Chapter 65 Keep You Company

Babette also saw Becky. She glanced at Rory and blurted, "Rory, isn't that Becky?"

Rory didn't reply, but Babette got her answer when she saw the coldness in his eyes.

Pretending she didn't see the two people, Becky looked away and walked past Babette and Rory.

Smiling faintly, Devin cast a glance at Rory and then caught up with Becky.

Rory watched the two walk away with a cold expression. Finally, he withdrew his gaze and glanced at Babette coldly.

Babette had a difficult time finding an opportunity to go back home. Worried that Rory would send her abroad again, she softened her tone and asked, "Rory—"

"Don't call me Rory. We're not that close."

All the color drained from Babette's face and her heart sank to her stomach.

"Miss Ramos?"

Talia had already called the designated driver, who was to arrive in a few minutes.

Becky nodded at Talia. The wind in winter was bitingly

Babette also saw Becky. She glanced at Rory and blurted, "Rory, isn't that Becky?"

Rory didn't reply, but Babette got her answer when she saw the coldness in his eyes.

Pretending she didn't see the two people, Becky looked away and walked past Babette and Rory.

Smiling faintly, Devin cast a glance at Rory and then caught up with Becky.

Rory watched the two walk away with a cold expression. Finally, he withdrew his gaze and glanced at Babette coldly.

Babette had a difficult time finding an opportunity to go back home. Worried that Rory would send her abroad again, she softened her tone and asked, "Rory—"

"Don't call me Rory. We're not that close."

All the color drained from Babette's face and her heart sank to her stomach.

"Miss Ramos?"

Talia had already called the designated driver, who was to arrive in a few minutes.

Becky nodded at Talia. The wind in winter was bitingly cold, and as it washed over her, she sobered up. Standing at the exit of the hotel, she was somewhat absent-minded.

When Talia saw Devin, she was a little surprised. "Mr. Stanley."

Devin glanced at her and asked, "You're waiting for a designated driver?"

"Yes."

Talia knew that Becky didn't have any feelings for Devin, a known playboy. Besides, a few days ago, Stevie had called her to tell her to watch out for Devin.

So when Devin asked her this question, she gave a perfunctory response.

Raising his eyebrows slightly, Devin studied Becky carefully but didn't ask anything more.

Seeing that Becky looked a little pale, Talia walked up to her and asked with concern, "Are you okay?"

Her voice brought Becky back to reality. She smiled wryly and answered, "Yes, I am."

Out of the corner of her eye, Becky saw that Devin was waiting with them a few steps away. "Are you also waiting for a designated driver?"

Devin looked into Becky's charming eyes and chuckled. "I'm keeping you company."

Becky chuckled. "Didn't see that one coming."

"You should know that I'd love to stay by your side."

The smile on Becky's face faded and she didn't answer.

Fortunately, the designated driver arrived just then. Becky waved at Devin goodbye. "I'm off."

Then she got into the back seat of the car and left.

Talia didn't get inside her own car until Becky's car drove away.

Because she had drunk a lot of alcohol that night, Becky felt a little stuffy inside the car. After a while, she rolled down the window to let the cold wind whip against her face.

But she didn't care about the biting cold on her face. What hurt more was the pain in her heart. ③

"Such a loser, Becky."

Becky cursed herself.

By the time she got to the underground parking lot of her apartment building, she had a headache from the cold.

Rubbing her temples, she took the car keys from the driver and thanked him. Then she texted Talia to let her know that she was home. Finally, she stepped inside the elevator and pressed the button to the first floor.

The moment the elevator doors slid to a close, Becky felt stuffy again. When she reached the first floor, she suddenly had an impulse to smoke.

She had never smoked before in her life, unlike Jessie, who would sometimes smoke for fun.

As soon as she walked out of the elevator, Becky heard someone calling her name.

She looked up and found Devin in the lobby. "Devin?"

11:30   100.0%   100%