

Chapter 51 What's So Great About The Casper family

After lunch, Becky and Jessie went shopping.

The two entered a high-end store. Jessie wanted to look around in peace, so she asked the saleswoman to close the door for them.

After a while, an irritated female voice came from the door. "Who's inside? Why's the door closed?"

Becky, who was looking at her phone, raised her head and looked towards the familiar voice.

As expected, Zora and Mia, Babette's good friends, were standing outside impatiently.

When Becky was still with the Casper family, she was often mocked by these two girls.

Now that they ran into each other after everything that happened to Babette, how could they let Becky go so easily?

Despite the "closed" sign, the two girls strode inside the shop.

They were all wearing the latest clothes. Even the purses they toted were new releases, having been part of last month's Paris show. Every single pore on their bodies

oozed nobility.

Becky, on the other hand, wore relatively simple clothes today: a blue knit sweater over black jeans and a pair of boots.

Other than the handbag she carried, the way she dressed made her look rather plain. 4

As soon as the two entered the shop, they went straight to Becky. Zora looked her up and down and said with disdain, "Mrs. Casper—oh, I forgot about your divorce. I should call you Miss Ramos, right?"

Mia smirked gloatingly. "Even the cheapest dress here should cost thousands of dollars, right? Miss Ramos, what are you doing here? I doubt you can afford their clothes."

Jessie, who was standing behind her, lost her temper. "Shut up or get out! It's just a few thousand dollars. You think we can't afford it? How ridiculous!"

Zora and Mia exchanged glances and smiled. "Don't get us wrong! We're just worried about Miss Ramos. After all, she's nothing now that she has left the Casper family."

Becky was amused by her words. "That's hilarious! What's so great about the Casper family?"

Zora sneered with disdain. "If the Casper family wasn't a big deal to you, why would you try to marry into their family in the first place?"

Becky laughed again. "I was blind and made a mistake. Is it so wrong that I came to my senses in time?"

"Cut the crap! You can't afford to buy the clothes here."

Zora looked at the saleswoman next to her and barked, "Pack up whatever she liked. I want all of them!"

Jessie opened her mouth to say something but Becky held her hand up and stopped her. Then she looked at the saleslady and said calmly, "Let her take whatever we tried on just now, please."

Zora wanted to make Becky look bad by showing how rich she was. She glared at the saleslady and demanded, "Didn't you hear me? Why are you just standing there?"

The saleslady hesitated for a moment and asked, "Miss, do you really want all of them?"

"Do you think I can't afford them?" Zora snapped.

The saleslady seemed to want to say something more, but Zora looked like she was on the verge of losing her temper, so she quickly scurried off to the fitting room and fetched all the clothes Jessie and Becky had picked out.

Zora was smiling smugly until she saw all the clothes the saleslady started to pack. Just then, Jessie mimicked Zora's smug tone and said, "I doubt you can afford it."

Zora's expression stiffened. She forced a smile and waved her hand dismissively. "It's just a few pieces of clothes.

Or course I can afford them. How much is the total?"

The saleslady was ecstatic to hear that and quickly computed the bill. After counting dozens of clothes, she looked at Zora with a big smile and announced with a flourish, "That'll be 1.8 million in total. Would you like to pay by card?"



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