

Chapter 55 My Future Girlfriend

Becky smiled in approval. "You're a fast learner, Mr. Stanley."

Devin shot Becky a charming smile and winked. "I learned from my future girlfriend."

Devin's dazzling smile could light up a room, instantly captivating anyone who saw him.

Becky was a cool and confident woman, but seeing Devin's smile made her slightly flustered.

To hide her blush, Becky turned her face away from the handsome man.

The auctioneer announced the final bids. The snuff bottle, which was worth less than 3 million, was sold at 4 million. The painting, which was worth less than five million, ended up being sold at 7.5 million. Both of which were won by Rory.

Rory had to be out of his mind tonight. Even Aiken knew that the painting wasn't worth that much, but he refrained himself from making any more comments when he saw Rory's annoyed expression.

When the auction was over, they four crossed paths at the staircase of the auditorium.

Aiken greeted them politely. "Good evening, Becky."

"Hello, Mr. Evans," Becky replied with a faint smile.

Without sparing any other niceties, Becky nodded and left with Devin.

Rory watched them leave. Seeing them together made him feel inexplicably annoyed, so he stormed out of the hall.

Becky got inside the Cayenne and waited for Devin to start the car. To her surprise, Devin didn't move and just looked at her from the driver's seat.

Confused, Becky looked back at him questioningly. Devin smiled and commented, "Not bad."

"Whatever do you mean?"

Devin didn't explain, but proceeded to start the car. "You hungry?"

"Not really," Becky answered nonchalantly.

Devin glanced at Becky and smiled, but he didn't say anything more.

Half an hour later, Devin pulled to a stop in front of Becky's apartment building.

Just as Becky unfastened her seat belt, she saw Devin holding out a gift box in front of her.

She raised her eyebrows, her curiosity piqued. "What's this for?"

"Consider it a token of my appreciation."

Becky didn't accept it right away. "Is it a token or a gift?"

"What's the difference? Whatever it is, it's for you."

Devin looked quite confident. Immersed in his charming eyes, Becky didn't have the heart to get angry.

But Becky never accepted presents from guys, so she politely shook her head. "I appreciate it, but I can't take this."

Devin's eyebrows shot up in surprise, but he didn't try to force her.

Becky stepped out of the car and waved to him goodbye.

"Be careful on your way home."

"And what if something bad happens to me?"

Stunned, Becky was rendered speechless.

It was the first time that she had heard someone jinx their own self.

"Hey, I'm just kidding. I know you can't wait to get rid of me, so just go home." Devin smiled reassuringly.

"Well... Okay."

Becky closed the car door and walked to her apartment.

Devin didn't drive away until he was sure Becky made it to her apartment. Alone in the car, he smiled to himself happily. 📍

Not long after Becky got home, she received a text from Jessie. "Go check the Internet. What happened at the

auction is trending. I wonder if Rory and Devin competed to impress you."

Becky rolled her eyes and checked the Internet. As Jessie said, the news that Devin and Rory had bidden for the same items had become a hot topic.

Unlike before, Becky, for some unknown reason, became the cause of their battle.

Of course, Becky didn't care about the others' opinions. After all, in their eyes, she was too humble to match either of them.

Becky didn't think too much about it and texted Jessie back. "Just forget it."

Becky's simple reply clearly explained that the battle between Devin and Rory had nothing to do with her.

But some people didn't think so.

The following day, Talia informed Becky that Elmore had come to visit her. At first, she didn't believe her, but judging from Talia's serious expression, she knew it to be true.

Becky put down the document in her hand and said resignedly, "Let him in."

Truth be told, Becky didn't want to see Elmore at all.

But she had no choice but to invite him into her office since he was already there.