

## Chapter 69

Jason raised his head, a hint of anticipation on his face.

Completely oblivious to the answer that Jason wanted to hear, Iris told him the truth, "Someone gave them to me. Since you didn't have breakfast..."

"I'm not hungry," Jason replied flatly, refusing her offer.

Iris was confused. Why was he angry? She didn't know what she did wrong.

She pursed her lips, placed the coffee and cake back on the tray, and picked it up again.

Jason suddenly said, "Leave the coffee."

Iris' eyes lit up, and she quickly placed the cup in front of him. Jason contemplated saying more but decided against it. As an adult, she could think for herself.

"Get back to work," he said, his voice softening slightly.

Iris nodded vigorously.

Meanwhile, Stanley was busy preparing gifts. Having been married to Iris for four years, he knew her mother well. Cassie was a vain woman. He had purchased an array of expensive gifts, hoping to win her over. He believed that if he could persuade Cassie, he would eventually persuade Iris.

He visited Iris' parents' house and knocked on the door. Inside, Cassie was making sushi. Although Iris had given them a substantial sum of



money, she and Dennis had no intention of using it; they could still support themselves. They wanted to save the money for their daughter's future dowry.

They may not be rich, but they did not want to burden their daughter. Now that they had left their factory jobs, they were attempting to start a small sushi business at the night market. They had to have everything prepared by five or six o'clock in the evening.

When Dennis opened the door, he saw Stanley standing outside with a bunch of gifts, his face beaming with smiles.

Dennis initially thought it was his daughter, but upon recognizing Stanley, his expression shifted coldly.

From the kitchen, Cassie called out, "Is Iris here?"

Dennis gripped the door handle tightly, his facial muscles tense. "What are you doing here?"

"I came to visit you..." Stanley began.

"Save it!" Dennis interrupted sharply. "Our home doesn't welcome you. Leave!"

Stanley blinked, sensing something was off. While Dennis had never been as welcoming as Cassie, he had always liked Stanley as a son-in-law and had always listened to what Stanley said. What happened?

"Cassie, I'm here to visit," Stanley shifted his focus to Cassie.

Cassie, having heard their voices, set aside her task and stepped out. "What are you doing here?" she shot back, her tone harsh. "And stop calling me so affectionately. I'm not your mother-in-law anymore."



She still remembered being insulted by him and his mother in front of the law firm.

Stanley felt his embarrassment rising. "I was just mad at Iris that day; I wasn't being serious. Please don't take it to heart."

"You and Iris are divorced; please never come here again," Dennis stated firmly and tried to close the door.

Stanley quickly blocked the entrance, pushing the gifts inside. "These are for you, to show my sincerity..."

Without hesitation, Cassie picked up the gifts and threw them outside. "Take them away; they're too valuable for us. If you come back again, I'll splash water on you."

The sudden hostility was jarring for Stanley. Cassie used to treat him like her own son.

"Please help me convince Iris; I didn't want to divorce her..." Even though it wasn't the ideal situation to say that, it was his purpose for coming here, so the moment was now or never.

He was also slightly hopeful. Cassie used to like him so much. If she knew he wanted to get back with Iris, she might change her attitude.

As expected, Cassie calmed down after hearing that. "You want to get back with Iris?"

Stanley nodded earnestly. "Yes."