

Chapter 82 The Apple Of Stevie's Eye

Rory glanced at Becky, who was quietly standing beside her mother as though this was just any other day.

Hearing what Stevie said, Jenifer hurriedly said, "Mr. and Mrs. Ramos, come inside first."

Denise couldn't help but protest. "Mom!"

Obviously, the Ramos family had come to get even with them.

Denise stole a glance at Becky, and Becky happened to look at Denise at that time. Feeling guilty, Denise looked away.

Denise wondered why she would feel guilty.

Jenifer shot her daughter a warning glance and shook her head, silent asking Denise to keep her mouth shut.

Jenifer was a sophisticated woman. Of course, she could see that Becky's parents had come here because they had a bone to pick with them.

When they entered the house, Jenifer asked a maid to prepare tea for their guests. However, Stevie refused her hospitality. "No, thank you. We're here to settle scores with your family. There's no need to serve us anything. After all, we're not friends, and we will never be friends."

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Stevie's implication was quite serious and clear. Both families were prestigious. The Casper family held a dominant position in Courtbush, whereas the Ramos family was the richest family in Bluepond. In comparison, the Ramos family was even stronger and more powerful than the Casper family.

Denise was born into a rich family, but she herself hadn't achieved anything in life because everything was fed to her on a silver spoon. She knew that there was bound to be a family richer than hers, but she had no idea who the richest family in Bluepond was.

And as far as she was concerned, what Stevie said was somewhat funny. Just as Denise was about to laugh at him, she saw the unusual expression on Rory's face and she stopped.

"I see. Please wait a moment. I'll call Elmore downstairs," Jenifer said nervously, forcing a smile.

Then, she turned to Rory and said, "Take care of them."

Rory nodded, but he didn't do anything after Jenifer left.

It had been half a year since Becky separated herself from the Casper family. She thought she'd feel a bit depressed being back here, but to her surprise, she felt nothing as she looked around the familiar house. She didn't even feel fazed in the slightest when she saw that Rory was looking straight at her.

Instead, she raised her head and held his gaze firmly.

Nobody said a word. The atmosphere in the living room was very awkward.

Soon, the sound of a walking stick clacking against the marble floor came from upstairs as Elmore made his way towards them.

When Elmore heard that Becky's parents had come to his house, he was both shocked and angry.

He wanted to see just who raised Becky to be such an impolite and indecent woman.

However, what Jenifer said next stunned Elmore. It took him a long time to come to his senses and followed Jenifer downstairs.

Twenty years ago, Stevie and Elmore had met several times. They were by no means close, but it wasn't hard for them to recognize each other.

At first, Elmore thought that Becky had hired someone to act as her father, but unexpectedly, it turned out she was Stevie's daughter.

Although feeling extremely shocked, Elmore managed to put on a calm expression since had seen many things in his lifetime. "Mr. and Mrs. Ramos, long time no see."

While Elmore smiled, Stevie, on the other hand, was filled with anger. "Indeed, Mr. Casper."

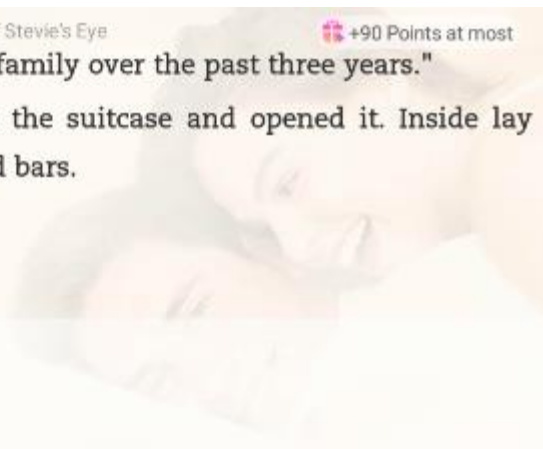
It seemed that Elmore couldn't sense the gravity of the situation and nudged Rory with his walking stick. "Why are you just standing there? Go and make some tea for your former in-laws."

"Mr. Casper, please. I don't give a shit about the tea. Let's cut to the chase. I'm here to settle scores with your family. I'm sorry we came unannounced, but Becky's the apple of my eye."

As Stevie spoke, he lifted his suitcase and put it on the table. "There are 30 kilograms of gold, which is more than enough to pay for the money that Becky used when she

lived with your family over the past three years."

Stevie unlocked the suitcase and opened it. Inside lay many shiny gold bars.



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