

Chapter 47 Don't Fall For His Appearance

When Becky woke up the following morning, she turned on her phone and found that her notifications had blown up the night before. She rubbed her temple as she checked each one.

She had gone viral on the Internet again. Videos of her dancing with Devin last night surfaced, and people assumed she was Devin's new girlfriend.

There were even photos of how Devin took Becky home after her car broke down.

The headlines were so scandalous, claiming that Devin and Becky were in passionate love, clinging to each other dearly.

Becky couldn't help but chuckle. Without thinking too much, she tossed her phone on the bed and went to the bathroom to take a shower.

She didn't care about gossip.

Becky didn't think much of it as she went to work that day.

She didn't have any meetings this morning, but she still had tons of work to do. She was buried in piles of documents the whole morning.

By the time she finished with the stack of documents, it

was time for lunch.

Talia knocked on the door and asked politely, "Miss Ramos, what would you like for lunch?"

Becky paused for a moment and then looked up at Talia with a smile. "I'll have whatever you're having."

Although Becky came from a rich family, her parents didn't make her identity public because they were afraid that someone would try to hurt her. As a result, she had lived a rather ordinary life growing up. She wasn't picky with food, be it from a Michelin-star restaurant or a food stall.

As long as it was delicious, she was fine with any food.

"Okay, Miss Ramos."

When Talia went out to get the food, Becky received a call from her father.

"Becky, have you had lunch yet?"

Becky leaned against the backrest and answered honestly, "I just asked Talia to buy me some food. Why? Have you eaten yet?"

"Yup."

Stevie soon cut to the chase. "Becky, are you and Devin in a relationship?"

"Dad, are you kidding me? I just divorced!" Becky chuckled, amused by Stevie's question.

"Exactly. Since you're divorced, you're free to be with anyone. But I've heard that Devin's a playboy, so don't

fall for his appearance, okay?"

"Thanks for the warning, Dad."

After hanging up, Becky bit her lip and couldn't help but check the Internet for any developments in the story.

The list of hot topics had already changed, leaving few accounts about Devin and Becky.

Well, at least she was no longer trending.

Meanwhile, in the CEO's office on the twenty-seventh floor of the Crowbar Technologies building, Rory was brooding silently behind his desk.

"Mr. Casper, the trending searches regarding Miss Ramos and Mr. Stanley have been replaced," said Lowell.

Rory snorted. "Leave it alone."

Lowell nodded and left the office obediently.

At five o'clock in the afternoon, Talia reminded Becky that she had a dinner party to attend tonight.

"Right. Got it."

Becky quickly signed some documents and handed them to Talia. "Is the bidding proposal finished yet?"

"Not yet."

Becky frowned slightly. "Tell them to hurry up. It has to be done before I get off work tomorrow."

That project was very important and Becky didn't want to make any mistakes.

"Got it."

At six o'clock in the evening, after touching up her makeup, Becky went to Starsea Hotel with Talia.

Just as Becky stepped out of the car, she saw Rory getting out of his car at the exact same time.

What a coincidence!

Becky raised her eyebrows but shrugged it off quickly.

She walked straight into the hotel as if she didn't see him.