

Chapter 71 Sugar Daddy

Stevie had come to Courtbush mainly to see his daughter. The inspection wasn't that important to him.

The talkative Jessie was good at breaking the ice. She chattered away during the meal, keeping the atmosphere at the table light and happy.

At about eight o'clock, Becky, along with Stevie and Jessie, walked out of the private room arm in arm.

At the same time, the door to the private room next to theirs swung open; Denise and Babette walked out.

When Babette saw Becky, her expression fell, but she soon collected herself. She smiled at Becky and said leisurely, "It's been a while, Becky."

Becky glanced at her indifferently. "Truly. I honestly thought I'd never have to see you again in my life."

At the time, gossip about the Casper family had spread like wildfire all over Courtbush. The day after Elmore's birthday party, Babette was sent abroad. Becky had thought that Rory would make Babette stay abroad for a few years to lay low before taking her back.

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Denise wrinkled her nose in disdain and spat, "What bullshit are you talking about, Becky?"

Becky glanced at Denise and said nonchalantly, "What? I was just being honest."

"You—!"

Babette didn't want to quarrel with Becky in public, so she quickly pulled Denise back. "Enough."

Denise always liked Babette, so she held back her anger and hissed, "For my sister-in-law's sake, I'll let you go this time."

Jessie rolled her eyes. "Who're you referring to? Your oldest brother's wife or your other brother's?"

Babette's fake smile stiffened at Jessie's words. Denise, on the other hand, demanded angrily, "Does it matter? Anyway, you will never be my sister-in-law, Becky!"

"Who cares?" Jessie retorted.

Stevie frowned. Seeing that he was about to lose his temper, Becky hurriedly said to Jessie, "They're not smart enough to understand you, Jessie. Just let them be."

"I suppose you're right," Jessie said with a giggle.

Then, without waiting for a response from the two girls, Becky took Stevie's arm and walked away with him and Jessie.

Behind them, Denise's face turned purple with anger.

"What the hell are you trying to say? Come back here!"

Jessie looked back over her shoulder and said loudly, "Of course, the stupid one doesn't get it."

For a moment, Denise was lost for words.

Babette, who was standing next to her, didn't look too happy either. Only then did she notice that Becky was with an older man. "Who's that guy?"

Denise frowned. "What guy?"

"The guy next to Becky."

The old man looked to be in his fifties, although it was clear that he took care of himself. The watch he was wearing was a limited edition. There were only ten of it in this world, and it was worth around seven million dollars.

Denise snorted. "I don't know who he is. Maybe he's Becky's sugar daddy. That'll explain how she has money all of a sudden. She spent four hundred thousand dollars without batting an eyelash recently."

"Does your brother know about this?"

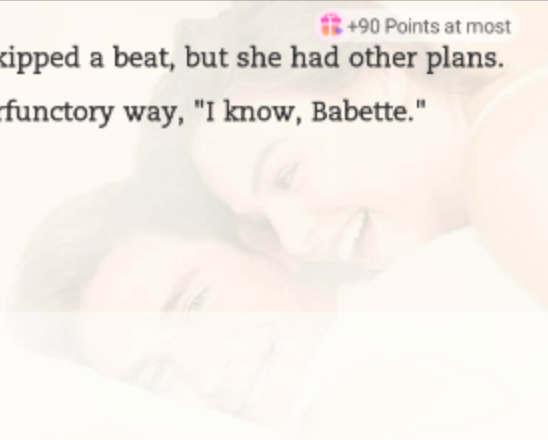
Babette's question gave Denise an idea. She quickly took out her phone and snapped a few photos. "No, he doesn't. I'll tell him now!"


Babette looked at what Denise was doing and frowned slightly. "Rory divorced her. I doubt he'll want to know about this."

After thinking for a while, she added, "I don't think it's a good idea to spread the word. If people find out that Becky has a sugar daddy, the Casper family will also be humiliated."

Denise's heart skipped a beat, but she had other plans.

She said in a perfunctory way, "I know, Babette."



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