenous transfusion.

After settling the bill, Aiken went back to the ward, only to find Rory lying in bed with his eyes squeezed shut. He seemed unwilling to talk to anyone.

Aiken put the medicine on the bedside table and poured a glass of warm water for his friend.

"Come on, Rory. You have to take your medicine."

Hearing this, Rory finally peeled his eyes open and looked at Aiken. He slowly sat up, took the glass of water and medicine from Aiken's hand, and took the medicine.

Aiken looked at Rory's pale and expressionless face and snorted. He was about to say something, but his phone suddenly vibrated. He checked his phone and found that one of his friends had sent him a short video.

Rory was on the video's thumbnail.

No way! Aiken warily glanced at Rory in the bed, muted his phone, and then tapped on the video. He didn't know who had recorded it, but the footage was shaky.

The short clip was supposedly the latter half of the video.

Just a few seconds after the fight, Devin suddenly collapsed to the ground.

Then, Aiken saw Becky running to Devin.

Because he had muted his phone, he couldn't hear what the people in the video were saying, but judging from the security guards and medical staff that suddenly showed up, Aiken guessed what had happened.

"Jesus! Is Devin that weak?" Rory's eyes popped open again and stared at Aiken coldly.

Aiken couldn't help but ask, "Rory, did you knock Devin out?"

"What the hell are you watching?"

Frowning, Rory reached out to grab Aiken's phone from his hands.

As soon as his eyes landed on the screen, the video showed the part where Becky slapped him.

Rory's expression darkened. He deleted it immediately.

Aiken shrugged.

"It's useless. The video was posted on Twitter."

After a slight pause, Rory checked Aiken's Twitter.

A lot of users had reposted that video.

Rory wanted to throw the phone at the wall.

Seeing what was on his mind, Aiken quickly took his phone back.

"Don't break my phone!" Rory sneered.

"Why would I throw my phone?"

"So you were going to throw my phone on purpose?" Aiken asked in disbelief.

Rory didn't say anything, but his answer was obvious.

Aiken pursed his lips unhappily.

Jesus Christ! He shouldn't have sent Rory to the hospital. He should've just let the bastard die in pain! Rory was so cruel to him anyway.

Why should he be kind if he was only met with coldness? Aiken hid his phone and sighed heavily.

"Seriously, did you knock Devin out?"

Rory's dark eyes shifted to stare into Aiken's soul.

"You want me to knock you out?"

"Come on! You were at Stevie's birthday party! What the hell were you thinking? How could you get into a fight there?"

Did he want to offend the Ramos family on purpose?

"You think I'm an idiot?" *ισνελεβσσκ.φσm* Rory asked through gritted teeth.

Devin only pretended to pass out.

Aiken immediately understood what Rory meant.

"He played the pity card."

Aiken clicked his tongue in admiration.

"Devin's a smooth guy. But why'd you hit him in the face in the first place?"

Rory was just telling everyone how hard he had hit Devin.

About Divorce Has Never Felt This Good - Chapter 233

Divorce Has Never Felt This Good is the best current series of the author Kesley Peht. With the below Chapter 233 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 Chapter 233 and update the next chapters of this series at novelebook.com

He Doesn't Hate Her Now

Aiken's words were like a knife stabbing Rory's heart.

But Aiken gave him another blow.

"You had a fight with Devin, but how come you don't have any bruises on your face?"

As soon as Aiken finished speaking, a thought suddenly occurred to him.

"Devin hit you in the gut. I saw it in the video. You hit him in plain sight, while he hit you in a spot people can't see. How ironic!"

Rory's expression clouded over.

"Is it so difficult for you to stay quiet?"

"Hey, don't get angry at me! I'm not the one who hit you. Devin's such a scheming bastard. He hurt you secretly, but Becky felt sorry for him, not you."

Aiken then looked at his friend pitifully.

"You humiliated yourself and helped Devin get closer to Becky. Do you really hate Becky, Rory?"

"Get out!"

Aiken's insight pissed Rory off even more.

Rory had only punched Devin in the first place because he saw Devin trying to kiss Becky.

Yet things took a turn for the worse.

Devin had Becky's concern, whereas Rory looked like a sore loser who fled the scene.

Nobody knew who originally posted the video of the fight online, but it had circled the Internet quickly.

As soon as Elmore caught wind of it, he ordered Carl to call Rory.

Carl tried to call Rory several times, but no one answered.

Elmore was so angry that he couldn't fall asleep that night.

After calling Stevie to apologize, he sat in the study until it was more than eleven o'clock.

Elmore usually went to bed at around ten o'clock.

Glancing at the clock worriedly, Carl said, "Mr.Casper, it's almost twelve o'clock."

Elmore looked up at him and grunted, "Give me my phone."

Knowing that Elmore was going to try to call Rory again, Carl had to hand over his phone.

Elmore pushed his glasses up the bridge of his nose and tapped on Rory's number.

Aiken had fallen silent.

Finally, Rory had a moment of peace, though it didn't last long.

At that moment, his phone suddenly started to ring.It was Elmore calling.

When Rory landed in Courtbush, he saw that he had several missed calls from Carl.ησνελεβσοκ. φσmHe knew why they tried to call.

At the time, he was too upset to explain himself, so he didn't bother to call his grandfather back.He didn't expect that Elmore would try to call him again so late in the night.

Aiken also raised his head when he heard the ringing phone.

When he saw the caller ID, he raised his eyebrows and left the ward knowingly.

Rory gripped his phone in his hand tightly for a long time before finally answering it.

"Grandpa."

"I asked you to go to Stevie's birthday party, not to get into a goddamned fight! Rory, you don't want to get Becky back, do you?"

Rory pursed his lips and muttered, "Sorry, Grandpa."

"What happened anyway? Did Devin say something to offend you?" Rory didn't answer.

Elmore waited for a while, but he was only met with silence.

In a fit of rage, he slammed his fist on the table.

"Rory, are you deaf?"

"It's late, Grandpa.You should be in bed."

Before Rory could hang up on him, Elmore's angry voice sounded from the other end of the line.

"You don't want to get Becky back?" Rory paused.

He wanted to say no, but in the end, he found himself unable to utter a word. He didn't know why, but he couldn't bring himself to hate Becky.

Read Divorce Has Never Felt This Good - Chapter 234

Read Chapter 234 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 Chapter 234 - 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 234 for more details

Rory's Apology

"I see," Elmore said before hanging up. It was rare for Rory to be surprised. He didn't know what Elmore wanted to do, but he was in no mood to care right now.

What was the worst that could happen? After all, Stevie was the richest man in Bluepond.

If something like that had happened at his birthday party, it would be hard for him to keep the news from spreading.

Of the two men who had fought at his party, one was his daughter's ex-husband, and the other, her ex-pursuer.

Stevie didn't know how to deal with it.

He knew that people these days had the talent to associate one thing with another, however obscure of a connection they had. So he simply ignored it. He was not the one who'd be humiliated anyway.

It was late when Becky returned home and was surprised to see Stevie still awake.

"Dad? Why haven't you gone to bed yet?"

"Nothing. I just wanted to wait for you."

Stevie was obviously lying. He wasn't just waiting for Becky for the heck of it. But the fatigue on her face broke his heart so much, he couldn't ask her anything.

"It's late. Freshen up and get some rest," he said gently.

Becky was indeed tired. She had been busy organizing Steve's birthday party over the past couple of days and hosted it tonight.

And after greeting and entertaining all the guests, she could have used some rest.

But Rory and Devin's fight had ruined everything.

Devin had even been knocked unconscious.

As the host, Becky had to go to the hospital to make sure that he was all right.

Even Superman would be tired after such a long journey.

Becky was only human.

Becky knew that Stevie wanted to ask her what had happened, but she didn't know why either. It was probably because Rory had gone crazy.

Becky shook these thoughts off and made her way to Stevie to hug him.

"Happy Birthday, Dad! Sorry for what happened tonight."

Stevie's heart ached to hear his precious daughter apologize to him.

"Don't be. I'm very happy tonight."

He patted her back reassuringly and gently turned her towards her room, asking her to go and get some much-needed rest.

"Good night, Dad."

"Good night, Becky."

Becky went back to her room and took off her high-heeled shoes. Her feet were sore from having had them on for nearly ten hours. She filled the bathtub with warm water and put the essential oil in it, with

the intention of taking a bath before bed. She was so sleepy, she fell asleep in the bathtub.

It was only when the water turned cold that she woke up. She got out, toweled herself off, put on her pajamas and went to bed.

It wasn't long before she fell asleep. It was nine in the morning when Becky woke up the next day.

She checked her phone after freshening up and found a bunch of messages from Jessie. Her eyebrows shot up and she unlocked the screen to read them.

"Is Rory crazy? He has apologized on Twitter. But what's more surprising is that he seems to want you back."

"What the hell happened last night? Almost everyone in our circles is talking about that!"

Becky frowned and clicked on the picture that Jessie had sent.

It was a screenshot of Rory's apology which said, "I'm sorry for what happened last night. I acted impulsively at Mr. Ramos' birthday party and I'm extremely sorry for making so much trouble for him and his daughter. I also want to say that someone who has a girlfriend should consciously stay away from other girls. Sorry again, Mr. Ramos and Becky. I apologize for what I did last night."

[HOT] Read novel Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 235

Novel Divorce Has Never Felt This Good has been published to Chapter 235 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 Chapter 235, I left my sad, but gentle but very deep. Let's read now

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I Just Don't Understand

After reading the tweet, Becky became confused. She wondered if Rory had gone crazy.

He had apologized to her in public.

The unprecedented action had gotten her wondering if she had always misunderstood him.

Or perhaps she had never really understood him from the start.

Now that he had taken it further by apologizing on his Twitter account, Becky was shocked and confused.

When she saw Jessie's message asking her about it, she replied by telling her that it was probably a prank.

There was just no other reason she could ascribe for such an action.

Jessie had woken up quite early in the morning.

The first thing she did was to check her phone, and she saw lots of messages from her friends.

Most of them were asking her about the apology.

Jessie didn't know either, so she decided to ask Becky.

But half an hour after sending her several messages, Jessie still didn't hear back from Becky.

She felt that Becky was probably still in bed, so she went to gossip with others. She even called Payne to ask if someone had hacked Rory's Twitter account.

But Payne couldn't give her any useful information and their conversation ended very quickly.

Finally, hours after Jessie sent the messages, Becky texted her back.

When Jessie saw her text, she gave her a call immediately.

Becky was going downstairs when her phone began to ring. She looked at it and saw that it was Jessie calling. She was a bit surprised, but she answered it nonetheless.

"Jessie, I thought you were busy. If you're free, then just stroll over to my place."

Jessie agreed immediately and the call was ended. She had already made a rough guess as to what Jessie wanted to say.

They lived very close to each other, so rather than waste time talking to her on the phone, it was better for her to just sit down and eat since she was so hungry.

She was sure that Jessie could be at her door even before she would be done with her breakfast.

Stevie had already left for work, but Vivien was home.

After having her breakfast, she went to the living room to read a book.

When she saw Becky coming downstairs, she put down her book and asked her smilingly, "Did you have a good night's rest, dear?"

"Good morning, Mom," Becky greeted, going up to her and resting her head on her bosom.

Vivien smiled as she looked down admiringly at her beautiful daughter.

"Good morning, baby. Go and have your breakfast. I'll take you shopping later today."

"Okay, Mom," Becky nodded.

She would have to fly back to Courtbush later in the evening; she could go shopping with Vivien during the day.

"Jessie will come with us."

"All right."

When Becky left her mother and went over to the dining table, one of the maids had already served the breakfast.

"Thank you," Becky said with a smile.

Then she sat down and prepared to eat.

After Becky had finished her breakfast, Jessie arrived at her house.

When the doorbell began to ring constantly for several seconds, Becky knew she had arrived.

Only Jessie could ring the doorbell like that.

Becky had barely taken a sip from her glass of water when Jessie was let into the house.

Immediately, she rushed straight toward her friend.

"Becky, you..."

Jessie caught sight of Vivien just in time and stopped in her tracks.

"Good morning, Mrs. Ramos."

"Good morning, Jessie," Vivien answered with a nod.

"We're going out by eleven. For now, you girls can have your chat. I'll go to my room to rest."

Vivien had gone to bed late the previous night and gotten up early this morning, so she was not at her best. She was still in need of some rest.

"Okay, Mom," Becky said.

And then she turned to Jessie.

"My mom will take us shopping this afternoon"

Jessie was glad to hear this. She knew how generous Vivien was.

Whenever she took Jessie out shopping, she normally bought a lot of things for her.

Anything that Jessie picked an interest in, she bought it for her.

Jessie had taken a fancy to a bag recently.

"Is it okay if I come along?" she asked on purpose.

Becky looked at her, a trace of a smile on her lips.

"Well, should I can tell my mom that you don't have time?"

"On second thought, we're besties. And your mom treats me like her daughter. I don't need to be formal with you."

Jessie was afraid that Becky would change her mind, so she quickly said she would come with them.

Becky knew her well. She just snorted and went upstairs to her room.

Jessie got up and went after her immediately.

They both got into Becky's room and then Jessie locked the door behind them.

"Becky, why do you think Rory did that? I don't understand."

Read Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 236

Novel Divorce Has Never Felt This Good has been updated Chapter 236 with many climactic developments What makes this series so special is the names of the characters ^^ . If you are a fan of the author Kesley Peht, you will love reading it! I'm sure you won't be disappointed when you read. Let's read the novel Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 236 now [HERE](#).

Reading Novel Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 236

Chapter 236 novel Divorce Has Never Felt This Good

I Am Gorgeous When I Am Single

Becky walked to her dressing table and sat down, tying her hair into a bun.

As she began to do her makeup, she answered casually, "If you understand, you can consider replacing Lowell as Rory's secretary."

That was a good one.

Becky mocked Jessie for being stupid and jobless.

Jessie pretended not to understand what Becky was saying.

"It's obvious from his statement, isn't it? It looks like he still has feelings for you.No, no.That's not right.He had no feelings for you before!"

Becky froze at Jessie's words before wordlessly turning to look at her.

Jessie felt guilty under Becky's gaze.

"Don't get me wrong.I didn't mean Mm anything by it.I just want to analyze it according to what it looks like.I'm not laughing at the fact that Rory has never loved you.Don't misunderstand me, Becky."

Becky broke into incredulous laughter.

"Jessie!"

"Sorry, I was wrong.I was laughing at you," Jessie said.

"The last part of his statement showed that he was dissatisfied with Devin.He was angry that Devin flirted with you even though he has a new girlfriend.Why do I feel like this apology is a confession of his

love for you?"

Becky picked up a pillow and threw it at Jessie's face.

"You have a really vivid imagination.Why don't you go join the paparazzi?"

Jessie snorted at this.

"You know what? I think being a paparazzo would be very funny.There are so many stars in Payne's company, I wouldn't have to worry about my performance."

Becky smiled and said, "You're right.By that time, all Payne will have on his mind is worry about how long his company can run."

"Hey! Don't think so badly of me!"

"Oh, I'm sorry. I should have told the truth. You really are that bad!"

They bickered for a while before Jessie became serious.

"Seriously, don't you think Rory's move is confusing?"

Becky continued with her makeup.

"How does it have anything to do with me?"

Jessie was, once again, stunned.

When she came to her senses, she smiled.

"You don't care about Rory anymore. That's awesome, Becky! You've moved on without a backward glance."

Becky didn't say anything.

Once she was done with her eyeliner, she dusted some compact powder on her face before painting her lips with a tube of vintage lipstick.

"Why do you wear that color?" Jessie asked, looking at Becky.

"We're going shopping later."

Becky looked down at the lipstick in her hand and smiled.

"Let them see how gorgeous I am when I am single."

"You're right. Make some room for me!"

Irrespective of whether or not Becky wore makeup, Jessie always looked inferior standing next to her. But she still wanted to look beautiful.

Becky moved aside. She took up her watch and said considerately, "You have ten minutes."

Looking at her makeup-free reflection in the mirror, Jessie cried, "Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

"I thought you wanted to go out without any makeup."

Her best friend thought highly of her! Jessie ended up wearing some delicate makeup before leaving.

Becky asked Vivien to wait another thirty minutes before the three of them could go out for lunch.

After lunch, they went to the shopping mall.

Vivien never paid attention to the price when she bought things.

If she liked something, she would buy it.

Before long, she bought Becky a lot of clothes, bags, and shoes just because she saw Becky take a few extra, admiring glances at them.

Of course, Jessie also got a lot of presents.

The three women shopped the whole afternoon and returned with lots of bags.

Update Chapter 237 of Divorce Has Never Felt This Good

Announcement Divorce Has Never Felt This Good has updated Chapter 237 with many amazing and unexpected details. In fluent writing, In simple but sincere text, sometimes the calm romance of the author Kesley Peht in Chapter 237 takes us to a new horizon. Let's read the Chapter 237 Divorce Has Never Felt This Good series here. Search keys: Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 237

: Devin Is Smarter Than You

Unlike Becky, the Casper family were not very happy with some of the recent developments.

The reason was simple.

After Rory posted his apology on Twitter, Devin also posted his own apology.

But he didn't just apologize; he went on to point out that he was still single.

He claimed that this was due to the fact that he was yet to get the girl he truly loved.

Anyone who had heard about Devin chasing Becky would know the girl Devin was referring to was none other than Becky.

Rory's apology had been posted in the morning, and Devin had released his in the afternoon.

People saw it as a battle of words.

Both statements were completely different in terms of composition, but it was clear that they both had feelings for Becky.

Actually, Rory's apology had not been drafted by Rory himself.

Instead, it had been drafted by Elmore while all Rory did was post it.

After the apology was released online, Elmore had assigned someone to monitor the public's reaction.

Many people wanted Rory and Becky to remarry.

They believed that the pair still loved each other and they also felt that it would be good for the two rich and powerful families to be united again.

Naturally, there were also those who objected to the idea of Rory and Becky coming together again.

They felt that the Casper family didn't have good intentions.

They felt that Becky, being good-looking and rich, should try her prospects elsewhere and not go back to repeating her past mistakes.

Seeking to drown any voices opposing the idea of Rory and Becky getting remarried, Elmore ordered Carl to hire some people who would be tasked with drumming up more support for the idea by spreading rumors of their imminent remarriage.

Soon, these rumors effectively killed any talk of Rory and Becky not getting together.

Elmore was satisfied.

His goal had almost been achieved.

All he had to do now was nudge Rory and Becky a little bit.

He was sure that with sufficient pressure, they would soon get back together as husband and wife.

So far, everything had gone according to plan, but one thing he had not expected was Devin posting an apology of his own right after Rory's was released.

The most annoying part was that every word of Devin's statement seemed like he was presenting a direct challenge to Rory.

In a matter of hours, people made an unexpected U-turn in terms of their opinion.

One enthusiast who had been following the issue online for a long time came out to claim that he had read almost all of Becky's and Rory's posts since their divorce.

He put out a very long post, comprehensively analyzing Becky's situation for the last eight months, and in the end, he concluded that Devin was far better than Rory in every aspect.

Instantly, the analysis went viral and it quickly became the most trending thing after Devin's apology.

It wasn't long before it came to Elmore's attention.

After he read it, the old man became livid with anger.

The analysis contained several reasons why Becky shouldn't remarry Rory.

And three of those reasons had to do with the Casper family.

The first of the reasons was that Elmore was not kind.

The writer argued that if he had been kind, he wouldn't have allowed Denise to bully Becky.

The second reason was that Denise was a troublemaker.

The writer pointed out that no one could bear to have someone like her as 4 sister-in-law.

Even after Becky divorced her brother, she did not stop giving Becky trouble.

According to the writer, Becky did not deserve to be married into a family with such people.

The third reason outlined in the analysis was that the Casper family had a bad reputation.

The writer claimed that Rory's father had kept a lot of mistresses and it was inevitable for Rory to follow in his father's footsteps.

Finally, the analysis pointed out that Devin and Becky were on the same level, status-wise.

And their parents were equally nice.

Even though Devin was once known as a playboy, there had been no rumors connecting him with any other girl for the last six months when he declared his intention to be with Becky.

Even his rumored new girlfriend turned out to be his cousin's wife.

The writer argued that if a playboy fell in love with any girl, he would remain in love with that girl forever.

And he concluded by asserting that Devin was better than Rory in every aspect.

Elmore was not the only one who was angered by this analysis.

In fact, the other members of the Casper family were equally angered.

Rory, in particular, was furious when he read it.

Aiken, on his part, found it interesting.

And he gloated to himself when he finished reading it.

"It's just as I said. Devin is indeed smarter than you, Rory."

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: Making Money Is More Important

The analysis swayed public opinion in Devin's favor, so much so that many people were urging Becky to stay away from Rory.

This made Elmore furious. He got so angry that his blood pressure spiked.

"What the hell are they talking about? Are they saying that Rory doesn't deserve Becky? That's ridiculous!"

Sitting before him, Carl didn't know what exactly to say to calm Elmore.

After thinking for a while, he finally came up with something to tell him.

"They don't know the truth.All their opinions are based on theories and conjectures.You don't have to take them too seriously."

"Ignorant people!"

Elmore snorted angrily.It was not until 9 p.m.that Becky learned about it.

She and Jessie had just gotten off the plane.

As soon as Jessie went online, the first thing she saw was a message sent to her by Louisa.

The message contained a screenshot of what was apparently the most trending topic online at the moment.

After reading it, Jessie smiled.She decided to show it to Becky immediately.

"Becky, look.Rory and Devin are fighting on social media.It's really interesting."

Becky took the phone from her and read the contents of the screenshot.

Then she hissed and handed it back to her.

"Whatever," she said dismissively.

All Becky wanted to do was make money.

She had no time to get involved in these little irrelevant things.

Jessie wanted to talk about the issue, but when she noticed Becky's nonchalant attitude toward the matter, she only chuckled and kept her opinion to herself.She had gotten a lot of presents from Becky's mother today.

For the sake of those bags and clothes, she would be a sweet and considerate bestie, at least for now.

"Exactly, girl.Who cares about these irrelevant things? Making money is much more important," she said in support of her friend.

Hearing Jessie say this, Becky glanced at her and shook her head with a knowing smile.She knew that what Jessie thought was very different from what she had just said, but she would just let it rest.

Since it was so late in the evening, Becky didn't call Talia to pick them up.

Instead, they hailed a taxi.

There were still a lot of cars on the road.

Becky and Jessie had only traveled a few hundred meters when their taxi suddenly had an accident.

Becky saw quietly, her eyes closed as she tried to get some rest while Jessie was chatting with Louisa on his phone, gossiping about Rory's and Devin's apologies.

All of a sudden, there was a loud bang as their taxi crashed.

Both Becky and Jessie were knocked forward by the sudden impact.

In fact, Jessie's phone fell off her hand immediately.

For a moment, Becky felt dizzy.

When she recovered herself a little, she could hear Jessie calling her.

"Becky..."

Jessie's voice was so weak that Becky was instantly worried for her. She quickly turned to look at her.

"Jessie, are you okay?"

When Becky saw that her friend was conscious and in one piece, she breathed a deep sigh of relief.

Jessie had no serious injuries, except for a few bruises on her forehead.

Becky quickly unfastened the seat belt for her and then unfastened her own too.

"Come, let's get out of the car first."

The driver had sharply turned a corner and slammed on the brakes, causing the car to ram into a post on the side of the road.

Coincidentally, Jessie had been sitting on the side that had the most impact.

The window on that side was damaged instantly.

Fortunately, both Becky and Jessie had fastened their seat belts, so they didn't get badly injured.

They only had minor head injuries, which meant that they needed to visit the hospital for a brain examination.

The driver, on the other hand, was badly injured because, after the crash, the car had been hit head-on by a small truck coming from the opposite direction.

The front part of the car was seriously damaged, and the driver's legs were jammed.

Seeing how bad his situation was, Becky didn't dare try to move the driver. She could only call for an ambulance and stand aside to wait along with Jessie.

The ambulance soon arrived and the three of them were taken to the hospital.

Becky and Jessie had their brains examined.

Luckily, they only suffered a slight concussion and some bruises.

After they had answered some simple questions that the police had for them, they were finally allowed to leave the hospital.

Becky called Stevie and told him that they had arrived safely. She didn't tell him about the car accident because she didn't want her parents to worry too much about her.

Becky just hung up the phone when Jessie tapped her hand.

"What's wrong? Did you injure your hand?" Becky asked in concern.

"No. Look who's here."

Becky looked up immediately and saw Devin walking toward them.

Read Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 239 - the best manga of 2020

Of the Kesley Peht stories I have ever read, perhaps the most impressive thing is Divorce Has Never Felt This Good. The story is too good, leaving me with many doubts. Currently the manga has been translated to Chapter 239. Let's read now the author's Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Kesley Peht story right here

How Did You Know That

When Devin approached, Jessie snorted and said, "Wow! You do know how to chase a girl."

Becky raised her eyebrows and looked at Devin.

"What a coincidence! Why are you here?"

"It's not a coincidence. I'm here to pick you up."

The smile on Devin's face seemed genuine and his brown eyes looked tense and worried.

"Are you hurt?"

His intense stare made Becky's heart skip a beat. She shook her head and replied, "It's nothing serious. Thank you for the concern, Devin."

Devin's smile widened.

"Let me drive you back."

Before Becky could refuse his offer, Jessie interjected, "Alright, thank you, Devin. Now if you don't mind, can you please help us with our luggage?"

Becky sharply turned her head to Jessie.

"Why did you ask him to do that?"

"Why not? Devin's our friend." Jessie then said playfully, "Right, Devin?"

"That's true."

Devin smiled faintly at Becky and added, "I'll help you with your luggage. Go wait for me at the front."

He didn't want to be just one of Becky's friends; he wanted to be her boyfriend.

Becky frowned as Devin left.

Jessie raised her hand and poked Becky.

When she turned her head, Jessie winked.

"So, what do you think?"

Becky glowered at her and said, "You're thick-skinned."

She then got up and marched towards Devin.

The suitcases were quite heavy since they had brought a lot of things.

Becky wasn't as shameless as Jessie and knew that she and Devin were just friends.

If she asked him to get her luggage, she would owe him a favor.

However, she soon bumped into him and saw that he was already carrying their suitcases.

When he saw her, he raised his eyebrows and asked, "Did you think that I couldn't carry two suitcases all by myself?"

Embarrassed, Becky quickly answered, "Not really."

Devin decided not to call her out on her lie and instead just dragged the suitcases to his car.

Once he placed them inside the trunk, he then opened the door to the passenger seat.

"What? Do you think I'm not a good driver?"

Becky glanced at him and got in the car. She saw Jessie in the back seat of the car.

After Jessie fastened her seat belt, she put on her headphones and leaned against the window while pretending to fall asleep. She was doing this so that Devin and Becky could have some privacy.

Of course, there was no music playing in the headphones.

There was a deafening silence inside the car as they drove out of the hospital.

A few minutes later, the car stopped at the red light.

Devin turned his head to Becky and asked, "Did you hit your head?"

Becky came to her senses and nodded.

"Yes, I hit my head on the front seat."

After she said that, she felt a cool palm touch her forehead.

"Does it hurt?" he asked.

Her eyes grew wide as she shook her head subconsciously.

"No."

He then moved his hand to another spot on her forehead.

This time, she felt the sharp pain in her head and frowned.

He stopped touching her forehead and decided to change the topic.

"Aren't you curious about how I found out?"

Becky massaged her forehead and asked, "How did you find out?"

Devin pointed to Jessie, who pretended to be asleep but was actually eavesdropping on their conversation.

"She tweeted it."

Becky opened Twitter on her phone and saw that Jessie had posted a tweet about the car accident. She never expected that Jessie would do that.

When the traffic lights turned green, Devin focused his eyes back on the road and started up the car. It was once again silent.

Jessie, who was pretending to be asleep, soon grew bored of listening to them. She thought that she would hear some juicy gossip between them.

Instead, they just had a normal and boring conversation. It seems that Devin wasn't that good at flirting.

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Chapter 240

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