

Divorce Has Never Felt This Good

Chapter 303

Chapter 303 Ignoring Her

“Miss Ramos?” Talia asked, wondering why Becky stopped. Becky came back to reality upon hearing Talia’s words and smiled, “It’s nothing. Let’s go.” She went out in the opposite direction from Rory. It was both a wonder and an annoyance that Rory would help her, and Becky didn’t appreciate it at all. It was none of his business after all. She could find her way out of the private room even without Rory’s help. She was the only daughter of Stevie, the boss of Fairway Group. They wouldn’t be so bold as to force her to drink if she didn’t want to. Rory stumbled into the bathroom and vomited immediately. Lowell was right behind him. “Did you drink, Mr. Casper?” There were many prominent people at the dinner, but no one dared to force Rory to drink. Even so, Rory was still drunk. He even staggered when he came out of the private room just now. Lowell knew Rory could drink a lot because he had worked for him for such a long time. He looked at his boss and knew Rory had drunk too much. Lowell handed him a tissue and Rory took it without saying a word. Rory felt much more sober after he threw up. He had been sleepless at night when he thought of what Becky said, She didn’t love him anymore.. Rory had never been humble to anyone before. He had humbled himself to Becky that night and she had just slapped him in the face. Rory even doubted that the messages on Becky’s phone documenting her love for him were all fake. He didn’t care anymore if they were real or fake.

He’d been repeating the mantra that he didn’t care anymore and his actions had followed suit. Rory had walked right past Becky a few days before when he’d seen her. He had pretended she did not exist. That had been his plan for tonight as well. He had wanted to ignore her. After he’d entered the private room, he had ignored her. Becky was the only woman at the table and all the men were coming up with reasons to make her drink. Becky had drunk a lot in the twenty minutes following dinner. The wine was very potent. Rory looked at her when another man poured her a glass of wine. Becky’s head was lowered, and it prevented Rory from seeing her face, But he didn’t need to; he knew she felt awful.. He knew he should just ignore her. They should remain strangers. But when he saw Becky raise her head with a frown, he still helped her. He only had to drink a few glasses of wine.. Rory drank much more than that, As long as his wine glass was filled, he would drink like it was nothing.. Becky’s messages came to his mind. One said, “He seems to have drunk a lot today. He cast a glance at me. It made me feel happy, whether he meant it or not.” Becky had truly loved him. It used to take only a look from him to make her happy. He wondered if his help in the private room would make her happy. Rory thought about this as he went to wash his face and hands in the basin. He then walked out of the bathroom. But Becky was no longer there.