

Chapter 60 My Future Wife

Devin snorted. "Okay, good. At least you still remember your cousin. Who were you trying to flirt with just now?"

Kendal, who was terribly embarrassed, plucked up the courage to tell him what had happened just now. In the end, he shyly added a disclaimer. "Devin, this was my first time to ask a girl for her number."

He never would've expected that the woman he liked would give him Devin's phone number.

What a heavy blow!

Devin's expression softened. "What's her name?"

"I don't know for sure, but I heard her friend call her Becky..."

Becky!

Devin smiled upon hearing the name. "I'm sorry, Kendal, but it's over for you."

"What's that supposed to mean?"

Although she had given him the wrong number, Kendal still believed he could win Becky's heart if he tried hard enough. How could Devin be so sure that he wouldn't make it?

Devin chuckled. "Kendal, Becky is my future wife. So

you'd better back off now."

"What?"

Kendal was met with the dial tone. Devin had hung up on him abruptly.

Devin felt strange why Becky gave his phone number to Kendal.

Last time, Devin had told Becky that he would wait until she was ready to get into a relationship and he wouldn't mind if she used him, her future boyfriend, to stop men from wooing her.

Did that mean Becky was open to accepting him as her future boyfriend?

Devin's heart soared.

Just now, a person had hit Devin's car on the road. But his anger dissipated instantly. He would rather see Becky than waste his time here.

So when the driver came over nervously to apologize, Devin waved his hand dismissively and said, "Never mind."

After saying that, Devin went back inside his car and sped away.

He had to make things clear with his future girlfriend.

When Becky made it to her apartment building, it was still relatively early in the night. She was the only one in

the elevator.

As soon as she texted Jessie, the elevator doors slid open. She made her way down the long corridor and turned the corner to her apartment. To her surprise, Devin was standing at the door.

"Becky, did you give a random stranger my number just now?"

Her heart skipped a beat when she met his handsome eyes, but Becky managed to keep up a calm facade. "Oh, just now a young man asked me for my phone number. I couldn't remember any other person's number at the time, so I gave him yours. I hope you don't mind."

"Of course, I don't mind. I'm honored you can only remember my number."

For a moment, Becky didn't know what to say.

As Devin spoke, his body, which was leaning against the wall leisurely just now, suddenly straightened up. "Since I helped you deal with a pesky suitor, why don't you invite me in for a cup of coffee?"

Becky had to admit that his request was reasonable, so she acquiesced.

With a beep, Becky unlocked the door with her fingerprint and then pushed the door open. She stood at the entryway and changed into a pair of slippers. Then she took out the slippers that Fred had worn once and

handed them to Devin. "These were my friend's. Do you mind?"

Glancing at the pair of men's slippers, Devin frowned.

"May I ask the nature of your friendship with him?"

Becky rolled her eyes and ignored his question. Instead, she strode into the kitchen to make two cups of coffee.

"I'm sorry to have bothered you."

She didn't expect that Kendal would make a move so soon.

Devin accepted the cup of coffee and took a sip. "Don't worry about it. After all, you're my future girlfriend. I don't mind you using me to fend off random guys."

After a pause, he added, "Actually, I couldn't be happier."

