

Chapter 79 How Dare They

As soon as Becky finished speaking, she walked past Rory. Devin glanced at Rory and shook his head. "You might be a good man, but you're also a dumb one."

Without waiting for a response, Devin sneered and then ran after Becky.

Expressionless, Becky walked back to the banquet hall. Talia instantly sensed that she was in a bad mood and asked, "Shall we get going?"

Becky calmed down and nodded. "Let's go."

When Devin stepped foot inside the banquet hall, he saw Becky leaving the venue.

He caught up to her and called out her name. "Becky!"

Becky was just about to leave when she heard Devin calling her. She stopped for a moment and turned around to look at him. "Yes?"

"Are you leaving already?"

"Yes," Becky replied flatly.

What Rory said just now really hurt her.

"May I take you home?"

"No, thanks. My car is out front."

Devin glanced at Talia, who was standing next to Becky, and shrugged. "Okay."

Becky nodded and turned to enter the elevator.

Devin stood there and waved at her goodbye, waiting until the elevator doors slid to a close before leaving.

On the way home, Becky absentmindedly looked out the window at the passing scenery. She couldn't help but frown slightly at the thought of what Rory said just now.

Talia, who was sitting beside her, gently asked, "Miss Ramos?"

After taking a deep breath, Becky turned to look at Talia questioningly. "Yeah?"

"We've found out the truth about the rumor."

Talia paused for a moment, gauging Becky's reaction. "It was Denise Casper who orchestrated the whole thing."

Becky wasn't surprised to hear the result at all. Rolling her eyes, she sneered, "Denise is really something, huh!"

Although there was a smile on her face, she didn't feel any semblance of happiness at all.

Talia had no idea what was going on in Becky's mind.

"Should we tell your father about this?"

"Why not?"

Denise tried to frame her time and time again, and Becky had no reason to let her continue.

"Okay."

Talia quickly sorted out the evidence and sent it to Stevie's secretary.

That same night, Stevie's secretary reported the news to him.

Stevie was so angry that he slammed his fist on the table.

"How dare that woman? She has crossed the line!"

Vivien heard the commotion and came out to see why Stevie suddenly exploded in anger. "What happened?"

Vivien had been married to Stevie for over thirty years. In all their time together, this was the second time that she had ever seen Stevie lose his temper like this.

Stevie looked up at Vivien and sneered, "Somebody took pictures of me and Becky and then spread a nasty rumor that Becky was my mistress. Talia found out that this whole thing was orchestrated by Denise Casper, Rory's sister!"

Vivien wasn't the kind of person who would swallow insult and humiliation. Having been protected all her life by her parents and Stevie, she would never let something like this slide. She was even angrier than her husband at the news. "Book a flight at once. I'm going to confront the Casper family tomorrow!"

Stevie had an important meeting tomorrow, but no meeting was as important as his precious daughter.

"Good idea. We have to get even with them."

Stevie picked up phone again and asked his secretary to book them the earliest flight to Courtbush.

When Becky found out about this, she just smiled lightly.

"Tomorrow, I'll pick up my parents myself." ②



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