Divorce Has Never Felt This Good

Chapter 311

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Chapter 311 He Did Nothing

Rory eventually heard about Becky's pregnancy rumor from Aiken.

Twenty days had gone by since that dinner party where he got drunk, and he hadn't seen Becky since then.

Becky made it clear that she wanted them to become strangers after their divorce.

And just as she had wished, they had become exactly that—strangers.

They didn't only act like strangers, but like strangers who avoided each other like the plague.

Rory had tried to ignore the rumor, but whenever he was all alone at night, he couldn't resist the temptation to open Becky's old phone and stare at messages, not understanding why they had to become strangers.

"Is Becky's baby yours or not?"

Aiken's voice came through the phone, startling Rory out of his thoughts.

"You're such a gossip!" Rory said and hung up.

However, he couldn't stop thinking about it. Was Becky pregnant?

Even if she was, he was pretty sure that he wasn't the father.

He was also a hundred percent certain that Devin wasn't the father. He couldn't be!

If Becky wanted to be with Devin, she would have made it happen a long time ago. She wouldn't have waited to be with him now.

Rory had no reason to be so confident of this fact, but he was sure of it.

Becky couldn't have gotten pregnant. It only meant one thing, the rumor had no truth to it.

Now he just had to find out who made up something like this. As he thought about it, only one name came to his mind.

Rory was always ready for whatever came his way, but this was the first time he didn't want to face what he believed to be the truth. But he had no choice. He had to come to terms with the fact that Elmore could do anything as long as it benefitted him.

Rory took a deep breath and ran his fingers through his hair in frustration.

Lowell had to knock on Rory's door to remind him that someone from Moore Company was coming in half an hour.

But with the rumor of Becky's pregnancy all over the Internet, Lowell hesitated.

He stayed outside, thinking of what he was going to say, but before he could come up with something, Rory opened the door from inside.

Lowell was startled, but after seeing how terrible Rory looked, he sobered up. "Mr. Casper..."

"I'm going back home," Rory said before Lowell could finish his words.

"But Mr. Bradly from Moore Company will be here in half an hour to..."

Once again, Lowell didn't get the chance to finish as Rory walked past him and went into the elevator. Lowell wanted to follow him, but the look on Rory's face made him to step back.

Lowell gulped and watched as the elevator doors closed.

Even if he had gotten into that elevator, he knew that he wouldn't have been able to stop Rory.

Carl was telling Elmore about the comments on the Internet concerning the rumor they had started. Just as Elmore had expected, everyone was surprised that Becky had gotten pregnant out of wedlock, and people were anxious to know who the father was.

Elmore was very satisfied with the outcome. It turned out that Raina and her sister had done their job well.

"It looks like things will finally go my way," Elmore said as he stood at the windows and admired the blue sky.

"It surely will, sir," Carl echoed.

Suddenly, they heard the sound of tires squealing and the engine turning off abruptly.

"Who's that?" Elmore raised an eyebrow.

Carl walked to the balcony and saw Rory getting out of the car. With a slight frown, he turned back to Elmore and said, "It's Rory."

The smile on Elmore's face immediately faded.

He knew that fooling his grandson would not be as easy as fooling Raina and Babette.

There was no way he could hide the truth from Rory.

But come to think of it, he had done nothing wrong.

So there was nothing Rory could say or do.

All he did was give Raina and Babette a sum of money and ask them to leave the city.

There was nothing wrong with that.