

Chapter 59 Kendal

Becky blew Jessie a kiss and said, "Bye!"

Becky's words stung, so Jessie didn't try to persuade her to stay anymore.

While she felt a bit hurt, she had to admit that Becky would steal her spotlight.

Thinking of this, Jessie ended up agreeing with what Becky said.

Jessie was by no means an ugly girl, but whenever she was with Becky, men would try to strike up a conversation with Becky, not her.

Only then did Jessie realize the problem' Becky's beauty made Jessie's pale in comparison.

Becky was just teasing Jessie; she didn't know that Jessie would take her seriously.

It seemed that Jessie's words were right. She had told Becky that handsome young men often appeared in bars. Compared with Rory, these young men varied in characteristics.

Becky hadn't come here to meet handsome guys. She had come here to drink. Now that she was tired, she intended to go straight home.



But when Becky headed downstairs, a young man with a clear voice stopped her. "Hello, miss. Can I add you on Facebook?"

He was wearing a crisp white T-shirt, a pair of straight-leg pants, and a pair of white sneakers.

Amidst the chaotic and noisy atmosphere, he looked relatively innocent. Plus, his smile was dazzlingly white. He was probably never refused in his life.

But Becky was about to shatter that streak. She smiled and shook her head. "Sorry, I don't have a Facebook account."

He raised his eyebrows and thought for a while. "What about a Twitter account?"

"I don't have a smart phone."

The man scratched his head, seemingly at a loss.

Becky smiled, thinking that he would give up. However, just as she was about to leave, he suddenly asked, "What about a phone number?"

As he spoke, he lowered his head slightly to take a better look at Becky.

Becky was stunned for a while. Admiring his persistence, she finally relented and gave him a phone number. "Study hard and make our motherland proud."

After saying that, Becky was amused by herself. Then she

waved at him goodbye and left.

The man was attracted to Becky's charming smile and was stunned for a while. When he came to his senses, he immediately introduced himself in loud voice. "I am Kendal Shaw."

Kendal?

It was a good name.

Of course, Kendal wasn't an idiot. He could tell that Becky was rejecting him when she said that.

But he still refused to give up. It was his first time to chase after a girl.

After getting the pretty lady's phone number, Kendal went back to his seat and stared at the number on his phone. His girl classmate next to him wanted to talk to him but was stopped by Kendal's indifferent expression.

They were out here to party, but it wasn't difficult to tell that Kendal was only here because he was forced.

Moreover, handsome guys like Kendal wouldn't take a fancy to ordinary girls.

Staring at the phone number for a while, Kendal bit his lower lip and texted the number Becky had left him.

Unexpectedly, the person called him. Stunned, Kendal stood up and walked out of the bar to take the call. "Miss, you haven't told me your name."

"Kendal, how dare you to flirt around?"

Hearing the voice on the other end of the phone, Kendal was shocked. "Devin?"



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