

## Chapter 80 Not That Stupid

Stevie had been away from Courtbush for just one day. He returned the next afternoon by plane along with Vivien. Becky went to pick them up in person.

Stevie hadn't objected to Becky and Rory's marriage at the time, which was why neither Stevie nor Vivien had attended the wedding. Stevie had later prohibited Vivien from visiting Becky. This was the first time that Vivien was in Courtbush.

"Mom, Dad!" Becky called, spotting them from a distance. Vivien looked gorgeous in her fashionable dress while Stevie was sharp in his suit. He might not be young, but thanks to regular exercise, he was in great shape. No wonder people took them for superstars as they walked by.

Vivien quickly made her way towards Becky, her high heels clicking against the floor. When she came to a stop, she looked Becky up and down and nodded. "So you and your father are telling the truth. You do look better."

Becky had always been healthy. But when she returned home after her divorce, she looked quite thin and skinny. Vivien cried at the sight of her poor daughter. If Becky

hadn't posted Babette's schemes online and humiliated the Casper family, Vivien would have helped Becky get even with them.

She and Becky had then traveled around for a few months, after which Becky started feeling better. But to Vivien, Becky was still too thin.

A couple of days ago, Stevie had come to see Becky, and on his return, he had told Vivien that Becky looked much better now and that she had gained some weight.

Vivien had been doubtful until she saw Becky now.

Chuckling, Becky glanced at Stevie and said, "Dad wouldn't lie to you."

Vivien snorted and took her hand. "It's hard to say."

"I'll take you and Dad to the hotel first," Becky said with a smile, in an attempt to switch the topic.

"It's five o'clock now. Time for dinner. The Casper family must be at home, and that's good timing. We should go there right away."

Vivien had always made hasty decisions as a young girl. She had a grown-up daughter now, but her temper had not changed at all.

Stevie always accepted Vivien's suggestions without question. So when Becky looked to him for help, all she got in return was a helpless smile.

Vivien clucked her tongue at their wordless interaction and said, "Becky, this is not something personal to you. Your father is old, but rumors are rife that he has a mistress. Don't be silly. It's not just you this will be helping."

Of course, Becky knew what was more important. She was just worried that they were tired. But it looked like her concerns were unnecessary.

"I'm not that stupid," she said.

Vivien snorted. She wanted to ask Becky why she would marry Rory at the time if she weren't stupid.

But in the end, Becky was her daughter, and Vivien didn't want to rub salt in her wounds.

"Let's go to the parking lot."

In the parking lot, Becky opened the door to find that Stevie was carrying a suitcase. Her eyebrows shot up as she asked, "Dad, what have you brought here?"

"Nothing important," Stevie said and followed Vivien into the car.

Without any further questions, Becky said to Talia, "Talia, we are going to visit the Casper family, please."

Talia was stunned, but she soon understood the reason. Stevie and his wife had arrived here in a hurry. They wouldn't want dinner without handling their problems

**first.**

The vehicle slowly rolled out of the parking lot.

Thirty minutes later, they left the airport expressway and drove downtown.



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