

Chapter 76 One Billion

As the CEO of a large and prosperous company, Stevie had a tight schedule all day long. It had taken him a lot of effort to spare some time to come to Courtbush to see his precious daughter, Becky. Little did he know that something so unexpected would happen in his short trip.

Stevie had to attend an important dinner the following day, so he had to leave Courtbush that night. Otherwise, he would've waited for Talia to find out who had made up the rumor about his so-called mistress so that he could confront them with Becky.

But Stevie not only had an important dinner but also an important meeting the following day. He had no choice but to leave after dinner.

There was a company party that same night, so Becky couldn't send Stevie to the airport.

Before Stevie left, he instructed Talia to tell him the second she found out who was responsible for the rumor.

After bidding Becky goodbye, Stevie got in the car that had been waiting at the gate of the hotel.

Becky got in Talia's car and the two headed to the dinner party.

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It was still cold in Courtbush, and the wind that night was a little chilly.

Becky wore a long, dark brown strapless dress and a brown wool overcoat. When the car pulled to a stop at the gate of the venue, she took off her overcoat and strode inside, her black heels clicking against the floor.

All the guests at this dinner party were businessmen. So Becky wasn't surprised to see Rory here.

Their earlier encounter was enough for Becky to see Rory's opinion regarding the mistress incident. When they met again, Becky didn't feel too sad seeing the irony in his eyes.

Maybe she had been disappointed in him too many times that she was used to it.

She just glanced at him indifferently and smiled. Then she walked into the hall, a flute of red wine in her hand.

Her outfit tonight wasn't that extravagant. Instead, it was simple yet elegant, drawing people's attention wherever she went.

Becky inherited her parents' good looks. The strapless dress accentuated her slender waist and hung just above her ankles, showing off the classic gold anklet from the Amelia's. Under the lights, the diamonds inlaid in the anklet were dazzling.

Rory stood in the distance and saw Becky talking and laughing with a group of men. The smile on her red lips made him feel inexplicably annoyed.

Becky had played the role of a good wife for three whole years. It hadn't even been a full year since their divorce, but she could not wait to show her true face.

It was she who had seduced him all those years ago. If it hadn't been for that night, she wouldn't even have been lucky enough to be his wife in the first place.

Sneering in disgust, Rory downed the wine in his glass in one go.

Truth be told, Becky didn't hate these kinds of profitable social activities. Moreover, she had come here as the manager of a company, so she went about and mingled diplomatically.

However, the rumor about her had spread like wildfire. A famous playboy, Sean Courtenay, sauntered over to

Becky with an obscene smile. "Miss Ramos, you look beautiful tonight."

Sean was even more notorious than Devin. Although Devin was also a playboy, he at least had some semblance of ethics.

However, Sean was different. When he liked a woman, he stuck to her like glue.

Becky smiled and answered perfunctorily, "Thank you, Mr. Courtenay. My friend's over there. Excuse me."

"Hey, don't go. I wanted to talk to you."

"What is it?" Becky asked warily.

"It depends on your attitude, Miss Ramos."

Seeing that she didn't leave him right away, Sean stepped closer to wrap his arm around her waist. However, Becky moved aside and evaded his advances. "Don't. So many people are looking at us. It's disgraceful."

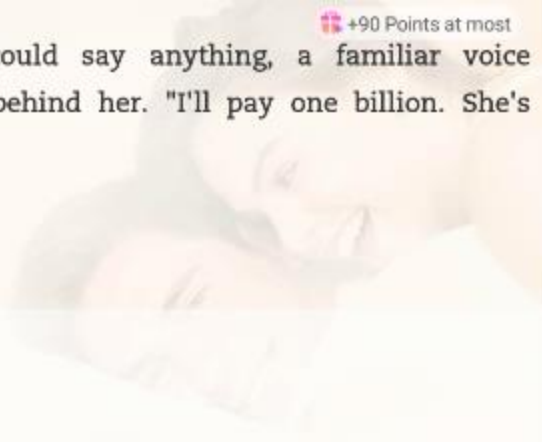
"Interesting." Sean's smile widened. "I like you. You can have fun in private and look graceful in public. How much is it for a night with you?"

This question was below the belt. Other people would've gotten angry on the spot. Becky, on the other hand, simply smiled. "Not too expensive. One billion's enough."

Sean's expression darkened. "Are you kidding me?"

"What's wrong? Can't afford her? Too bad, because I can."

Before Becky could say anything, a familiar voice sounded from behind her. "I'll pay one billion. She's mine tonight."



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