

Divorce Has Never Felt This Good

Chapter 305

Chapter 305 Did She Find Something

Lowell's words had just finished when Rory opened his eyes suddenly and stared at him intently. "When did that happen?" "It was about a week ago," Lowell replied. Rory's face was frozen and he seemed to get a little flustered for the first time. "Did Talia find something?" "No. I have someone keep an eye on her: Lowell knew what to do without Rory's instruction. It was a byproduct of working so closely with him for so many years. Denise seemed to be the one behind what happened that night, but Rory was intelligent enough to know it was Elmore using her as a scapegoat. Denise had done many evil things in the past, so it didn't matter that she would be incriminated once more. It had already happened, and Rory was one of the Casper family. If Becky found out, she wouldn't believe him innocent. As soon as the matter was found out, Rory covered up any loose ends between Betsy and Denise's friend and straightened things out for Denise. Rory also knew there was no such thing as a true secret. There would always be small traces of what happened. There was no way for Lowell to assure Becky's secretary, Talia, wouldn't find out anything. Lowell hadn't told Rory because he'd thought Talia would've given up after a while if she couldn't find anything. After ten days with no sign of Talia giving up, Lowell was forced to tell Rory. Rory was silent, He recalled the glance Becky gave him just now. Did she know something? Thinking of Becky, Rory suddenly panicked. "If Talia finds anything out, you can quit." Lowell looked at his boss, frozen. "I won't let her find out anything." Rory took a deep breath and looked at Lowell icily. "That's for the best." "Don't worry about it, Mr. Casper," Lowell tried to reassure him. Cold sweat ran down Lowell's back as he looked at Rory. Talia was relaying the results of Betsy's investigation to Becky at the same time. "I have checked into the entire matter again. I've checked Betsy's contacts and the source of the drug, but I didn't find anything suspicious." Becky frowned upon hearing Talia's words. "Forget the whole thing. Maybe I've been too suspicious." Becky thought about it for a moment more, "Make sure someone follows Betsy for a while. If they don't find anything, then stop looking into it." "Yes, Miss Ramo! Talia nodded. "It's late now. I'm going home." Becky smiled. "Go get some rest." "Yes, Miss Ramos. Good night." "Good night, Talia." Becky went up to her apartment after getting out of the car. She looked at the clock when she opened her door. It was nearly ten o'clock. She drank a cup of honeyed water before she went to take a shower. She thought maybe the liquor she had tonight made her overthink the situation. Becky could not sleep much during the night. When she did sleep, she dreamed of when she fainted and the comforting arms of the young man with a steady heartbeat. When she turned to look at him, she found Rory with a cold look. "Kneel, Becky!" he said sternly.

Becky woke up after that, realizing it was a dream. She panted and looked at the sunshine coming in through the curtains. She lay there a while and then got up to open up the curtains. The sun danced merrily through the room. It was a beautiful and new day.