

Divorce Has Never Felt This Good

Chapter 302

Chapter 302 Helping Becky

Elmore had personally gone to Bluepond to see Stevie and his wife and asked that Becky should marry Rory again. Of course, Becky and her parents were annoyed and even angry about this, but they soon kept it at the back of their minds. Becky didn't see Rory after that night she got drunk. She wasn't really looking for updates on him, but they seemed to find her anyway. Babette went to Crowbar Technologies to see Rory, but Becky didn't ask any questions about it. She wasn't interested in the details. Half a month after, when Becky saw Rory again, he walked past her as though he hadn't seen her. She wondered if it was because what she had said that night had angered him. She didn't spend her time thinking about it though. Her questions lasted for about a second. Maybe it was good for them to ignore each other. That would be difficult though since they were all in Courtbush. They were going to run into each other every now and then, whether they wanted to or not. Having put the incident at the road behind her, Becky was a little surprise to meet Rory at a dinner party a few days later. The party was full of famous people who handled the approval procedures of Fairway Group's projects. With that in mind, even the rich and independent Becky had to be polite with them. Being the only woman at the dinner party, Becky received all the attention and care from the men. One after the other, they raised a toast in Becky's honor. Less than half an hour later, she had drunk four glasses of wine. She could hold her liquor, but if she drank too much, she could easily get a stomachache. If the person was not in charge of the examination and approval of Fairway Group's project, Becky would have cursed him and refused to drink to this last toast.

She thought that was going to be the last one, but as soon as she emptied the glass, the man that was beside her filled her glass again and offered more praises. Becky looked at the glass with resentment. She didn't want to drink anymore. Becky thought of pretending to throw up. They would all give her space if she threw up, wouldn't they? She had already drunk four glasses of liquor and had entertained the guests long enough to satisfy them. Just as Becky was about to take action, a cold voice said, "I propose a toast to you." Becky didn't need to look at the voice to know that it belonged to Rory. He hadn't even spared her a glance since he entered the room. Why was he running to her rescue now? Why he did it didn't matter. She was just relieved that his ploy worked and that they were now talking about something else. She was no longer in the spotlight because Rory took her place. Someone teased him, asking if he didn't want Becky drinking. "Mr. Casper is young and also kind. He seems to care for his ex-wife a lot." "Miss Ramos has drunk a lot tonight. Mr. Casper can drink with us from now on. Come on, Mr. Casper, cheers!" "Mr. Casper is a straightforward man! He doesn't hide his thoughts." Rory couldn't turn them down, especially if it was going to make them push Becky to drink again. So, while he drank the next few rounds, Becky pitched for her project to be approved.

After enduring the dinner for two full hours, Becky came out with a red face, a clear indication that she was drunk. Seeing her, Talia rushed up and helped her. "Miss Ramos, are you okay?" "I'm fine..." Becky drawled in a voice that didn't sound too fine. At the same time, Rory stepped out and walked by her. He had helped her today. If he hadn't, she would have drunk more, and she would have probably not been able to stand straight. As she thought of this, she didn't stop watching Rory until he pushed Lowell away and ran to the bathroom. He had to be drunk, too.