

Chapter 78 I'll Teach You How To Apologize

The two women had gossiped unscrupulously just now. They didn't expect that the subject of their discussion would overhear them.

Hearing Becky's threat, they exchanged nervous glances.

"What're you girls chatting about?"

A playful, masculine voice sounded from behind them. It was Devin. With a gleam in his eyes, he looked at Becky in confusion.

Becky smiled and played the recording from her phone.

"Did you see Becky's dress? It's the Smith's, limited edition. I know it's worth six hundred thousand dollars! It seems she's found a really rich sugar daddy..." "...her dream of being rich is about to end. Too bad!"

Their faces turned pale when they heard their voices in the recording.

They could mock Becky, but they couldn't afford to offend Devin.

They couldn't understand why Devin had a crush on Becky. She was a divorcee, yet now he wanted to pursue and protect her.

After listening to the recording, Devin raised his eyebrows and commented, "Both of you are from prominent families. But I guess you two weren't raised well."

After all, they were all from the upper class. Even if Devin didn't have any personal relationship with the two women, it wasn't difficult for him to recognize them.

Hearing Devin's words, both Kate and Andrea froze in place.

Becky smiled faintly and asked the two women, "Don't you think you owe me an apology?"

Kate and Andrea exchanged glances and muttered half-hearted apologies.

"What's that? I couldn't hear you. I think I have to teach you how to apologize properly," Becky said, clicking her tongue.

Coincidentally, a waiter passed by with a cart of drinks. Becky reached out and plucked two flutes of red wine. Before the two women could figure out what she was up to, she poured the two glasses of wine over their heads. Then she feigned an apologetic expression and said, "Oh, Gosh. I'm so sorry. I'm not in the best mood today, so I've been feeling a little short-tempered."

Her tone mimicked that of their apology just now. Because Devin was present, Andrea and Kate couldn't

fight back and just glared at Becky with gritted teeth.

Andrea whispered something to Kate and then the two women left.

Watching them go, Becky snorted in disdain. "You two run so fast. Next time, it won't be as simple as pouring wine over you."

When they were gone, Becky turned around and found that Devin was looking at her. "Do you think I have a bad temper?"

Devin looked into her beautiful eyes and smiled dotingly. "What? I don't think so."

Becky chuckled and shook her head wryly. "Anyway, I'm going home. Enjoy yourself."

"What a coincidence! I was just about to leave, too."

As the two of them walked out of the venue, they ran into Rory in the garden.

Rory looked at Becky and sneered. "You have bad taste in women, Devin."

His words were harsh and full of malice.

The smile on Becky's face stiffened.

Previously, Rory had only ever turned a blind eye to her. But now, his words cut into her heart like a knife.

"Well, she's a lot better than Babette." After saying that, Devin looked at Becky and said softly, "What? Do you

think that you're not as good as Babette?"

Becky paused for a moment and answered, "It's not like that."

Then, she turned to Rory and sneered coldly. "I just don't feel the need to compare myself with a bitch." 🗨



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