

Chapter 91 Cheap Love Is Worthless

Becky didn't want to play the waiting game, but Louisa and Jessie continued to persuade her. In the end, she gave in. After a hurried meal, she went to the restaurant lobby to wait.

This was the first time that Becky was doing such a stupid thing.

Louisa said something to the receptionist. A while later, the receptionist served them hot coffee and desserts as they waited.

"The service here is really good," Jessie said, impressed.

Becky looked at Louisa and ignoring Jessie's comment, said, "I'll only wait for fifteen minutes."

If Devin didn't appear in fifteen minutes, Becky would take it as a sign that fate didn't want her to help Louisa.

Louisa's expression shifted at the condition Becky placed before her. "Fifteen minutes? Isn't that too short a time?"

"Maybe I should leave now then?" Becky smiled at her.

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Louisa hurriedly took her hand and gripped it tightly. "I think fifteen minutes are enough."

Becky was amused. She didn't know when Louisa had become so obsessed with making money. When in school, Louisa's goal in life had been to marry a rich man from a family of equal social status and live as a housewife for a lifetime. ②

Becky hadn't expected her to change so much in just a few years.

Since they were sitting idly, Becky couldn't help but ask, "Louisa, is everything alright? Why are you suddenly so desperate to make money?"

Louisa choked on the coffee she had just taken. Jessie answered quickly for her, "What's wrong with that? She has seen what you've suffered in your failed marriage. She feels that it is unrealistic to get married just to become a housewife. Others are all unreliable. Making money and retiring early is the best choice." ①

Louisa, who had just calmed down, felt embarrassed. "Well, it's one of the reasons..."

Actually, it was the main reason behind her wanting to make money. But she didn't want to upset Becky.

Becky's eyebrows shot up as she looked between Louisa and Jessie. "It looks like you have learned a lot from my failed marriage."

Jessie patted Becky's shoulder. "Of course. I've finally understood that cheap love is worthless."

As Becky's best friend, she didn't mince her words.

"Stop it, Jessie. I haven't kicked someone's ass in a long time."

Upon hearing that, Jessie smiled awkwardly. "Forget what I said."

As they chatted, the elevator doors opened with a ding. Devin walked out, looking sharp in a suit, followed closely by his secretary. At first glance, he looked like he belonged in the elite, the cream of society. His cold expression, coupled with his equally cold and dangerous-looking eyes, gave him a cool, sexy edge.

Becky looked up and met Devin's beautiful eyes.

His eyes fell on her face the moment he emerged from the elevator as if he already knew that she was there.

Becky had no time to prepare herself. Before she could react, Jessie waved at him and called out in greeting, "Mr. Stanley!"

Becky had barely come to her senses when Devin walked over to them and said, "What a coincidence!" He nodded as he acknowledged each of them.

"Guess what? Becky is here especially for you," Jessie said gleefully, a silly smile on her face. "She has something to

tell you. **Maybe Louisa and I should leave.**"

Louisa stood up and winked at Becky before turning and leaving.

Becky's eyes widened.



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