

Chapter 11 Divorce Treated Her Well

The scandal of Rory falling in love with his sister-in-law was the top trending search for three days. Before, countless people had judged Becky because they thought she was a shameless woman who had married into a rich family by devious means. But now, the tables had turned and they all felt pity for her. ①

Elmore ordered Rory to find Becky at all costs. However, no matter how hard Lowell tried, he couldn't find a trace of his boss's ex-wife.

As for Becky's Instagram account, except for the apology she posted on the day she left, all previous posts had been deleted, and she hadn't posted anything since.

The picture she had posted with her apology was her divorce certificate. Many people were intrigued by the news about her and Rory, and she had gained about two million followers in a matter of days. ③

However, it was as though Becky had vanished into thin air. All her bank cards in Courtbush had been cancelled. The last clue Lowell could find was that Becky had bought a ticket to Bluepond on September 20th, but it was a dead end. 4

Lowell had been searching Bluepond for a whole week, but he still got nothing. He had no choice but to go back to Courtbush to report his failure to Rory. "Mr. Casper, I'm sorry but I can't find any information on Miss Ramos."

Rory's stony expression darkened and his eyes were devoid of warmth. "Are you saying that the woman I was married to for three years appeared out of nowhere and then disappeared without a trace?" 3

Cold sweat broke out on Lowell's forehead. "Well, I suppose so, Mr. Casper."

As though his assistant said a joke, Rory burst into angry laughter. "If that's the case, she's dead to me now!" 3

After saying that, he cast a cold glance at the trembling Lowell and barked, "Get out!"

Lowell didn't need to be told twice. He nodded, bowed slightly, and then walked out as quickly as he could.

After Lowell closed the door behind him, Rory was left alone in his huge office.

He stood in front of the French windows for a while before he turned around and walked back to his chair. Out of the corner of his eye, he saw a lovely porcelain ornament of a cat on the table. His eyes flashed and before he knew it, he had violently thrown the porcelain cat into the trash can.

"Perfect, Becky!"

Three months later

In Hill Hotel, Courtbush

As soon as Becky and her secretary, Talia Murray, sat down, she heard somebody greet, "Mr. Casper."

There weren't many people with the surname Casper in Courtbush, so Becky turned around subconsciously. As expected, the man being addressed was her ex-husband, Rory Casper.

What a surprise!

Casey Mason, who was sitting next to Becky, stood up with a flattering smile. "Mr. Casper, you're here! Allow me to introduce the manager of Fairway Group, Becky Ramos."

At the mention of her own name, Becky raised her eyebrows. Then, she stood up and looked at the man in front of her. She stretched out her hand and smiled professionally. "Mr. Casper, I've heard a lot about you."

Rory looked at the woman who had disappeared three months ago now standing right in front of him. She looked like a completely different person. Her face was glowing, and her straight black hair was now curly, falling loosely around her shoulders. As she moved, her curls bounced and swayed slightly. ②

Becky was wearing delicate make-up today and the light eyeliner accentuated her deep-set eyes perfectly, making her look bright and charming.

She looked at him with a smile. Her voice was pleasant to hear. Her overall demeanor was polite and elegant yet estranged, as

though she had never met him before. 6

It seemed the divorce had treated her well.

Rory's expression darkened. He glanced at Becky's outstretched hand, ignored her, and took his seat.

The smile on Becky's face faded and she withdrew her hand. Casey, who was beside her, changed the topic to ease the tense atmosphere.

Becky restrained her emotions and continued to talk with Casey happily. She didn't bat an eyelash at Rory, not even once.

Casey continued to host and mentioned Rory from time to time during the conversation. The man just sat there, looking coldly at Becky who was sitting opposite to him. Even Casey could sense that there was something off with Rory. Casey and Becky exchanged a few pleasantries and the meal ended soon enough. 6