

## Chapter 53 Has Becky Fallen For Mr. Stanley

Devin was an interesting person. He stopped chasing after Becky when she said that she didn't want to be in a romantic relationship, and he had the news about them on the Internet deleted.

But Devin didn't forget the bet between him and Becky on the racecourse that day. He even called to remind her the day before the event.

Of course Becky wouldn't go back on her word. And since she lost the bet, she would definitely see it through.

After hanging up, Becky called Talia and asked her to prepare a dress for her.

When Becky put down the phone, she heard a knock at the door.

"Come in."

The door swung open and Talia came in with a package.

"Miss Ramos, this is for you."

"For me?"

Becky didn't recall buying anything.

"Yes, it's from Mr. Stanley."

Becky clicked her tongue and frowned. "Please open it for

me."

"Okay, Miss Ramos."

Inside the box laid a delicate haute couture dress.

There was a card nestled inside, handwritten by Devin himself. It read, "Thank you for accepting the invitation."

Becky smiled and put the card aside. "I guess there's no need for you to prepare a dress, Talia."

How considerate of Devin!

On the day of the party, Devin arrived the Fairway Group building at six o'clock and waited for Becky patiently.

Becky hadn't gotten dressed yet. Devin was already in a white suit, standing by the Cayenne with one hand in his pocket, the other holding a mobile phone. Hearing the sound of someone approaching, he looked up and smiled at Becky. "Would you like to have dinner with me?"

Even though Becky had seen many excellent and handsome men in her life, she had to admit that Devin was really blessed in the good-looks department. When he smiled, he could easily attract people's attention like moths to a flame.

Becky smiled and replied, "I'd love to."

No wonder all the girls swooned over Devin. After dinner, he took her to a beauty salon so that she could get dressed and put her makeup on.

The dress was a tasteful combination of black and navy blue and was customized to fit Becky perfectly.

"You look beautiful." Devin looked her up and down and marveled.

"Thank you for the dress, Mr. Stanley."

An haute couture dress from the Amelia's would've cost millions of dollars. Becky was glad she didn't have to spend a dime.

"It's my pleasure."

As Devin spoke, he offered her his arm.

Looking at his outstretched arm, Becky smiled and put her hand on it.

Twenty minutes later, the Cayenne was slowly pulled to a stop in front of the hotel.

Devin tossed the keys to the valet attendant and quickly trotted over to the other side of the car to help Becky. The two entered the banquet arm in arm.

A few days ago, Devin had openly pursued Becky. Now that they showed up at the event together, everyone broke into a heated discussion.

"Oh, my God! Did Becky finally fall for Mr. Stanley?"

"I think so! Have you seen her dress? It's the Amelia's. My cousin was dying to have it but gave up when she saw the price. It costs more than 1.3 million dollars!"

"Wow! Becky must be one hell of a woman. First, she got Mr. Casper, and now, she has Mr. Stanley wrapped around her finger!"

"She's amazing!"

The moment Aiken and Rory stepped foot inside the hall, they happened to overhear these discussions.

Aiken frowned and glanced at his friend subconsciously.

Rory seemed completely unfazed. He simply went straight to his seat, as though he had heard nothing.

Aiken, on the other hand, rolled his eyes when he saw Devin and Becky arm in arm.

To be honest, now that he saw them side by side, Aiken realized that Devin and Becky looked like they were dressed to match each other. 🕒

