## Chapter 88 Apology

Becky took Stevie and Vivien to their private room and sat down with them. Stevie seemed to suddenly remember something as he asked, "Kolton's daughter is very familiar with Denise, isn't she?"

Becky, who had gotten up to make coffee, paused for a moment and looked at Stevie. "Dad?"

"Becky, do you think I don't know how they made things difficult for you?"

Although the relationship between father and daughter had been severed over the past three years, Stevie hadn't really left Becky alone.

Although Becky was an amazing woman in every way, she was too stubborn.

Stevie didn't need to look into Becky's life after she had married into the Casper family. He had heard about the miserable life that Rory's wife led many times. He knew the kind of life that Becky had led during the three years.

Becky and Denise had quarreled several times. It was impossible for Stevie to not know these things.

Becky fixed her gaze on Stevie as she said, "Are you looking to take revenge on my behalf, Dad?"

had been severed over the past three years, Stevie hadn't really left Becky alone.

Although Becky was an amazing woman in every way, she was too stubborn.

Stevie didn't need to look into Becky's life after she had married into the Casper family. He had heard about the miserable life that Rory's wife led many times. He knew the kind of life that Becky had led during the three years.

Becky and Denise had quarreled several times. It was impossible for Stevie to not know these things.

Becky fixed her gaze on Stevie as she said, "Are you looking to take revenge on my behalf, Dad?"

Vivien, who was sitting next to them, said, "We will let go of everything that happened before your divorce. But if anyone dares treat you like that again, we will not be so polite."

Vivien was also infuriated by the Casper family's attitude tonight. She had been born into a rich family and spoiled, but she had never bullied anyone like the Casper family did.

If it weren't for the fact that Becky and Rory had divorced, Vivien would have made the Casper family suffer because of what Denise had done. Even if she couldn't destroy the Casper family, she would do everything in her power to inflict losses on them.

Becky poured coffee for her parents and said, "Don't worry, Mom. I won't let that happen again."

Vivien cast a sidelong glance at her and said, "Who knows when you will lose your mind again?"

Becky was embarrassed. She had to admit that she had lost her mind when she had insisted on marrying Rory.

Elmore's pale face had pleased Stevie and Vivien. Besides, Becky changed the topic and tried to make her parents happy. Gradually, Stevie's anger dissipated.

After dinner, Becky dropped Stevie and Vivien back at the hotel.

Before she left, Stevie suddenly asked her, "So, how's it going with you and Devin?"

Becky's eyebrows shot up as she asked, "Devin? What do you mean?"

Stevie glanced at her meaningfully and said, "I met his father over a meal a few days ago. It seems that Devin has told his family that he has fallen in love with a girl and that if he can get her, he will marry her."

Becky brushed his words off with a light chuckle. "We haven't had much contact of late."

Stevie clicked his tongue. "I knew it! As I said, he is a playboy. Not long ago, he said that he wanted to pursue you, but now he is hanging around with someone else.

Don't do silly things this time, Becky."

"Dad!" Becky pouted. "Go to bed early, okay? I'll drive you and Mom to the airport tomorrow."

Stevie checked his watch and said, "Sure. You should go home too. Be careful on your way back."

"Okay, Dad. Good night."

"Good night."

With a wave of her hand, Becky closed the door and left. She had just gotten into her car when Jessie called. She connected her phone to the car via Bluetooth and answered the call before she started driving. "Hello?"

On the other end of the phone, Jessie browsed the tablet in her hands as she said excitedly, "Becky, you finally got over it! Did you finally decide not to hide your identity anymore?"

Becky smiled and said, "Jessie, stop saying that."

Jessie replied with a smile, "Denise made a public apology. Now all the upper-class ladies in this city are curious about how you are the daughter of the richest man in Bluepond. I've just sent you a screenshot. Check it!"

That was quick. Denise apologized so soon.

Becky was driving, so she had no time to check her phone. Her smile widened as she said, "I just dropped my

