

Divorce Has Never Felt This Good

Chapter 293

Chapter 293 What Do You Want

All of a sudden, Becky's phone began to ring. She quickly brought it out of her bag and checked who was calling. It was the designated driver. Becky answered it immediately. "Hello?" she said into the phone as she walked. "Is this Miss Ramos? I've arrived at Riverside Park. Where are you now?" "Okay, I'll be there soon." Becky hung up and quickened her pace towards the entrance of the park. It was about one hundred meters between Becky's location and the entrance. Becky didn't want the driver to wait for her for too long, so she tried to move as fast as she could. But she had hardly taken more than a dozen steps before someone suddenly grabbed her arm from behind. Without thinking, she let go of her bag and tried to extricate her arm from the person's grip. When she got her arm free, she quickly distanced herself from the person. It was then that she found that it was Rory. "What the hell were you trying to do, Rory?" she asked with a frown: "Becky, you loved me for so many years. Are you sure you no longer love me now?" Even as he asked this question, he grabbed her wrist again, and this time, he refused to let her go. Becky's frown got even harsher after he made this statement. "You are right, Rory. I have loved you for so long, and I can't control my feelings for you because I've gotten so used to living with them. But at least I can control my own behavior. I can stop myself from being silly." "What if I tell you that I also fell in love with you, Becky?" Becky was taken aback. It had never occurred to her that one day she would hear Rory tell her that he loved her. How ridiculous! They had been divorced for almost a year, but he was only now telling her that he also loved her. Was life a soap opera? When Becky recovered from her astonishment, she broke free from Rory's grip, grabbed her bag, and ran away without looking back. Soon, she caught sight of the car.

Without thinking, she pulled open the car door and jumped inside. "Sir, please drive now! Thank you." As the driver sped off, she looked out of the window to see if Rory was still following her. Sure enough, he was actually chasing her car, but he couldn't catch up with her.. Becky found it quite funny. After they had divorced for almost a year, why would Rory suddenly come and tell her that he loved her? How ridiculous he was! But then, she wondered why she was feeling a little sad about such a ridiculous thing. Perhaps it was because she had just seen that her love for Rory which lasted for more than ten years had become even more ridiculous. Fifteen minutes later, the car rolled to a stop at Becky's residence. After thanking and paying the driver, Becky asked him to park her car. She had just gotten into the elevator when her phone started ringing. Becky was startled at first, but she quickly recovered and answered the phone. It was her bestie calling. "Jessie, I'm home now." "Are you alright, Becky?" Jessie asked, her voiced filled with concern. She was still in that noisy bar, so she couldn't hear what Becky said clearly. She had called her because she had been worried since Rory took her away. She knew how much Becky had suffered from Rory in the past and even recently. "Of course, I'm alright," Becky assured her.. Just then, the elevator doors slid open.. Jessie sighed in relief. She was glad to hear her friend was fine." I was worried Rory would hit you."

Becky laughed. "No, he didn't. Though Rory is a scum, he would never hit a woman." "Great! As for the drinks, um... two glasses of Heaven are no small things, so you had better go to bed early. Don't take a shower tonight, but you can do it tomorrow morning. If you have an accident in the shower, it'll be the most trending topic on social media tomorrow." "Oh. You will be tagged the murderer then.". Jessie could clearly see that Becky was in a good enough mood to tease and be teased. This made her feel very relieved.. Becky ended the call and came out of where she had been standing. As she approached her door, she was surprised to see a man standing there It was Devin!