## Chapter 87 We Can't Afford To Offend Them

As soon as Becky and her parents arrived at their hotel, they ran into several acquaintances.

Mara was Denise's good friend, and she had actually helped spread the rumor about Becky and her sugar daddy. So now, everyone in Courtbush thought that Becky was a mistress.

In the three years that Becky was married to Rory, every time Mara went to their house, she and Denise would push Becky around. Later, they even framed Becky.

In Mara's eyes, Becky was still the weak, submissive woman from the old days.

Not long ago, Becky had humiliated Mara and Denise at a party, and Mara had been trying to come up with a way to get even.

What a small world! Seeing Becky at the hotel, she knew that today was the day she'd get her revenge.

But before she could say anything, her father, Kolton Cooper, greeted Stevie first. "Mr. Ramos, long time no see!" Stevie was still boiling with anger after dealing with the Casper family. Now that he ran into an acquaintance, he

forced a smile and greeted Kolton. "Mr. Cooper, how've you been?"

Kolton had been working in the business world for decades as well, so he was good at discerning things. His eyes landed on Becky, who was holding Stevie's wife's arm. Everyone knew that Stevie doted on his only daughter, but very few people knew what she looked like. Of course, Kolton had heard about Becky before. She was Rory's ex-wife.

Becky's last name was Ramos, and so was Stevie's. Judging from the way Becky held Stevie's wife's arm, they seemed to be close. Plus, when Kolton took a closer look, he found that Becky looked a lot like Stevie. Kolton was shocked to his core, but he didn't show it on his face. "Mr. Ramos, is this graceful lady your daughter?"

Ever since Becky was young, Stevie had no choice but to keep a low profile, fearing that someone would try to hurt Becky if they found out she was from a rich family. But he didn't expect that every coin had two sides. The way the Casper family treated Becky had opened his eyes. Now, Stevie wanted to tell the whole world that Becky was his daughter. "Becky, come and say hello to Mr. Cooper."

Casting a glance at Mara, who was behind Kolton, Becky smiled and greeted him politely. "It's nice to meet you, Mr. Cooper."

Kolton smiled and exchanged pleasantries with her. Then he took his wife and daughter to their room.

After shutting the door behind them, Mara stopped Kolton in disbelief. "Dad, who is that Mr. Ramos?"

Wasn't Becky from an ordinary family? Why was Kolton so polite to Becky's father?

Kolton stopped smiling. "There's only one Ramos family in Bluepond. Who else could Mr. Ramos be?"

Mara had guessed this, but she refused to believe it. Now that her father confirmed her suspicion, her face turned pale. "Impossible! How could Becky's father be the richest man in Bluepond?"

If this was true, then all the insults she and Denise hurled at Becky previously would be a joke.

Mara refused to believe it. However, what Kolton said next shocked her more.

"I don't care what kind of feud you've had with Becky in the past, but if you dare to offend Becky again, I'll cut you off!"

"Dad!"

Mara's eyes went as wide as saucers. Even her mother, who had always spoiled her, didn't come to her rescue this time. "Mara, listen to your father. We can't afford to

