

# Divorce Has Never Felt This Good

Chapter 295

## Chapter 295 Surprise

it was only now that Becky realized Devin had so much authority to make her do something. She couldn't stop herself from drinking the honeyed water even if she didn't want to. He was right. She was having a headache right now. Thankfully, she wasn't an out-of-control drunk. She even still had all her senses in place. She just felt uncomfortable and didn't want to move. After having emptied half the cup of honeyed water, Becky asked, "What are you doing here?" "I thought I could pass by and see you." Devin took the cup from her hand and placed it on the table. "I want to go to bed, Devin!" Becky said. The impact of the wine was so strong that Becky didn't have the energy to keep talking with Devin. "There's no problem. Can I stay here for a while?" "TEP Becky stood up and was about to go back to her room to change her clothes. Hearing this, she was a little confused. Devin looked up at her and smiled. "I haven't been able to sleep well for the past two days. But I feel more at peace with you around, I think a few hours of sleep in your place will help me a lot" Becky would have blushed and might refuse if she didn't have this terrible headache. But she nodded and said, "All right. I'm not feeling well, so I won't be playing host. That's fine. Call me if you need anything. I'm not going anywhere. Good night!" His smile made Becky think of what he had said that night. "Good night, Devin," she whispered and then went to her room. If Becky had known that those two glasses of Heaven would have this effect on her, she would have steered clear of them. Once in her room, she managed to brush her teeth and change her clothes before falling asleep. The next day was the weekend and Becky woke up when it was dawn. She made it a habit not to put her alarm on the weekend. She woke up because she was thirsty. After the strong wine she drank last night, she still had a little headache and it felt as though her stomach was also upset..

Out of everything, the only thing that really repulsed her was the unpleasant smell of alcohol that hung on her body. She opened a bottle of mineral water that was in the room, drank enough to quench her thirst and then took a much needed shower. She felt a little bit relieved after cleaning up. Her headache wasn't so strong anymore, and most importantly, that repulsive smell had gone. It was only after she sat in front of the dressing table that she recalled what happened last night. She got lost in her thoughts for a second, but her hunger brought her back to earth. She tried to ignore it, but after she heard her stomach growl twice, she stood up to go out, deciding to make breakfast. When Becky opened the door, a pleasant and surprising smell met her nostrils. Was that oatmeal? She instantly remembered that Devin mentioned he was going to stay for a while last night. She hadn't really thought of it at that time and just nodded in agreement.. Was he still here? Feeling a little embarrassed by what happened last night, Becky closed her eyes tightly for a brief second and then walked to the kitchen.. To her surprise, it was empty. Where was Devin? She suddenly spotted a stick-it note that was pressed on the fridge. It looked a lot like Devin's handwriting.

Curious, she went close to it and read the note in a low voice, "Good morning. I made you some oatmeal. You'll feel much better after that." At the end of the note, he signed with his name and then drew an arrowhead with the words, "Turn it over for a surprise." Becky raised a curious eyebrow, took off the note from the fridge and looked at what was behind. "Becky, I never want you to belittle yourself. You are a good girl, and you deserve every good thing. Most of all, you deserve my love for you. I just want to let you know that the love I have for you will never fade." Becky's lips trembled slightly with emotion as she finished reading the note.