

Divorce Has Never Felt This Good

## Chapter 4 Gossip

By the time Becky woke up again, it was already seven o'clock in the morning of the following day. She had been sleeping too much yesterday, so this morning, her whole body felt weak.

Just then, Jessie came back with breakfast. Seeing that Becky was awake, she ran to her bedside and asked worriedly, "How are you feeling? Any better?"

Becky nodded and smiled slightly. "Much better."

"I brought your favorite food. Freshen up first. We'll leave after breakfast. The weather in Mauritius is perfect. My friend wants to take me there. Let's all go together."

"Where's my phone?"

As soon as Becky woke up, she groped around the bed for her phone but

couldn't find it. Jessie must've taken it.

Jessie pursed her lips and asked "Why?"

"The news must be all over the Internet by now, right?" Becky asked.

Becky knew Jessie all too well. Becky had left the Casper family yesterday, and yet Jessie didn't ask what happened nor did she even mention the Casper family. Becky knew that what happened must've spread on the Internet.

"There's no need to care about what people say. They just followed the story blindly and drew their own conclusions before figuring out the truth!" Jessie averted her gaze guiltily.

Becky took the phone and smiled wryly. "In that case, what are you worried about?"

After a slight pause, she added, "Besides, I have been used to it over the years."

Thinking about how Becky had spent three whole years with the Casper

family, Jessie was so angry that her face turned purple.

"They're a family of fucking idiots! If you hadn't stopped me, I would've sworn at them!"

Becky didn't answer. She was busy reading the news on her phone. The

trending topic was the news that she had pushed Babette into the swimming

pool on the birthday party.

People all cursed Becky and supported Babette. They all thought that Becky

was a shameless woman who had married into the Casper family by devious

means. The Internet had painted Becky as a vicious, resentful woman.

It seemed that Becky received nothing but rebukes and abuses after she and

Rory got married.

Smiling wryly, Becky excused herself. "I'm going to freshen up."

Jessie looked at her worriedly. "Becky, are you okay?"

"I'm fine."

Jessie sighed. "Go and wash up. After all, you'll only have the energy to feel sad on a full tank."

Hearing this, Becky smiled helplessly.

It was true that she felt bad, but this wasn't the first time she was wronged.

No matter how terrible she felt, she was able to control herself.

In the past, she was like a child who was eagerly waiting for candy. Every

failure to get what she wanted chipped away at her hope until none of it was

left.

The cold running water helped to clear Becky's mind. Recalling how Rory had forced her to kneel, she felt that something in her heart was broken.

Three years had passed and nothing came out of their marriage. It was time to end this relationship.

Jessie was right. Only when she was full could she have the strength to deal with this matter.

Becky and Jessie were eating breakfast when two nurses passed by the door to their ward. The corridor was very quiet. Although the nurses were speaking in hushed voices, Becky and Jessie heard them clearly.

"Poor Babette. That Becky is such a bitch! Babette's husband passed away in an accident and now their only baby is gone!"

"This is why men should marry women from an equal social rank. Becky was born into an ordinary family, so she probably put on airs since she was able to marry a rich man. But she doesn't even begin to compare to Babette! I don't know what Becky's problem is. She couldn't even let a baby live. That woman is pure evil."

"Becky, I'm going to put a stop to this. Those bitches didn't see what happened yet they're gossiping about you!" Jessie cried indignantly.

Becky glanced at the door and said indifferently, "Just let them say whatever they want."

"Why? Since when have you become such a pushover?"

"I have a way to clear my name." Becky winked at her friend.

"What? How?"

Becky leaned over and whispered something in Jessie's ear. Jessie was stunned for a while. Then she clicked her tongue and said approvingly, "This is the Becky I know!"

"Can you help me with the hospital discharge procedures? I have to get divorced." Becky smiled.

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