

Chapter 34 Say Something Nice

Aiken walked up to them and smiled at Becky meaningfully. "Say something nice to me and I will send them away."

Hearing this, Jessie burst into laughter. ¹

With a mocking smile, Becky looked at Aiken. There was something wrong with all the people around Rory.

The last time she ran into a similar situation was in high school. Ten years later, she was being provoked by thugs yet again.

Rory had taken Denise away earlier than Becky had expected, which disappointed her.

Now, unexpectedly, a bunch of thugs chose to mess with her. Becky couldn't help but laugh at the thug before her. "And if I don't, what will you do?"

The smile froze on Aiken's face. Becky was way too arrogant!

The thugs who surrounded them looked

experienced. How dare she provoke them!

But just now, Becky gave him a sarcastic look, and Aiken was pissed off. He planned to help the two girls after they learned their lesson.

Aiken thought that he was being such a good guy by deciding to stay even when Becky treated him with disrespect.

"In that case, don't blame us for being rude!" said the thug.

Becky immediately stopped laughing. The man in front of her suddenly reached out to grab her, but she caught him by the wrist and crushed it. The air was filled with the man's piercing screams.

Seeing this, the other thugs pounced on Becky.

It had been a long time since Becky had gotten into a fight, but since she was in a bad mood tonight, she didn't show any mercy.

In a matter of just five minutes, the scary-looking thugs were all curled on the ground, writhing in pain.

Becky dusted her hands and glanced at Aiken, whose jaw dropped to the floor. Without giving him the light of day, she turned to Jessie and said, "Let's go."

"Right behind you!"

Jessie, who was standing at a safe distance from the fight, bounded over to Becky and slapped her on the shoulder. "That was awesome, Becky!"

Becky pushed her hand away and said indifferently, "They were so weak."

Hearing this, Aiken was absolutely speechless.

Thinking of what he had said before the fight broke out, Aiken felt like he had made a complete fool of himself.

By the time he came to his senses, the two women had already left. He quickly posted the video he had just taken on his Facebook and captioned it with: "My idol!"

Beating up those thugs had lifted Becky's spirits somewhat. She went back to her apartment, took a shower, and got ready for bed.

But before that, she opened a bottle of wine to help her fall asleep sooner.

Soon, Becky fell into a deep sleep.

That Sunday, she made an appointment with Jessie to buy a car at the auto shop.

At about eight o'clock, Jessie knocked on her

door with breakfast. As soon as Becky opened the door, Jessie held up her phone and exclaimed, "Becky, you're viral again!"

After a short pause, Becky asked with a frown, "Did you take a video?"

Jessie shook her head. "No. It was Aiken, that dumbass."

Becky smiled and shook her head helplessly.

He was just making a fuss.

Jessie snorted with disdain. "I can't believe that dumbass actually thought that we needed his help."

As she spoke, she typed a comment under Aiken's post. "Do you think we still need you, Mr. Evans?"

Aiken, who had just woken up, saw the comment on his post. He was at a loss for words. 1