

I Married a Beautiful Boss After the Breakup by Seafarer's Strike Chapter 21

Chapter 21

David's wife seemed to weigh at least 100 kg. No wonder they called her Big Sis. Moreover, she looked fierce, enough to make Eric feel scared to some extent.

Clad in high-end designer brands, Big Sis took a seat and glanced at Eric.

"Where is the evidence?" she demanded.

Eric did not dare to be negligent and quickly took out the printed chat record and handed it to her.

After Mrs. Westman skimmed through the chat record, her expression turned unsightly. She put away the document and muttered, "That b*stard! He has been lying to me all this while!"

Eric knew David was in deep trouble.

Mrs. Westman looked at Eric and said, "I assume you're expecting something in return."

Eric nodded and replied, "Big Sis, I do need your help. I want David to stop bothering me."

He then proceeded to recount how David harassed him.

Mrs. Westman was fuming with anger as she listened and suddenly sprang to her feet, saying, "Let's go! I'll teach that good-for-nothing b*stard a lesson for cheating on me!"

Eric did not expect things would go so smoothly.

At Westman Technology.

Jasmine was attending to David's injuries in his office.

“Ouch! You’re hurting me!” David pushed Jasmine’s hand away and sprang to his feet out of anger.

“Eric, that son of a b*tch! I should have beaten him up into a pulp! I’ll kill him if he ever shows up again!”

“Babe, calm down!” Jasmine tried to comfort David with her words. “It’s unnecessary to get so worked up because of a sore loser like him. Vent your anger on me if it pleases you.”

David laughed heartily, pulled Jasmine into his arms, and teased her. “Should I teach you a lesson now or tonight?”

Jasmine’s cheeks blushed instantly.

“My little pussy cat. You really know how to make me happy.”

David was about to pounce on Jasmine when the office door flung open loudly.

“Dammit! Who the hell is it!?” barked Eric.

Eric entered David’s office, his voice sharp as he uttered, “David Westman!”

David’s expression turned icy cold at the sight of Eric.

“Son of a b*tch! How dare you show up again? I’ve been searching everywhere for you! Do you have

a death wish!?”

Unaware of the impending doom, David clutched Jasmine tightly in his arms.

“David Westman! How dare you cheat on me at the office?!” A thunderous roar reverberated in David’s ears, causing him to shiver uncontrollably.

In response, he pushed Jasmine away, his smile turning awkward.

“H—Honey, why are you here!?” David ran toward his wife.

Mrs. Westman landed a heavy slap across David’s cheek. The force behind her strike sent him crashing to the ground instantly.

David

scrambled to his feet and explained frantically to justify his actions, pointing accusingly at Jasmine, “Honey! It’s not my fault! She seduced me!”

The ruthless Mrs. Westman approached Jasmine, yanked her hair, and slapped Jasmine repeatedly.

Eric trembled with fear inwardly. He never expected Mrs. Westman to be so hot-tempered!

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Chapter 22

Mrs. Westman repeatedly struck Jasmine until the latter’s mouth foamed, and a trickle of blood escaped from the corner.

David did

not even dare move a muscle as he watched Mrs. Westman unleash her wrath on

Jasmine.

1

Eventually, Jasmine collapsed to the ground, unconscious, so Mrs. Westman went through David’s computer. Seeing the chat history between David and Jasmine was like pouring oil on fire.

In the beginning, she did not trust

Eric, but that was only until she saw Jasmine and David in the office. The chat history was the last straw.

Mrs. Westman picked up the computer and slammed it to the ground, snarling, “I bought you this high-performance computer because you said it would enhance your work, and you use it to cheat on me!?”

The monitor was cracked into pieces.

David shivered in fear uncontrollably as Mrs. Westman approached him. He was shorter than her, so Mrs. Westman looked down at him and pinched his ear.

“David Westman! I’ve treated you well, and this is how you repay me? I see you enjoy playing around in the office. Allow me to teach you a lesson or two!” Mrs. Westman turned around and said, “Everyone, leave the office! Take that s!t out of here as well!”

A chill coursed through Eric’s spine as he wondered what would happen to David.

Andy called a few of his colleagues to help carry Jasmine out of the office, and Eric quickly left and shut the door.

A few seconds later, they heard a commotion in the office—Mrs. Westman was punishing David

The commotion persisted for half an hour until the office door swung open abruptly, revealing Mrs. Westman emerging with a satisfied expression on her face.

A chill coursed through Andy’s spine, and he whispered to Eric, “I finally understand why David cheated on her. Nobody would be able to put up with this woman!”

Eric nudged Andy hastily. They would be in trouble if Mrs. Westman overheard his words.

Mrs. Westman waved at Eric, saying, “Eric, come in.”

Eric’s heart skipped a beat. Andy looked at Eric sympathetically and covered his mouth, trying his best not to burst out laughing.

With heavy footsteps, Eric entered the office reluctantly. David had collapsed to the ground. His body was covered in bloody marks, indicating he had received a severe punishment from Mrs. Westman.

“Get up on your feet!” Mrs. Westman barked, and David sprung to his feet.

Mrs. Westman said through her gritted teeth, “Do you think you would have come this far without me, David? You were only a punk on the streets before you met me. I gave you everything and even set up this company for you, and this is how you repay my kindness?”

“H— Honey!” stammered David. “It’s that b*tch! She seduced me! I wouldn’t have cheated on you if she didn’t seduce me!”

“Enough. I’m done with you. We will get a divorce as quickly as possible. The company is all yours. Other than that, don’t even think of taking anything from me. My lawyer will meet you shortly. And by the way...” She pointed at Eric. “I have him back from this day onward. I’ll kill you if **you** ever point a finger at him!”

Trembling with fear, David kept his head lowered long after Mrs. Westman had departed.

Eric cautiously followed Mrs. Westman, fearing that David might unexpectedly lose control and lash out at him after his wife’s departure.