

Chapter 42 Not Interested

Smiling faintly, Becky slid the document across the desk towards Elvin. "I know what you're worried about, but I think you should read this first."

Elvin had already seen this document.

However, the reason why Becky was showing him this document again was to tell him that she knew everything about him and Robbie. In a word, she was about to blackmail him.

"What the hell is this? Becky, where did you get this?"

Elvin's expression immediately darkened when he read the first page. He looked up at Becky, frowning tightly.

Becky smiled. "You don't have to worry about where I got it. I can guarantee that the data in it is accurate. I'll let go of whatever happened in the past. After all, I wasn't here yet. But now that you've put me in charge of this project, I refuse to let the company suffer losses."

After a slight pause, she continued, "Or do you think it's okay to use our company's money to support Highlight Group?"

She locked eyes with Elvin firmly.

Elvin felt like he was caught in the act. He reached for a pen and signed the contract swiftly. "I suppose it won't be a pity to abandon Highlight Group."

Becky reached for the signed contract and said lightly, "Don't worry. I'm only doing my job."

As long as Elvin didn't provoke her, she would never expose his dirty secrets.

Elvin paused for a moment and then stood up to shake Becky's hand. "You have a bright future ahead of you."

Though she was young, she was fearless.

"Thanks, but I know I could learn a thing or two from you."

Her words satisfied Elvin, and he could tell that she didn't intend to pursue this matter. "You're welcome. Let's learn from each other and work together to improve Fairway Group." ②

"Great."

The smile on Becky's face disappeared as she walked out of Elvin's office.

What a cunning fox Elvin was!

Monday was the busiest day of the week. After dealing with Elvin, Becky had another meeting that lasted the rest of the day.

By the time she got off work, it was already dark outside.

Talia knocked on the door to her office just as she was packing up her things. "Miss Ramos, there's a dinner party this Thursday. Would you like to attend it?"

Becky pressed her fingertips against her temples tiredly.

"What party?"

"Mingon Group's."

It was a business dinner. After thinking for a bit, Becky finally said, "Okay. I'll go."

"Got it, Miss Ramos."

Talia left her office. Becky checked the time and found that it was already half past six.

She was about to leave when her phone rang.

Seeing the caller ID, she couldn't help but smile. "Jessie?"

"Becky, are you done with work yet? How about we have dinner?" Jessie asked excitedly.

Jessie had sold her studio a few months ago, so her schedule was often free.

"What do you feel like eating?" Becky asked.

"There's a popular restaurant in Trade Center."

"Okay. I'll be there in half an hour."

"Okay! See you!"

Half an hour later, Becky found Jessie sitting in a booth in the restaurant. Seeing the half-eaten appetizers on the table, she asked, "Did you wait long?"

"I was here when I called you," Jessie replied simply.

Becky clicked her tongue. "Well, order whatever you want. It's my treat."

"Good!"

Jessie grabbed the menu excitedly and began to order food.

After ordering, she looked up at Becky and asked, "Is it

true that Devin's courting you?"

"Where did you hear that?" Becky's eyebrow shot up in surprise.

Jessie showed her a screenshot on her phone. "This was Devin's post on Facebook earlier: The first day chasing Becky."

Becky was speechless.

"So? Is it true? Didn't you receive some flowers today?"

Becky sighed. "I did."

Jessie snorted. "Well, it's true that Devin is a playboy, but the way he looked at you was special. Why don't you find out if he's being serious this time?"

"Because I'm not interested." Becky rolled her eyes.

And she meant it. She had no interest in Devin at all.