

Chapter 34

She feared her daughter would get upset if she saw Stanley with the woman.

Dennis' Adam's apple bobbed emotionally as he muttered, "I feel like beating him up."

Cassie was worried that her husband might actually try to hit Stanley. He might have been strong enough when he was younger, but he's old now. He could get beaten up instead.

Iris soon emerged from the coffee shop. Cassie quickly walked up to her and tried to drag her away. "Let's go to the restaurant. I'm so hungry."

Iris agreed, but when she noticed her father's red eyes, she asked with a frown, "Did you give Dad a hard time again while I was gone?"

"No, why would I do that?" Cassie retorted, her voice rising defensively. She had taken Iris' words to heart and had become much gentler with her husband. Without her mother-in-law's nagging, she found it easier to stay calm and was less irritable than before.

But seeing Dennis' eyes that were still red, Cassie instantly became deflated. "I couldn't control my temper. I won't do it again."

Iris chided, "You have to try harder."

"I will. I'll do better," Cassie promised.

Dennis knew his wife felt wronged but he couldn't tell Iris the truth, so he could only purse his lips and remain silent.

Iris was almost dragged to the barbecue restaurant by her parents, as if they were afraid of her running away.

She found it funny, but also heartwarming.

Dennis ordered three portions of premium beef for his daughter.

Iris was speechless. Could she really finish all that?

Cassie encouraged her, "You can definitely finish it. You need to eat more; you're too thin."

While waiting for the food, Iris pulled a card from her bag and handed it to Cassie. "This account contains the money I got from the divorce. There's three million dollars inside. I've invested the rest. With this money, you and Dad can travel anywhere you want. This should be enough for you to enjoy life."

Looking at her daughter, Cassie thought of that scumbag and pushed the card back. "Your father and I have savings..."

"I know how much money you have. You don't have much. Just take it," Iris insisted, shoving the card back into Cassie's hand.

Dennis opened his mouth to protest, but Iris cut him off. "Dad, you can't refuse. Mom has suffered a lot, so buy her nice clothes with this money – better and more expensive than what our relatives wear so she can feel proud in front of them."

Cassie was taken aback. "You... Why do I feel like you're making fun of me?"

"No, I'm serious." Iris looked at her parents earnestly. "You guys raised me, but I got married before I could repay you. For the past

seven years, I devoted my life to the marriage. I deserve this money, so don't feel burdened by it. Take it and spend it. I'll earn even more than this in the future – even though my annual internship salary is only about forty thousand right now..."

"Wait, forty thousand for an internship?" Cassie's eyes widened in surprise.

Iris explained, "With my education and at a big law firm, that's not much."

"Okay, okay," Cassie felt relieved seeing her daughter being so ambitious. Her fears about Iris struggling after leaving that man eased.

"Yeah, when I become a partner, I'll earn lots of money and buy you a big mansion," Iris added.

"Sounds good," Cassie said, her spirits lifting.

Dennis felt relieved seeing his daughter so optimistic.

After the meal, they left the restaurant. Dennis and Cassie waited on the roadside while Iris went to fetch the car.

When Iris exited the elevator of the underground parking lot holding her coffee, she accidentally bumped into someone who was entering the elevator at the same time.

Looking up, her expression froze. It was Stanley.