

I Married a Beautiful Boss After the Breakup by Seafarer's Strike Chapter 16

Chapter 16

Brook was prepared to continue monitoring Eric secretly when he ran into a member of the Sonnex family. The Williams and Sonnex might be competitors in Salt City, but they got along together quite well. "Uncle Irvin," Brook greeted the middle-aged man politely.

"Brook?" Irvin Sonnex was delighted to see Brook. "You're here to visit Grandpa Josh again, aren't you? Come, let's have a sip of wine in his room."

Brook had no choice but to reluctantly agree.

Josh Sonnex was in the private ward as well.

"Uncle Irvin, you're here alone?" Brook asked as he realized Irvin was there on his own.

After Irvin helped Josh to lie down on the bed, he poured a glass of wine for Brook and said, "Grandpa Josh is asleep most of the time, so there's no point keeping the rest of the family here waiting."

Brook wore an awkward smile. Irvin seemed to be unaware of Brook's implied meaning, or perhaps he was pretending to be clueless. Everyone in the Sonnex family knew Brook was pursuing Misty, Irvin's daughter.

"Uncle Irvin, I should make a move now." Brook never felt comfortable sitting next to Irvin by himself.

"Alright, thank you for visiting," said Irvin.

Shortly after Brook left, Dr. Gray entered Josh's private ward.

Dr. Gray apologized. "Mr. Irvin, I'm really sorry about it!"

Irvin looked at Dr. Gray with a dark expression. "Did you find out exactly what happened?"

"The ambulance was carrying a critical patient and didn't notice Mr. Josh crossing the road. Thank God nothing bad happened!"

Irvin's expression softened slightly upon hearing his words.

“A passerby told me a young man saved my father,” said Irvin.

“What a coincidence! I happen to know the young man who saved Mr. Josh!” replied Dr. Gray. He was so thankful to Eric.

“Where is he?” asked Irvin.

Meanwhile, Sylvia had arrived at the hospital. She was still stunning even though she was just wearing a pair of jeans, a plain top, and a pair of sneakers.

Jasmine was still waiting outside the private ward when she got there. She would never give up easily since the stakes were high.

‘Why is Sylvia at the hospital? Is she here to teach Eric a lesson?’ thought Brook. He felt a lump in his throat, seeing how fierce and determined she was.

Naturally, Brook followed Sylvia secretly to see how she would deal with Eric.

Jasmine was dreaming about her Porsche when a whiff of fragrance snapped her back to her senses. She staggered backward when she saw Sylvia.

Sylvia asked, “Eric has broken up with you, and you are with that scoundrel. So, why are you still clinging on to Eric like a cheap and dirty rag?”

Jasmine composed herself, crossed her arms, and looked at Sylvia disdainfully. “Mind your own business, b*tch!”

Sylvia slapped Jasmine across the cheek again. “Mind your tongue!”

Eric came out upon hearing the commotion outside the ward. Jasmine was about to retaliate, so he stood in front of Sylvia and stared coldly at Jasmine. “Enough is enough!”

Eric was furious. Jasmine’s relentless pursuit was driving him crazy, but he could never bring himself to hit a woman.

Jasmine pointed at Sylvia and said with jealousy. “Who is she?”

‘Did Eric’s sudden change of attitude have to do with her,’ she wondered.

“I’m Eric’s wife, Sylvia!” Sylvia took a step forward and said, “Don’t even think of laying a finger on my man!”

Eric was shocked at how domineering Sylvia was.

Jasmine was in shock as well. She did not expect the elegant woman standing in front of her to be Eric's wife. Her insecurities crept up as she realized Eric had married a woman much more beautiful than her.

Brook was shocked to see how protective Sylvia was.

"Eric must be perfect. Otherwise, why would Sylvia be so protective of him?" mumbled Brook.

He was impressed that Eric was not torn into pieces in the presence of his wife and ex-girlfriend.

Dejected, Jasmine left the hospital in an instant.

Sylvia glanced at Eric and said before leaving the scene, "I don't want to see her show up for the third time."

Eric scratched his head, as it was not within his control. Before he could ask Sylvia about her ankles, Sylvia had vanished out of sight.

Meanwhile, Jasmine had returned to Westman Technology and recounted everything to David.

David's face displayed a smug expression as he spoke. "There's nothing to fear. He's just a white-collar worker."

He felt ridiculous at how afraid he had been for the past few days and would become a laughing stock if his friends learned about it. He looked at Jasmine and said, "What does his wife look like?"

"Babe!" Jasmine leaned on David and coquettishly said, "Are you having dirty ideas again?"

David burst out into laughter. "Wouldn't it be more delightful to steal his wife after messing with his girlfriend? He'd hate me to the bones!"

David's anger intensified upon discovering that Eric lacked the backing of a powerful individual. 'An eye for an eye!' David was persistent in getting his revenge on Eric.

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In Mr. Johnson's private ward.

Irvin narrowed his eyes and said, "Are you sure you don't want anything? You do know I, Irvin Sonnex, am a prominent figure in Salt City and can grant whatever you wish for?"

Eric shook his head. "Mr. Irvin, I just happened to be there and saved your father. It's nothing."

Irvin nodded and put his name card on the table as he rose to his feet. "Call this number if you're facing any difficulties in Salt City."

Eric could not believe his luck. For the past few days, not only had he managed to settle his father's surgical bill, but the old man he saved earlier turned out to be Josh Sonnex from Sonnex Corp.

Unbeknownst to Sylvia and Brook, Eric had become acquainted with the Sonnex family through a twist of fate while they were sitting in Sylvia's business minivan.

Brook smiled sheepishly. "Sylvia, Sylvester sent me. We're just worried about you."

Brook placed the blame on Sylvester.

Sylvia rubbed her forehead and said, "Sylvester should know better than to interfere. Go back and tell him I can handle my affairs."

Brook was kicked out of the minivan after receiving a stern warning from Sylvia.

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Chapter 17

Eric did not take Irvin seriously. An ordinary Joe like him preferred to live a simple and peaceful life. Once Mr. Johnson recovered and was discharged from the hospital, Eric would resume seeking other job opportunities. Given his skills and capabilities, he should be able to secure a new job. As for his marriage with Sylvia, he decided to take it one step at a time and see how things would unfold for them.

Eric reminded Mrs. Johnson to take her medication on time and left the hospital in the afternoon. The nurses attending to Mr. Johnson would also remind her at times, so there was nothing for him to be worried about.

Eric was heading to the supermarket to get groceries when someone grabbed his shoulder.

“Hey bro, do you have some cash on you? Can you lend me some?” asked a man.

Eric touched his pockets and said, “Sorry man, I don’t have a single penny on me.”

Eric was surprised. Who would carry a large amount of cash in this time and era?

“No worries.” The man chuckled, pulled out his phone, and turned on a QR code. “It’s important to keep up with technology.”

Eric’s expression darkened. He pushed the man away and ran as fast as he could. The compensation he had gotten from David was in his bank account, and there was no way he would allow them to take it away from him. Alas, the muggers were too fast for him.

The leader of the group sneered. “Son of a b*tch! You can’t outrun us! Get his phone, guys! There must be money in his account!”

His lackeys charged toward Eric.

Eric refused to give in and swung his fist out of desperation.

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Back in the Rosewood Estate.

Sylvia had been waiting for Eric. It was way past the time when Eric would have normally returned. Eric should give her a call if he was not coming home.

Sylvia furrowed her brow. She was about to text Eric when her phone suddenly rang.

“Hello, who is this?” asked Sylvia.

“Is this Ms. Sylvia? Good day, ma’am. I’m calling from the police department. Your husband is being detained at the police station for getting involved in a fight on the street. We kindly request you to come and bail him out.”

Sylvia was rendered speechless. She quickly dressed up and went to the police station. When Sylvia saw Eric, he had a bruise on his face. However, he was in better shape than the group of thugs who had tried to mug him.

After understanding the situation briefly, Sylvia bailed Eric out with \$450.

“They tried to mug me.” Eric lowered his head like a child who had made a mistake.

Sylvia glanced at Eric. “I heard what happened. If this happens again in the future, just give me a call.”

Eric was perplexed. Why would Sylvia want to get involved in a troublesome situation?

Sylvia ignored Eric and texted Brook, asking him to investigate the men who had tried to mug Eric. The investigation led Brook to David.

“That b*stard!” Brook scoffed. “I’ll let you enjoy the moment and deal with you later!”

Brook shared the findings of his investigation with Sylvia.

Brook: [What do you think, Sylvia? Do you want me to intervene?]

Sylvia did not reply to Brook’s message.

The next day, she went to the hospital, and Eric was surprised to see her.

“What are you staring at? Let’s go,” said Sylvia.

Eric realized she had purposely come to take him home, probably to avoid the bunch of thugs that messed with him yesterday. Unsurprisingly, the bunch of thugs were waiting for him outside the hospital.

“What a beauty! A gift for us? Thanks, man!” said one of the thugs.

Eric quickly stood between Sylvia and the group of thugs and asked solemnly, “Exactly what do you want from me?”

The leader of the thugs sneered. "Leave the money and woman behind and get lost!"

Outraged, Eric clenched his fists tightly.

At that moment, Sylvia pressed his shoulder and said, "The few of them just want to play. I'll play with them."

"Sylvia!" Eric furrowed his brow. He wondered what she was trying to do.

The group of thugs burst into a fit of laughter.

Sylvia gestured at the group of thugs seductively and said, "Come on."

The group of thugs charged toward Sylvia like hungry predators.

Eric clenched his fists tightly. How was Sylvia going to take down a group of men? He would be filled with regret if Sylvia was injured because of him.

Sylvia might be weaker than a man, but she was skilled. Her strikes were on point, and she quickly took down the group of thugs. She locked the wrist of the group leader and pressed her knee against the back of his neck.

"Tell me, did David Westman send you!?" asked Sylvia.

"Ma'am! Who is David Westman? I don't know him at all!" The man refused to give in.

"Tell me the truth!" she demanded.

Sylvia pressed her knee against the back of his neck with more force, and the man confessed. "Alright! I'll tell you! David sent us!"

Sylvia released the man and looked at Eric. He was in shock at how skilled Sylvia was. Eric had fought the group of thugs yesterday for a few rounds, and he had been punched in the face, but Sylvia managed to take them down within seconds.

Sylvia dusted her hands and said, "I took some lessons in self-defense. A beautiful woman like me should know how to protect herself."

She stood next to Eric and added, "What are you going to do with this matter? David is going to keep messing with you if you don't do anything about it."

Eric frowned. He never expected David to be the instigator. He had been under the impression that the conflict between them was over after David settled his compensation.

“I’ll find my way,” said Eric.

Eric knew David too well—he did not want David to set his eyes on Sylvia.

“I’ll go to his office tomorrow to deal with him,” he said. He was ready to retaliate with the evidence Andy had obtained.

Chapter 18

Sylvia did not intervene since Eric did not suffer any losses. Moreover, Eric did not want to rely on Sylvia whenever troubles occurred and be a nuisance to her.

“How are your ankles?” asked Eric.

He remembered Sylvia had twisted her ankles badly the other night, so he did not expect her to recover so quickly.

“It still hurts, but it doesn’t stop me from taking down a group of thugs,” replied Sylvia. The corner of Eric’s mouth twitched. That explained why Sylvia was not worried about sharing a house with him. It was because she knew self-defense. Eric started making dinner after they returned to the house. Meanwhile, Sylvia was liaising with her secretary. She had been absent for two days, and Sylvester had been taking care of things. “Alright, I got it. Inform the rest that we will be having a meeting tomorrow at 9:00 a.m. to come up with a solution.” Sylvia sighed and hung up the phone. Eric was serving the dishes when he overheard Sylvia on the phone. “Is there a problem?” Eric felt foolish for raising this question when he could not even take care of his own problems. Unexpectedly, Sylvia replied, “Something happened while I was away. I need to go to the office tomorrow and might get busy for a long time.” “Frankly speaking, I’m curious about your position in Williams Corp. Do you own Williams Corp.?” Eric asked again. Sylvia’s heart skipped a beat. She had been hiding her identity, so how had Eric managed to find out? Eric smiled and said, “It’s hard not to think that way since you share the same family name with Williams Corp.” Sylvie sighed in relief when she realized Eric was just making a wild guess. “I’m actually a distant relative of the Williams family. My relationship with the family doesn’t run deep. I was able to join Williams Corp. because of my capabilities. After so many years with the

corporation, I only managed to climb to the middle management level.” Unbeknownst to Sylvia, Eric felt relieved upon hearing that. He would be under great pressure if Sylvia was the daughter of the Williams family, who owned Williams Corp. The next morning, Eric left the house after leaving breakfast on the dining table. He wanted to confront David but did not know if the evidence of his infidelity Andy had obtained was his weak spot. – At Westman Technology. Andy was shocked to see Eric show up at the office. “Why are you here?” Andy knew Eric had obtained his compensation from David and assumed their animosity had been resolved. Thus, he never thought that the day for them to use the evidence against David would arise. Andy said anxiously, “Stop fighting against David. It’s a good thing he took Jasmine away from you. She finally revealed her true colors.” Eric replied, “That b*stard doesn’t plan to let things slide. He sent someone to the hospital and blocked me twice! Anyway, I plan to confront him today to find out if the evidence we gained can actually intimidate him.” Eric was going to end this once and for all. Andy let out a sigh. As an employee, Eric did not have the capabilities to stand up to his boss. However, David had targeted him repeatedly. He would be a coward if he did not retaliate.

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Chapter 19

“Alright! You have my full support and encouragement!” said Andy.

He didn’t have to go against David since he was still an employee in his company. He was enjoying taking advantage of the company’s benefits and slacking off at work.

Jasmine was in David's office, so Eric smiled as he saw her in there. David also smiled as he realized Eric had shown up. He was grinning from ear to ear as if Eric was a Christmas present.

After Sylvia had beaten up the group of thugs yesterday, they returned to David to report what had happened.

"You're here. Take a seat!" David said with a smile.

Eric shook his head, tossed the envelope in his hands on David's desk, and said straightforwardly, "David, can we end our animosity and never disturb each other anymore?"

David was stunned. He looked into the envelope, and his eyes narrowed.

"Eric, what is this? I don't get it..."

Eric said, "David, stop acting. It wouldn't be too much for me to hand this to your wife after you sent a group of people to block me at the hospital, right?"

David slammed the desk and glared at Eric. "Are you threatening me!?"

Based on David's reaction, Eric knew he had hit the jackpot.

David scowled. "How dare you threaten me. Do you really think I'm afraid of my wife? What a joke!"

Eric's heart sank.

He was no match for David in reading people's intentions since he had been working in the technical aspects under David all these years. He was too green to fight against a sly old fox like

David.

David leaned back into his chair and smiled at Eric. He took out two medical reports from his

drawer and threw them in front of Eric.

“This is the hospital’s assessment. According to the report, the two punches you inflicted on me have resulted in severe injuries. This is a criminal offense. I’d like to see how you are going to resolve this!”

David knew Eric was just an ordinary person with no background, so he used it to his advantage.

Eric clenched his fists tightly. He never expected he had fallen into David’s trap.

David sneered. “Eric, I heard that you are married and that your wife is a beauty. I won’t take this matter to court if you let me mess with her!”

Eric’s anger surged within him as he heard David’s words. He suppressed his rage and gestured for David to come closer, saying, “I want to talk to you. Come here!”

David approached with a smile on his face. He was excited at the thought of messing with Eric’s wife after stealing his girlfriend.

“Go to hell, David!” snarled Eric.

Eric was burning with rage. He punched David fiercely several times and left immediately.

David was bleeding from the nose and suffered a cut to his mouth. When he got up to his feet, Eric had already fled.

“Son of a b*tch! I’ll kill you!” David barked as he wiped the blood off of his nose.

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Chapter 20

Eric panted heavily at the roadside. He had completely provoked David, but he remained composed. In the past, he would have been crippled with fear if he had provoked David.

Eric hailed a taxi to get to the hospital. David knew his father was still in the hospital, so Eric was worried about Blake. Someone patted Eric on the shoulder before he could get into the taxi.

“Hey buddy, we met again. What a coincidence.”

Eric turned back and saw the same man with slick hair he had met previously at the same spot.

“Why are you here as well?” Eric furrowed his brow. He could not help but wonder if the man was tracking him.

“Is it weird to see me here? I have some business dealings with David. That punk still owes me a few hundred grand! I’m here for the money.”

“I’m afraid it’s difficult to recover the money,” said Eric. “David is a stingy b*stard. It’s impossible to get money from him!”

Brook smiled confidently. “He doesn’t have the audacity not to pay back my money.”

Eric sighed as he realized the disparity between people. David would not dare owe Brook money, but he could easily manipulate Eric. It seemed like the man in front of him was no ordinary person.

“The tactic you suggested to me previously won’t work. David isn’t afraid of his wife at all. Otherwise, he wouldn’t bring his mistress to work,” said Eric.

Brook looked at Eric. “Buddy, do you really believe what he said? Then would you believe me if I told you I’m Brook Williams from the Williams family?”

Eric stared at Brook and shook his head. “You don’t seem like you were born with a silver spoon in your mouth. The descendants of a wealthy family should still be sleeping at this hour of the day. They wouldn’t wake up this early.”

The stereotypical comment about the descendants of wealthy families living an extravagant lifestyle, indulging in parties, and drinking all night rendered Brook speechless.

“I know David,” said Brook.

He then took out his phone, went through the contact list, jotted down a number, and gave it to Eric. “This is his wife’s number. I met her for poker a few times before. Call her and tell her that you have evidence of David’s infidelity. I bet she will be more than willing to help you.”

Eric was shocked inwardly. He did not expect the slick-haired man to be able to obtain the phone number of David’s wife.

“What is his wife’s name?” asked Eric.

“Just call her Big Sis.” Brook waved his hand. “I gotta go now. We will continue our conversation another time.”

Eric nodded. He was so preoccupied with thinking about ways to fight David that he forgot to ask Brook for his number. Eric took out his phone and called David’s wife.

The phone rang a couple of times and was answered quickly.

“Who is this!?” A woman’s voice sounded.

Eric felt a knot in his stomach before gulping and saying, “Is this Big Sis? I have evidence to prove David Westman’s infidelity.”

“Let’s meet up at a place that is convenient for you. I’ll reward you accordingly!” replied the woman.

Eric stammered, “Y–Yes, Big Sis!”

He could not help but wonder if Big Sis and David were from the same side. However, he chose to believe Brook because he was desperate.

At a coffee house.

The corner of Eric's mouth twitched as he saw Big Sis. She was 1.8 meters tall, and her waist was as thick as a barrel.