

Chapter 46 Money's The Priority

As the tow truck pulled to a stop, Talia approached Becky and said, "Miss Ramos, the tow truck's here. You can go back with Miss Walker."

Becky didn't want to waste her breath with Devin, so she said, "Okay."

She gestured at Jessie and then walked towards Talia's car.

Devin stopped her. "If you take your assistant's car, what will she drive on the way back? It's so late. It's not safe for a woman to take a taxi at this hour."

As much as Becky hated to admit it, Devin's words made sense.

She paused just as she was about to open the car door. Then, Jessie, who was standing beside her, clicked her tongue and said, "What else can we do? Mr. Stanley, are you offering us a ride?"

"It'd be my honor."

Becky glanced at Talia. She knew that she couldn't leave Talia alone like this, so she agreed.

"Thank you, Mr. Stanley." Becky smiled at Devin.

She gave Talia back her car keys and then got in Devin's car.

Jessie sat in the back seat.

"It'd be my honor."

Becky glanced at Talia. She knew that she couldn't leave Talia alone like this, so she agreed.

"Thank you, Mr. Stanley." Becky smiled at Devin.

She gave Talia back her car keys and then got in Devin's car.

Jessie sat in the back seat.

After fastening her seat belt, Becky turned around to look at Jessie.

With a guilty conscience, Jessie avoided her gaze and turned her head to look out of the window.

Raising his eyebrows, Devin smiled and asked, "Where do you live, Miss Walker?"

Jessie gave him her address. Then Devin revved the engine and the car took off.

Fifteen minutes later, the car stopped in front of Jessie's place. Jessie got out, leaving Becky and Devin alone in the car.

The next stop was Becky's residence. On the way there, they ran into a stop light. When the car stopped, Devin turned his head to look at Becky and commented, "It seems that you don't like me."

Becky smiled faintly, keeping her eyes fixed on the road ahead. "I don't like to be misunderstood."

"What's to be misunderstood?" Devin snorted. "The fact that I'm chasing you? That's no misunderstanding. I am

chasing you."

It was a piece of cake for a playboy like Devin to confess his love.

Becky raised her eyebrows and asked pointedly, "What is it that you like about me?"

Instead of answering her, he shot back with his own question. "What don't you like about me?"

"You're a playboy." Becky spoke bluntly.

"I won't try to defend my past actions, but I can promise you that I'm serious about you."

Hearing this, Becky couldn't help but turn to look at him.

"Why should I believe you?"

After all, he was known for being a playboy.

She wasn't a naive school girl anymore. How could she take his word for it?

Devin smiled. "I know you don't believe me, but you know what they say—actions speak louder than words. I'll prove myself to you, Becky."

He was quite confident. Becky lowered her head and chuckled. "I suppose I'm going to have to wait and see."

No matter what he said to convince her, she wouldn't believe him anyway.

Ever since Devin first laid eyes on her, he had found her beautiful, especially when she smiled. Now as she lowered her head and smiled, his heart almost stopped beating.

"Then just wait, Becky."

"The light's green now."

Devin's eyes lit up as he glanced at her one last time before starting the car. Looking at him, even Becky had to admit that he was really a charming man.

But so what?

Her priority right now was money, not men.

Throughout the rest of the drive, Devin didn't try to strike up a conversation with her.

It was already half past ten when they made it to Becky's apartment building.

She unfastened the seat belt and said graciously, "Thank you, Mr. Stanley."

Leaning against his backrest, Devin turned to look at her and asked softly, "Can we have dinner tomorrow?"

As soon as Becky got out of the car, she turned around and looked at him. "I don't know why you like me, but you have to give up. I'm not interested in starting a relationship right now."

"Well, can you at least promise me that you won't shut me out when you are interested?"

Becky raised her eyebrows and smiled. "Then come to me when I'm interested."

Then she closed the door and stepped aside. "Drive safely."

"Then don't forget to tell me when you are interested."

After saying that, Devin looked at her with a twinkle in

his eye and said, "Good night, my future girlfriend."

Becky was speechless.

Oh, no.

She had made a mistake.

