

Chapter 22 How Cheap!

Hearing the commotion, Aiken wove through the crowd and looked at Denise and Becky.

"What's going on?"

"Aiken, Becky snuck in here to steal things! She tried to steal my bracelet just now! Tell security to drive these two thieves out before they steal anyone else's valuables!"

Hearing Denise's incredulous claim, Becky couldn't help but burst into dry laughter.

"You're such a good liar."

Aiken was torn between the two ladies and tried to mediate. "It's just a misunderstanding, Denise. We invited Becky."

When Denise heard this, her livid face turned red with embarrassment.

After making such a fuss, now she was told that it was the Evans family themselves who had invited Becky.

The onlookers looked at Denise and then Becky. Denise's face was red with embarrassment, whereas Becky was calm

and collected. Anyone with a pair of working eyes could've told which one was guilty.

But Denise wasn't about to let Becky go so easily. ①

Gritting her teeth, she pointed at Becky and shouted, "Then I want her to apologize to me! She tried to steal my bracelet just now!"

It was not the first time that Denise had framed Becky like this. In Becky's three years with the Casper family, Denise had framed her over three times.

Now, Denise was playing the same trick again. Did she really take Becky as a doormat?

Jessie, on the other hand, was trembling with anger. Just as she was about to give Denise an earful, Becky raised her hand to stop her.

She looked back at Jessie. The latter was stunned for a moment, then nodded and bit back her anger.

"Do you really want me to apologize?" Becky asked calmly. ②

Denise snorted. "Of course! If we hadn't caught you, you would've stolen it!"

She insisted that Becky tried to steal her

bracelet. But ever since Becky entered the hall, she hadn't even gotten close to Denise.

Becky took three glasses of wine from the buffet table and asked, "Three glasses of wine as punishment. Is that enough?"

Obviously, Denise didn't think so, but she knew better than to make a scene. As long as she could humiliate Becky, she'd be satisfied.

"Since I'm so kind, I'll forgive you after your punishment."

Hearing this, Becky laughed. "How generous of you!"

She paused for a moment and then asked, "By the way, how much does your bracelet cost?"

"It's a limited edition, and it cost me more than three hundred thousand dollars. Someone like you can't afford it."

With eyebrows raised, Becky carefully walked to Denise with the three glasses of red wine in her hands. When she got close enough, she looked down at Denise and said coldly, "I'm sorry, Denise. I'm not the kind of person who would swallow humiliation."

As she spoke, she raised the three glasses and dunked the red wine over Denise's head.

"Ah!"

Denise screamed in shock, but Becky wasn't finished. After throwing the wine glasses on the floor, Becky grabbed Denise's wrist. At this moment, Rory, who had been watching quietly, suddenly reached out and grabbed Becky's wrist. "That's enough, Becky!"

"Enough?"

Becky sneered coldly, her voice dripping with icy disdain. "Oh, I'm just getting started."

As she spoke, she pulled the bracelet off of Denise's wrist.

Before Denise could come to her senses, Becky ripped her prized bracelet before her very eyes.

Denise screamed in agony and wanted to get even with Becky. However, before she could do anything, Becky threw a check at her face and said casually, "It's just a bracelet worth less than four hundred thousand dollars. How cheap!" ⑥