

Divorce Has Never Felt This Good

Chapter 97

Chapter 97 Are You Disappointed

Despite wanting to shrug it off, Becky was disgusted by Rory this evening. Even the time Denise spread rumors that Becky was a mistress, Becky was able to laugh it off.

In her eyes, the Casper family meant nothing to her now, and Rory was nothing but her ex-husband.

She didn't care about who was right or wrong in the past. Since they had nothing to do with each other now, she just wanted to move forward.

She had thought that the time Rory had forced her to kneel was what would disappoint her most, but she was wrong. What Rory had said just now made her even doubt whether he had morals.

Glancing at the flashing neon lights outside the car window, Becky suddenly remembered something. She turned to look at Devin with concern and said, "Didn't you drink tonight?"

The traffic lights just happened to turn red at that moment. After pulling the car to a stop, Devin turned his head to look at her and smiled. "I just took a sip."

Becky narrowed her eyes at him. "A sip? Or you didn't drink at all?"

Instead of answering her question, he chuckled. "Figure it out yourself."

After a slight pause, Devin asked, "How are you feeling now? Are you still sad?"

"I'm not sad."

When her eyes fell on the necklace around his neck, Becky was a little distracted.

What happened tonight had caught her off guard.

How could the man from that night four years ago be Devin? And if it was indeed him, then why did she wake up next to Rory the following morning?

Pondering over this, Becky's head started to ache and she had to rub the spot between her brows. "Was it really you that night four years ago?" she murmured.

Devin leaned closer to her. "Are you disappointed?"

The amorousness in his eyes disappeared. Instead, all Becky could see were two bottomless pools, and her figure was reflected in his pupils. Startled, she wanted to shrink back subconsciously, but he wrapped his hand around her waist firmly.

The traffic lights then turned green, and their car was first in line, but it didn't budge. The cars behind them kept honking their horns, but Devin ignored them.

Becky had to raise her hand and push him away. "We should get going."

Devin blinked, turned towards the road, and started driving.

Becky bit her lip. She didn't answer him, nor did he press her further.

A hush fell over the car. When they pulled to a stop in front of Becky's apartment building, Devin said, "I'll drive myself home tonight and return the car to you tomorrow morning. Is that okay?"

Over half an hour ago, Becky used him to provoke Rory. It wasn't appropriate for her to burn a bridge after crossing it, so she had no choice but to nod. "Okay, thanks. Bye."

As she spoke, she unfastened her seat belt, opened the door, and got out of the car.

"Becky?"

As soon as Becky closed the car door, Devin got out of the car and looked at her intently.

"Yes?"

"You didn't answer me."

Becky didn't know what to say.

While she was lost in thought, Devin walked up to her.

The two were a foot apart when he stopped. He looked down at her and asked softly, "Is it that difficult to answer?"

Seeing Becky fall silent, he sneered in disappointment. "I'll take that as a yes."

Although he already knew the answer, he still couldn't help but ask.

Devin smiled bitterly. "Bye."

Looking up at him, Becky pursed her lips and asked, "When did you fall for me?"

This question caught Devin off-guard. He looked at her in a daze for a moment and then broke into a smile. "Becky, only my girlfriend can ask me that."

"Well, then forget it." She smiled back at him. "Bye. Be careful on your way home. And thanks for taking me home, Devin."

Her smile stunned Devin.

Becky had already turned around and was walking towards her apartment building. Devin shook his head helplessly and felt that not all was lost tonight.