

Chapter 20 Why Is Becky Here

Becky and Jessie were handing their invitation to the staff when they overheard what Denise and Jenifer said behind them. The two exchanged tacit glances, while Becky raised her eyebrows and did not look back.

She wanted to see how this would play out. Just how did Denise plan to ask for her phone number?

The Evans family was second only to the Casper family in Courtbush. Thus, everyone in attendance tonight was rich and noble. ②

As soon as Becky strode in, she saw many familiar faces. Obviously, they were also surprised to see her.

Their shock was understandable. After all, Becky was a mere nobody in their eyes. After she left the Casper family, she disappeared without a trace and was forgotten. But now, she showed up at such a high-profile banquet.

Feeling all eyes on them, Jessie couldn't help but complain, "What gives? Why are they staring at you like you're the first gorgeous person they've ever seen?"

Becky chuckled and took two glasses of juice from a waiter passing by. Handing one glass to Jessie, she smiled and said, "Perhaps because I am."

Jessie cast Becky a sidelong glance and sighed. Although it was true that Becky could come off as a little narcissistic at times, she had the right. ³

Jessie snorted and rolled her eyes. "Weirdoes."

Becky smiled and didn't reply.

Rory and his friend, Cohen Vance, arrived at the party together, which drew everyone's attention.

Becky was standing outside the crowd. She looked at Rory indifferently, and for the first time, she felt nothing but calm.

Beside her, Jessie sneered, "Becky, Rory is indeed handsome. No wonder all the ladies are swooning over him."

Becky looked at Jessie and asked pointedly,

"Do I look like I have poor taste in men?"

In the past, Becky had fallen in love with Rory mostly thanks to his good looks.

"You're right."

Amidst the crowd, Rory saw Becky standing next to Jessie.

She looked different tonight. Instead of looking gentle and meek, her exquisite makeup and red dress made her look alluring and sexy. It was hard to take one's eyes off of her.

She was chatting and laughing with a friend beside her. Rory didn't know what she was talking about, but the smile on her face was somewhat absent-minded.

Feeling his piercing gaze, Becky looked up and their eyes met for a split second.

Rory tore his gaze away and turned to look at Aiken, who was walking towards him.

Not long after Denise and Jenifer entered the hall, Jenifer told her to go find her friends.

As soon as Denise joined Mara Cooper and her other friends, Monica Swain pulled her aside. "Denise, is that your former sister-in-

law?"

Denise hated Becky with a passion now. Hearing what Monica said, her mood was instantly soured. "What the hell are you talking about? Becky's nothing but a stupid bitch. She doesn't deserve to be called my sister-in-law at all!"

Mara rolled her eyes and pointed in Becky's direction. "Look at the girl in the red dress! Doesn't she look like Becky?"

Denise pursed her lips and followed Mara's gaze. To her surprise, the person Mara was pointing at was the beautiful woman she saw at the entrance just now. Denise couldn't help but sneer, "Do you seriously think that she looks like Becky? Becky isn't that good—" The word "good-looking" stopped in Denise's throat when Becky turned her face towards her. Denise instantly went stiff.

"What the fuck is Becky doing here?"