

Divorce Has Never Felt This Good

Chapter 99

Chapter 99 Time To Respond In Kind

Becky wasn't sure if Devin was indeed the man from that night four years ago.

But she was sure that Rory was a despicable man.

Early in the morning, Becky found that she had several missed calls from Jessie. She figured that Jessie had already found out the truth. As she called her friend back, she couldn't help but mutter to herself that Payne was quite efficient.

However, when the call connected, the first thing Jessie asked was, "Becky, are you still at home?"

Today was Sunday, and Becky was planning to go to the gym.

She raised her eyebrows and asked, "Why? What's wrong? Someone blocked my door?"

"You just woke up? You mean you didn't see the messages I sent you?"

Becky pursed her lips. She just couldn't understand what Jessie was trying to say.

So she put the call on loudspeaker and then logged into her account, only to find that she had a barrage of messages from countless people.

More than twenty of the messages were from Jessie. Becky tapped on their chat and immediately saw the screenshot Jessie had sent her: a headline of the entertainment news. She now understood what Jessie meant.

Last night, Rory went to a hotel with his new girlfriend. He didn't leave until two o'clock in the morning. Unbeknownst to him, he and his girl were photographed.

"Oh, I see..." A cold smile tugged at the corners of Becky's lips.

On the other end of the line, Jessie, who had been holding back her anger for several hours now, finally exploded. "That fucking bastard! He just never does anything right! You divorced him months ago. It doesn't matter who he's dating, but why the hell would he go to your apartment after fucking his new girlfriend?"

Even Becky was confused by Rory's strange behavior. Shrugging indifferently, she mused, "Maybe he's nuts."

Becky saw the screenshot Jessie had sent her, and she felt ironic.

It said, "It seems Rory's old love is more important than his new sweetheart."

She had never been Rory's old love. After all, he never loved her in the first place.

Jessie was trembling with righteous indignation. "Fuck that son of a bitch! Anyway, the paparazzi are at your door. You'd better not go out today. And it's all that bastard's fault!"

Becky frowned slightly. She stood up, walked over to the French windows and drew the curtain to look downstairs.

She lived in an upper floor, so she couldn't see clearly if there were paparazzi waiting for her.

Jessie kept on cursing Rory for a while. After a pause, she asked curiously, "Well, Becky, since that son of a bitch made a move first, then we should answer in kind. Babette's back. I heard that she lives in that hotel. I seriously doubt that his new girlfriend is Babette!"

Becky chuckled helplessly. "Even if it's not Babette, we can still be unkind."

Jessie squealed excitedly. "You are absolutely right! How about we ask Payne for help?"

Becky didn't refuse. Babette used to provoke her a lot, so she had been thinking of teaching her a lesson sometime. Now was her chance!

"Sounds good."

Looking out the window at the sunny skies, Becky squinted slightly. "Well, I'm going to take a shower now. Bye!"

"Okay. I'll call Payne right now!"

After hanging up, Becky read the screenshot again. With a smile, she shook her head wryly. "He really has a new sweetheart..."

The woman in the photo wasn't Babette. Babette had been Becky's sister-in-law for three years; she could recognize her easily. Although Becky couldn't see the woman's face clearly in the screenshot, she could still tell that the woman wasn't Babette.

"Who's Rory going to pick? Babette, his old love, or his new sweetheart?"