

Chapter 81 Didn't Your Parents Teach You Manners

Soon, the car pulled to a stop in front of the Casper family's villa.

Half a year had passed since the last time Becky was here, but her mind was as calm as a lake.

Denise had just come back her sports car.

When a car stopped in front of their gate, Denise thought that a guest had arrived. Then, she saw Becky coming out of the car.

Her expression changed slightly. She quickly parked the car in the garage and then ran out. "Becky, what the hell are you doing here?"

Then, she saw Stevie and Vivien getting out of the car.

She recognized that Stevie was the man Becky was with the other day.

The woman sitting next to him was dressed in designer clothing and had a noble air about her. She was obviously a rich lady.

Denise drew her own conclusions and pointed a finger at Becky. "Don't get my family involved in the mess you've made."

Then, Denise turned to the rich lady and said hurriedly, "Madam, Becky has nothing to do with the Casper family anymore. Her affair with your husband was her own doing. Just talk to her."

Vivien was already seething with anger before they came here. She didn't expect that Denise would add fuel to the flames before she could even get into the house.

Vivien couldn't help but raise her voice angrily. "Where are your parents? Didn't they teach you any manners? You've got a filthy mind."

Denise was shocked by Vivien's scolding. "Madam, can't you tell that I'm helping you?"

"Helping me? You were the one who spread the rumor that my daughter was having an affair with my husband! And you claim to be helping me?"

Becky had taken her parents here to let them vent their anger. She didn't need to say anything and just stood there quietly.

Denise was flabbergasted. "Becky's your daughter?"

Vivien sneered and was about to say something more, but Stevie interrupted her. "Is this how the Casper family treats their guests? Won't you let us in?"

The cogs in Denise's brain seemed to be moving very slowly. Confused and in a daze, her eyes darted between Becky and her parents.

Just then, a black Bentley slowly drove into the driveway from the gate. It was none other than Rory.

Seeing her brother, Denise ran to him as if she had seen her savior. "Rory, Becky's here with her parents," she said breathlessly.

Rory looked out the car window. When his eyes fell on Stevie, his expression changed. After getting out of the car, he looked at Becky with complicated feelings, and then looked at Stevie. "Mr. Ramos, please come inside."

Stevie was the chairman of Fairway Group. Denise might not have known him, but Rory had been in the business world for so many years. How could he not know Stevie Ramos?

Jenifer seemed to have heard the commotion outside and poked her head out the door. "Rory, Denise, what's going on?"

Denise ran to Jenifer and whispered, "Mom, Becky has brought her parents here."

Stevie glared at Rory coldly. "Is Elmore at home? There are some things I need to settle with your family today."

