

Divorce Has Never Felt This Good

#Chapter 261 - Read Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 261

Regrets

Becky's words were like a blow to Rory's head.

Coupled with the pain in his shoulder, they sobered him up much more effectively. He looked at Becky before lowering his head and saying, "I'm sorry."

Becky pinched herself to keep herself attentive and said with clenched teeth, "You'll see what I can do if you dare touch me again!"

It was like her words had the power to instantly bring Rory back to his senses. He didn't say anything. He merely looked at her.

Becky's face was flushed scarlet and her hair was messy, which somehow made her look more attractive.

Rory's gaze lingered on her for a minute before he looked away. He knew that he wouldn't be able to control himself if he continued to look at her.

Rory loosened his tie.

Becky's heart sank at his action and she took a few steps back.

When she reached the TV, she picked up the ornament sitting on the TV stand. She would bash his head in if he dared approach her.

When he finished removing his tie, he turned to face Becky.

Becky was frightened as she watched him walk towards her. Her hands were shaking.

"Don't come here, Rory!"

Rory stopped in his tracks as he noticed her fear. He threw her the tie and stretched out his hands.

"Tie me up." Becky froze as she realized what Rory meant. She put the ornament back and buttoned her coat before picking up the tie.

When she saw that Rory wasn't moving, she cautiously moved toward him.

Becky was feeling weak and her body seemed to be burning up. But she tried her best to tie his hands.

Once she had double checked that it was secure, she stepped back and leaned against the wall.

"It's done," she said.

Rory opened his eyes at Becky's voice. He turned around and walked into the bathroom without another glance at her.

"Don't come in." Becky didn't answer him.

But as soon as the bathroom door closed, she fell to the floor.

The drug in her body was making her uncomfortable. She was sometimes sober and sometimes not.

When the effects of the drug wore off, she was like a drowning person who had just been saved.

The air conditioner was making her sweaty body cold.

She stood up and made her way to the bed, where she dragged the quilt off and wrapped it around herself. She settled down on the sofa and fell asleep before long.

By the bathroom, Rory finally sobered up completely after soaking himself in cold water for a long while.

He then changed into a bathrobe before walking out to check on Becky. He found her on the sofa, passed out, wrapped tightly in a quilt.

Rory sat down in the armchair beside the sofa and watched Becky sleep. He thought of the messages he had read a few days ago and felt his heart fill with warmth. He hesitated for a while before he finally stood up and moved to Becky's side. He moved the hair from her face and tucked it behind her ear, revealing her oval face. His eyes fell on her lips and his eyes darkened.

He couldn't help but lower his head to kiss her lightly. It was just a light kiss, but his guilty conscience berated him as soon as he pulled back.

Aiken was right. He had told Rory that he would regret it sooner or later. And now, Rory was feeling the regret.

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Reading Novel Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 261

Chapter 261 novel Divorce Has Never Felt This Good

It Can Only Be Rory's Enemies

When Becky finally woke up, it was already dawn. She found herself lying in the bed.

The curtains were tightly closed, making it impossible for the sunlight to get in. But once in a while, the wind blew the curtains, and a little sliver of sunlight came through. She was having a severe headache because of the pill. She reached out to grab her phone so she could check the time.

It was then that she remembered that her phone had been taken from her.

Becky sat up and rubbed her temples as she tried to gather her thoughts. Her dress had been torn by Rory the previous night.

But fortunately, her jacket had buttons, making it possible for her to cover the torn part of her dress.

But last night, her mind was in a mess, so she ended up buttoning the jacket wrongly.

The third button on the left was buttoned to the first hole on the right. She quickly corrected the buttons and got out of bed.

By now, the effect of the drug had disappeared and she no longer felt any hotness.

The air conditioner at 18 degrees Celsius now felt as it should be.

The moment she got rid of the quilt and climbed down from the bed, Becky shivered a bit from the cold air of the AC. She put on the hotel slippers and walked over to the windows to open up the curtains.

Opening the curtains finally exposed the balcony to her eyes for the first time and she saw Rory smoking outside in a bathrobe.

Just then, he turned around and looked at her.

"Good morning," he greeted.

"Good morning." Becky nodded, glancing at the red mark on his face.

"The door is still locked," Rory pointed out.

"Okay."

Becky had almost forgotten that they were prisoners.

With a sigh, she made her way over to the bathroom.

A few minutes later, she was done.

When she eventually came out of the bathroom, she saw Rory sitting on the sofa and staring at her.

"Who do you think did this to us?" he asked.

"I have no idea," Becky answered with a frown.

But it was clear that whoever had done it was very brave.

Angering both two rich and powerful families was a very risky thing to do. So, it was safe to say that the organizer of the whole thing was definitely not an ordinary person.

The person probably held a grudge against either Becky or Rory.

Concerning herself, Becky could not say who from her past hated her this much.

But recently, most of her enemies were from the Casper family. She knew it could not be Denise, though.

Regardless of how stupid she could be, Becky knew Denise would never do such a thing to her brother, Rory. And neither could it be Babette or Raina.

Raina wanted to marry Rory.

They would be far more likely to make sure that Becky and Rory were strangers.

To be sure, those who could possibly hate Becky would not even have the courage to provoke the Ramos family, not to mention offending both the Ramos family and the Casper family at once.

As far as Becky was concerned, she was sure that it could not be someone who held a grudge against her. It had to be someone who hated Rory.

With that in mind, she turned her attention to him.

"You know all the people who hate me and would dare to hurt me."

Rory's face darkened as the full meaning of her statement dawned on him.

"I'll have someone look into it."

"Good. I feel a little cold," Becky said and picked up the remote control on the table.

"Turn it up then."

Becky turned it to 26 degrees Celsius.

The room fell silent.

Rory looked at her, but he didn't say anything.

Suddenly, there was a sound of movement coming from outside.

"I think they're finally here to open the door," Becky said.

"It seems so."

Rory got up from the sofa and stood with his arms across his chest, awaiting whatever was going to happen.

When the door was kicked open, Becky and Rory were surprised.

The man who kicked the door was also stunned when he saw them. He thought they were a couple whose date he had ruined.

"I'm sorry," he apologized.

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I'll Ask Someone To Look Into It

With knitted eyebrows, the hotel manager turned to look at the two men who said that their cousin was going to commit suicide in the room.

"Gentlemen, your cousin..."

However, the two men behind him suddenly took out their cameras and took pictures of Rory and Becky.

Fast enough to understand what was going on, Becky covered her face and hid from the cameras.

"Stop filming and give me those cameras!" Rory ordered coldly.

The two men looked at each other for a split second and then ran away with their cameras.

With the cameras gone, Rory turned his cold gaze to the hotel manager.

"Who locked this room last night?"

The manager didn't know who Rory was at first, so he wasn't too worried. But when Rory walked out of the room and he finally recognized him, he got so scared that he couldn't string a couple of words together.

"Mr. Casper..."

"Are you deaf, or don't you know how to talk?"

Rory's cold voice snapped the manager out of his panic. He answered, "It was not locked. I don't know how, but it got broken. These two men came here early this morning telling us that their cousin sent

them a suicide message. That's why I came here, only to see that the lock wasn't working. Then we kicked the door open by force."

The manager was now looking at Rory with apprehension and fear.

If he had unconsciously messed things up for Rory, then he could as well start thinking of how to continue living in Courbush. He may be the hotel manager here, but he didn't want to know what was going on in Rory's love life.

Seeing his boss's reaction when they saw Rory, the hotel staff that was close to the hotel manager thought that Rory was just an important VIP. He picked up the bag that was at the door and said, "Sir, look at this. It might belong to the lady inside."

The manager felt his temperature go up in that second.

Why did he have to mention it when he could have just stayed quiet? The manager had wanted to leave immediately after giving that explanation to Rory, but now that his subordinate had opened his mouth, he didn't know what to do.

With a frown, Rory looked at the bag the man had picked up. He glanced at Becky and then reached out for the bag.

"You can go now. The landline in the room isn't working. Can you ask someone to send a new one here?"

The manager nodded quickly and then left with the staff.

As they left, Rory closed the door, but it didn't get shut completely since the door was brutally kicked open and the lock got broken.

Ignoring the door, Rory placed the bag on the coffee table and said, "This should be yours, right?"

Becky didn't answer him, but went straight for the bag. It was indeed hers. She opened it quickly and checked if anything was missing.

To her relief, her car keys and cell phone were still in it.

The first thing she did was take out her phone.

Jessie had sent her messages yesterday.

Becky shook her head, deciding to deal with it later on. Her inspection done, she picked up her bag and said with an emotionless face, "My car is downstairs. I'll go now."

She knew she wasn't properly dressed, but it was better than staying alone in this room with Rory.

Rory didn't stop her.

"I'll ask someone to look into it."

"Okay."

With that, she turned towards the door and walked out of the room.

She took the elevator to the first floor, then went to the open-air parking lot in front of the hotel where she got into her car and drove home.

After Becky got to her apartment, she took a hot bath, drinking a glass of juice.

When she was fully settled in, she called Talia and asked her to investigate what happened last night.

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Rory Should Be Pleased

Talia, stunned by the news of what had occurred to Becky, asked with concern, "Are you all right?" Becky raised her hand and rubbed her temples.

"I'm alright. Find out who arranged those three people to set me up yesterday!"

Becky wanted to know who had the nerve to treat her like she was an easy target.

In the meantime, Lowell brought Rory some new clothes to try on at the hotel.

Lowell was shocked to see Rory in his bathrobe, and when he saw how messy the room was, he was even more worried. He wondered what happened last night that made Rory so irritated.

Lowell didn't have the guts to ask. He just reached out and gave the bag of clothes to Rory. He didn't even dare to look around.

Rory called Lowell about half an hour ago.

Since Lowell had been working for Rory for so long, he could fully understand the anger he heard in Rory's words.

Rory had asked Lowell to go to the hotel and get him a fresh set of clothes.

Lowell was already nervous on the way here, but seeing Rory made him feel even worse.

Something terrible must've happened.

Lowell thought that someone had tricked Rory last night, which would explain what had happened.

Rory hated something like this the most because his father used the excuse of being drugged to cheat on his wife.

This was why Rory was so angry after what had happened the night five years ago. He married Becky in the end, but he never paid attention to her.

Five years had passed, and the same thing happened again.

This time, Rory wouldn't let go of whoever was behind this.

Rory took the bag and walked into the bathroom.

Lowell stood there, not daring to walk around.

The vibration from the phone in his pocket startled him.

Lowell scowled and reached for his phone to have a look.

When Lowell saw the picture, his face changed. Becky stayed here with Rory the previous night.

But Rory should have been happy if it was Becky.

Lowell realized how serious the situation was.

After hearing the bathroom door open, Lowell quickly put his phone away.

Rory came out of the bathroom, gave Lowell a cold look, and said, "After dinner last night, I passed out.

When I woke up, I was here.

Becky was also locked up here for the night.

This morning, the hotel manager was tricked into opening the door, and pictures were taken.

Lowell, you have three days to figure out who was behind the whole thing."

The coldness in Rory's tone made Lowell feel fear from the bottom of heart.

"I see, Mr. Casper."

"Do everything you can to delete the news and pictures on the Internet."

"Yes, sir."

Things didn't work out as planned, though.

The news that Rory and Becky stayed in the same hotel room all night spread quickly on the Internet in two hours.

Photos showed that Becky's clothes were a mess and that Rory was wearing a bathrobe.

Also, people took pictures of Becky leaving the hotel, going back to her apartment, and then leaving again in the afternoon to go see Jessie.

Based on these pictures, the media said that it took Becky a long time to get over being tired after she spent the night with Rory.

For a short time, word spread like wildfire about Becky and Rory getting back together and starting to date again.

It was talked about a lot online within hours.

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Reading Novel Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 264

Chapter 264 novel Divorce Has Never Felt This Good

It's Difficult To Handle

"Is there something wrong with you, Becky? Are you really seeing that bastard Rory again? Why put yourself in the same kind of trouble with the Casper family? You said you would stay away from him when you divorced."

Becky sat down and was instantly deluged with questions from Jessie, Becky only sat there and drank her juice slowly.

After Jessie stopped talking, she asked, "Have you finished?"

"No," Jessie replied.

"I have more questions after I sip my water." Becky smiled.

"It's fine if you have more questions."

Jessie settled down and drank a cold drink before continuing, "Just tell me what happened last night."

Becky started from the beginning and didn't hide any details from Jessie.

"I'm not in the practice of being kind, but last night was completely unexpected."

They had been friends for many years and Jessie knew Becky well.

Becky never liked helping other people and she was not tender-hearted.

Becky knew those two qualities could get her in trouble.

Becky was not complicated. She veered away from trouble.

Jessie cursed upon hearing this.

"The person behind this must be an enemy of yours."

Why would that person set Becky and Rory up? Jessie thought that Devin was a better option.

"I think so too" Becky said and raised her eyebrows.

Becky had thought about who would have a deep grudge with her, but she still could not think of anyone.

"That will be difficult considering how many people are your enemies," Jessie said.

Becky rolled her eyes at Jessie.

"I need a favor from you."

Jessie was unhappy upon hearing that.

"You don't need to be so formal with me. Your problem is my problem. We've been friends for twenty years."

Becky smiled, warmed by her friend's words.

"Then why were you taking pleasure in my misfortune?"

There was obviously a difference between Jessie's teasing and her warm feelings where Becky was concerned. Jessie tapped her nose out of guilt and coughed.

"So, what is your plan?"

"I need Payne's help to keep the news from spreading," Becky said.

Twitter was not the only problem. The news and pictures were spreading on other apps too.

The news was about Rory and Becky.

Their divorce happened more than half a year ago.

Everyone was intensely interested in what happened to them.

Becky had asked Talia to deal with the rumors as soon as they were released, but the attempt was not successful.

Rory had called and told her that there was no way to control the spread completely. It seemed someone powerful was behind this or the spread would not be on such a large scale.

"Don't worry, Becky. I'll ask for Payne's help," Jessie said.

Becky shook her head.

"I need him to get to the bottom of who spread the news."

Jessie agreed after a moment of shock.

"You are so smart, Becky! It would be good to figure out the source of it all."

Jessie was in a better mood now that she knew the relationship between Rory and Becky was not being rekindled. She threw her arm around her friend's shoulders.

"Would you have some fun with me tonight?" Becky moved Jessie's arm.

"What if I'm photographed again? They will say I'm thrilled after getting back together with Rory."

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The novel Divorce Has Never Felt This Good has been updated Chapter 265 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 Chapter 265 of the Divorce Has Never Felt This Good [HERE](#). Keywords are searched: Novel Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 265 Novel Divorce Has Never Felt This Good by Kesley Peht

Tired Even though

Becky was a happy girl, she didn't plan to party with Jessie at Louisa's after news of her and Rory making up had spread online. She was worried.

On the one hand, shady reporters would follow her around like vultures to get ahead of the story by any means necessary.

On the other hand, she was not in good shape, even though she had taken a long nap in the afternoon. She had been given an aphrodisiac and spent the night being on guard against Rory.

Becky wouldn't have gone to meet Jessie and asked Payne for help if Talia had been able to keep the news from getting out and find out who was making these rude comments.

Becky bid Jessie goodbye and then drove back to her apartment.

The building had a great security system, so she didn't have to worry about people taking pictures of her.

Becky was really upset by what had happened last night. It wasn't the first time that someone had drugged her.

The same thing had happened to her five years ago and she hadn't expected it to happen again. She couldn't let it go so easily this time.

Those in charge needed to be on the lookout.

Becky would get back at the person who was behind all this, if she ever found out who it was.

The elevator doors swung open and Becky got out after taking a moment to think and made her way toward her apartment.

As she turned a corner, she saw that Devin was waiting for her.

At this point, there was a lot of news about it, and almost everyone knew what was going on.

The fact that Devin was here didn't surprise Becky. Becky tucked a lock of hair behind her ear as she asked, "I don't think you're here for coffee, are you?"

"Becky."

Devin looked at her seriously, his brown eyes missing their usual sparkle.

"Did you go for a checkup?"

Becky was confused.

Devin approached her.

"You were drugged. Even though the effects have worn off, you have to go to the hospital for checkups, don't you?" He walked up to her and took her hand.

"Come with me. Let's go to the hospital," he said, his voice friendly.

Becky stood still as she said, "I'm fine."

Devin smiled.

"It's not up to you to decide if you're okay or not. You're an adult now. Are you still afraid of doctors?"

Becky wondered if she was seeing things. She thought Devin looked helpless when he said so, just like how Stevie looked when he heard some of her demands. It was strange.

Twenty minutes later, as Becky looked out the car window at the hospital, she realized that sometimes, she would do what Devin asked.

She hadn't wanted to go to the hospital.

But here she was in the hospital parking lot.

Becky was the type of person who could be persuaded with logic but not scared by force.

With this in mind, Becky opened the door and got out of the car.

Devin dipped his head to look at her. His eyebrows rose as he asked, "Didn't you refuse to come to the hospital?"

Becky looked at him.

"Well, we're here now."

Devin wouldn't let her even if she wanted to go back home.

This was a private hospital. Devin must have arranged everything in advance.

Becky skipped the registration process and went straight to the lab to have her blood and urine tested, following the nurse's instructions.

The active parts of the drug should have been absorbed now that 24 hours had passed.

Becky left the doctor's office and found Devin waiting there for her, tapping his head in a rhythm.

She saw that his face showed signs of tiredness, dark circles around his eyes. He looked like he had been awake for a long time and was now tired.

Update Chapter 266 of Divorce Has Never Felt This Good

Announcement Divorce Has Never Felt This Good has updated Chapter 266 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 266 takes us to a new horizon. Let's read the Chapter 266 Divorce Has Never Felt This Good series here. Search keys: Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 266

Anything Is Okay

Becky realized that Devin had been gone for a few days, supposedly on a business trip to Tacrecor. He had waited at her apartment door, suit jacket in hand.

It looked like he had driven here straight from the airport, the Courtbush heat forcing him to take off his jacket.

Devin let go of her and looked her in the eye as he asked, "What do you want for dinner?"

Becky calmed down at his simple words.

"A lot has happened here. I might not be able to take you out to dinner tonight. I owe you many dinners, I know."

Devin raised an eyebrow and looked at Becky with a smile.

"I'm good with takeaways."

Becky thought it might not be fair to keep turning him down.

Devin had taken her to the hospital without asking any questions, after all.

Becky would never have known to do that without Devin.

Twenty minutes later, the car pulled up outside Becky's building.

Becky offered Devin a glass of water as soon as she walked into the apartment.

"Thank you."

Devin looked at her and said, "I should be the one saying that."

Becky picked up her iPad from the coffee table and turned it on with a smile.

"Order anything you want."

Devin grabbed the iPad and looked at her, his eyebrows raised.

"Anything?"

"Yes, anything," Becky said.

She then pulled out her phone to reply to Vivien's text.

There were rumors on the Internet that Rory and Becky were getting back together. Stevie and Vivien, in particular, could not have been blind to what was going on.

Becky hoped that her parents wouldn't worry too much about her. She thought about telling them everything that had happened the previous night, but in the end, she didn't.

"It was just a misunderstanding, Mom. I'm fine."

Vivien felt better when she saw Becky's message. Not wanting to upset her daughter by talking about the past, she decided to drop it.

"We trust you." Becky felt a tingle of happiness in her chest as she read the message.

"Thank you, Mom and Dad."

After sending the message, Becky looked up, only to find Devin staring at her.

"Are you done with your order yet?" she asked.

"Yes. You order now."

Becky took the iPad. She couldn't believe her eyes when she saw what he had done.

Devin had chosen a restaurant that served light food.

Becky threw him a glance, unable to tell if he did so because he knew she had no appetite. She felt grateful. She put in an order for a bowl of oatmeal.

"Have you done?"

"Yes."

Devin lay down on the couch and asked her, "Is it okay if I take a nap here?"

"Of course."

They couldn't just sit there staring at each other till the food came. It would be too awkward.

Devin had a long day.

After making sure that Becky was okay, he shut his eyes and rested his head on the couch.

Becky put her chin in her hand and looked at his beautiful face.

Devin's eyes were pretty.

When they were open, it was like he was trying to seduce her.

But now, when he was taking a nap, he seemed so otherworldly. He looked good! Becky could understand why so many women liked him.

Devin suddenly moved a little.

This forced Becky to pull herself together and she looked away, ashamed.

Desire for food and sex is natural. She was no exception.

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Would You Still Have Married Him

About half an hour later, the takeout food was brought to the door.

After she put the food on the table, Becky looked over at Devin, who had fallen asleep on the couch. His sleep was so deep that even the sound of the doorbell didn't wake him up.

With one eyebrow raised, Becky cautiously walked towards the sofa.

"Devin?"

She was met with silence. She went around the couch and tapped him on the shoulder to get his attention.

"Devin?"

In one swift movement, the man's arms shot out and wrapped around her waist. It happened so fast that Becky didn't even have the chance to resist. She put her hands on his chest to steady herself.

Even through the thin blanket and shirt, she could feel Devin's warmth.

Only then did she realize that she was now leaning heavily against Devin, with nothing but thin fabric in between them.

Devin opened his eyes and said to Becky groggily, "Sorry, I thought I was dreaming."

As he spoke, he let go of her and then rubbed the sleep from his eyes.

Becky scrambled away from him awkwardly.

"The food's here," she said, clearing her throat.

"Oh, okay."

Devin was very gentle.

Becky glanced at him wordlessly, then turned around and walked over to the table.

Devin quickly caught up to her and grabbed the takeout bag just as she was reaching for it.

"Allow me," he said graciously.

Devin opened the bag and started to unpack the food.

"Trust me, I'm good at this."

His joke made Becky smile ever so faintly.

"Do you treat all the women you meet with so much respect?"

Hearing this, Devin paused and turned to look at Becky.

"Would you believe me if I said no?"

Becky found herself lost in Devin's alluring eyes for a moment. She didn't dare to say anything as it became abundantly clear that he wasn't joking.

Refusing to answer his question, Becky stuck out her lower lip and pouted as Devin handed her a bowl of oatmeal.

Devin also fell silent.

All of a sudden, a hush fell over the apartment.

Becky wasn't hungry, so she couldn't finish her oatmeal. Devin, on the other hand, had a big appetite.

The second Becky put down her spoon, he looked at her curiously.

"Full already?"

"Yes"

Becky glanced at her phone to check the time.

Two hours had passed.

Time went by so quickly.

Devin took a big gulp of water.

"Do you feel sick?"

"No, I'm just not hungry."

Becky shook her head.

"I see."

Devin lowered his head and finished his meal. He ate everything on the table.

Becky squinted at him and asked, "Are you full yet?"

"What? Want me to leave?" *ισνελεβσοκ.φσm* Devin asked playfully.

"It's getting late," Becky answered with a smile.

"That's true."

After a slight pause, he added, "But there's one more thing I need to do."

"What's that?"

"You don't want to go out with Rory again, right?" Becky smiled at him wryly.

"What do you think?"

Devin ignored her question.

Instead, he reached into his pocket, pulled out a velvet jewelry box, and placed it in front of Becky.

"A gift." Becky eyed the velvet box warily.

"Thanks, but I can't accept it."

"I'm giving it you by way of apology."

Becky cocked her head to the side in confusion.

"Apology for what?"

"I meant no offense when I did what I did just now."

Devin was talking about the incident on the couch.

Becky's cheeks turned red.

"Don't worry about it." Devin smiled.

"Okay. Please get some sleep, okay?"

As he spoke, he got up to leave. Becky stood up to walk him out.

"See you, Devin."

Devin bowed slightly and then went out the door.

Becky was about to lock up when she suddenly heard him calling her name.

"Becky?"

Becky looked up and met his serious gaze.

"If the man with you at the night five years ago wasn't Rory, would you still have married him?"

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

What's the Answer

At first, Becky thought that Devin must've left something behind when he called her unexpectedly. She didn't expect him to ask such a frustrating question.

Becky didn't want to answer.

The question pained her.

After a moment of silence, she asked, "Devin, what are you trying to say?"

She wondered if he was trying to say that she could do anything to be with Rory or she was playing the same trick again.

Devin looked at her and said seriously, "I just want to know if you'd still have married him if that man with you five years ago wasn't Rory."

There was a hint of stubbornness in his tone.

"Is the answer important?" she asked impatiently.

If she could, Becky would've forgotten all about it. She wanted the past to stay in the past.

What had happened, happened.

Nothing could be done to change it.

The past wasn't relevant to today.

At that moment, she felt that Devin was not that interested anymore. She didn't answer his question.

After staring at her for a while, Devin still wanted to pursue the matter.

"Have you ever considered that the past might not be what you think it was? It's possible that the person from that night wasn't Rory."

Becky's expression changed.

"Devin, do you know something? What is it?"

Not many people knew about what happened that night.

Even though Rory didn't believe her when she said that she hadn't drugged him, he didn't say anything about it either.

People only knew that Rory and Becky got married not long after they got to know each other.

But they knew nothing about why they wanted to get married out of the blue.

Only the Casper family and a few employees of the hotel knew the real reason. Becky didn't even tell her parents about it.

Only Jessie knew about what happened that night.

The Casper family probably didn't like what happened, so whoever found out about it kept their mouths shut.

Denise didn't know about it.

If she had known about it, she would've blabbed about it. It had been five years since it was last talked about.

But it was Devin, not Rory, who brought it up.

Becky wanted to find out how Devin got to know.

"Even if it wasn't Rory that night, you'd still have married him, right?"

Despite Becky's silence, Devin kept pushing her.

Complicated emotions surged in Becky's heart as she looked at Devin. If it was someone else that night, she would not have married Rory. $\mu\sigma\nu\epsilon\lambda\epsilon\nu\sigma\sigma\kappa.\phi\sigma\mu$ She had gambled her happiness on her marriage.

And in the end, her marriage failed.

"I see how it is..."

Devin took her silence as a yes and turned around to leave.

Becky couldn't help but laugh bitterly.

"Devin," she called out.

Devin stopped in his tracks and turned around to face her.

Their eyes met.

Nobody said a thing.

Devin's eyes revealed a strange kind of weakness. He looked for a moment like the hurt kitten she had helped when she was young.

Becky chuckled.

"Are you leaving without hearing the answer?"

Just now, Devin had felt depressed, but Becky's words made him feel a bit better.

Devin walked back to her. He didn't stop until he was right in front of her.

"So what's your answer?"

"First, fill me in on what exactly happened that night. Then, I'll tell you the answer to your question."

Becky had a feeling that the night mightn't have gone the way she thought it had.

[HOT]Read novel Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 269

Novel Divorce Has Never Felt This Good has been published to Chapter 269 with new, unexpected details. It can be said that the author Kesley Pent invested in the Divorce Has Never Felt This Good is too heartfelt. After reading Chapter 269, I left my sad, but gentle but very deep. Let's read now Chapter 269 and the next chapters of Divorce Has Never Felt This Good series at Good Novel Online now.

Is This True

"I'm sorry, Becky, but I don't think that's a good idea. Besides, I already know your answer. I'll tell you what you want to know when the time's right."

Then, without lingering any longer, Devin left.

Becky frowned, Devin's words echoing in her mind. He hadn't given her any useful information, but Devin seemed rather happy when he left.

Becky didn't know what was on his mind.

What happened that night wasn't the reason why she married Rory.

Becky really loved Rory.

Even if what happened that night didn't happen, she would still want to marry him.

But when Rory asked her to be his wife, she hesitated.

She asked Rory if he offered to marry her because of what happened that night.

Rory didn't answer it, and she didn't ask it again.

However, now that Devin brought it up, Becky started to feel stupid.

Perhaps Rory only married her because of what happened that night.

That would've explained why Rory had treated her that way after the divorce.

Becky poured herself a glass of wine and downed it in one gulp.

Then she went straight to bed.

Even though Becky didn't tell Devin her answer, he already knew it.

That night was not the main reason why she married Rory.

Devin couldn't help but grin when he realized this. He wouldn't give Rory another chance to be with Becky.

After more than ten hours of investigation, Lowell finally found out what exactly happened to Rory and Becky the last night.

Unfortunately, the results of the investigation were not encouraging.

Lowell was too scared to tell Rory about it.

But Lowell had been Rory's subordinate for so long that he knew he couldn't put it off any longer.

Rory was sitting alone on the couch in a dark room when he received Lowell's email.

His phone screen suddenly lit up, piercing the darkness in the room.

Rory blinked, took out his phone, and tapped on the email.

Two minutes later, he called Lowell with a grim expression.

Although Lowell had expected his call, his heart still skipped a beat when he answered it.

"Mr.Casper."

"Is this true?"

Even though Rory was doubtful, Lowell was sure that his investigation had been foolproof.

"I've asked Joe to look into it twice.Your sister indeed transferred the money to Jenna, who then transferred it to Betsy."

Since the money had been transferred two times, it wasn't easy to figure out who was behind it.

At the time, there were many potential suspects who could've given the drug to Becky.But very few people were able to drug Rory after what had happened five years ago.

That was why Joe looked into people around Rory and found that Denise was at the hotel too when Rory and Becky were drugged.

Joe's training as a detective had taught him how to spot signs of trouble.ησνελεβσσκ.φσMIt didn't take long before he found out that she had transferred a large sum of money to some recently.

That was how he figured out that Denise was the one behind this.

Rory didn't say a word.

Lowell broke into cold sweat while he explained everything on the phone.

After some hesitation, he asked point blank, "Mr.Casper, after what happened five years ago, do you still think regular people can easily drug you?"

Read Divorce Has Never Felt This Good - Chapter 270

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DIVORCE HAS NEVER FELT THIS GOOD

Chapter 270

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