

Chapter 33

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"It's not for me; it's for you," Iris said with a smile.

Cassie's eyes widened in shock. "For me?"

Dennis chimed in, "She's bought things for you before. Why are you so surprised?"

"Well, I made her angry not too long ago..." Cassie trailed off.

"This time, it's different," Iris interrupted with a smile. "Everything I bought for you in the past, I bought with Stanley's money. This time... I'm using the money I earned myself."

"You got a job?" Cassie asked, surprised.

Iris nodded affirmatively.

There was a hint of melancholy in Cassie's expression. "Well, that's good." She was worried if her daughter could adapt to the working world, given that she had never held a job before.

Iris sensed her mother's concern and assured her, "Mom, relying on myself is better than relying on others. My skills are the only things that are truly mine."

Cassie nodded hard. "You're right."

Iris then picked a 20-gram gold bracelet for her mother. It wasn't large, but she had only earned \$3000, so she couldn't afford a bigger one.

"When I make more money, I'll buy you a larger one," she promised.

Cassie smiled warmly. "This one is perfect. I love it."

The 20-gram gold bracelet was plain, but Cassie was genuinely happy.

Her daughter had earned the money herself. She didn't ask anyone for the money.

Renee's haughty attitude was still vivid in her memory.

The bracelet, plus the craftsmanship fee, came to about \$2000. Iris used the rest of her money to buy a golden locket for her father and turned it into a bracelet with a string of sandalwood beads.

Dennis beamed with pride. "Our daughter is amazing. She can support herself now, and she even bought gifts for us with her own money."

As Iris looked at her parents, a wave of emotion washed over her. Her parents had sacrificed so much to support her education, but she had chosen to get married right after graduating. She had never contributed to the family. Yet, her parents never complained.

Cassie smiled, "Yes, it feels good to spend our daughter's money."

Iris sniffed, "Let's go have dinner."

"Winter is perfect for barbecue," Cassie suggested.

"Okay, let's have barbecue," Iris agreed.

"I'll treat you since you bought gifts for us," Dennis declared.

Iris linked arms with her father and said, "Great! I'll order two plates of beef!"

"Make it three," Dennis said generously.

Laughter filled the air as they walked together.

When they passed a coffee shop, Iris decided to grab a cup. Her parents, however, were not coffee people. They waited for her outside.

"The snow hasn't melted yet, but it's not that cold, is it?" Cassie said, glancing up at the sky.

"It's because your heart is warm..." Dennis replied, but his voice trailed off when he spotted Stanley walking across the street with a woman holding onto him.

His expression darkened instantly.

Noticing her husband's sudden change in demeanor, Cassie followed his gaze and saw Stanley with the unknown woman. Anger flared within her. "It's only been a few days since he and Iris got a divorce, and he's already with someone else? This is unacceptable! I have to give him a piece of my mind..."

Dennis held her back firmly. "Don't."

"He may be rich, but I'm not scared of him," Cassie retorted, furious.

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"It's not about money. He and Iris are already divorced. He has every right to move on," Dennis explained, trying to calm his wife. He then sighed and added, "Poor Iris. She married such a scumbag."

Cassie noticed her husband's reddened eyes. She swallowed her anger, took his hand, and said, "Let's leave. I don't want Iris to see this..."

She knew how much Iris used to love Stanley.



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