

## **Divorce Has Never Felt This Good**

### **#Divorce Has Never Felt This Good**

## **Chapter 141 - Read Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 141**

The news of Raina slashing her wrist caused a sensation. The Casper family was once again in trouble.

The uproar over Rory and Becky's fake marriage was not yet over when Raina decided to cut herself.

The Casper family was at the center of the storm this time. There was no doubting it.

Rory was the one to take the full blast.

Jessie was right. Now that news of Raina's suicide was on the Internet, there were indeed a lot of people cursing Becky. But this was just the beginning.

It was probably because Becky's statement to the reporters was too much to take in and because Rory and Becky's marriage had been a mess from the very beginning that public opinion was quickly divided into three groups.

The first blamed Becky's ruthlessness. The second group thought that Raina was a scheming woman because her suicide made sure that Becky and Rory no longer had a chance of getting back together. These people pitied Becky's condition. The third group cursed Rory and made him out to be worthless scum and thought that both Becky and Raina were victims.

But judging from how public opinion was quickly spreading, there were fewer and fewer people cursing at Becky. Most of the Internet users who had learned about the whole thing wondered if Raina's wrist cutting was real or just a trick.

Still, no matter what happened, most Internet users cursed Rory.

When Elmore learned about this, his anger knew no bounds. He tried taking a nap to cool down but his anger didn't allow him. His call to Rory went unanswered too.

Elmore was still furious with Becky the next morning. Not just Becky, he now had a problem with the entire Morgan family.

"This Raina is really a nasty piece of work!"

Carl, who was standing nearby, tightened his lips before saying, "She is really something."

Raina had returned for a short period of time, but so many things had happened since.

However, she seemed to be the victim at every turn. If Elmore insisted that she go abroad again, Rory would fall out with him.

And now, she had slit her wrist. It looked like she was getting back at Becky, but really, she was forcing the hand of the Casper family.

Because of what happened last night, people had a bad impression of the Casper family. Now, most people knew that the real reason behind Rory's marriage to Becky was to wait for Raina to return from abroad.

But only the Morgan family and the Casper family knew about their agreement.

Obviously, Raina's wrist-cutting was a safeguard against Elmore forcing her to go abroad again.

Her move not only made Rory feel sorry for her and blame Becky for it, but also warned Elmore against forcing her. Moreover, it allowed her return to be known to the public. Her move killed three birds with one stone

Those closely involved could never see an incident as clearly as bystanders.

It was obvious that someone had never wanted to see things as they were.

Lowell's expression shifted at Rory's order. He hesitated before asking, "Mr. Casper, are you really going to do this?"

Rory and Becky's marriage had ended badly. And now, Rory was about to compensate Becky. Lowell was of the opinion that this was an insult to her.

But Rory disagreed. He thought he was making the biggest concession for Becky. According to him, Becky had caused so much trouble for him and forced Raina to slit her wrist.

He thought she was reconciled because of the divorce. He believed she would be after he compensated her handsomely.

"What's your opinion?" Rory asked, sparing Lowell a cold glance.

Lowell froze, not daring to refute him anymore. "Okay, I'll do it right away."

"Hurry up."

“Yes, Mr. Casper,” Lowell said with a nod and left.

Rory remained alone in the big office.

He looked at the photo on the tablet computer for a long time before turning it off.

If Becky insisted he apologize, he would apologize.

Update of Divorce Has Never Felt This Good by Kesley Peht

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It was night time.

Rory stopped his car but didn't get out of it immediately.

He rolled down the window and looked at the documents on the passenger seat. After a long time, he reached out to take the file, opened the door, and got out.

This was the second time he had come to see Becky.

Becky was exiting the bathroom after a shower when the doorbell rang.

At the sound, Jessie, who had been playing games on her phone, looked up at her and asked, “It's so late. Is it Devin again? I must say he loves you deeply!”

Becky spared her a dry glance before opening the door.

Her smile faded as she saw the man standing at the door. “What are you doing here?”

Jessie poked her head out and also saw Rory. She stood up from the sofa in a flash and ran to Becky. “Close the door!” she demanded.

Jessie always disliked Rory. She had tried her best to hold back her anger when Becky had been married to him. But now that they were divorced, Jessie didn't have to be polite anymore.

Jessie reached out, making to close the door in Rory's face.

“I want to talk to you, Becky,” said Rory.

“Talk about what? With you? I can talk about life and dreams with Becky, and Devin can talk about love with her. You have no business talking to her and you are not welcome here, Rory. Please leave,” Jessie said, but she was also afraid of him.

Rory glanced at her lightly. She felt unable to speak as if there was something stuck in her throat.

Becky looked at Jessie and said, “You’d better go back in, Jessie.”

Jessie glanced at Rory as she said, “No. What if he beats you?”

Becky pulled Jessie’s hand away from the doorframe and pushed her back into the house. She then stepped out, closing the door behind her.

She was in her loose home clothes since she had just taken a shower. The moment she walked out, Rory could smell the fragrance of her body wash.

Rory recalled what Jessie had just said. “I can talk about life and dreams with Becky, and Devin can talk about love with her.” When he had taken Raina to the hospital this afternoon, Devin had exited the hospital, Becky in his arms.

He wondered if Becky and Devin were in a relationship now.

“You have five minutes.”

Becky’s words brought Rory back to reality. He came back to his senses and handed the file to Becky. “I will give you the villa in West Mountain, the apartment in River Apartment, and 3% of the increase in the value of my assets during the three years of our marriage as compensation.”

Becky blinked at the file in front of her. “Compensation?”

She looked up at Rory, a comprehending smile dawning over her. “Is this because of Raina?”

Rory didn’t answer her question. “We are divorced. From now on, we have nothing to do with each other. I don’t want these things to happen again.”

“If I remember correctly, the market value of the villa in West Mountain is about ninety million dollars right now. And I’m guessing that the apartment in River Apartment is worth about thirty million dollars. Your assets have increased in value over the past three years. That must be at least five billion dollars. Three percent. That’s about one hundred fifty million. So you are going to give me at least three hundred million dollars in all. How generous you are!”

This was not the first time Rory had seen Becky smile, but this time, it stung him. He frowned and said, "I know you are not reconciled."

Becky's smile vanished instantly at his words.

There was ice in the gaze she directed at him. "You know I'm not reconciled? Do you know why?"

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Rory looked at Becky. "Why?"

"If I fed a dog for three years, it would wiggle its tail at me. But what else have you done for me except for deceiving me and allowing your family to hurt me?" Becky scoffed contemptuously. "I'm not reconciled, but don't forget that you owe me this!"

Becky reached out, grabbed the file from his hand, and threw it away in the distance. "So you want to give me money for the three years I've spent with you? You must be out of your mind, huh? Get out! Don't make me say it again."

The file bag fell to the floor with a thump, sounding just as loud as Becky's voice in the otherwise silent corridor.

It was the first time that somebody dared to yell at Rory to get out. And it was Becky, of all people.

Rory was about to remark how ungrateful Becky was but stopped at the cold expression on her face. He stared into her eyes and was unsettled at how devoid they were of emotion.

Becky then turned around and went back into her house, slamming the door behind her as she did so.

Rory was left standing there in the corridor, staring at the door.

When she slammed the door in his face, his expression darkened, and he sent it one last glance before turning his back.

He walked towards the file and paused for a moment before bending down to pick it up.

When he got back to the car, he couldn't stop thinking about Becky's words. Did she just compare him to a dog?

She also told him that he was out of his mind.

Did Becky really think that just because she was Stevie's daughter, she could do whatever she wanted?

Jessie didn't expect that Becky would suddenly open the door and come inside. She had been listening to their conversation just now, and when she saw Becky throwing away Rory's file, she felt a sense of satisfaction. To be honest, she wished that Becky should've slapped Rory.

As she thought of this, Becky suddenly turned around at that moment and pushed the door open.

The door knocked into Jessie's body and she hurriedly took a step back. She stood there, staring at Becky with a guilty look on her face. "I didn't eavesdrop, I swear."

The cold expression on Becky's face lessened as she glanced at Jessie. "Oh, then were you just practicing yoga by the door, then?"

"Uh... Yeah, I learned a new move in yoga class recently, and—"

Becky wasn't in the mood to listen to her nonsense. "Look, I'm in a really bad mood right now, so cut the shit."

Jessie stared at her. "How are you feeling?" she asked.

Becky didn't respond and just poured herself a glass of water. After that, she sat on the sofa and drank it slowly.

She and Rory might be divorced now, but she had loved him for so many years and been married to him for three years. Disappointment was one thing while love was another.

Love wasn't something that could be stopped so easily no matter how much one forced it to.

It would be a lie if she said she wasn't sad, but the anger in her heart was far greater than her sadness.

She had never felt so insulted like this ever since she was born.

Rory didn't give her anything when the two of them got divorced back then. But now that Raina came back, he suddenly said that he would compensate Becky.

He wanted to give her 300 million dollars as compensation for the three years that they'd been married.

Just so she could let go of Raina?

If that was the case, then she would make sure that he wouldn't get what he wanted.

When Becky finally calmed herself down, she grabbed her phone and logged into her Twitter account.

He said that he didn't want to make things worse than they already were?

Fine, then.

She would do him a favor and add more fuel to the fire!

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"Becky, it's not a huge deal. Rory is no better than a dog, as you said just now. In recent years, he hasn't even given you a decent look. If you're upset right now, he must be overjoyed to see it. Becky, hold on, what are you editing?"

Jessie first assumed Becky was depressed. She felt a bit bad about what she had just said. She sat next to Becky and attempted to soothe her, but she wasn't prepared to see Becky quickly alter a tweet.

"A tweet."

After finishing her sentence, Becky got up and returned to her room.

For a moment, Jessie didn't know what to do. "Wait."

Nonetheless, Jessie didn't pursue her. Becky was feeling ill. It would be preferable for her to get more sleep.

In any case, she followed Becky's Twitter. She would soon be aware of Becky's posting.

Her Twitter account had no updates since she divorced Rory, other than the sarcastic “I’m sorry” she wrote. However, there was a new tweet today.

Becky’s following tweet was short and to the point. “Due to my sickness, I had been sleeping all day. When I finally woke up, I discovered that I was labeled as a murderer. Here is the thing. When Raina Morgan called me, I was too sleepy and I mistook the call for my secretary phoning. I recorded it and intended to listen to it careful when I woke up. But after listening to the recording, I realized I said nothing out of the ordinary. Any technological identifier is acceptable. I’m prepared to publicly apologize to her if the recording I share below was edited. Oh, and Mr. Casper, 300 million dollars is a lot of money, but money means nothing to me. Why don’t you buy Raina some tonics?”

Although she didn’t say anything unpleasant, she was rather sarcastic.

Jessie was so ecstatic that she immediately gave Payne a phone call and requested his people to put Becky’s tweet at the top of the search results.

After Raina’s suicide had vanished from the hot topics, Raina and Becky were once again trending on Twitter in the afternoon.

This time, the popular search’s title was rather interesting—Raina Morgan, the Best Actress.

The recording of Becky and Raina’s phone call from this morning was attached to Becky’s tweet. The whole recording was barely one minute and 20 seconds long. Becky didn’t say anything else in it beyond the opening phrase, “I’m listening.”

Raina, on the other hand, acted more skillfully than any actress.

“Hello, Becky. I’m Raina. I honestly had no idea that Rory married you so that he could wait for me to come back. But since it has something to do with me, I should apologize to you. Are you listening?”

Although it seemed nothing was wrong with her words, anybody with even a modicum of intelligence could understand what Raina truly meant.

Raina remained silent for a few moments, maybe due to the fact that Becky did not say anything. Then, she added, “Sorry to bother you so much. But now that you and Rory are no longer together, let the past go. In the future, I hope you find someone you love and who loves you. Please don’t blame Rory anymore. He wouldn’t have done it if it weren’t for me. Come after me if you truly can’t let it go. You are free to ask me anything. Hello? Do you hear me?”

Later, Raina presumably realized Becky wasn’t listening. She then hung up the phone.

The conversation lasted for one minute and twenty seconds.



Becky only said two words—"I'm listening."

The assumption that Becky forced Raina to cut her wrist was like a joke after Becky posted the recording on Twitter.

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The tweet that Becky posted jumped right to the top three of the most popular searches around half an hour after it was uploaded thanks to the assistance of Payne's subordinates.

Raina, who was now confined to the hospital, saw it.

The moment she saw Becky's tweet, her face instantly became very pale. "Babette!"

While Babette was munching on some fruit, she peered over at Raina and inquired, "What's the matter? Do you feel any pain from the wound?"

Raina did slash her wrist, even though the whole story was made up. She had a wound there, which would most certainly be painful.

Nonetheless, the pain was worth it. They had resided at the hotel, but now Rory had arranged for them to stay in the senior ward. He also handed them a card and told them to purchase some healthy food.

The news that Raina committed suicide was spread like wildfire on the Internet. Babette got the impression that the Casper family was already aware of it.

She had faith that Elmore would come to Raina soon.

She believed as long as they pretended to be miserable, Elmore would allow Rory to marry Raina. After that, she would be able to rejoin the Casper family.

"No, Babette! Something bad happened! Becky tweeted something!"

Babette got to her feet after hearing what Raina said and moved to her side. She scowled at her pale face and said, "What did she say on Twitter? Why do you feel so scared? We've done an excellent job. There's no way she can clear her name."

At this moment, a chilly masculine voice echoed from the door. "Clear her name?"

When Babette heard Rory's voice, she shook all over. "Are you here to visit Raina?"

She made an effort to remain composed, but when she met Rory's gaze, she became terrified. "The two of you better talk in private. I'm going outside to get some fresh air."

Then, Babette ran away from the ward as quickly as her legs could take her.

She wouldn't be able to return if Rory sent her overseas this time!

Amor was dead, and the Casper family forbade her from marrying another man.

Babette was not that foolish. She still had many years left in her life. She would by no means remain a widow for the rest of her life.

Rory ignored Babette. He just got a call from Lowell informing him that Raina and he were once again in the trending searchers.

Becky made the phone call between Raina and her well-known. In the recording, she only said two words—"I'm listening."

"What do you want?" Rory asked Raina.

He was aware that he had no affection for Raina all these years. Still, she had saved his life.

His question caused Raina, who was lying on the bed, to grow anxious. "Rory, that tweet is a lie. Listen to me, please..."

"Raina, do I come out as foolish?"

He did believe Raina at first. After all, he knew Becky loved him and heard her acknowledge that she was not reconciled after the divorce.

But Becky had been his wife for three years, after all, and he knew her personality. She wouldn't have confronted in front of the media last night if she had the intention of forcing Raina to die.

Becky was sometimes foolish, but she was smart sometimes.

The rumors wouldn't really hurt her. She should've requested alimony from him, but she hadn't.

But it didn't come as a surprise to him. After all, her father was Steve, and she was a proud woman.

Raina was about to speak when she saw Rory's icy, black gaze. She had the impression that he could see through her.

She tensed up and pursed her lips in shame.

Once again, Rory questioned her, "Tell me, what do you want? I'll do my best to meet your needs."

"Anything?"

"Anything that's within my means."

Raina understood that this was the last opportunity. Rory's grandfather would never allow Rory to marry her, and Rory would never bring it up again.

She was not reconciled!

Rory would've been dead if not for her. Becky would not have been able to marry him.

Raina had been in a vegetative state for several years trying to save him. She couldn't just give up like that.

Through gritted teeth, she said, "I want you to keep your promise. Marry me."

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Lowell discovered that he couldn't remove the trending topic this time since Payne was behind this.

Lowell hesitated for a few seconds before calling Rory.

Rory grimaced impatiently as he answered the phone, saying, "What?"

"I'm sorry, Mr. Casper. I was unable to get rid of the topic. Payne claims that it can't be erased in less than twelve hours."

"Okay."

Rory hung up.

Silence came over him as he stared at his lighted cigarette. What Raina said to him kept playing in his mind.

“Are you in love with Becky, Rory?”

“No.”

“In that case, why don’t you marry me?”

“Because I have no affection for you.”

“What would you say if Becky asked to have you back? Are you going to say yes?”

“That’s not going to happen.”

“Becky won’t want you back. I can see in her eyes that she no longer adores you.”

When Raina told him this, she gazed at him with a grin of victory.

He had no idea why she would think she’d won.

But for some reason, just seeing Raina grin made him furious.

Rory snorted as he snuffed out his cigarette and drove away from the hospital.

Becky’s tweet topped the search results for twelve hours.

Raina and Rory were the main targets of the negative comments. Becky’s tweet indicated that not only Raina had pretended to commit suicide and set Becky up, but also Rory had offered Becky three hundred million dollars to end it all.

The upper class had been aware of the situation. Elmore’s blood pressure spiked because of his anger, and he had to go to the doctor.

Aiken enjoyed reading the comments. He wasn’t sure whether to compliment Rory’s wealth or Becky’s coolness upon seeing the three hundred million.

The two of them were both rich. The sum of three hundred million was out of reach for many individuals. One of them offered to give, but the other declined. Becky even suggested that Rory use the money to buy some tonics for Raina.

For the first time, Aiken realized that Becky was an engaging person. Rory didn’t know how to appreciate her.

This was his true feeling, and he voiced it when he met Rory, which landed him in hot water.

With a pained grimace, Aiken emerged from the boxing gym and said, "To be honest, what were you thinking when you gave Becky three hundred million?"

Rory must be an idiot to have done so.

Rory gave him an icy look. "What's going on in your head? Tell me if you want a quick trip to the emergency room."

Fearful, Aiken felt the spot where he'd been hit. With a straight face, he decided to stop making fun of Rory. "I need to share some news with you. You have no intention of marrying Raina, do you? Raina wants to get married to a wealthy family, and that is why she's bugging you. I have a way to deal with her. Will you listen to it?"

"Say it already!"

Aiken had no idea how to react.

Rory was very rude!

Although he seemed annoyed, Aiken still explained his plan. "Devin is chasing after Becky only to annoy you, isn't he? You don't need to be pissed off if he begins to chase Raina."

"When have I ever been pissed off?"

Rory scowled and clearly didn't agree with Aiken.

Aiken remarked, "Tsk! There's no need for denial. Never believe for a second that I don't realize how unsettling it is for you that Devin is pursuing Becky."

Rory replied with a scowl, "Not only do you get bad breath, but you're also blind."

"How dare you? Holy crap, Rory! Go ahead and pretend that you don't care for Becky. Don't forget to send your best wishes to Becky and Devin on the occasion of their wedding."

Aiken became angry. He snorted and left in his car.

Rory was the kind of guy who deserved to be alone for the rest of his life.

Deep inside, he felt relieved that Becky finally got rid of Rory.

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Becky fell asleep almost immediately after posting the tweet the previous night. She knew that she was stirring up a storm on the Internet and it would be waiting for her when she woke up the next morning.

She slept peacefully throughout the night and felt much better when she woke up.

There were two missed calls on her phone. One was from her mother, the other from her assistant.

There were also a lot of unread messages, a lot of her friends asking her about what she had posted.

In the beginning, Vivien had texted her. But after an hour or so, she had seen Becky's tweet and sent five voice messages in quick succession.

Becky smiled helplessly. Rory had pissed her off last night and she had caught a cold. This combination had made her slow to react and she had posted her thoughts on Twitter without thinking twice.

Both Stevie and Vivien had seen it. The last time they had visited the Casper family, they had been quite polite. But just a few days later, Raina had emerged to frame Becky. When Stevie had learned about this, he had turned livid with anger. He had ordered his secretary to buy him a ticket to Bluepond.

The first four of Vivien's voice messages told Becky that they were planning to visit her that day. But they took a U-turn in the last one, asking Becky to deal with the situation herself.

Becky was surprised to hear the message.

This was not like Vivien and Stevie to leave her like this.

But it was probably a good thing that they had decided not to come. So much had happened over the past few days. The Casper family was probably a mess. If they came now, Elmore would probably not give them an explanation.

Becky sent Talia a quick reply before making her way to the bathroom.

She looked much better today, having gotten more than ten hours of sleep.

She was a little hungry.

This thought caused Becky to pick up her phone and walk out of the room. She ran into Jessie.

“Why are you up so early?” Becky asked her suspiciously.

Jessie pursed her lips. “Do you think I wanted to? Devin called me over and over again early in the morning!”

She simmered with envy as she said this.

Her cell phone had continued to ring, her sleep-addled brain wondering who could do such a crazy thing at this hour. It was just seven o'clock, but the phone calls wouldn't stop. When she saw that the calls were from an unknown number, she became even angrier. She answered the phone, intending to curse the person out for disturbing her sleep. But before she could say anything, Devin asked her to open the door. He had brought breakfast and didn't want to wake Becky.

Jessie trailed off as she narrated the last part.

Devin really knew how to chase a girl.

No wonder he had so many ex-girlfriends while none of them spoke ill of him.

Becky's eyebrows shot up at Jessie's revelation. “Why did Devin call you?”

“Why? He just brought you breakfast!” Jessie bumped into Becky's shoulder and winked. “He's so considerate, by the way. He made porridge for you. Aren't you moved at all? Not one bit?”

It was then that Becky spotted Devin standing at the table, smiling at her.

“Good morning,” he said pleasantly.

Becky returned his smile and said, “Good morning.”

She felt hungry. Now that a readymade breakfast was before her, there was no way she wasn't accepting it. She made her way to the table and sat down. “Thank you.”

Devin's eyebrows went up a little as he glanced at Becky.

He placed a bowl of porridge before her and placed a palm on her forehead as he asked, “Is your fever gone?”

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When Jessie came over and witnessed this scene, she was lost for words.

She simply felt that she shouldn't be here.

Devin's palm was a little hot as he gently pressed it against Becky's forehead, and she felt warm.

She had been staring at the bowl of porridge in front of her, so she didn't expect Devin to do such a thing. But before she could react, Devin withdrew his hand and looked her in the eye. "Your fever is gone."

He then sat down.

Jessie came over and took a seat beside Becky. "Devin, it seems that you consider this place as your own home, huh?"

Devin looked at Jessie, not minding her teasing tone. "Didn't you just tell me to make myself at home?"

Jessie didn't expect Devin to be this shameless.

Meanwhile, Becky was indeed hungry. While Devin and Jessie were talking, she listened to their conversation and ate the porridge.

She noticed Jessie's gaze on her, and she smiled. "What is it? Why are you looking at me like that?"

Jessie snorted and didn't say anything.

Devin was indeed a man with manners. Yesterday, he sent Becky to the hospital and cooked porridge for her. Today, he even brought her breakfast. His actions had already exceeded the boundary of ordinary friends.

Becky wanted to make it clear to him after breakfast, but Devin told her, "Have a good rest and get well as soon as possible. I won't bother you anymore."



He was about to leave Becky's apartment.

Becky could only stare at him, unable to say anything in response.

After all, she ate the breakfast he brought for her.

She pursed her lips and finally said, "Thank you, Devin."

"Just saying it verbally isn't sincere at all. If you want to thank me sincerely, then treat me to a meal next time."

He was now at the door, and he turned around to look her in the eye. "I'll wait for your call."

He then opened the door and left.

"I'll wait for your call." Jessie repeated Devin's words. She hugged her arms and rubbed them softly. "Damn, I've got goose bumps. Devin is too good at it, isn't he?"

A thought crossed Jessie's mind at that moment, and she sighed. "It's a pity that he's a playboy, though."

Becky glanced at her, but said nothing.

Since Becky didn't respond, Jessie got bored and changed the topic. "Hey, do you know that Elmore was furious and got sent to the hospital?"

Becky raised her eyebrows in surprise. "Well, I know it now."

"Raina wants to marry Rory, and it pissed Elmore off. I don't think she can marry into the Casper family even if she begs them on her knees!"

Becky smiled faintly. "Don't be so sure about that."

Knowing Elmore's snobbish nature, it was possible that Raina could marry into the Casper family one day.

But what did this have to do with her?

This was none of her business.

Becky got out of the chair and stood up, walking towards her room. Jessie stood behind her, slightly alarmed, thinking that something was wrong. "Hey, Becky, where are you going?"

"I'm going to change my clothes and go to work."

She had been absent from work the entire day yesterday, which meant that her earnings were reduced considerably.

Since Jessie was unemployed, she instantly felt bored at Becky's words.

A person like her couldn't understand the happiness of earning money.

Becky soon finished changing and came out of the room, but found that Jessie was still standing there. "Why are you still here?"

"The bed in your guest room is quite comfortable. I'll just take a nap before leaving."

Jessie had been awakened by Devin's phone call early in the morning, so she was very sleepy at the moment.

Becky walked towards the shoe cabinet and picked up a pair of shoes.

"Suit yourself. I'm going to the company now."

Becky put on her shoes and exited the apartment.

"Becky."

As soon as she arrived at the elevator, the doors opened coincidentally at that moment, revealing Babette.

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Becky looked at Babette, her eyebrows raised, and asked, "What can I do for you?"

"Just give me five minutes," Babette said, walking out of the elevator and pointing to the corridor behind Becky.

With a slight shrug, Becky turned around and walked to the end of the corridor.

"Becky, I'm sorry for what happened to you yesterday. I don't know why my sister lied. The impact of it all is beyond our control now. Elmore was furious about it last night and had to be taken to the hospital," Babette said, looking carefully at Becky.

Becky smiled at her as she asked, "What are you trying to say?"

Babette didn't know what to do with Becky's reaction. But she also knew that there was no better way to deal with it than to ask Becky to delete her tweet.

"It's true that Raina lied. I won't deny it. But she has paid the price for her lie. She almost died yesterday. She did something stupid and should be held responsible for it. I apologize to you on her behalf."

As Babette spoke, she stepped back and bowed. "I'm so sorry."

Becky had been Babette's sister-in-law for more than three years. But this was the first time that Babette was being so humble before her. Seeing this side of Babette was an eye-opening experience for her.

Becky smiled but didn't say a word.

"Once she is discharged from the hospital, I will personally bring her to you and make her apologize."

Babette looked up at Becky, waiting for her to speak.

This move of Babette's made Becky curious. "So, are you here to apologize to me today?"

"Yes. I came here to apologize. But I also have one request. Now that the news has spread on the Internet, there are people who like to watch the fun and pass judgment. We've become the laughing stock of the town. I know you can't let it go because you still love Rory. But do you think the situation is favorable to you? Elmore is now at the hospital because of you. Do you think the Casper family will let you remarry Rory? So I have a proposition. Let's settle this in private. You delete your tweet and I will ask Raina to apologize to you."

Becky smiled mockingly at Babette's words. "You said all this just because you think I want to remarry Rory. But if I don't want to remarry him, you've just wasted all your energy because I don't care about whatever you just said."

Babette froze, but she quickly recovered. She took a deep breath and said, "Okay, it seems like I misunderstood you. Well, if we apologize, will you let us go? Raina is very unstable right now. You may not know this but she remained in a vegetative state for nearly five years to save Rory. Before she had the surgery, Rory had promised her that he would marry her. But when she woke up and found out that you were Rory's wife, she misunderstood everything and lied."

Her expression shifted as she continued, "Besides, both of us know why Rory married you. The past is in the past. Now that you have divorced Rory, you should move on."

Raina did something wrong, but the doctor said that she is depressed. I hope you will understand my concern as her sister.”

She looked hopefully at Becky, obviously waiting for her answer.

Becky’s smile remained. Her gaze went to the phone in Babette’s hand. “You have made great efforts to say so many heartfelt words for your sister. I am moved by your deep affection.”

She walked over to Babette and grabbed the phone from her hand. “If only you haven’t recorded the whole thing on your phone.”

Update of Divorce Has Never Felt This Good

Announcement Divorce Has Never Felt This Good has updated Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 149 with many amazing and unexpected details. In fluent writing, In simple but sincere text, sometimes the calm romance of the author Kesley Peht in Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 149 takes us to a new horizon. Let's read the Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 149 Divorce Has Never Felt This Good series here. Search keys: Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 149

That quick action from Becky caught Babette off guard. As soon as Babette’s phone was taken from her, her expression altered. “Return my phone to me!”

Becky pressed a button on Babette’s phone with a grin. The interface for recording appeared on the screen.

Babette’s face turned pale. “I think I pressed the recording button accidentally.”

Taking a quick look in her direction, Becky said, “You think I would believe you?”

She would be an idiot if she believed Babette

Becky raised her eyebrow, tossed the phone back to her, and remarked, “Don’t provoke me, Babette. You just can’t handle my short fuse.”

After that, Becky walked away.

She was uninterested to know how Babette would use the recording. She would make Babette weep and plead if Babette ventured to get her into trouble.

Babette hastily picked up the phone and checked the recording.

The recording had not been deleted from the phone.

Babette grimaced as she saw Becky walking away. She wondered if Becky was not worried about what she might do.

However, now that Babette's trick was exposed, the recording was of no further value.

Babette had no idea how Becky had figured out that she was recording. Since Becky was aware of the situation, Babette could only find another way to deal with her.

Becky woke up early this morning. When she arrived, it was still before working time. Talia hadn't yet arrived yet.

As a result of her absence from work the day before, her desk was undoubtedly already piled high with paperwork.

Once her coffee was ready, Becky pulled out a paper and studied it carefully.

Now that her fever was gone, her mood improved a lot.

Talia arrived five minutes later.

"Do you feel better now, Miss Ramos?"

Becky looked at her and replied, "Yes, I do. Has the bidding scheme for the land in the north of the city been made?"

Talia shook her head. "Not yet. Mr. Perkins has delegated authority to you and requested that you review the scheme first."

Becky gave a little click with her tongue. "That man is very fickle!"

Elvin had ridiculed her for being reckless two months before, but now he was asking her to make a choice.

With a nod, Talia agreed. "According to him, you're also in charge of the New Bay Area project."

A grin appeared on Becky's face. "Okay, I see."

What a useless man!

Elvin might have avoided Becky's disdain if his attitude hadn't changed so dramatically.

After Talia reported the events of the previous day's meeting, it was already the time for the meeting this morning.

Due to Becky's absence, the bidding scheme for the land in the north of the city and the New Bay Area project were not settled yet. Today's meeting was to deal with the two projects.

More than two hours were spent in the morning meeting. Becky emerged from the conference room at noon. Elvin gave her a kind look and asked, "I heard you were unwell, Miss Ramos. Are you feeling better now?"

Becky looked at him and said, "I feel fine now. Mr. Perkins, I appreciate your care."

Elvin didn't seem offended by her cold attitude. He urged her to take care of herself and then returned to his office.

Seeing Elvin was gone, Talia reminded Becky, "Mr. Bryant is waiting for you."

Becky scowled somewhat as she heard what Talia had to say. "Carl Bryant?"

With a nod, Talia replied, "Yes."

"It seems the Casper family wants to teach me a lesson." Becky flashed a mocking grin. "Invite him in."

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### Divorce Has Never Felt This Good Chapter 150



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