

Chapter 62 Jealous

Suddenly, her phone buzzed. Becky glanced at its screen and saw that Jessie had sent her a link.

Becky picked up her phone and tapped on the link, only to find an error message. So typed out her reply to Jessie, asking, "What did you just send me?"

However, to her surprise, Jessie didn't answer her question. Instead, she asked, "Did Devin go to your apartment last night?"

Becky didn't want Jessie to know what happened last night, so she said casually, "Devin had something to tell me."

"Your relationship with him is being discussed online. The link still worked when I sent it to you, but now I guess someone has had the news deleted."

Then, Jessie sent another text. "What did Devin want to tell you? It must've been important, or else he wouldn't have gone to your apartment. Becky, is he your secret boyfriend now?"

"Nonsense," Becky replied with a laughing emoticon.

If she was in a relationship with Devin, she would not feel the need to hide it.



Plus, she was focused on work and making money—not finding a boyfriend.

Jessie sent her a barrage of messages, but Becky didn't reply.

The news that Devin went to Becky's home was taken down three hours after it had been posted, but many people had seen it already. They wondered if Devin and Becky were in a relationship.

Of course, Rory wasn't left out of the picture.

After all, Rory was connected to both Becky and Devin. The former was his ex-wife, while the latter was his competitor in the business world.

"Amazing. Becky divorced Rory just a few months ago, right? Now, she's Devin's girlfriend. To be honest, I'm a little jealous!"

"Although I want to say that Devin's nothing but a playboy, I'm a little jealous, too. I mean, he's rich and gorgeous. What more could a woman ask for?"

The two well-dressed women gossiped excitedly in the corridor to the bathroom.

Rory overheard them and couldn't help but feel annoyed. He quickly finished off his cigarette and stormed off.

When he returned to their private room, Rory picked up his coat and said briskly, "There's something I have to

deal with. Please excuse me."

Although his words were apologetic, there wasn't a trace of sorry on his face.

Everything had happened so suddenly that Lowell didn't have the time to react. When he came to his senses, Rory was already gone. Lowell scrambled to find an excuse and apologized to their partners. They waved their hands dismissively to indicate that they didn't mind. Lowell left the private room in a hurry to catch up to Rory.

In a matter of seconds, Rory had reached the elevator.

Seeing the elevator doors slowly open, Rory walked in without looking back. Lowell hurriedly called him. "Mr. Casper!"

Rory glanced at Lowell with knotted eyebrows. As the elevator doors slid to a close, he impatiently pressed the "Open" button inside the elevator.

"Thanks, Mr. Casper," Lowell said breathlessly as he rushed inside.

But the second the elevator doors closed, Lowell sensed that Rory was in a bad mood, so he just stood quietly to the side, not daring to make a sound.

"Lowell." Rory broke the suffocating silence.

Lowell subconsciously straightened his posture. "Yes, Mr. Casper?"

"Have you ever been in love?" Rory suddenly asked.

Lowell was completely stunned by his boss's question.

"Well, when I was in college, I had a girlfriend, but we broke up after graduation."

"How long did it take for your ex-girlfriend to find a new boyfriend?"

At that moment, Lowell understood why Rory was asking. Glancing at his boss's cold side profile, he wondered whether he should tell the truth or not.

But thankfully, Rory didn't give him the chance to answer. "Becky, the woman who claimed to love me, found herself a new boyfriend six months after our divorce." 🗨️

How ridiculous! 🗨️

