

## Chapter 58 Hanging Out With Hot Guys

Becky was a little surprised to see Denise but she quickly gathered her bearings. "What's up?" she asked casually. Denise didn't like Becky one bit. In the past, Becky might've shown a slight rebellious streak when she was with the Casper family, but she never dared to disrespect Elmore.

But Denise heard the words "old fool" from Becky's mouth when she talked about Elmore just now.

Trembling with anger, Denise pointed a finger at Becky and shouted, "Apologize, Becky!"

Jessie snorted. "Are you out of your mind?"

Becky gave Jessie a meaningful glance, hinting at her to stop provoking Denise. Then she turned to Denise and asked calmly, "Why should I?"

"Because you just called my grandfather an old fool!"

Becky shrugged indifferently. "I'm just speaking the truth."

"How dare you!"

In a fit of rage and without thinking, Denise grabbed the pitcher of juice from the table and was about to pour it over Becky's head.

Becky knew that Denise tended to get violent when she was angry, so Becky instantly knew what the latter was up to when she grabbed the pitcher from the table.

Just as Denise was about to pour the juice over Becky's head, Becky grabbed Denise's hand and turned it around. As a result, the whole pitcher of mango juice was splashed on Denise's face.

As the sticky juice trickled down her face, Denise was too stunned to do anything for a while.

It was Denise's friend who had to ask a waiter to fetch them a towel.

The mango juice trickled from Denise's face to her clothes, seeping into her sweater little by little. She could do nothing but stand there, blushing in embarrassment. Becky withdrew her hands and said coldly, "Leave if you want to keep your dignity."

Denise was still burning with anger, but her friend persuaded her to leave because the mango juice was going to leave stains.

With Denise gone, Jessie clicked her tongue in disdain. "What a rude girl! Does she always resort to fighting if she loses an argument?"

In the past, Denise had splashed water on Becky's face many times, so Becky knew Denise's personality well. Glancing at Denise's retreating figure, Becky looked back

at Jessie and mused, "Who knows?"

Unbeknownst to them, the fight between Becky and Denise was caught on camera. Becky and Jessie were in Louisa's bar when she found out about the video.

The guests downstairs were all enjoying themselves, dancing to the loud music and dynamic atmosphere.

Jessie had grown tired of dancing and retreated to their table upstairs. When she opened her phone, she burst into laughter. "Becky, you have to see this. What happened between you and Denise earlier was recorded by someone else at the restaurant!"

Becky's curiosity was piqued. She took the phone and tapped on the video expectantly.

In the video, Becky could be seen pouring the pitcher of mango juice over Denise's face.

Although the video only lasted fifteen seconds, it was clear that Denise was the one who started the fight.

Becky smiled in amusement and commented on the post, "Not bad."

Then she returned the phone to Jessie and said, "Enjoy yourself. I'm going home."

Becky wasn't as used to the nightlife as Jessie was. Tired from work, Becky felt that the loud music was giving her a headache.

Hearing that Becky was going to leave, Jessie pursed her lips unhappily. "You can't leave yet. Aren't we here to hang out with hot guys? How will I find myself one with you gone?"

Becky picked up her bag and replied loftily, "I'm too pretty, Jessie. If I stay, all the hot guys will come to me, not you."

Jessie had intended to persuade Becky to stay. But hearing what she had to say, she rolled her eyes.



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