

Chapter 44 A Mad Dog

When the song ended, Becky stepped down from the dance floor, carefully lifting the hemline of her dress so as not to trip. Devin followed her and pointed out, "I thought you said you couldn't dance."

Becky looked back at him and asked calmly, "Are you saying I can?"

She refused to admit that she had lied, but Devin didn't care. Seeing her turn around to walk away, he asked, "Where are you going?"

"Washroom."

Devin stopped in his tracks. He knew he couldn't follow her there.

Finally free of him, Becky quickened her pace and wove her way through the crowd.

Jessie squeezed past the throng of people and ran to her. "Becky, that was amazing! You took the spotlight for sure. I even took a short video of you! You and Devin make a good match."

Becky cast her a sidelong glance and said flatly, "I agree with your first sentence, but not the last one."

Jessie pursed her lips and continued stubbornly, "You two looked awesome together on the dance floor."

Becky took a glass of wine from a passing waiter and said

When the song ended, Becky stepped down from the dance floor, carefully lifting the hemline of her dress so as not to trip. Devin followed her and pointed out, "I thought you said you couldn't dance."

Becky looked back at him and asked calmly, "Are you saying I can?"

She refused to admit that she had lied, but Devin didn't care. Seeing her turn around to walk away, he asked, "Where are you going?"

"Washroom."

Devin stopped in his tracks. He knew he couldn't follow her there.

Finally free of him, Becky quickened her pace and wove her way through the crowd.

Jessie squeezed past the throng of people and ran to her. "Becky, that was amazing! You took the spotlight for sure. I even took a short video of you! You and Devin make a good match."

Becky cast her a sidelong glance and said flatly, "I agree with your first sentence, but not the last one."

Jessie pursed her lips and continued stubbornly, "You two looked awesome together on the dance floor."

Becky took a glass of wine from a passing waiter and said lightly, "Oh, you're wrong about that."

Jessie rolled her eyes. "Whatever. Anyway, it's obvious that Devin will do whatever it takes to chase you."

the other guests. Feeling bored, Jessie went in search of some fun.

It was about nine o'clock when Becky found Jessie again.

"Wait for me here. Let's leave after I go to the washroom."

Jessie, who had been bored all night, nodded impatiently.

"Hurry up!"

This party was so boring that Jessie made up her mind to not come with Becky the next time there was a business event.

By this time, most of the guests were still having dinner in the banquet hall, so the bathroom was practically empty.

As soon as Becky came out of the washroom, she heard a clear masculine voice nearby. She turned to look and saw Rory on the phone, leaning leisurely against the railing not far away.

Rory also saw her come out, and after giving her a cold glance, he turned his head away.

Becky rolled her eyes and walked past him without looking sideways.

"You're not someone for Devin."

Becky stopped in her tracks and slowly turned to look at him. "Did you say something just now?"

Rory's expression darkened. Who else could it be?

"It's just us here."

With a faint smile, Becky smoothed her long hair. "Oh, I'm

sorry. I just thought that there was a mad dog barking." After saying that, she paused and observed the cold expression on the man's face. "Thanks for the reminder. But I've never suffered any losses except when I married you."

As soon as she finished speaking, the smile on her face disappeared and was replaced with an icy cold, stony expression.

Becky looked deep into his black eyes before tearing her gaze away. Without giving him a chance to respond, she turned around and left.

Her high heels clicked against the cool stone floor, the hemline of her dress billowing gracefully as she walked.

Rory watched her walk away.

She had the audacity to call him a mad dog? The nerve! Becky was displeased with Rory's meddling in her personal life. When she found Jessie, she said in a low voice, "Let's go."

Jessie instantly noticed that something was off. "What's wrong, Becky? Did you run into a drunkard in the bathroom?"

Becky glanced at her and explained, "I ran into Rory on my way back."

Jessie instantly wrinkled her nose in disdain. "No wonder!" Aiken, who was about to greet them, couldn't help but chuckle when he heard this.

Chapter 44 A Mad Dog

By the time he came to his senses, Becky and Jessie were already on their way out of the banquet hall.

