

Divorce Has Never Felt This Good

#Chapter 241 - Read Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 241

Making Money And Loving You

Half an hour later, the car came to a halt in front of Jessie's residence.

Jessie took off her headphones and looked around in confusion, acting like she had just woken up.

"Wow.Are we here already?"

Then she unfastened her seat belt, pushed open the car door, and stepped out of the vehicle.

Devin brought down her suitcase from the car trunk and handed it to her.

Jessie thanked him and dragged it to her side.

"It's late now.Just about time to get to sleep.See you guys around."

With that, she turned and hurried off, dragging her suitcase after her.

As she watched her go, Becky couldn't help but shake her head.

Knowing Jessie, she was sure that her words had a hidden meaning.

Just as she had expected, Becky soon got a message from Jessie.

It read, "Now that I'm gone, you two can do whatever you want."

Becky hissed and closed the message app without sending a response.

Jessie loved talking nonsense sometimes.

But this time, she wasn't in the mood to humor her.

The car soon began to slow down again.

Jessie's place was not far from Becky's apartment.

They lived only about 15 minutes apart.

Despite the short distance, one would have to go through a number of traffic lights when traveling between both places.

This was due to the fact that their apartments were located in the city center.

Though it was already 11 p.m., many traffic lights were still working.

That was why Courtbush was nicknamed the sleepless city.

When the car finally came to a halt in front of Becky's place, Devin suddenly turned to her and apologized.

"Sorry for what happened last night."

Devin had a very serious expression on his face, and it made Becky a little uncomfortable.

Nevertheless, she smiled and responded kindly, "It wasn't really your fault."

"I shouldn't have fought back."

After a brief silence, he added, "But I badly wanted to do it."

He had been seeking for an opportunity to punch Rory for quite a long time, but he had not gotten the chance until last night.

Even though it was Rory who had started the fight, Devin was glad to finally have his chance and he fought Rory with all his strength.

But Becky wasn't comfortable talking about this with him. She was desperate to bring the conversation to an end.

"But you already apologized, you know," she reminded him.

"Ah. You saw that? I deliberately put out that statement to counter his," Devin admitted with a shrug.

Becky had not expected him to admit it so easily. She looked at him and smiled.

"Wow. You're quite blunt," she said, almost in admiration.

"You once said you didn't like playboys."

"But how does that have to do with being blunt?" she asked in surprise.

Smiling slyly, Devin looked at her with his twinkling dark brown eyes.

"Becky, it's never really been about you not like playboys, has it? You're just insecure. If I'm always blunt and straightforward, will you think I'm more reliable?"

Upon hearing his confession of love, Becky felt her heart beating rapidly. But it didn't take long for her to calm herself.

"I don't think I'm insecure."

"Are you sure?"

Devin turned to look straight ahead at his windshield.

There was a small smile on his face and his eyes were still twinkling brightly.

"Then maybe you should give me a chance. You never know, you might get what you've always wanted in a man."

Becky looked straight ahead too and shook her head.

"I don't have time for all that. I just want to make money now. Don't you want to make money too?"

"Of course I do. Who doesn't?"

Then he went silent for a while. But he soon spoke up again.

"But we both know that both things do not conflict with each other."

Becky smiled but said nothing in response. She didn't know what to do.

Devin was stressing her with his patience. She had been expecting him to get tired and give up on her. She wasn't sure whether or not she was going to fall in love again in the near future.

Even if she did, it wouldn't be with Devin. She just wanted to stay away from anyone related to Rory. She didn't care that Devin was Rory's opponent.

The car had been parked in front of Becky's residence for quite a while now. But Devin still hadn't unlocked the doors. He only unfastened his seat belt and turned to Becky.

"Just give me a few minutes please."

Then he opened the door and stepped out of the car. He made straight for a convenience store nearby.

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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 241. Let's read now the author's Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Kesley Peht story right here

He Controlled Himself

Becky waited for Devin to come back. She was not left with many options considering how quickly he had left.

After all, Devin had sent her back. She couldn't just leave like this. She wanted to thank him.

Soon, Devin returned holding some items in his hands.

Devin scooted into the car and passed Becky a bowl of Oden.

"I hope you're hungry."

Becky was very hungry.

She didn't eat right away because she was distracted by a boiled egg Devin was holding.

At first confused, Becky soon understood what Devin wanted to do.

Devin placed his palm on Becky's forehead.

His touch was warm and gentle.

He put his hand over the place on her forehead where she had hit it.

Becky noticed that Devin held the hot egg in the other hand while his free hand was on her forehead.

"Doesn't that burn?" she asked.

"It burns."

He admitted it honestly and without hesitation.

Each time one palm turned cold Devin switched it off for the warmed-up hand.

Becky realized his palms were turning red.

Devin noticed her silence as he looked over at her.

"Are you moved?"

It sounded like a casual question and was said with a smile in his eyes.

Becky knew better and could see through his relaxed attitude.

She decided to be a little rebellious with her answer.

"I dare not move at all."

"Then you'd better behave and stay still."

Devin often coaxed her as though she were a little kid.

It was rare for Becky to be playful or rebellious.

Today, she went with the feeling and slightly moved her head despite Devin's firm instructions.

Devin caught her movement and slid the hand on her forehead down to cover her eyes.

Becky felt oddly comfortable even though she was suddenly sightless.

Her eyes went hot.

She closed them beneath Devin's palm.

Devin's heart fluttered when he felt Becky's eyelashes brush against his palm.

He gazed down at her red lips and knew all he had to do was lower his head to kiss her.

Despite his desires, he controlled himself.

He was going to take things slow with her.

His heart had been invested in her for so many years.

Devin uncovered Becky's eyes and continued his process of placing the warm hand on Becky's forehead.

Becky opened her eyes and could see the tender way Devin looked at her.

She averted her gaze as her body froze for several moments.

Neither Becky nor Devin spoke for some time.

She finally began to eat the Oden.

The loud noises that surrounded the car stayed on the outside.

Inside the car was exceedingly quiet.

Two minutes into the silence, Devin began peeling the egg.

"Do you want it?" Becky declined.

Egg yolk was not something she liked to eat.

Devin glanced over at her and knew what he should do. He reached into the bag and separated the egg white from the rich yolk. He handed Becky the white only.

Becky was shocked that he knew she didn't like the yolk.

"How did you know?"

"My cousin hates egg yolk too. I took a wild guess you were the same," Devin replied.

Becky sighed.

She gladly took the egg white.

"Thank you."

Her hunger was extreme ever since she had the surprising car accident.

On a normal day, she never would have eaten the egg white.

When Becky finally finished eating, she put the bag with the egg yolk into the Oden box.

In a flash, Devin grabbed it.

"I didn't say I hated egg yolk."

He ate the yolk in one mouthful.

Looking at him, Becky thought of the way she ate the egg white.

She didn't take the bag off and neither did Devin.

Becky felt increasingly embarrassed the longer she reflected on it.

She decided to stop thinking about it.

Read the hottest Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 242 story of 2020.

The Divorce Has Never Felt This Good story is currently published to Chapter 242 and has received very positive reviews from readers, most of whom have been / are reading this story highly appreciated! Even I'm really a fan of \$ authorName, so I'm looking forward to Chapter 242. Wait forever to have. @@ Please read Chapter 242 Divorce Has Never Felt This Good by author Kesley Peht here.

I've Always Wanted To Beat You Up

When they finished eating, Devin got out of the car and went over to the other side to open the door for Becky.

Then he opened the trunk and brought down her suitcase.

But instead of handing it over to her, he held on to it.

"I'll help you take your suitcase to your floor."

Becky didn't want him to carry her luggage after her.

But when she reached out to grab the suitcase, he pulled it out of her reach.

Becky sighed.

"You want to bring it along and then have a cup of coffee?"

"I don't feel like having coffee tonight. But of course, if you insist on inviting me in, I'll gladly come in and have a cup of coffee."

"Okay then. Thanks," Becky said with a smile of her own.

"You owe me another meal."

"Okay."

Becky shrugged in agreement.

They soon arrived at her apartment.

Devin kept his word and did only what he had promised.

After shopping with Vivien the whole day, Becky had taken a flight straight back to Courtbush in the evening.

But she never planned to get into an accident.

Thankfully, she had gotten off lightly and spent only a short time at the hospital getting checked up and also answering some questions from the police.

Now, she was relieved to finally be back home.

It was past midnight now.

With all the stress she had gone through all day, Becky was dog-tired.

She took off her clothes and made straight for the shower to take a warm bath.

After that, she went straight to bed and fell asleep almost instantly.

Meanwhile, after he had seen her safely into her apartment, Devin stood outside her door for a while before turning around to leave.

But as he was heading down, he ran into Rory.

Rory did not seem to be in the best of moods.

His face looked gloomy as if he would swallow Devin whole.

But Devin was in the best of moods tonight.

Seeing his rival giving him a threatening look, he unbuttoned his cuffs and pulled up his sleeves.

"Hey, you wanna go at it again?"

Rory tried his best to suppress his anger and calm himself down, but his face still looked threatening.

"Did you deliberately provoke me last night?"

Devin first said something unpleasant to irritate Rory.

He then went ahead to make sure that Rory saw him attempt to kiss Becky.

It was a carefully planned move with the aim of provoking Rory and pushing him into fighting with him in front of Becky.

Devin was just as clever and cunning as ever.

"So what?"

Devin shrugged carelessly.

He didn't give a damn what Rory thought or felt.

After all, what could Rory do to him? It was Rory who had started the fight.

He was the one who lacked self-control and ended up attacking Devin.

Devin's words made Rory angrier.

But he was sober now.

"What do you think will happen if Becky finds out about this?"

"Do you think I don't have the balls to admit it to her?"

Devin asked with a mocking snicker.

He had never for once thought about hiding from Becky what had led up to the events of the previous night.

If he could do it, then he could as well tell her that he did it.

"You don't realize that it's people like you she hates the most!"

Rory spat at him, his face red with suppressed anger.

Devin suddenly laughed and shook his head in pity.

"Come on, Rory. By now, you should know which one of us Becky hates the most."

He paused for a moment and ran his eyes all over his rival, studying him carefully.

Then he asked without preamble, "What are you doing here by this time? You don't have any feelings for Becky, do you?"

The statement irritated Rory to no end.

He didn't know why, but he just couldn't bear to hear anyone accuse him of having no feelings for Becky.

"Devin, are you looking for another fight?" he growled threateningly.

"I am, Rory. I've wanted to beat you up for a long time now. Last night was not enough. Let's finish it tonight!"

But even after Devin's declaration, Rory didn't make any move.

Instead, he stood rooted to the spot, not showing any active interest in fighting.

This surprised Devin, but still, he didn't hesitate to seize the opportunity and deliver a hard kick to Rory.

Then, he turned around.

When Devin saw Becky standing there, he was stunned.

He stood there, flustered and confused as she stared back at him.

But he quickly recovered himself and walked up to her.

"Becky, why did you come out? Are you going somewhere?"

Read Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 243

Novel Divorce Has Never Felt This Good has been updated Chapter 243 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 243 now [HERE](#).

Reading Novel Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 243

Chapter 243 novel Divorce Has Never Felt This Good

She Didn't Want to Know

If Becky had known that she would run into Rory and Devin fighting, she would have gladly stayed in her apartment and had someone else do her a favor.

With all the stress she had been through in the last two days, she was supposed to be sleeping in bed by now.

At first, she slept deeply and comfortably, but all of a sudden, a strange feeling came over her, forcing her to wake up immediately.

Women seemed to have this almost magical sense that informed them of the approach of their periods.

The moment Becky woke up, she quickly ran to the bathroom to check.

And she saw the blood on her underwear, showing that her period had begun.

She had been so busy these past few days that she had completely forgotten that her period was due.

Since she had used up all the tampons she had at home, the only solution was to go out to the convenience store nearby to get some.

The last thing she had expected to see the moment she stepped out of her apartment was Rory and Devin facing off.

She had thought that their fight, at least the physical one, had come to an end.

Apparently, she had been wrong.

"Why did you guys stop? Go on, please. Don't let me interrupt you,"

Becky said and walked past them.

Devin pursed his lips for a while as he watched her go.

Then he turned to Rory and said, "Mind you, this doesn't end here. We'll finish what we started another day."

Having said that, he took off after Becky and soon caught up with her.

"Becky, what's wrong? Are you feeling sick?" he asked in concern.

Becky had left her room in a hurry, so she had not had time to dress properly. She had only thrown a simple dress over her body before leaving.

Now, the wind was blowing the dress onto Devin's leg as he walked beside her.

"I'm going to get something," she said.

Together, they walked in silence until they reached the entrance of the store.

Becky stopped there and turned to him.

"Aren't you going to fight anymore?"

The truth was that Devin had not expected Becky was going to leave her apartment. He wasn't sure how much of what he said she had heard.

To be on the safe side, he decided that he wouldn't hide anything about the previous night from her.

"I'm sorry. I faked my fainting last night," he confessed.

Becky was shocked.

She couldn't help but ask, "Why?"

Devin took a step closer to her, eliminating what little space there was between them until their faces were almost touching.

Then he smiled and said, "I wanted you to be on my side."

He was so blunt that Becky didn't know how to respond.

Rory, who had just caught up with them, was going to say something when he heard what Devin said.

What could he say? Apologize to Becky and say that he shouldn't have been so reckless? What could he say if Becky asked him why he was so reckless? Could he tell her that he went mad upon seeing Devin kissing her? Rory stood there, unable to move, as he recalled what Aiken had said.

"I have to tell you this, Rory. You can't defeat Devin when it comes to love."

And Rory had given him a carefree response.

He simply told Aiken that it had nothing to do with love.

But now, he could see that Aiken had been right all along.

Becky finally noticed the presence of Rory and asked, "Rory, did you want to say something?"

Even though she acted as if it was just an innocent question, there was a queer expression on her face and even her tone had a hint of mockery in it.

Rory couldn't help but feel sad and upset. He had lost and he was suffering what a loser would expect to suffer.

"I'm sorry for what happened last night."

"Okay," Becky replied with a shrug.

"I've heard you. Can you please leave now?"

Rory was shocked to hear her say this. He took a sharp glance at Devin.

Becky then turned to Devin next.

"Devin, can you please leave too?"

Devin was surprised too, but he tried not to show it.

"Okay, he said with a shrug. Then he turned around and left the area. But Rory didn't leave and neither did Becky care anymore about his presence. She simply went into the store and got some tampons for herself. Then she came back out.

The moment he saw Becky coming out of the store, Rory called to her.

"Becky..."

She stopped, but she didn't turn around.

"What is it?" she asked impatiently.

"um..."

He wanted to ask if she still loved him.

That was the question Rory wanted to ask her, but he couldn't.

Instead, he said, "It's nothing. Good night."

Becky didn't respond.

She resumed walking and went straight into the building she resided in.

She knew that Rory had wanted to say something to her, but she didn't know what exactly he wanted to say and neither did she want to know.

Read [Divorce Has Never Felt This Good - Chapter 244](#)

Read Chapter 244 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 244 - 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 244](#) for more details

Don't Endure It

It was midnight, and by now, there was practically no human or vehicle on the street.

The roads were silent and empty.

Only the 24-hour convenience store was still open.

Devin listened when Becky asked him to leave.

But Rory was different. He was still standing before the store.

Rory felt the need to calm himself with some nicotine.

He reached into his pockets, but his hands came out empty.

He glanced at the convenience store, contemplating whether to go over and get some cigarettes.

But he finally decided against it and turned around, heading straight for his car.

He started the engine, revved it for a while and then slowly drove out of the vicinity.

After getting back to her apartment, Becky put on the tampon and went back to bed.

After all, tomorrow was a working day and she had an early meeting to attend.

But unfortunately, the pain in her belly made sleep impossible.

Since the night she jumped into the swimming pool to save Babette and knelt for one night, she had been suffering from dysmenorrhea.

The fact that she had been very busy of recent didn't help matters either.

The pain was practically killing her.

It was June and summer had already begun in Courtbush.

The air conditioner was on full blast, but Becky was lying in her back on the bed, sweating heavily due to the immense pain.

Suddenly, she heard the sound of the doorbell ringing.

But she decided not to go open the door.

It was almost as if there was a blender in her lower abdomen.

The pain due to the squeezing and twisting was mind-numbing.

But the doorbell rang yet again.

Becky wondered who was disturbing her at this time of the night.

Couldn't the person just have the common sense to leave her alone? She slowly got out of bed and got into her slippers before padding over to the door.

When Becky finally opened the door, she was surprised to see Devin standing there, staring at her.

"Devin, what are you doing here by this time? It's very late, you know."

The pain made her face pale and almost completely devoid of color.

She was desperate to send him off as quickly as possible, so she could go back and rest.

"What's wrong? Stomach ache?" he asked as he noticed her face drawn in pain.

But Becky didn't answer his question.

Instead, she asked, "Is there anything you want?"

Devin suddenly swept her off her feet.

Becky was shocked.

But the pain in her lower abdomen didn't allow her to stay stunned for long.

It got so bad that she could no longer endure it quietly.

She ground her teeth in an effort to keep from screaming, her hands also grabbing Devin's shirt involuntarily.

"Does it hurt very badly?"

With a frown, Devin took her to the sofa and laid her down.

Becky gripped the arm of the sofa and asked, "Can you please get me a glass of warm water?"

"Okay."

Devin left her and hurried over to the water dispenser.

He filled a glass with water and brought it back to her.

"Thank you," Becky said gratefully as she reached out to take the glass from him.

But Devin didn't let her.

Instead, he sat down beside her and put the glass to her lips.

Becky couldn't refuse the gesture.

Even if she wanted to, she just didn't have the strength to do it.

Opening her lips, she began to sip from the glass until she was satisfied.

Meanwhile, Devin was looking intently at her.

He had last seen her only over an hour ago, but now, she looked like a whole different person.

Her face was pale, her lips were dark and she looked drained.

Whatever was hurting her was clearly very serious.

After putting down the glass, he turned to her and sighed.

"I can see that you're fighting hard to endure it.

Don't endure it if it's unbearable."

In response, Becky took a deep breath and leaned her head back on the arm of the sofa.

She really didn't know what to tell him.

Devin was still staring at her.

But suddenly, a new idea seemed to have entered his head.

"Wait for a moment."

He put the glass on the table and went to the kitchen with the bag he brought with him.

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I Don't Mind

"Devin?"

Becky called after him.

But Devin just walked into the kitchen, prepared to do whatever it was he had in mind.

Feeling annoyed and helpless, Becky remained on the sofa for a while until she summoned up the strength to get up.

Then she went straight to the kitchen to find out what Devin was up to. She'd hardly stepped past the door when she was hit by the strong smell of ginger.

Not having any interest in enduring such a smell, she decided not to go any further.

From where she was standing, she could see Devin stirring a mixture of brown sugar and ginger powder on the kitchen counter.

"What are you doing here? I thought you had a stomach ache. You should be resting"

Devin said when he noticed her presence in the kitchen.

"What are you doing?" Becky asked with a frown.

"Making a remedy. You're having severe period cramps. This should help."

As he spoke, he was filling a glass with the mixture he had just prepared and was already stirring it in water.

When he was done, he picked up the glass and began to walk toward her.

Becky took a step back.

"I don't need it."

Her voice was firm and sharp.

Devin decided to change tack.

Putting down the glass, he picked her up in his arms again.

"Devin! Put me down!"

Becky struggled to get free from him.

"Please calm down. I don't want you to keep going through so much pain. Believe me, this thing will work. Take it as a compensation for what happened last night."

Then he put her down on a chair right there in the kitchen. He took the glass and stirred it again before making sure that it was not too hot.

Then he took a spoonful and put it to her lips.

"Please, just open your mouth."

Becky felt like she was a child being coaxed to take her medicine.

Helpless, she said, "I have an early meeting to attend tomorrow. I have to go to bed right now."

She had neither the strength nor the will to argue with him.

Whether or not he understood that, she didn't care.

But as soon as she stood up to her feet, Devin put his hand around her waist and pulled her closer to himself.

"What are you afraid of, Becky?"

He put down the spoon.

"Are you afraid that I will drug you or what? Or do you think if you take this, you have to marry me?"

Becky's face turned cold.

"Devin, why do you insist on being nice to me after being refused again and again?"

"Are you saying that I'm sucking up to you?"

His face creased into a big smile.

"But I'd love to do that."

Becky had never met such a thick-skinned person before.

With every move and every statement he made, he never ceased to surprise her.

Taking advantage of this, Devin slowly made her sit back down on the chair.

Becky didn't struggle with him anymore. She was tired of fighting it.

"Fine. I'll take it."

"Good."

Devin smiled happily and quickly grabbed the glass from the table and handed it to her. He watched as Becky brought it to her lips and sipped it slowly.

People said that warm water had the same efficacy in relieving period pains. But Becky thought the concoction was better since it was sweet.

"I'm done," she said and put down the empty glass.

She saw Devin's hand reaching out to touch her face.

At first, she thought he was going to caress her.

But to her surprise, he only cleaned her lips with his finger.

"You can get back to bed now," he said with a kind smile.

"By the way, do you mind if I sleep in your living room, just for tonight?"

Becky had wanted to say she did mind, but when she noticed the smile on Devin's face, she knew he would stay even if she said so.

"Whatever," Becky answered in a tired voice.

With a yawn and a stretch, she walked out of the kitchen and went back to her room.

To her surprise, by the time she got to her room, the pain in her belly had reduced significantly.

Could it be that the concoction was actually working? But she was too tired to think much about it. She crawled into bed, and before she knew it, she had fallen into a deep sleep.

Update Chapter 246 of Divorce Has Never Felt This Good

Announcement Divorce Has Never Felt This Good has updated Chapter 246 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 246 takes us to a new horizon. Let's read the Chapter 246 Divorce Has Never Felt This Good series here. Search keys: Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 246

Didn't Go Too Far

Devin had already left by the time Becky woke up on the second day.

Becky raised her eyebrows when she looked over at the empty sofa.

Devin had not gone too far.

Becky felt much better after she'd slept through the night.

A little bit of pain lingered in her stomach, but it wasn't more than she could stand.

Becky had to get up early this morning because there was a meeting.

Upon arrival, Becky slipped into her office chair.

Talia greeted her.

"Good morning, Miss Ramos."

"Good morning, Talia," Becky replied.

Becky sipped on the sweet concoction in her thermos.

Devin had made it for her before he'd left this morning.

It could be said that Devin was a playboy, but no one could doubt how considerate he was.

Talia asked, "Should I have the news on the internet deleted?"

The apologies of both Devin and Rory were all over the internet.

Becky had remained quiet throughout the ordeal, but she was still a hot topic since she 'I was involved.

Many people online wondered if Becky would choose Devin or Rory.

There were still a few contrasting opinions by people online.

Becky's three- 'I year marriage to Rory was one of the more debated topics.

Most people online simply enjoyed all the gossip.

Becky did not care one way or another.

"Just let it go," she said to Talia.

"Yes, Miss Ramos." Talia nodded.

Talia knew that most of the people online were on Devin's side.

That wasn't necessarily a bad thing. Talia didn't think Devin would be a good choice for Becky either.

Becky might not have cared about the gossip, but the Casper family was devastated by it.

The Casper family had been maligned by an article that was released the day before.

It not only mentioned Rory but berated other family members such as Elmore and Denise.

Elmore had been so upset he was unable to sleep last night.

He had his people take care of the article.

Unfortunately, another piece of news was trending this morning.

The paparazzi take a photograph of Devin leaving Becky's apartment building early this morning.

Devin's secretary intercepted the photograph's release.

Even so, the upper class knew about it.

Denise told Elmore about it at breakfast.

"Grandpa, Becky doesn't seem like she wants to remarry Rory. She's with Devin now!"

Elmore was in disbelief.

"That's nonsense! I don't think you know what you're talking about! Devin has a new girlfriend." Denise pouted.

"He might have a new girlfriend, but he is known for being a playboy. He was at Becky's apartment last night."

Elmore was still adamant it was not true. He gave Denise a stern look.

"Stop talking nonsense!"

"I'm not! Look at the photograph for yourself! My friend sent me the picture."

Denise handed Elmore her phone so he could see the photograph of Devin coming out of Becky's apartment building.

Elmore's face filled with rage. He lost his appetite now. He went to his study to get a hold of Rory on the phone.

"Didn't you go and apologize to Becky last night? Why would Devin spend the night at Becky's?"

"I will not remarry Becky."

Rory quickly got off the phone with Elmore after that.

Aiken had already sent the photograph of Devin leaving Becky's place this morning to him.

Rory felt that Devin was the only one shameless enough to spread such a photograph about Becky.

Judging from her reaction last night, he knew she didn't love him anymore.

Rory refused to beg her to remarry him. It would be foolish for him to keep humiliating himself that way.

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I Don't Think She Wants to See Me

What Elmore heard from Rory was so annoying to him that he felt like throwing his phone at the wall.

As far as he was concerned, his grandson was an idiot! A complete Idiot! Devin refused to give up even after Becky told him she didn't care for him.

But Rory chose to give up after facing only a few minor obstacles.

What a weak moron! Regardless of how angry he was with his grandson, Elmore knew that Rory had simply lost confidence. He knew how good Devin was when it came to scheming and playing mind games on others. He had somehow managed to get most people on his side.

It was just crazy! Elmore couldn't understand it.

But one thing he knew for sure was that he would never stand by and watch Becky marry Devin.

Four years ago, Becky had made the choice to marry into the Casper family.

If it was possible then, it could as well be possible now.

He leaned back on the sofa and started to think.

It wasn't long before an idea floated into his head.

"Carl, ask Jenifer to come over here."

Carl nodded respectfully and darted off on the errand. He found Jenifer sitting with Denise and listening to her talk about the recent trending subjects on the internet.

Jenifer was a quiet and sensible woman who avoided drama at all costs.

And with the internet being a place for drama, she didn't think much of the strangers' comments.

But Denise was a different case entirely.

She took those comments very seriously and she was very upset by the fact that people called her a troublemaker.

If she hadn't been whipped not long ago, she would have talked back already.

She strongly believed that it was Becky who was behind all of the hate directed against her and she said as much to her mother.

"Come on, stop talking nonsense. Do you want to get punished again?"

Jenifer scolded her.

Heeding her mother's warning, Denise promptly kept quiet. She would have loved to speak her mind, but she didn't dare risk any further punishment.

Jenifer sighed and turned to Carl.

"What's the matter, Carl?"

"I have no idea. Mr. Casper just asked to see you in his study."

"Oh, okay." Jenifer nodded.

Then she stood up and promptly went with him.

When they got to the study, Carl knocked on the door.

"Come in," Elmore called out immediately.

Clearly, he had been waiting impatiently for them.

Carl pushed the door open and ushered Jenifer in.

Jenifer was a little scared of Elmore. She walked into the study, her mind a bit uneasy as she wondered what he wanted to say to her.

"Have a seat," Elmore said and nodded at a chair nearby.

After Jenifer had taken her seat, Elmore cleared his throat and picked up a box from the table and handed it to her.

"You're Rory's mother. Like me, I believe you wish for him to live as good a life a man can live. I like Becky very much and I want her to be my granddaughter-in-law again. And I remember you both got along nicely back then. Rory is too proud to coax Becky. So, it falls to you, his mother, to step in and help him."

Jenifer was confused.

She understood what he had said about Rory, but she didn't understand how it had anything to do with her or what he wanted her to do.

"I don't understand what you mean."

Elmore, being already in a foul mood, was further annoyed by the fact that Jenifer could not understand something he felt was clear and straightforward. But he tried to act like he wasn't angry. He couldn't afford to scare her off since he needed her assistance.

"Jenifer, you were Becky's mother-in-law for three years. You have every excuse to reestablish contact with her."

It finally dawned on Jenifer. She now knew what Elmore had been trying to say.

"But I don't think Becky wants to see me," she pointed out, Jenifer might be soft, but she was no fool.

In the Casper family, she could easily be seen as another Becky, only that she lacked the spirit and courage Becky had.

As a result, she could only put up with her husband's affairs. She was smart enough to know how Becky felt.

Frankly, if she was in Becky's shoes, she wouldn't want anything more to do with the Casper family either.

"She'll agree to see you after some time if you put in a little effort" Elmore said in an effort to persuade her.

It was clear what Elmore wanted Jenifer to do. He wanted her not just to talk to Becky but to talk to her on Rory's behalf.

But as difficult as the task was, Jenifer couldn't dare think of disobeying her strict and fearsome father-in-law.

"Okay, I'll try," she said reluctantly and stood up to leave the room.

"Wait. Take this with you. You can use it when Becky finally agrees to see you. And make sure you remember to tell me when that happens."

Jenifer took the small bottle he handed to her and looked at it suspiciously.

"But what's this?"

"What are you afraid of? It won't kill. It's not poison. You know how stubborn and impulsive young people are nowadays. So, it's necessary for us to give them a little push sometimes. When they get to our age and become as sensible as we are now, they will be very grateful for what we did for them," Elmore said and leaned back with a satisfied smile.

Taking one last glance at him, Jenifer couldn't help but shiver involuntarily.

This father-in-law of hers was a demon!

Update Chapter 248 of Divorce Has Never Felt This Good by Kesley Peht

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Will It Have Adverse Effects

When Jenifer didn't take the bottle, Elmore became impatient.

"What? Are you worried that I'll poison Becky to death?"

"No. It's not that. It's just..."

"Then take the bottle!"

It was clear that Elmore's temper was beginning to rise and not wanting to be on the receiving end of it, Jenifer took the bottle.

"Okay. I'm leaving now."

Elmore waved her off and Jenifer walked to the door. But all of a sudden, a thought entered his mind and he stopped her immediately.

"Wait! Don't tell Rory anything about this," he warned.

"Okay. I won't," Jenifer promised. She walked out of the study, her face as pale as a sheet.

Carl, who had been standing outside the study, was worried to see her in such a condition. He waited till Jenifer had gone far away before entering the study.

"Mr. Casper, will it have any adverse effects? If anything goes wrong, the Ramos family..."

But Elmore snorted dismissively before Carl could even finish talking.

"Stop fretting like a girl, Carl. No one will suspect us. What I gave Jenifer is just a bottle of vitamins. She can't be trusted with the task of drugging Becky."

Carl was shocked to hear this and his confusion only doubled.

"But I'm afraid she will tell Rory about it." Elmore scoffed.

"And what exactly will she tell him? It's just a bottle of vitamins! Besides, she and Rory are not that close. No matter what she tries to tell him, Rory will never listen to her."

Suddenly, it all became clear to Carl.

"Are you thinking of Denise?"

Elmore nodded.

"Denise has made so much trouble in the past. There's no better candidate for the job. And by the way, it's time for her to do something for the family."

There was no doubt that Jenifer would tell Denise about it and the latter would offer to do it.

If the Ramos family ever found out, they would blame Denise.

As long as Denise told them that she had only been trying to bring Becky and Rory back together, the Ramos family would be powerless to do anything.

At that point, Elmore would express how sorry he was and then say all the nice words to soothe the Ramos family.

As these thoughts ran through his mind, Elmore broke into a smile. He beckoned for Carl to come close.

"Contact the media. Ask them to spread the rumor that Rory has asked Keenan to give up the land that Becky was interested in. Devin is good at turning public opinion in his favor. We'll show him that we can do it too."

"I'll get on it right away. Anything else?" Carl asked.

Elmore waved his hand. He was sure that, when everything fell into place, Becky would never be able to marry anyone else.

Carl had been spot on when he predicted Jenifer's possible actions.

After she left Elmore's study, Jenifer went straight to her room with the bottle.

She was very uncomfortable with the whole thing and she badly needed to confide in someone.

Elmore had practically asked her to drug Becky, but she did not want to do it at all.

Knowing Elmore, she knew that he would not take kindly to his orders getting flouted.

Jenifer began to think of a possible solution to this dilemma she had found herself in.

After a while, it finally occurred to her to tell Rory, so she picked her phone and called him.

When Rory saw his mother calling him, he frowned.

At first, he didn't want to pick it, but he changed his mind and answered it.

"Mom, what is it?" he asked impatiently.

"Rory, please listen to me. I have something important to tell you. You and Becky—"

But Rory cut her off before she could land.

"Mom, I don't want to talk about this now. I have a meeting to attend. Talk later. Bye."

Jenifer's face fell when she heard the beep that signified that the connection had been cut.

Her son did not want to listen to her at all! Who then would she turn to? After that painful snub, Jenifer became almost like a ghost.

In fact, she became so depressed that Denise noticed it and she approached her one day to find out.

"Mom, you've not been yourself for some days now. What's wrong? Did Dad's mistress confront you again?"

Denise had a strong disgust for Leon's mistress.

What annoyed her most was the fact that the woman always shamelessly flaunted her relationship with Denise's father.

The more Denise thought about it, the angrier she became.

"Don't worry. I'll deal with that bitch myself. By the time I'm done with her, she'll never think of bothering you again."

Read Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 249

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Chapter 249 novel Divorce Has Never Felt This Good

Who Else Could It Be

Before Denise could march off to go deal with her father's mistress, Jenifer grabbed her hand and held her in place.

"Stop acting rashly, Denise. It has nothing to do with her."

"Then why have you been looking so sad day after day?" Jenifer sighed. She had no choice but to tell her daughter the real reason for her depression.

Denise was stunned.

"Wait, Mom. Do you mean Grandpa asked you to drug Becky?"

But Jenifer quickly put her hand over her mouth to shut her up.

"Stop saying it out loud for everyone to hear! Your grandpa told me very clearly that I must not tell anyone!"

"Wow. So, is Grandpa that desperate to have Becky back in the family?"

Jenifer didn't respond, but Denise could tell it meant yes.

Before Jenifer could stop her, Denise took the bottle from the dressing table.

"Mom, you can't drug her. If you do it, Rory and Becky will hate you forever. But don't worry. I'll take care of it. All you have to do is ask Betty out and then tell me about it."

With that, Denise ran out of the room with the bottle to prevent her mother from getting it back.

Looking at Denise's retreating figure, Jenifer began to regret telling her about it.

In the manager's office at Fairway Group "Miss Ramos, Jenifer Casper has asked to see you again."

Hearing Talia's words, Becky raised her eyebrows and said, "I'm busy."

She wondered what the Casper family was up to.

Rory and Denise no longer bothered her.

Now, it was Jenifer.

This was the second time that Jenifer had asked to see her.

Even though Becky had been her daughter-in-law for three long years, that was all in the past now.

Since she had divorced Rory, there was no need for her to meet with his mother.

Talia nodded, but she didn't leave.

Seeing that Talia was still in her office, Becky raised her eyebrows questioningly.

"Is there anything else?"

"The land in the north of the city is currently the most trending topic on social media."

Becky was surprised.

"Wow. That's a good thing. It's free publicity, you know."

But Talia didn't look as happy as her boss was.

Apparently, she had more to say.

"Many people are beginning to question how you got the land. They're saying Rory asked Keenan to give up the land and gave him a project as compensation."

"There's nothing to worry about. It was true," Becky said with a careless shrug.

The rumor peddlers had gotten tired of spreading the news about actors, so they paid attention to Becky.

Either way, Becky didn't give a damn. She liked the free publicity.

It would help to put the project she had in mind in the spotlight, which would save her a lot of expenses in terms of hiring publicists.

Seeing that Becky was not concerned about the matter, Talia let it drop and didn't bring it up again. But in her mind, she felt the Casper family was behind this.

A few days ago, after Rory and Devin had apologized to Becky for their fight on her father's birthday, the public preferred Devin and urged Becky to choose him. But now, more and more people chose Rory over Devin.

Who else could it be behind this than the Casper family? If Talia could figure it out so easily, Becky could, too. She just didn't care.

After all, she would never allow the internet to influence her life.

After the news was exposed, people began to talk about the love and hate between Rory and Becky again.

Aiken, who had also been following the matter like everyone else, felt that Rory was getting smarter.

It was only after he called to congratulate him that he found that Rory had no idea about the rumors.

After he got off the phone with Aiken, Rory's face became gloomy like a horizon with storm clouds hanging over it.

Just then, Lowell walked in.

Finding his boss in such a mood, he stood there, wondering whether to come back at a better time or just talk to him. But eventually, he summoned up the courage to do the latter.

"Mr. Casper?"

Rory looked up and noticed Lowell's presence.

But instead of asking what he wanted, he simply got up and said, 'I'm going home. I'll be back in the afternoon.'

After saying that, Rory walked out of the office.

Lowell just stood there, unable to say anything.

The look on Rory's face and the tone of his voice were clear indications that it was not the safest of times to talk to him.

Lowell could only stand there and watch him leave.

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Chapter 250

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