

Chapter 70

"Ptui!" Cassie spat vehemently. "You shameless scumbag! You want to get back with Iris? Iris would rather stay single forever than remarry you! I was too naive back then to see what you truly were, giving you the chance to hurt my daughter. Get out of my sight!"

After hurling the gifts outside, she slammed the door shut with a loud bang.

Dennis stared at his wife. He was actually surprised by his wife's reaction. He remembered how fond Cassie had once been of their former son-in-law.

Understanding his confusion, Cassie explained, "To be honest, if I hadn't seen him with another woman, I would have given him a chance. I would even have helped him persuade Iris. But now that I know how he treated Iris, I won't let her step foot in his house again."

As a woman herself, she understood her daughter's pain.

Dennis reassuringly squeezed her shoulder. "Our Iris will definitely find someone better."

Cassie straightened up and said, "Our daughter is young, beautiful, well-educated, and has a good job. She'll definitely find a good husband."

Though she acted confident, she doubted Iris would be able to find a more impressive man than Stanley. In her eyes, he was a top-tier son-in-law – good-looking, tall, educated, and capable, with a solid family background. A man like that was one-in-a-million.

Meanwhile, Stanley felt the sting of rejection and anger. How had Iris turned Cassie completely against him? Frustrated, he kicked the



beautifully packaged gifts aside as he walked away, the anger bubbling over. He abandoned all the exquisite gifts in the corridor; there was no way he would lower himself to pick them up.

Driving home, he pressed hard on the gas pedal, nearly causing accidents and earning curses from fellow drivers. "Are you trying to get yourself killed, driving like that in the city? Are you in a hurry to die or what?"

Of course, he was oblivious to the shouts.

In a fit of rage, he called Ted, demanding Iris' address.

"What do you want to do?" Ted questioned.

"Just tell me!" Stanley snapped impatiently.

Ted was currently standing outside the gate of Iris' neighborhood, holding a bouquet of fiery red roses. He felt he couldn't sit idly by; he had to take action.

Initially hesitant to share the address, he reconsidered, thinking it might be beneficial to gauge how Iris truly felt about Stanley. If she had completely given up on Stanley, then his chances were high. If not... it would probably require a lot of work.

"Area 1," Ted replied.

Beep beep—

Stanley immediately hung up, leaving Ted bewildered. What's gotten into him?

Ted then called Iris.



Iris was currently standing outside her apartment building. After much thought, she finally extended an invitation. "Mr. Just, let me treat you to dinner."

She could tell Jason was in a bad mood. Being his subordinate and having received so much of his help, she felt it was her duty to try to cheer him up.

Jason raised his eyebrows in surprise. Iris did not know if that was a yes or a no. She quickly added, "I'll cook for you. Feel free to ask for anything you want."

His features softened slightly. "You're suddenly being so nice to me; I'm not used to it."

Iris was speechless. Was she not nice to him usually?

"Well then, I guess I'll have another taste of your cooking," Jason said.

Iris smiled in response.

They walked into the hallway, and the elevator arrived at the ground floor just as they did. Iris pressed the button for the sixth floor.

As the doors closed and the elevator began to ascend, everything suddenly went dark. 1

The elevator emitted loud clanging noises and stopped abruptly.