

Chapter 38 A Bouquet

Business was booming tonight for Louisa's Otter Bar. The place was crowded with people who had come to see Becky and the band. Tonight's profits would probably amount to the next week combined.

As soon as Aiken and Rory stepped foot inside Otter Bar, their eyes were drawn to the drummer onstage.

Becky was a star. Although she was only wearing a white sweater and a pair of black jeans, the spotlight was on her. She swung the drumsticks gracefully, nodding to the rhythm with swagger.

The newly opened bar was brimming with people. Although Aiken couldn't even find a place to sit down, the music was so electrifying the he didn't mind. The second he came in and heard the band playing, he felt like he never wanted to leave.

It wasn't the first time Rory had seen Becky onstage. The night they played at ONE, he felt shocked and somewhat ridiculous when he first saw her playing the drums. Seeing her onstage a second time, his feelings were much more complicated than the first.

Aiken went crazy. He pumped his fists to the deafening music, which only made Rory want to leave. However, he

was shuttled closer to the stage by the raving crowd.

Seeing Becky up close made him stop in his tracks. He looked at the woman behind the drums, her white sweater complimenting her delicate skin perfectly. She looked like a queen onstage, controlling the mood of the crowd at will. Her raised eyebrows were full of confidence and pride.

For some inexplicable reason, Rory felt that this side to Becky was extremely alluring.

But the second he realized this, Rory's expression darkened.

He was sensible enough to know that he and Becky had nothing to do with each other now.

Now that they had divorced, whoever Becky had become was none of his business.

They were like strangers now!

During the half-time intermission, Aiken was still running on adrenaline. When he turned around, he was surprised to see that Rory was still around. "You stayed? I thought you had left already. Did you see that? Becky is awesome! Do you regret divorcing her?"

Rory cracked a sarcastic smile. "Why would I regret it?"

Aiken pursed his lips and then said, "Oh, right. I forgot you're not into women like her. You like pure and

innocent girl like Babette."

Rory hadn't heard this name in a long time. Frowning, he asked, "Who said that I liked Babette?"

"Isn't that what everyone thinks?" Aiken asked.

Rory's frown tightened. "I don't like her."

Aiken's eyes went wide in disbelief. "Then why the hell did you divorce Becky?" ①

Although Aiken didn't like Becky before, his attitude towards her changed greatly as of late. Now, he thought that Becky deserved to be Rory's wife.

This question made Rory even unhappier. "Because she wanted a divorce." ④

Aiken clicked his tongue. "Smart girl." ①

His sharp tongue irritated Rory.

What did he even mean by that? Was he trying to say that Becky's marriage to him was a big mistake? ①

But before he could respond, the intermission ended and the band started to play another song.

Aiken went to order a glass of champagne when he caught a glimpse of someone familiar. He hurried back to Rory and asked breathlessly, "Rory, look at the man with the bouquet near the stage. Is that Devin Stanley?"

Before Rory could answer, Aiken answered his own question. "It's him! What the heck is he doing with a

bouquet? Is he trying to woo some girl?"


Rory didn't care about these trivial things. He wanted to leave this damned place as soon as possible.

But just as he turned around to leave, someone in the crowd suddenly shrieked excitedly. "Oh, my God! Is that the drummer's boyfriend? He gave her roses! How romantic!"

Aiken's jaw dropped.

"Shit! Devin has a crush on Becky!"



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