

I Married a Beautiful Boss After the Breakup by Seafarer's Strike Chapter 13

Chapter 13

“Jasmine, don’t just stand there! Get Eric a chair!” shouted David. “It’s unnecessary,” said Eric, “David, I want my compensation.”

“Of course! The company’s decision to terminate your employment is indeed a mistake on our part. I apologize for the matter. I assume you won’t be staying with us any longer. To make it up for you, the company will compensate you a total of \$65,000.”

David brought out stacks of hundred dollar bills, put them in front of Eric, and said, “These are all yours.”

Eric was shocked and confused. It seemed impossible for David to compensate him with such a large sum of \$65,000. Desperate for money, Eric considered the many things he could do with that amount. However, he knew that David wouldn’t let him take it easily, despite deserving it after the unjust firing. As Eric pondered his situation, an idea started to form.

However, before Eric could express it, David abruptly placed a sheet of paper in front of him and said, “Take a look at it and sign it if everything is alright.”

It was a compensation agreement, exactly what Eric needed to claim the compensation legally. According to the agreement, the company had agreed to compensate Eric a total of \$65,000 for terminating his employment.

After signing the agreement, Eric took out \$4,000 from the stack of bills and said, “I crushed your monitor, so this is to compensate you.”

He then put away the remaining money and left.

“Babe, why did you pay him such a huge amount of money?” Jasmine couldn’t understand why David would be willing to compensate Eric so generously, considering that Eric had punched him twice.

David smiled meaningfully and said, “Remember what I told you about the private ward yesterday? I suspect someone influential is supporting him.

“Jasmine, I want you to investigate it for me. Do whatever it takes to find out the truth. Didn’t you say that he has never had the chance to even touch you? So, it should be easy for you to seduce him with your beauty.”

“Babe! Why should I let that loser touch me? I only want you to touch me!” Jasmine said coquettishly.

David chuckled and playfully spanked Jasmine’s firm butt. “It’s a matter of principle for me. I can’t let those punches go unanswered. If you can uncover the truth, I’ll buy you a Porsche. And if you can recover the money he took, it’s all yours.”

The rewards Jasmine would receive excited her. She was an expert in the art of seduction, after all.

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Eric did not expect David would give in so easily.

Andy was rather moved upon learning that Eric had received such a huge sum of money as compensation.

“Should I punch that *sshole and make him fire me as well?” asked Andy.

Eric rolled his eyes at Andy and patted him on the shoulder. “You will be in trouble if you do so.”

Andy chuckled mischievously.

Eric had kept a copy of the conversation record between David and Jasmine as a safeguard. If David ever tried to play dirty, Eric would use it against him and expose the truth to his wife.

Meanwhile, Andy continued to slack during work.

After conversing with Andy for a while, Eric left. He would no longer set foot in the company unless absolutely necessary.

While Eric was waiting for a taxi, Jasmine suddenly approached him in high heels and said, “Eric, wait for me!”

Eric felt disgusted upon hearing her voice. He did not even bother to take a look at her.

Jasmine went up to Eric and held on to his arm as if they were still a couple.

“What are you doing, Jasmine!?” Eric quickly shook her off, feeling disgusted.

“Eric! I’m sorry. Can we reconcile? Give me a chance, please— I’ll stop asking for money from you. Forget about the car and house. We can still get married without it,” said Jasmine. At the same time, tears began to well up in her eyes.

Eric scoffed internally. Just two days ago, Jasmine had been demanding compensation from him, and now she had the audacity to ask for reconciliation? There was no way he would agree or forgive her, even if he weren’t married to Sylvia. Once a cheater, always a cheater.

Tears trickled down Jasmine’s cheeks as Eric remained quiet. “Eric, after all these years together, is it too much to ask for you to forgive me? Just once, that’s all I’m asking!”

Eric remained silent and did not even take a look at her.

Soom, a taxi arrived, and Eric quickly hopped in.

“Assh*le!” Jasmine stomped her foot in frustration.

She flagged down a taxi and chased after Eric—she had to complete her task or kiss her Porsche goodbye!

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Jasmine continued to pester Eric after he arrived at the hospital.

“Jasmine, exactly what do you want!?” Eric glared at Jasmine. He was fuming.

This would never have happened in the past, as Jasmine would burst into tears, throw tantrums, and even threaten to kill herself if Eric spoke slightly harshly to her. Hell would break loose, and Eric would have to buy her gifts to restore peace. It was peculiar to see Jasmine unusually calm in such a situation.

“Eric, please forgive me, and let’s start over. Just once!” Jasmine grabbed Eric’s hands. “I’ll listen to you and stop overspending!”

“Listen to me?” Eric raised his brow.

“Yes, I’ll listen to you!” Jasmine was delighted, thinking Eric had finally given in.

"If that's the case..." Eric pointed at the hospital's main entrance. "Then get lost, and don't ever show up in front of me again!"

Jasmine was shocked and furious.

"Eric Johnson! You're crossing the line! I've lowered myself, so what more do you want?" cried Jasmine.

"Get lost! You ruined my day," Eric said indifferently as he strode off.

After reading the cringe messages between Jasmine and David, Eric's heart had turned cold toward her.

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Chapter 14

Jasmine gnashed her teeth. Eric had undergone a noticeable transformation. He used to listen to her obediently, never daring to speak up against her. The pain caused by Jasmine's betrayal had deeply wounded Eric, making it impossible for him to consider taking her back. Nevertheless, Jasmine was not willing to give up easily. Jasmine cheated on Eric with David for his money. She wanted David to divorce his wife and marry her, but he refused. Jasmine had stayed with Eric for almost a decade because he was a good person, but the only problem was his financial situation. Now, in order to get the Porsche that David had promised her, Jasmine knew she had to win Eric back.

Eric had expected that Elly would not show up at the hospital today. He had seen Elly's post on Instagram yesterday night, and it seemed like there was a conflict between Elly and her husband.

Eric sat alone in the ward, and someone unexpectedly showed up.

The mayor of their small town, Hank Jenkins, had come to visit Mr. Johnson with some homegrown fruits and fresh milk in his hand.

"Mr. Jenkins, why are you here?" Eric was surprised to see him.

"The town's construction is commencing soon. Your father gave me the land certificate previously, but the actual land area is still subject to measurement by the engineering team," Hank said as he put down the fruit basket near the bed. "The area of your house and farm is about 10,000 square meters and

worth approximately \$80,000. You need to take this matter seriously since your father is still hospitalized.”

Eric nodded in agreement.

The land requisition of their small town had started a few years ago. Since then, most of the younger generation had left the town to seek a better future.

“Your sister, Elly, also has a small plot of land, so she will receive a share of the compensation as well,” added Hank.

“Thanks, Mr. Jenkins,” said Eric.

He was not too happy about the requisition of their land. After all, it was where he and Elly had grown up.

Hank concluded his short visit to the hospital. His primary purpose was to update the Johnsons on the progress of their land requisition. Typically, the compensation would take about three months to be processed and paid to the families once the engineering team had thoroughly measured the land. The Johnsons’ lives would improve if they could receive the compensation as soon as possible.

Elly showed up near noon. Eric knew Elly and Craig must have had an argument last night because her eyes were still puffy and red. However, he knew not to bring up the topic unless Elly was willing to open up to him.

“Elly, Mr. Jenkins dropped by this morning. The engineering team wants to measure our land back home. Let’s go back together and have a look,” said Eric.

Elly nodded. She looked rather sad upon receiving the news.

Meanwhile, Jasmine had come to the hospital with a fruit basket in her hand. She knocked at the door and said, “Elly, Eric, I’m here to visit Mr. Johnson.” Jasmine entered the ward without permission.

Eric was about to lash out at Jasmine, but Elly intervened. She looked at him and shook her head. Eric took a seat and did not even take a look at Jasmine.

“Jasmine, I know what you did to Eric. Our family might not be wealthy, but we also have our limits. Consider yourself lucky that my father is still sleeping. Otherwise, he’d be livid to know what you’ve done,” said Elly.

Jasmine’s expression changed slightly, and she tried to justify her actions. “Elly, it’s my fault. Can you advise Eric to give me a chance? Everyone makes mistakes. I’m not a saint, so it’s only normal for me to make mistakes. I believe you also make mistakes, right?”

Elly chuckled. “I do make quite a lot of mistakes, but I’ll never make the mistake that you did. Eric is married, so please leave and stop bothering him anymore.”

Jasmine was shocked upon hearing Elly’s words.

She had been under the impression that Eric had bought a fake marriage certificate just to piss her off. She looked at Eric only to receive the cold shoulder. Evidently, Eric did not want to have anything to do with Jasmine.

Jasmine left the hospital feeling dejected.

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At Westman Technology.

David was shocked to learn that Eric had gotten married.

“Who in their right mind would be willing to marry a sore loser like him!? Could it be that his wife has a powerful background? But it doesn’t make sense. How did he manage to get married without us noticing at all?” he muttered.

Since David was having an affair with Jasmine, he was well aware of Eric’s whereabouts and could facilitate her private meetings with Jasmine. Moreover, Jasmine was the only woman in Eric’s life.

“Beats me.” Jasmine shook her head.

She did not believe it when Eric said he was married, but it was a different story hearing it from Elly.

David narrowed his eyes and said, “Seems like I’ll have to take things into my own hands. Jasmine, continue to pester him.”

“Alright,” replied Jasmine.

She had her eyes on the Porsche David had promised.

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At the Rosewood Estate.

Sylvia, who was at home due to her swollen ankles, furrowed her brows upon receiving a message from an anonymous sender accusing Eric of infidelity. She scrolled through her contact list and called Brook. The phone rang for a while before he finally answered the call.

“Was it fun following Eric around, Brook?” Sylvia spoke indifferently.

Nobody knew she was married except her own family. As such, it was easy for her to guess Brook was behind this since he was skilled in private investigation.

Brook smiled sheepishly and said, “Sylvia, I’m just worried about you. Please don’t get mad at me. I promise to stop immediately!”

“Why are you stopping now that you’ve found out he’s cheating on me? You should continue,” Sylvia said coldly.

“Sylvia, I promise to leave Eric alone!” Brook felt a chill run down his spine. It seemed like he was afraid of Sylvia.

“No, Brook, I insist,” said Sylvia. “You should keep an eye on him so that you can report to me if he’s up to no good. By the way, whether you decide to continue following him or not, get ready to spar with me when I return home.”

Sylvia hung up after uttering the last sentence.

“Dammit! Why did I send her that message!?” Brook slapped himself on the cheek. He never expected Sylvia to quickly realize he was the anonymous sender.

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In the house, a man in a suit approached Sylvia. “Ms. Sylvia.”

He was none other than Sylvia’s chauffeur.

“Brook is following Eric, the man we saw at the hospital. I want you to follow him and report his actions to me as well. Keep it a secret from Brook. I believe in you,” said Sylvia.

“Yes, Ms. Sylvia!” he replied.

Unbeknownst to Eric, he was being followed by three parties.

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Chapter 15

Elly left the hospital early today. When Mr. Johnson was awake, Eric told him about the land requisition. He was unable to speak because of his injuries, and tears kept rolling down his cheeks.

Eric knew his father was blaming himself for bringing further hardship to their family, which was already struggling financially. After Mr. Johnson fell asleep, Eric left after he had reminded his mother to take her medication on time. The private ward even prepared meals for the patient's family members, so Eric knew his mother was not going to end up hungry.

Eric returned to the Rosewood Estate after getting some ingredients for dinner. Sylvia was sitting on the sofa when Eric entered the house.

“What do you feel like eating for dinner?” asked Eric.

“Before I answer your question, I heard that you're still involved with that woman,” Sylvia said, her eyes filled with icy coldness. She felt displeased upon discovering that Brook had been following Eric, and it only worsened when he witnessed Eric with Jasmine. Sylvia anticipated that her words would catch Eric off guard.

After putting the ingredients in the kitchen, Eric sat next to Sylvia and asked, “Who told you so?”

Sylvia refused to answer Eric's question. It would not be appropriate for her to reveal to Eric that Brook was tracking him after all.

Eric smiled and said, “On the day we went to the town hall to obtain our marriage certificate, it crossed my mind that I'd be hiding the truth from you if I had not broken up with Jasmine. I was determined to break up with her because she was cheating on me with my boss, David. I just quit David's

company today. I didn't even want to see Jasmine, but she was so persistent in finding me. What am I supposed to do? Get a restraining order on her?"

"I don't care what's going on between you and her. But according to our marriage agreement, nothing should happen for the next three years," muttered Sylvia.

Eric shrugged and said, "What could happen? We didn't even kiss before."

Sylvia's expression darkened, so Eric quickly sprung to his feet and said, "I've bought seafood for dinner tonight."

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The next day, Eric made breakfast and left it on the dining table before leaving the house. He went to the hospital so his mother could take a break.

When Eric left the house, Brook quickly followed him. Meanwhile, Sylvia's chauffeur, who was also trying to follow Eric, backed out when he saw Brook. After Brook left, another car began to follow him.

Eric headed straight to the private ward after arriving at the hospital. Just as the men in the car were about to get out, Brook looked into the car that had been following him, smiled at them, and asked, "I realized you guys were following me from the Rosewood Estate to the hospital. Who sent you here?"

The driver smiled awkwardly and handed Brook a cigarette. "There must be a misunderstanding, pal. We are here to visit our friend!"

The corner of Brook's mouth curled into a sneer. "Do I look like a fool to you? Spill the beans or suffer the consequences for lying to the awesome Master Brook."

The driver's expression changed dramatically, and he said hastily, "Mr. Brook Williams!? This is really a misunderstanding! I was following the man who just entered the hospital, not you!"

"Eric?" Brook furrowed his brow.

"Yes, that's him! David Westman sent me to investigate whether someone with a powerful background supports Eric! It seems like that guy Eric gave him a hard time."

Brook smiled upon hearing David's name. He patted the man on the shoulder and said, "He's nothing but an ordinary man. Tell David that Eric is only an ordinary citizen with no background."

"Yes, sir!" The man nodded hastily.

Meanwhile, an ambulance would have nearly run over an old man if Eric had not pulled him away at the last moment. Eric headed to the private ward after ensuring the old man's safety. As he left, a middle-aged man showed up anxiously.

"Dad! Why are you here? You shouldn't be walking out on your own!" he asked.

One of the passersby said, "Hey, keep an eye on your father. An ambulance would have run him over if that young man hadn't saved him in time!"

The middle-aged man was shocked, and his expression darkened as he made a call.

"Dr. Gray! I demand an explanation! My father almost got killed in your hospital!"

The hospital was thrown into a commotion.

Eric was filled with confusion as he gazed at his hands. He couldn't comprehend how his speed and agility had suddenly improved to such an extent. The sight of the old man nearly being run over by the ambulance filled him with a surge of adrenaline.

"Eric."

Eric snapped back to his senses.

It was Jasmine again. She quickly stopped Eric from turning away as she pleaded, "Eric, listen to me, please!"

"Alright, say what you need to say, and then scram!" Eric was desperate to get her out of his sight.

"I got together with David for your own good!" Tears began to well up in Jasmine's eyes.

Eric was momentarily stunned before bursting into a fit of laughter.

“I only wanted to help you with your career. Do you really think I want to be with a sc*mbag like David?! You have no idea how much I sacrificed for you! Why can’t you just give me a chance!?” she said.

“Jasmine, enough is enough!” Eric blurted angrily. “I wasn’t born yesterday. It’s over now, so beat it!”

Jasmine darted toward Eric and said, “Eric, you said you’re married. That’s not true, right? Let’s get married right now! I don’t need a car or a house to marry you!”

“Get lost! I don’t want to see you ever again. You disgust me!” Eric pushed Jasmine away and strode away.

Jasmine’s presence had just ruined his day.

Jasmine’s expression turned unsightly. She had lowered herself in front of Eric, only for him to insult her.

Sylvia’s chauffeur, who had witnessed the encounter between Eric and Jasmine, immediately sent a message to Sylvia. In the message, he clarified that Jasmine desperately sought reconciliation with Eric, contradicting the story Sylvia had heard from Brook.

Sylvia was visibly angry upon receiving the message.

Sylvia: [Come back and fetch me!]