The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 957

Instead, he decided to toss everything behind and leave, which caused them to be utterly disappointed by his decision.

That was why Kira had come prepared this time to bring Devin back.

"All right, I'll go. But can I get a drink first? I came all the way here in the middle of the night. I didn't even get to eat at all. I'm so tired and thirsty," said Kira.

In the end, she gave in to Devin and merely requested some food before she left.

Devin looked down at his watch and agreed.

It was ten minutes later when the snacks and a glass of juice Jake had ordered were served. Kira immediately sat down and dug in as soon as she saw the food.

It seemed that she was really starving.

Devin moved his gaze away from her and started scrolling through his phone.

Ring... Ring... Ring...

"Hello?"

"Hello, Sir. May I ask if this white Lexus with the car plate number 680 is yours?"

It was a call from an unknown man who went on and asked about Devin's car.

Devin paused for a bit before he replied, "It is. Why?"

"I'm sorry, Sir. I accidentally scratched your car when I was parking mine. Could you come over and take a look so that we can discuss the compensation?"

Devin had no choice but to go and take a look at his car.

"Devin, where are you going?"

"Nowhere. Just eat your food and get Jake to send you home once you're done," Devin reminded her again.

Then, he turned and left.

Jake was not around at that moment as he had gone to get Kira's ride ready.

Kira was left in the room with her food. By the time Devin and Jake got back, she had already finished eating.

"Devin, I'm done."

"Okay. Go ahead then."

Up till then, Devin did not sense that anything was wrong at all.

He even transferred her two thousand before she left since he knew she did not have any money on her.

It was moments later after her departure that Devin started to feel warm after taking another drink. It was as though something was crawling inside of him, and his temperature was rising.

"Are you drunk?" Jake asked.

Devin thought that he was drunk as well.

After all, he did have a lot of drinks that night.

"It's okay. Just take me back to the hotel. It's getting late anyway," said Devin, staggering to his feet, wanting to get back to the hotel.

Jake quickly went over and helped him up when he saw that. Thereafter, he sent him back to the hotel.

Thud!

Arriving at the hotel, he quickly removed his coat as the heat was getting to him. He headed toward the bathroom, planning to get a cold shower. Suddenly, a sweet fragrance filled the air in the room.

A woman?

Immediately, those words appeared in his mind.

His body froze. Like a deadly poison, the fragrance added fuel to the fire that was already burning inside of him.

"Who's there?"

"Devin, hurry. H-Help me..."

Devin's gaze darkened when he heard the tiny cry coming from the room.

It really is a woman.

The woman's blouse was already in a complete mess. Her porcelain skin was exposed as she walked toward Devin like a beautiful siren.

"Devin..."

She went over and wrapped her arms around his neck, her beautiful, seductive eyes staring into his.

Devin remained unmoved.

He could feel the ball of flames growing inside of him. All he could think of at that moment was to pin the woman down and swallow her alive.

However, he still had his last shred of sanity.

"W-Who are you? G-Get out!" he said with a hoarse voice as he tried to suppress his urges.

Even so, there was no way the woman was going to leave.

After all, he was the person she had always been dreaming of.

She smiled as she watched the lust build up in his eyes. And slowly, she pulled down the straps off her shoulders.

At that moment, it seemed as though she was about to succeed when suddenly, the door was smashed open from the outside.

The culprit who smashed the door narrowed her eyes when she saw what was happening. She went over and kicked the woman right on the chest.

"Shanae, you b*tch! How shameless can you be? I'm going to kill you today!"

Shanae was completely caught off guard as she was in the midst of taking off her clothes. Like a sandbag, she was sent flying some distance away and she passed out before she could even react.

Meanwhile, Devin who was under the influence froze.

As the scent of the woman disappeared, he felt worse.

The urges that were getting stronger felt as though they were about to explode in his chest. Not to mention how hard it was getting down there.