Divorce Has Never Felt This Good

Chapter 98

Chapter 98 Devin Seems To Be Serious

As Becky approached the door of the apartment's building, she subconsciously looked behind her and noticed that Devin hadn't taken his eyes off her.

Shocked, she allowed her gaze to linger on his face for a while. Afterward, she looked away and walked into the apartment building.

Absent-mindedly, she walked into the empty elevator, lost in thought.

If Devin was the man she had slept with four years ago, then he wasn't pursuing her to get back at Rory. There was a chance Devin was in love with her.

Becky felt a headache. It was better for Devin to pursue her to get back at Rory. This way, she could turn him down without any iota of guilt.

The elevator doors opened suddenly.

Becky snapped out of her thoughts and walked out.

Immediately she entered her apartment, she dialed Jessie's number.

Jessie wasn't with her phone when Becky called her. She was in Louisa's bar, and the loud music made her unable to hear her phone ring.

After dialing Jessie's number again, Becky called Louisa's bar line, hoping to reach Jessie through it.

The receptionist came over and whispered in Louisa's ear, "Miss Ramos is looking for Miss Walker. She wants Miss Walker to call her back."

"Okay," Louisa responded with a nod and she gazed around the bar in search of Jessie. Jessie was dancing happily on the stage not far away. Hastily, Louisa walked over and pulled her down.

Irritated, Jessie frowned. Louisa had just spoilt her fun. "What are you doing? I was just beginning to have fun with that handsome guy."

"Becky wants to speak to you now." Louisa rolled her eyes.

On hearing this, Jessie sobered up. She understood that Becky was more important than any handsome man.

She hurried to the booth to pick her cell phone. On seeing Becky's two missed calls, Jessie felt it was a bad omen.

Jessie put a call across to Becky. Her hunch was right. She gasped after hearing what Becky had to say. "Are you being serious? The man you slept with four years ago was Devin, not that ass?"

"That ass?" Becky raised her eyebrows.

Jessie chuckled. "Isn't Rory an ass? That aside, are you sure Devin was the man whom you slept with?"

A light feeling flushed across Becky on hearing Jessie call Rory an ass.

"The necklace is Devin's." Becky sighed helplessly.

Jessie gasped. "Damn it. It is true then. But I'm glad it was him, Becky."

"Well, I want you to help me investigate this further," Becky said.

Ordinarily, Becky would have sought the help of Talia, but Talia worked for her father. Stevie wasn't aware of what had even happened four years ago, and Becky wanted it to remain that way. So, she was just left with the option of seeking Jessie's help.

Becky knew that Jessie didn't really have what it took to carry out such investigation. She was hoping that Jessie would speak to her cousin, Payne, who was very fit for the job, to help her out.

"Don't worry, Becky. I will talk to Payne right away. Oh, I will be so happy if that ass wasn't the one you slept with four years ago."

Rory had never been in Jessie's good book. Becky didn't try to stop her as Jessie made fun of Rory. Now, she took pleasure in hearing her insult him.

Becky looked out of the French windows, her eyes falling on the bright stars. "I don't know if I will feel the same way."

Devin was more difficult to deal with than Rory.

Jessie contemplated Becky's words for a while and asked, "Are you still in love with Rory?"

The fact that she still nurtured feelings for Rory made Becky sad. "I will forget him one day, Jessie. It doesn't matter what I feel now."

Jessie didn't understand quite clearly what Becky was trying to say. "Hold on. What are you insinuating?"

Becky didn't want to hide anything from Jessie, so she explained everything that happened that night to her.

After that, she sighed. "I think Devin is being serious."