

Chapter 93 Principles

Devin's words would make many girls blush, but Becky wasn't one of them. His words only surprised her, and nothing more.

Her voice calm, she said, "I don't think it would interest me."

"Okay then," Devin said quickly. "We can forget about it." He wasn't upset, and neither was he embarrassed. "Do you want to have some midnight snack instead?"

"What do you want to eat?"

Devin told her the name of the restaurant, but Becky's puzzled face told him she didn't know where it was located. He turned on the navigation on his mobile phone and handed it over to her.

Devin loved eating out and having good times. His choice of restaurant for their midnight snack was perfect.

When they arrived at the restaurant, Devin got quite a lot of greetings. The restaurant was famous for its seafood risotto, and the environment was cozy.

At the moment, the restaurant was scanty. Only a few people could be seen around. ①

Devin took Becky to a quiet and cozy booth. Like a

gentleman, he handed her the menu. "Make your choice and I will tell the chef to prepare it. Barbecue is also served here, but it won't start until nine o'clock."

Becky raised her eyebrows and looked at him. "You seem to be very popular around here. Do you always come here?"

Devin looked at her and laughed softly. "I own this place."

"That's surprising." Becky smiled and kept scanning through the menu.

Devin found her statement vague. "Are you surprised in a good way or a bad way?"

He gazed at her, his eyes amorous as he leaned back on his chair. The smile on his face was flirty. Becky was hooked by his charm for a few seconds, but she quickly snapped out of it. She knew she had to be careful around Devin since he was a man women found irresistible. ②

But she wasn't any ordinary woman. She was still healing from the emotional trauma of her divorce.

"I'm surprised in a good way," she said quickly and looked away.

Devin smiled and didn't say anything else.

He knew how to stop at the right time.

After placing her order, Becky didn't beat around the bush.

"My friend needs your help."

"Go ahead," Devin said, nodding, eyebrows puckered.

"Louisa wants the two stores she's rented in the Creative House to become one."

"According to the principles, this is not allowed. But..."
Leaning forward, Devin continued, "Since she's your friend, forget about the principles."

His body was halfway across this table and this brought him very close to Becky. Her heart skipped a beat as she took in his nice fragrance.

"Since she's your friend, forget about the principles."

What Devin said was really beautiful and should have softened her heart in a romantic way.

But her heart wasn't opened up for emotions, at least not yet.

"Thank you, Devin." Becky smiled softly and looked away.
Soon, their food was ready. The chef had prepared the food to Devin's taste especially because he was the boss of the restaurant.

The seafood risotto tasted perfect. Becky wasn't very hungry, but she still ate a lot.

"Do you like it?" Devin asked happily. He knew she was enjoying the food; he only wanted to hear her say it.

"Yes. Your chefs are really good."

"I'll take you to eat something else next time," Devin said as he wiped his lips with a tissue.

Distracted by his beautiful smile, Becky nodded unconsciously. "Okay."

Her response made Devin very happy. He couldn't wait to have Becky all to himself.

Becky realized how cheaply she had just acted and bit her lower lip, embarrassed. Unfortunately, she could not take her words back.

"Let me drive you home," Devin offered immediately. He knew she wasn't comfortable with her response, it was all over her face. So, he decided to change the topic.

"It's dangerous, Devin. You took some wine." Becky smiled at him.

Devin looked at her briefly, admiring her beautiful face and smiled. "Okay. I will just accompany you home."

Becky looked at her wrist watch. "It's late, Devin. I will be fine. I don't want to trouble you."

"Well, I'm not complaining." Devin stood up and adjusted his tie. "Let's go."

Becky didn't argue. She wasn't going to reject his offer, especially now that he was helping her out with Louisa. She picked up her handbag and stood up.

As they walked toward the door, Becky and Devin saw Rory and his friends coming in. ①

The two groups bumped into each other at the door.