

## Chapter 21 Becky's Smile

The main reasons why Becky had come here today was to get some information on the land in the north of the city and to make friends with other guests at the party. After all, she was going to stay in Courtbush for the next six months, or longer. ②

As the new general manager of Fairway Group, many people in the business circle had already heard about her.

Compared with the shallow trivialities those socialite divas were concerned about, those in the business circle were more concerned about whether Becky's sudden appearance would affect their cooperation with Fairway Group. ①

Of course, some of the smarter people took note that not long after Becky divorced Rory, she had become the general manager of Fairway Group's branch in Courtbush. The question was: how?

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Fairway Group's branch in Courtbush. The question was: how?


Intrigued and curious, many of the guests took the initiative to greet Becky.

And because Becky was here to socialize, she was happy to meet them.

However, after exchanging countless pleasantries, she started to feel tired.

Jessie wasn't used to the business world at all. Seeing that her face was almost wrinkled from boredom, Becky smiled and excused herself to end the conversation with the man in front of her. The two friends linked arms and headed to the dining area.

As soon as Becky plucked a flute of juice from the table, she saw Denise stomping towards her angrily with her posse.

"Becky, what the hell are you doing here?" 

Becky smiled and took a sip of grape juice casually. "What? Can't I be here?"

Her arrogant words only served to make Denise even angrier. "You don't deserve to be here! How did you get in? You hooked up with a rich man and he brought you in,

didn't you?"

Jessie couldn't help but step in to defend her friend. "Watch your mouth! If you don't know how to speak, go back and ask your mom to teach you. Quit barking like a dog!"

"A dog? How dare you call me a dog?"

The smile on Becky's face remained calm. "We didn't call you a dog, but if that's what you think, then so be it."

Seeing that Denise was about to explode in anger, Monica whispered, "Denise, call the security guards and have them kicked out!"

Denise's eyes lit up at the thought. Pointing a finger at Becky, she spat, "Just you wait. I'm calling security!"

Becky was amused. "Security? Okay."

Becky's calm face infuriated Denise. The slap from a few days ago still stung her ego.

She glared at Becky murderously and said, "Just wait and see!"

After saying that, she turned around and scurried off to call security.

Only the rich and noble were allowed in this party. These events were so exclusive that



one could only get in with an invitation. If one was found to have snuck in, they would be kicked out. In more serious cases, even the police would get involved.

Thinking about this, Denise felt that Monica's suggestion was wonderful.

Smiling calmly, Becky watched as Denise and her posse disappeared in the crowd.

Since Denise was hell-bent on making a fool out of herself tonight, Becky had no choice but to help her.

Denise and her friends soon came back with security guards, which caused a quite a stir.

In the lead, Denise strode up to Becky, her high heels clicking against the floor. Sneering arrogantly, Denise pointed at Becky and Jessie and said loudly, "I don't know whose invitation they stole, but they snuck in here. Guards, get them out of my sight!"

The security guards didn't dare to disobey the order of the lady of the powerful Casper family.

But when they saw how well-dressed Becky and Jessie were, they couldn't help but

hesitate.

Seeing that the security guards weren't moving, Mara urged, "Hurry up! They tried to steal Denise's bracelet just now!"

As soon as Mara said this, the onlookers broke into hushed whispers, and they looked over at Becky and Jessie with unmasked disdain.

The two security guards had to step forward. "Please come with us, ladies."


Becky glanced at Denise and unhurriedly pulled out the invitation card from her bag. "My name is Becky Ramos. This is my invitation. Please look. Whose name is on it?"


Denise sneered and snatched the invitation card from Becky's hand. "Who are you trying to fool? Obviously, this invitation's a fake! We all know who you are, Becky. The second you turned your back on the Casper family, you lost your right to attend parties like this. Do you hear me?"


"Is that so?"

For the first time, Becky's smile disappeared. She sneered and looked at the people who

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 +90 Points at most

had shown up behind Denise after they heard the commotion. "Ask Aiken if I have the right to be here or not!" 

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