

Chapter 40 Becky's Suitors

Becky's blue car soon drove away. Aiken watched until it disappeared from his sight. "How come I never knew Becky was so cool before?"

Jessie, who was about to leave, looked back at him and said matter-of-factly, "Because you were blind before."

After saying that, Jessie glanced at Rory meaningfully. Before she left, she blew them a raspberry.

She wasn't as cool and composed as Becky when it came to dealing with Rory.

Jessie shot Aiken one last glance and then got in her car.

She didn't intend to waste her breath arguing with him.

Aiken wanted to retort but he was choked for words. By the time he regained his composure, Jessie was already in her car.

He had no choice but to swallow his anger. In a huff, he looked at Rory and commented, "Becky didn't even look at you just now. How does that make you feel?"

Rory sneered coldly. "Get out."

"I can tell you're dying from anger and shame," Aiken continued.

Rory ignored him and walked to his car.

He decided never to go out with Aiken ever again.

Just then, Devin also strode out of the bar.

He smiled at Rory and asked provokingly, "I've been meaning to ask you something."

Aiken knew that Devin was always at odds with Rory, so Devin must've come out just to mock him.

"Devin, why do you always have so many questions?" Aiken asked sardonically. "Didn't you learn anything in school?"

Devin glanced at the smiling Aiken and then proceeded to ask his question. "What's wrong with you, Rory? Why did you divorce such a catch like Becky?"

Rory's expression darkened instantly. "I also wanted to ask you something. How could you take a fancy to a woman like Becky?"

This time, he went too far.

Aiken tugged at Rory's sleeve and pointed at the woman standing a stone's throw away from them.

"What?" Rory asked irritably. He looked in the direction Aiken pointed, only to find Becky looking straight at him.

It turned out that Becky had left her phone in the bar, so she had come back.

She had turned the car around, stopped at the roadside, and walked back to the bar.

But she wasn't expecting to hear Rory's words.

For a split second, her heart felt an indescribable pain. ❌

But she soon pulled herself together and strode into the bar as though nothing had happened.

Seeing that Becky had come back, Devin chuckled. "Well, at least I know now that you won't mind if I pursue her."

Without waiting for a response, he got in the sports car beside him. But he didn't start the car until Becky came out again and left.

Aiken didn't look away until the two cars disappeared.

He glanced at Rory and clicked his tongue reproachfully.

"Rory, you went too far."

Turning his head to look at Aiken coldly, Rory spat, "So what? You want to pursue Becky, too?"

Aiken's eyes went wide in disbelief and anger.

What the hell was this guy's problem?

Aiken glared at Rory angrily. He turned around, got in his car, and left too.

As Aiken drove away, Rory lowered his head and lit a cigarette.

As the smoke swirled around him, he thought about what Devin had said just now.

He couldn't help but sneer.

What was so good about Becky? ❌

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