

## Chapter 61 Good Mood Ruined

Devin said he wanted to have a cup of coffee, so he did nothing else but that. When his cup was empty, he excused himself and left. ②

Leaning against the sofa, Becky stared at the door that Devin just closed. After a while, she withdrew her gaze and went to her room.

Although he was known to be a playboy, Devin had been acting like a gentleman.

After taking a shower, Becky texted Jessie a quick message and then turned off the light to go to sleep.

The following morning, Becky woke up even before her alarm clock went off.

Because the sun hadn't climbed up on the horizon yet, her room was dark.

Becky took out her phone and checked the time. It was only seven-fifteen, but she had a good sleep last night. Now that she was awake, she decided to get up and make a hearty breakfast to treat herself.

Thanks to her marriage to Rory, Becky, who grew up without doing any chores, learned how to run a household on her own.



Otherwise, Becky would've only been able to fry eggs or microwave porridge for the rest of her life.

The spring was nearing, but it was still quite a cold morning.

The weather wasn't as nice as it was yesterday, but this didn't spoil Becky's good mood.

"Good morning, Miss Ramos," Talia greeted politely when Becky arrived at her office.

Becky put down her bag and smiled at her assistant. "Good morning, Talia."

Noticing that Becky was in a good mood, Talia passed the meeting agenda to her and said lightly, "Miss Ramos, Mr. Perkins wants you to have dinner with someone tonight."

"With who?"

"The representative from East Village," Talia answered promptly.

Becky pursed her lips slightly. "I see."

Did Elvin just plan to walk away from an unresolved problem?

After mulling over it for a while, Becky said, "Go and find out what Elvin's up to."

Becky was appointed by the headquarters. It wasn't the first time that Elvin made things difficult for her. He was the one responsible for this project, but now that they

were experiencing problems, he left it to Becky.

Fairway Group was planning to construct an amusement park in the New Bay Area. New Bay Area was vast, but unfortunately, there was a village sitting right smack in the center of the design for the amusement park. If they bypassed it, the integrity of the amusement park would suffer. Fairway Group had already issued a document in October of the previous year, asking Elvin to negotiate compensation for the villagers for demolishing their village.

Becky and Rory got divorced last November. After she went back home, Stevie mentioned in passing that the problem regarding compensating the villagers hadn't been settled down yet.

At first, the agreed compensation amounted to eight thousand dollars per square meter. After all, the village was located in a remote suburb, so the land shouldn't be too expensive. Among the thirty-five households, twenty-eight had already signed the contract. As for the remaining seven households, five of them asked for ten thousand instead of eight. The last two households even asked for apartments in the city center, demanding one apartment per person in their family.

As the two parties reached a stalemate, the problem wasn't solved yet.

And then later, some households who had already signed the contract went back on their word and wanted more compensation.

This was the third time that Fairway Group had discussed the compensation plan with the villagers. The plan wasn't decided by Becky. It was clear that Elvin just wanted to see her fail the negotiation by leaving the problem to her.

Talia immediately understood what was on Becky's mind. "Copy, Miss Ramos."

Becky nodded and fell silent as Talia walked out of her office.

Elvin had successfully ruined her good mood.

