

## Chapter 48 High Praise

When Lowell saw Becky, his eyes widened in surprise. "Mr. Casper, it's Miss Ramos!"

Rory turned to look at him and said, "Yes, Lowell. I'm not blind."

Rory's ruthless gaze sent a shiver down the poor Lowell's spine. He immediately lowered his head and dared not to speak again.

Although he wondered why the former couple didn't greet each other, Lowell knew that if he asked this question, he'd be digging his own grave. ③

Becky couldn't afford to offend anyone at the dinner party tonight. Elvin was still pissed off because she cut off their ties with Highlight Group, so he forced her to go to this dinner party in his place.

As a way to express her sincere apologies, Becky took three glasses of wine. After that, she felt very uncomfortable.

Becky was usually good at holding her drink.

After her high school graduation, she secretly took out several bottles of wine from Stevie's cellar to drink with Vernon and Fred. While they all consumed roughly the same amount of alcohol that night, the two boys got drunk while she remained sober.

But she hadn't done such a thing in so many years. Worse yet, she had taken those three glasses of wine on an empty stomach. It was simply too much alcohol for her system, even though Talia had drunk some of it for her.

The party concluded, and Becky walked the guests to the door. Then she couldn't stand it anymore. "I'm going to the washroom."

After saying that, Becky rushed to the bathroom and vomited into the toilet.

She felt much better afterward. After splashing her face with cold water, she was completely awake and sober.

Becky took out a piece of tissue to wipe her face just as Jenifer and Denise went inside the bathroom.

"Mom, I told you that Becky's a slut! She's hooked up with another man only months after she divorced my brother. What a slut!"

Denise's words were as harsh as ever. When she saw Becky by the sink, she didn't feel embarrassed at all even though she knew the latter had heard her. Instead, she sneered, "I wondered why the bathroom smelled like shit today. Turns out there's a femme fatale here."

Becky couldn't help but burst into laughter. "That's high praise. Thank you."

Being called like that meant that the woman was beautiful.

Denise choked. "You—!"

Glancing at Becky, Jenifer quickly stopped her daughter from doing anything rash. "Just stay quiet."

"But Mom, she's such a shameless bitch!"

"Watch your mouth." After a short pause, Becky continued calmly, "If I ever hear you talking about me like that again, the consequences will not be as simple as you being sent to the hospital."

Denise froze at the mention of what had happened previously. "What are you saying?"

Becky simply smiled and then walked out of the bathroom, her high heels clicking against the floor.

There were too many coincidences that night. First, she and Rory stepped out of their respective cars simultaneously. Then, she ran into her former in-laws in the bathroom. Now, again she was faced with her ex-husband.

But she had long let him go, so she decided to just ignore him.

Becky smoothed her long hair and walked forward unhurriedly, intending to bypass Rory without scruples.

When Rory saw that she walked past him without looking sideways, anger flared up inside his chest.

"Becky."