

Divorce Has Never Felt This Good #Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 131 - Read Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 131

Elmore narrowed his eyes and demanded, "What the hell is that supposed to mean?"

Rory raised his head and locked eyes with Elmore coldly. "I told Becky that I used her. Naturally, she got angry. It makes sense that she wanted to take revenge."

Elmore was furious to hear that. He looked at his favorite grandson in disbelief and barked, "Rory, say that again."

Rory rubbed the spot between his eyebrows and winced. He didn't sleep well last night and was rudely awoken early this morning. His head was pounding. "You didn't mishear. This is all my fault."

After a slight pause, he added, "By the way, Grandpa, you said that if Raina ever woke up, you would let me marry her. Well, she's awake now. It's time for you to fulfill your promise and let us get married."

Bang!

Elmore was so angry that he reached for the nearest thing—a roll of tape on the desk—and threw it at Rory. "Get out! You two will be the death of me! Scram!"

Looking at the enraged Elmore in front of him, Rory remained cool and indifferent. "Grandpa, calm down. It's not good for your blood pressure. Anyway, I'm going to the office. I'll handle it."

His words and calmness only served to make Elmore even angrier.

Rory called in Elmore's personal secretary and said lightly, "Carl, take good care of Grandpa, okay?"

Then, without waiting for a response, he left the study.

As soon as Rory closed the door behind him, he heard the sounds of things being smashed inside.

His expression darkened and he went downstairs with a cloud hanging over his head.

In the dining room, Denise was absentmindedly eating breakfast. When she saw Rory coming down, she immediately looked over.

However, she didn't think that he'd look at her. When their eyes met, Denise stiffened and wanted to lower her head, but it was too late.

"Didn't Grandpa ask you to apologize to Becky? Until Becky has forgiven you, keep apologizing, or else your credit card will be suspended."

Denise's eyes went as wide as saucers. "Rory, are you fucking crazy? Isn't it obvious that Becky's making things difficult for me?"

"Haven't you made things difficult for her before?"

Denise was speechless.

Without waiting for her response, Rory turned around and walked away. Finally, Denise turned to Jenifer and complained, "Mom, is Rory crazy? Has he lost his mind because of Becky?"

Jenifer glared at her with dissatisfaction. "Denise, he's your brother. How could you say such a thing?"

"But he's going to freeze my card just for Becky!"

"And rightfully so. You did give her a hard time before. Apologize to her so that she'll stop making trouble for our family."

Denise didn't like listening to reason, so she stormed off to her room, pouting.

Just like he said, Rory went straight to the office. He arrived early, so there were only a few people. The doorman was shocked to see the nasty wound on his face.

After such an eventful night and morning, Rory barely got any sleep.

Now he felt a dull pain in his stomach. Sitting on the chair, he remembered that Becky had asked Lowell to put the stomach medicine in the drawer some time ago.

Wincing in pain, Rory opened the drawer and reached for the medicine, only to find that it had expired.

Just then, there was a knock on the door. Rory threw the medicine aside and said gruffly, "Come in."

Lowell pushed the door open and nearly gasped when he saw Rory's beat-up face. Knowing what to ask and what not to, he quickly lowered his head and handed a document to him.

"Mr. Casper, this is something I found from that night four years ago."

About Divorce Has Never Felt This Good - Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 131

Divorce Has Never Felt This Good is the best current series of the author Kesley Peht. With the below content will make us lost in the world of love and hatred interchangeably, despite all the tricks to achieve the goal without any concern for the other half, and then regret. late. Please read chapter Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 131 and update the next chapters of this series at novelebook.com

Lowell knew that Rory wouldn't be pleased when he saw the results of the investigation.

Having worked for Rory for years, Lowell knew that it'd be best to leave him alone with the report so as to avoid his wrath.

But when Lowell was about to turn around and leave, he caught a glimpse of the bottle of gastric medicine on the table.

He took a cautious glance at Rory and saw that he didn't look too well.

"Mr. Casper, do you have a stomach ache?"

Rory reached for the document and glanced at Lowell. "I'm fine."

Lowell pursed his lips. Sensing Rory's inexplicable anger, he didn't dare to press him further and excused himself.

"Okay."

Rory then lowered his head and focused on the investigation report.

He read through it very quickly. In a matter of mere minutes, he had finished reading the entire document.

His expression was livid and he threw the document at the wall in a fit of rage.

No way!

Wasn't it obvious that Becky had set him up back then? How come she was also a victim?

Rory felt that the results of the investigation were just a dark joke. That night four years ago, he was drugged. In a haze, he asked Becky why she was doing this, to which she answered that she wanted him because she loved him.

However, Lowell's investigation revealed that the CCTV cameras in that hotel were broken that night, but a witness saw that Becky was also drugged.

If that was true, then why didn't Becky explain herself in the past three years?

It was unbelievable!

Rory's eyes clouded over.

He then dialed a number and barked, "Come in!"

Then he slammed the phone down.

Lowell held the receiver and gulped nervously.

He knew that Rory would be furious to find out about this.

But what could he do? He was Rory's secretary!

Lowell took a deep breath, stood up, and walked to the office.

"Mr. Casper?"

"Is this some kind of joke?"

Lowell inadvertently looked into Rory's dark eyes, which sent a shiver down his spine.

"Mr. Casper, I personally investigated this," Lowell said, averting his gaze.

Even he couldn't believe it when he got the results, so he went to the hotel himself to find the so-called witness.

The witness didn't lie. He was a waiter at the hotel and he remembered the dress that Becky wore at the party.

The man said that Becky was so beautiful that he couldn't help but look at her from time to time throughout the party.

It was a man who drugged her, but the witness had no idea who that man was. After the man drugged Becky, the witness never saw him again.

And the person who drugged Rory was not Becky, but the same man who had drugged her.

If it was all part of Becky's plan, there was no need for her to drug herself.

After all, she was at a party with no friends. The only person she knew there was her boss, who had taken her to the party.

There was one other thing that Lowell didn't mention in the report. "Mr. Casper, there is another thing. A month after that night, Sonia Cooper went abroad and never came back."

Sonia Cooper was head over heels in love with Rory. This was a well-known fact to everyone.

[HOT]Read novel Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 132

Novel Divorce Has Never Felt This Good has been published to Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 132 with new, unexpected details. It can be said that the author Kesley Peht invested in the Divorce Has Never Felt This Good is too heartfelt. After reading Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 132, I left my sad, but gentle but very deep. Let's read now Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 132 and the next chapters of Divorce Has Never Felt This Good series at Good Novel Online now.

It was known to all in Courtbush that Sonia had been chasing after Rory for a couple of years.

But Rory didn't like Sonia, and even Elmore thought that the Cooper family was not up to par with their family, so he didn't have a clear-cut stand regarding this.

Nobody knew that Sonia had something to do with what happened that night.

But Lowell had a good memory. He remembered that earlier that night, Sonia had been waiting for Rory to get off work outside the company building. Rory had grown impatient and snapped, telling her to give up on him.

After saying that, Rory had walked away. But Sonia had shouted stubbornly, "Rory, you'll be mine!"

On the surface, this wasn't that strange. It was just that there were too many coincidences revolving around the matter, which made Lowell a little suspicious.

But it was just his suspicion, so he didn't mention it in the report.

Hearing this, Rory frowned. "What does this have to do with her?"

"We won't know until we find the person who drugged you that night."

After a slight pause, Lowell added, "But this matter probably has nothing to do with Becky."

"What do you mean by 'probably'?" Rory sneered. "It's just that the evidence is not against her. How can you be sure that she has nothing to do with it?"

Lowell fell silent.

Impatient, Rory roared, "Get out!"

"Yes, Mr. Casper."

Lowell felt relieved to be dismissed. He turned around and left in a hurry, closing the door behind him.

Rory sank into his chair and rubbed his temples. His eyes were dark.

The unbearable pain in his stomach mixed with his anger led him to believe that Becky was despicable.

Did she do all of this on purpose?

She didn't explain it during their three-year marriage.

She waited to see him make a fool of himself, didn't she?

On the other hand, Becky didn't wake up until nearly nine o'clock in the morning.

When she peeled her eyes open, she found that she had slept in. The curtains were closed tightly, so the room was still dark.

Becky stretched herself a little and struggled to sit up in bed, feeling a little hot.

She pressed the back of her hand against her forehead and frowned.

Unluckily, she had a fever.

She didn't have a thermometer at home, but she could tell that she was sick.

Becky reached for her phone and sent a message to Talia. Then she lay down and pulled the quilt up to her chin. Soon, she fell asleep again.

Perhaps it was because she was sick that she didn't sleep well and dreamed a lot about the things that took place in the past.

When Becky was fifteen, a group of bullies cornered her in an ally. She fought them off and tried to make her escape, but she was suddenly attacked from behind by a boy with a baseball bat. The bat hit the back of her head and she blacked out.

Before she completely lost consciousness, she vaguely saw a boy run over and catch her.

The next time she woke up, she was already in the hospital with Stevie and Vivien sitting beside her. The nurse said that a boy took her to the hospital and he had paid for the bills. Unfortunately, he didn't leave any contact information. The only thing he left her was a baseball jacket.

There was a lot of blood on the jacket. When Vivien washed it, she found a note in it, which read, "Rory, will you go to KT later?"

Becky believed it was Rory who had saved her. Later, she went to his school and gave the jacket back to him.

Rory, who was 18 years old back then, was tall and handsome, and his face looked warm and gentle under the sunlight. He was polite to her, completely different from the grown-up Rory.

However, in the next moment, Rory stood over her, pressing her down on her knees.

Becky suddenly woke up.

Looking at the white ceiling above her, she realized that she was only dreaming.

But it was by no means a good dream.

Read Divorce Has Never Felt This Good - Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 133

Read with many climactic and unique details. The series Divorce Has Never Felt This Good one of the top-selling novels by Kesley Peht. Chapter content chapter Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 133 - The heroine seems to fall into the abyss of despair, heartache, empty-handed, But unexpectedly this happened a big event. So what was that event? Read Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 133 for more details

Becky didn't like reminiscing. This dream made her feel as if being cut off from the outside world for ages.

The curtains were still drawn, and the room was dark. She wiped the sweat off her forehead, got up, and changed her clothes before parting the curtains.

It was after eleven in the morning. The sun was shining bright.

Becky stood at the French windows for a long time before she turned and went into the bathroom to wash her face and brush her teeth.

She trembled as she splashed cold water on her face.

It was then she realized that she had a fever and that washing her face with cold water wasn't good for her in her present condition.

Becky looked in the mirror and found her pale, gaunt reflection looking back at her. She was really sick.

Her phone began to vibrate. She collected her thoughts before answering it. "Hello?"

"Are you okay?"

Devin's worried voice greeted her. He frowned as he heard the hoarseness in her voice.

It wasn't until Becky heard him that she realized it was Devin. She cleared her throat and said, "What's up?"

Devin didn't answer her question but asked instead, "Did you catch a cold? Did you go to the hospital?"

His words gave Becky a headache. She frowned as she said a little impatiently, "I'm hanging up."

She then hung up, poured herself a glass of water, and settled down on the sofa to drink it.

She felt better once she had some water in her system. She ordered porridge and medicine online and leaned back on the sofa, watching the clock tick by.

When the doorbell rang, she thought it was the takeout she had ordered.

But she was surprised to see that it was Devin. "Devin?"

"You are not dreaming. It's me," Devin said with a smile. He raised a hand to feel her forehead. Becky was slow to react and couldn't avoid the touch.

The skin under his palm was so hot, he could tell that she had a fever.

Noticing her gaze, Devin looked down at her and said, "You're looking at me so intently. Aren't you afraid of falling in love with me?"

Becky came to her senses and looked away. She took a step back and said, "I caught a cold. If there's something you want to talk about, let's do it later."

She made to close the door, but Devin stretched out a hand and stopped her. "Can't I come to you if I have nothing else to do? Why aren't you going to the hospital, Becky? Are you a kid?"

Becky wasn't as strong as him and she watched as he easily pushed the door open and walked in. He darted a glance at her, smiling as he said, "Get changed. I'll take you to the hospital."

He had barely finished speaking when a knock sounded on the door.

His eyebrows shot up as he turned to open the door.

"Hello, here's your order. Enjoy your meal."

Devin took the takeout and looked back at Becky. "You haven't eaten anything?"

Becky sat down on the sofa.

Weak and dizzy, she wasn't in the mood to talk to him.

Devin came over with the takeout and sat down next to her. He helped her open the takeout bag and said with a faint smile, "Do you have the strength to eat? If you don't, I'll feed you."

"I'm not feeling well, Devin," Becky said, looking at him.

Devin stopped smiling at her words. "Then listen to me. Don't move. I'll feed you," he said seriously.

Becky went blank for a while.

Devin scooped up a spoon of porridge and brought it to her lips. "It's not hot."

Read Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 134 - the best manga of 2020

Of the Kesley Peht stories I have ever read, perhaps the most impressive thing is Divorce Has Never Felt This Good. The story is too good, leaving me with many doubts. Currently the manga has been translated to . Let's read now the author's Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Kesley Peht story right here

[DIVORCE HAS NEVER FELT THIS GOOD](#)

Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 134



Becky didn't like reminiscing. This dream made her feel as if being cut off from the outside world for ages.

The curtains were still drawn, and the room was dark. She wiped the sweat off her forehead, got up, and changed her clothes before parting the curtains.

It was after eleven in the morning. The sun was shining bright.

Becky stood at the French windows for a long time before she turned and went into the bathroom to wash her face and brush her teeth.

She trembled as she splashed cold water on her face.

It was then she realized that she had a fever and that washing her face with cold water wasn't good for her in her present condition.

Becky looked in the mirror and found her pale, gaunt reflection looking back at her. She was really sick.

Her phone began to vibrate. She collected her thoughts before answering it.
"Hello?"

"Are you okay?"

Devin's worried voice greeted her. He frowned as he heard the hoarseness in her voice.

It wasn't until Becky heard him that she realized it was Devin. She cleared her throat and said, "What's up?"

Devin didn't answer her question but asked instead, "Did you catch a cold? Did you go to the hospital?"

His words gave Becky a headache. She frowned as she said a little impatiently, "I'm hanging up."

She then hung up, poured herself a glass of water, and settled down on the sofa to drink it.

She felt better once she had some water in her system. She ordered porridge and medicine online and leaned back on the sofa, watching the clock tick by.

When the doorbell rang, she thought it was the takeout she had ordered.

But she was surprised to see that it was Devin. "Devin?"

"You are not dreaming. It's me," Devin said with a smile. He raised a hand to feel her forehead. Becky was slow to react and couldn't avoid the touch.

The skin under his palm was so hot, he could tell that she had a fever.

Noticing her gaze, Devin looked down at her and said, "You're looking at me so intently. Aren't you afraid of falling in love with me?"

Becky came to her senses and looked away. She took a step back and said, "I caught a cold. If there's something you want to talk about, let's do it later."

She made to close the door, but Devin stretched out a hand and stopped her. "Can't I come to you if I have nothing else to do? Why aren't you going to the hospital, Becky? Are you a kid?"

Becky wasn't as strong as him and she watched as he easily pushed the door open and walked in. He darted a glance at her, smiling as he said, "Get changed. I'll take you to the hospital."

He had barely finished speaking when a knock sounded on the door.

His eyebrows shot up as he turned to open the door.

"Hello, here's your order. Enjoy your meal."

Devin took the takeout and looked back at Becky. "You haven't eaten anything?"

Becky sat down on the sofa.

Weak and dizzy, she wasn't in the mood to talk to him.

Devin came over with the takeout and sat down next to her. He helped her open the takeout bag and said with a faint smile, "Do you have the strength to eat? If you don't, I'll feed you."

"I'm not feeling well, Devin," Becky said, looking at him.

Devin stopped smiling at her words. "Then listen to me. Don't move. I'll feed you," he said seriously.

Becky went blank for a while.

Devin scooped up a spoon of porridge and brought it to her lips. "It's not hot."

Read Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 134 - the best manga of 2020

Of the Kesley Peht stories I have ever read, perhaps the most impressive thing is Divorce Has Never Felt This Good. The story is too good, leaving me with many doubts. Currently the manga has been translated to . Let's read now the author's Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Kesley Peht story right here