

Chapter 39 He's Dead To Me

Rory frowned and turned his head. Sure enough, Devin was onstage, handing the bouquet of roses to Becky.

The drums stopped abruptly, and the exciting music instantly lost its soul.

Becky wasn't expecting that someone would give her flowers, let alone that Devin would be the one giving her the flowers.

When the big bouquet was handed to her, Becky was forced to stop playing to take the flowers. "Uhm, thank you."

Devin smiled charmingly. "You're most welcome. I got you these flowers because I thought they'd match your beauty, but I was wrong. You're way more beautiful. Anyway, please continue. I won't bother you anymore."

After saying that, he turned around and walked off the stage. The stunned audience suddenly burst into hysterics.

It was like a scene straight out of a romantic movie!

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A few minutes later, the song ended, which marked the end of tonight's performance.

Becky gathered the bouquet in her arms and carefully walked down from the stage. Devin came over and asked, "Miss Ramos, would you like to have a midnight snack with me?"

Devin was a well-known playboy. Becky didn't know why he suddenly had a crush on her.

With a faint smile, she handed the flowers back to him. "I'm sorry, Devin. I'm allergic to pollen."

Devin clicked his tongue in disappointment. "Oh, my bad." He threw the bouquet away and added, "I won't make the same mistake again."

Becky glanced at him indifferently. "I don't really eat midnight snacks either."



"Then how about I drive you home?"

Devin sure was thick-skinned.

Before Becky could refuse him yet again, Jessie suddenly nudged her and whispered, "I think you should go with him. Aiken and Rory are here."

Becky knew what she meant. Jessie wanted Rory to know that there were many other men chasing after Becky.


Becky looked in the direction Jessie was pointing. As expected, in the booth not far away, Rory and Aiken were nursing glasses of wine.

Becky snorted. "Thanks for the offer, Devin, but I drove here."

She didn't have a single drop of alcohol tonight, so she didn't need anyone to take her home.

After saying that, Becky excused herself and went to say goodbye to Louisa.

Devin didn't pester Becky any longer. Jessie caught up to Becky and asked in confusion, "Why didn't you use Devin to annoy Rory? They have bad blood, you know. Now Devin's into you. It doesn't matter if you don't want to date him. You can put up an act to piss Rory off."

Becky sipped some juice and said flatly. "No need. He's dead to me now." 

With Rory dead to her, why would she have to go out of

her way to piss him off?

Hearing that, Jessie was stunned for a while. Then she broke into a wide grin and punched Becky's arm lightly. "You're so cool!"

Vernon also laughed. "Gosh. Becky is ruthless."

Jessie agreed.

Fred also smiled and said, "Ruthless? This is the Becky we've always known."

With a smile, Becky walked up to Louisa and said goodbye. "We're heading out."

In exchange for over an hour of performing, Louisa gave each of them a membership card. "Thank you so much."

Becky took the card and chuckled. "Can I get free stuff at the bar with this card?"

Louisa smiled and rolled her eyes. "50% off."

Hearing this, Jessie pouted and bonked Louisa on the head. "Capitalist!"

Becky waved and said, "Okay, I'm off. See you!"

Just then, Aiken and Rory came out of the bar.

When Aiken saw Becky, he waved at her excitedly. "Hey, Becky!"

Becky glanced at him indifferently, "Aiken, what a coincidence! We keep running into each other like this."

Then, without waiting for a response, she got in her car.

As for the man standing beside Aiken, she didn't even acknowledge his presence.

He was dead to her indeed.