

Chapter 66 Cry If You Are Unhappy

"Hey, where are you going?" Devin asked when Becky started to walk away.

Becky paused and cast a glance at him. "Do you have any cigarettes?"

"You want to smoke?"

This question made Becky smile slightly. Devin didn't ask her why she wanted to smoke. He only asked if she wanted to.

Becky nodded. "Yes."

Devin smiled and waved at her. "Come here."

Clutching her handbag tightly, Becky didn't budge. She looked at Devin, who turned around and started walking, and said, "I didn't say that I wanted to smoke with you."

She just wanted to smoke. Period.

Devin burst into laughter. He raised his eyebrows and shook his head helplessly. If she was an inexperienced girl, she would've gone with him after seeing his mischievous smile.

Unfortunately, she was not an inexperienced girl.

"Are you planning to smoke here?"

After a short pause, Becky realized that she was standing

shook his head helplessly. If she was an inexperienced girl, she would've gone with him after seeing his mischievous smile.

Unfortunately, she was not an inexperienced girl.

"Are you planning to smoke here?"

After a short pause, Becky realized that she was standing in the lobby of the apartment building.

This wasn't an appropriate place to smoke.

"Then where are you taking me?" She finally relented and walked up to him.

Devin answered, "My car is parked right over there."

As he spoke, he walked towards his conspicuous sports car, opened the door, and waited for her. "Here you go."

Becky eyed him warily, which Devin noticed. "Don't look at me like that. It makes me feel like I'm trying to lure an innocent girl into my car."

With a chuckle, Becky obliged and got into the car.

Devin carefully shut the door and then went to the driver's seat.

He took out a pack of cigarettes from the glove compartment and handed one stick to her. "You ever done this before?"

Becky answered honestly. "No, never."

The man raised his eyebrows and looked into her eyes.

"Then let me teach you."

He pulled out one stick for himself and explained, "It's really not that hard. Once the cigarette is lit, you just breathe in."

He said it wasn't hard, but the second Becky took a drag, she started coughing. The strong smell of smoke made her tear up slightly. Why on earth did people like smoking?

After regaining her breath, Becky gave up. "I can't smoke." Devin chuckled and took out an ashtray. "Here. Give it to me."

When Becky handed him the cigarette, Devin stubbed it out in the ashtray. "I know what'll cheer you up. Do you want to go for a ride?"

But she shook her head. "I have a headache."

Although she had sobered up, she still felt traces of alcohol in her system.

Perhaps it was because Becky choked on her first try, but she felt silly for wanting to smoke.

She lowered her head and asked softly, "Am I silly?"

"Let me check."

As soon as Devin finished speaking, he suddenly leaned towards her.

Becky shrank away from him abruptly. However, instead

of bumping the back of her head against the window, she felt something warm and soft. It turned out that Devin had reached out in time to protect her head from hitting the window.

There were only a few inches in between their faces. Up close, Becky could see that the usual carelessness and boyish charm in his eyes were gone. Instead, as he stared at her, his eyes were full of love.

Becky was about to push him away when Devin suddenly withdrew his hand. "You are indeed a little silly."

As he spoke, he sneered. "Do you think Rory's better than me?"

She liked Rory, and she didn't like Devin.

This question made Becky chuckle. "Well, he's more faithful than you."

But Rory wasn't faithful to her. He was faithful to Babette.

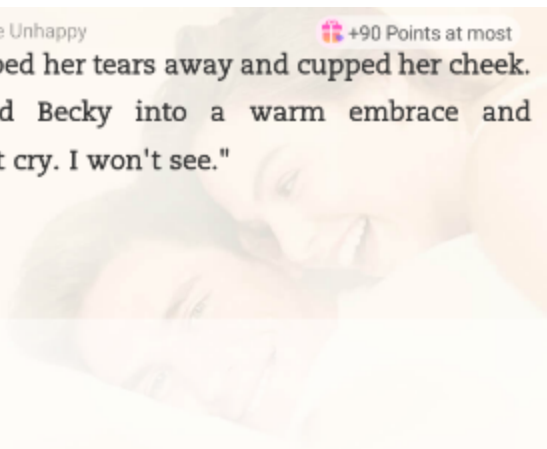
It had only been half a year since their divorce, but Rory couldn't wait to get Babette back.


How affectionate they were!

As Becky laughed, tears welled up in her eyes.

She quickly raised her hand to wipe her tears away, but the man was quicker than her. His fingertips were already stroking the corner of her eye. "If you're sad, then cry. Why do you pretend to be strong?"

Devin gently wiped her tears away and cupped her cheek. Then he pulled Becky into a warm embrace and murmured, "Just cry. I won't see."



 I want no ads >