

Divorce Has Never Felt This Good

Chapter 107

Chapter 107 High Spirits

Babette watched Becky walk away in disbelief. It wasn't until Becky's figure disappeared from her view that she turned to look at Rory, who was standing beside her. "Becky... just left?"

However, Rory simply withdrew his gaze.

He glanced at Babette coldly and then left without saying anything.

Babette was about to say something in an attempt to sow discord between Rory and Becky, but Rory just left like that.

Becky slapped her and then left. And Rory didn't even bat an eyelash.

Babette raised her hand and touched her right cheek, which was red and swollen from Becky's slap. As soon as she touched it, she couldn't help but wince in pain.

She wondered if Becky was crazy.

Of course, Becky was by no means crazy. She had wanted to slap Babette for a long time now.

Back when Becky was still part of the Casper family, she and Babette were sisters-in-law. Babette and Denise always liked to gang up against Becky.

Denise was not a clever woman. She used to make things difficult for Becky in a very direct way and then complain to Elmore. Although she was constantly being scolded by Elmore as a result, Becky didn't really suffer any losses.

But Babette was different. She was a real scheming bitch. With just a few words, she managed to convince Elmore that Becky wasn't worthy of being a Casper.

To begin with, Elmore was never satisfied with Becky, whereas Babette had married into the Casper family two years earlier than Becky, so he naturally trusted in Babette more.

Not long after Becky joined the Casper family, she suffered a lot thanks to Babette. On one occasion, Denise slapped Becky, but it was Babette who cried pitifully, claiming that it was all her fault, which made Becky look like the bad guy.

Just now, Becky didn't understand at first why Babette slapped herself. But when she saw Rory, she knew why.

Wasn't this Babette's usual scheme?

She was always like this. Whenever she was alone with Becky, she showed her true colors. But once someone else was around, she would immediately play the victim.

In the three years when Becky was Rory's wife, she had confronted Babette so many times that she had already figured out the latter's schemes. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been able to capture so many audio recordings that proved Babette was a scheming bitch.

One couldn't reason with someone like Babette. She always evaded the blame and somehow managed to shift the blame onto the real victim.

Sheer force was the only way to deal with Babette.

So Becky chose to slap Babette in front of Rory without hesitation.

She just wanted to do it, so she did.

After all, what could they do to her?

Slap her back?

Would they dare?

Looking out the car window at Rory, who walked away with a cold face, Becky sneered.

She used to be incredibly naive. She used to think that Rory would come to love her if she continued to be a good and meek wife.

Unfortunately, Rory wasn't as smart as she thought.

Becky withdrew her gaze and said in a low voice, "Let's go."

The car started slowly. Becky leaned against the backrest, a smile tugging at the corners of her lips.

Indeed, slapping that bitch felt good.

She found herself hoping that another opportunity would arise the next time she saw Babette.

She wouldn't lose anything by slapping her a second time.

Since Babette liked to pretend to be aggrieved, then Becky would give her a reason to feel aggrieved.