

Chapter 64 Are You Waiting For Me

Becky looked at Doran calmly. "You've got me all wrong. How could I threaten you? You are reluctant to leave your homes, and we don't want to force you."

What Becky meant was obvious. If the villagers agreed to the compensation plan and moved, Fairway Group would give them the compensation. Otherwise, Fairway Group would carry out the second plan and the villagers wouldn't get a penny.

"Bullshit! This is nothing but bullshit! I want to see Mr. Perkins. Call him right now!" Doran was so angry that veins stood out on his forehead as he shouted. He looked at Becky as if he was going to beat her up.

But Becky remained unfazed. She locked eyes with Doran firmly and said slowly, "Mr. Perkins has given me the full authority on this matter."

After a slight pause, she added, "Besides, I'm only doing what he asked me to do."

If Elvin wanted to embarrass her, then she would answer in kind.

"You bitch! What bullshit are you talking about? He promised me yesterday that as long as I—"

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"Miss Ramos, thank you for taking the time to meet with us. Allow us to think it over before we get back to you with an answer."

Briar, who was sitting next to Doran, interrupted him mid

with an answer."

Briar, who was sitting next to Doran, interrupted him mid-sentence. He looked at Becky and pushed his glasses up the bridge of his nose. His attitude was friendly enough.

Becky rolled up the blueprint and said expressionlessly, "Three days. I will only give you three days to think about it. Once the construction starts, it will be too late."

After saying that, Becky glanced at Talia and nodded.

The two women gathered their things and walked out of the room.

The second they stepped out of the private room, Becky swayed a little bit. The strong effect of the liquor made her feel dizzy.

Becky had just drunk four glasses of liquor, and it had been a long time since she drank so much. Now that her adrenaline had died down, she felt weak and hot all over.

Talia helped her up and asked worriedly, "Are you okay?"

Shaking her head, Becky said, "I need to go to the washroom."

"I'll go with you."

Becky smiled and shook her head. "No, thanks. I can walk by myself. But could you call a designated driver for me?"

Since the two of them had drunk a lot, they couldn't

drive by themselves.

Noticing that her boss looked as calm as usual, Talia gave in. "Okay, I'll call the designated driver now."

Becky looked for the washroom, stumbling slightly as she walked.

This liquor was really hitting her hard now.

Fortunately, the washroom was not far away. The waiter said that it was just around the corner.

"Sorry..."

Becky bumped into someone when she turned the corner, which sobered her up somewhat. When she looked up and saw that it was Devin, she smiled in pleasant surprise. "What a coincidence."

Devin looked at her ruddy cheeks and asked, "Are you drunk?"

"A little..."

Devin shook his head helplessly. "Where are you going?"

Becky pointed to the washroom behind him and giggled.

He looked back and smiled. "Oh, I see. Go ahead."

Becky nodded and walked past him. She didn't want to talk to Devin right now, especially not in this state of mind.

Once in the bathroom, Becky splashed cold water on her face, which helped sober her up.

As she wiped her face dry, she looked at herself in the mirror. Her face was flushed and her eyes were watery. No wonder Devin asked her if she was drunk.

With a wry smile, Becky tossed the crumpled-up tissue into the trash can, turned around, and walked out of the washroom.

To her surprise, Devin was still standing there. "Devin, were you waiting for me?"

Having washed her face, she was almost completely sober now.

Devin smiled at her dotingly. "My future girlfriend's drunk. Of course, I was worried about you."

Hearing this, Becky couldn't help but blush. "Well, my secretary is waiting for me outside," she muttered shyly.

"Then allow me to walk you out."

Devin's request was reasonable, so Becky didn't refuse him.

They were just a few steps away from the elevator when its doors slid open and a woman ran out abruptly, bumping into Becky. Becky was still a little dizzy from the alcohol, and after being bumped, she lost her footing and was about to fall down.

Devin immediately stretched out his hand and caught her. At the same time, Becky regained her footing.

As soon as she steadied herself, she saw Babette and Rory entering the restaurant.

In that moment, Becky became completely sober. ⓘ



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