

## **Crazy Love 81**

### Chapter 81

At Shining Tech.

Timothy sat alone in his office until dawn.

Though he had stayed up all night, he was so clear-headed that he even felt excited.

He had been deceived in the past, but he understood everything now.

It dawned on him that the one he loved had always been Susan.

He thought to himself, "I understand that Susan had no choice but to marry Ben Landor.

But she still has feelings for me.

In this case, why can't we get back together?"

Timothy looked at the sky and stayed up until it was almost time for work.

Then, he drove straight to the Storm Group.

He couldn't wait any longer.

He was eager to see Susan in person and profess his feelings for her.

It was a coincidence that when Timothy arrived at the Storm Group, he happened to see Ben and Susan walking in the building hand in hand.

Timothy saw it clearly.

He could tell that Ben held tightly onto Susan's hand while Susan looked a little angry.

Timothy felt it was obvious that Susan was unwilling to be intimate with Ben.

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Timothy brimming with confidence.

He strode over and called out. "Susan!"

Susan turned around in amazement and then couldn't help but slightly furrow her brows.

Ben squinted at Timothy and tightened his grip on Susan's hand.

Timothy ignored Ben. He fixed his eyes on Susan and asked, "Can I have a word with you.

alone?"

He stressed the word "alone".

Ben's body tensed up slightly.

He was wondering what he should do if Susan agreed to Timothy's proposal.

He wondered whether it would make him look petty if he stopped Susan from seeing Timothy alone.

However, Ben had to admit that he was indeed nervous at the thought of the ten-year relationship between Timothy and Susan.

Susan glanced at Timothy and said politely, "I have something to inform you, Mr. Leen. From today on, the person who takes charge of your project is no longer me. So, if you have anything to say, you'd better talk to the one who is responsible for the project. As for who it is, I will give you his contact information later."

Timothy's eyes dimmed, but he felt a little better when he thought Susan was just too afraid to express her true feelings with Ben around.

He looked directly at Ben and asked, "Mr. Landor, is this your idea? Are you so afraid to see me get in touch with Susan?"

Ben looked at Timothy and replied expressionlessly, "Afraid? What am I afraid of?"

Timothy chuckled. "First come, first served. Mr. Landor, do you need me to be explicit about what you're afraid of?"

Susan knitted her brows and wanted to say something.

Ben stopped her.

Ben looked into Timothy's eyes and said with a smile, "The latecomers surpass the old-timers. Mr. Leen, I don't think you are so ignorant that you don't even know this."

Timothy's gaze changed and was about to retort.

Susan couldn't stand it anymore.

She couldn't help thinking, "I can't believe the two of them have started a fight right at the company's gate."

Do they know all the staff are already looking at them curiously?"

It didn't seem that the quarrel would end in a short time.

Therefore, Susan helplessly said, "Why don't we go to the cafe nearby and talk there?"

"Sure, I agree with Susan. Let's go," Timothy immediately replied.

Ben instantly looked at Susan with a pitiful expression.

Susan added calmly, "I think you've misunderstood, Mr. Leen. I mean, Ben will come with us, too."

Ben looked a little better at once.

Timothy was stunned. "But it's not convenient for an outsider to hear what I want to say to you."

"Ben is not an outsider, and there's nothing about me he can't hear," Susan said firmly.

Susan spoke with absolute certainty.

Ben could barely hold back his laughter when he saw Timothy's reluctant expression.

He spoke to himself in his heart, "Calm down, Ben Landor. Calm down!

Easy, easy."

Ben looked at Timothy with composure and said, "Susan is right. As my wife, she doesn't need to hide anything from me."

Timothy was speechless.

He was unwilling to accept it.

But he also knew how stubborn Susan was and she wouldn't talk to him if Ben didn't go with them.

Timothy had no choice but to agree through gnashed teeth. "Alright, let's go together."

At Miracle Cafe.

Susan sat next to Ben and watched expressionlessly as the two men stared at each other silently.

Finally, Timothy took the initiative to end this childish game.

He turned to look at Susan and said in a gentle voice, "Susan, I sat in our company for the whole last night. I thought of a lot of things. I had a flashback to the days when we had just decided to start a business and had no idea what product to use to enter the market. The two of us used to keep discussing it in the empty office. At that time, we were happy. We worked hard for the same goal, and we..."

Timothy was recalling the past with affection.

Suddenly, Ben handed a piece of pastry to Susan and said in a gentle voice, "Try this,

Susan."

Susan obediently opened her mouth.

Ben gently fed her. When he saw the cake chips on the corner of Susan's mouth, he reached out and gently wiped her lips clean. Then, he said softly, "Look, you've become a dirty kitty."

Susan was at a loss for words.

She felt a little anxious when she heard Ben suddenly speak in such a tone.

But Susan knew why Ben would talk like this, so she was willing to cooperate with him.

Thus, Susan put on a bashful expression and said to Ben, "Anyway, you won't dislike me."

Seeing how cooperative his wife was, Ben couldn't resist grinning from ear to ear. "I'll never dislike you."

"I always know," Susan said as she stared fixedly at Ben with trust.

Timothy was struck dumb.

He wondered if Susan and Ben were listening to him.

Timothy tried to gain control of the conversation. "At that time, we..."

"This also tastes good. Would you like to try it?" Ben picked up another piece of cake.

"I'll surely taste the food you give me," Susan said softly.

The two of them had directly ignored Timothy and began to show off their affection again.

Timothy couldn't stand it anymore. "Susan..."

"Huh? What did you just say?" Susan looked at Timothy in confusion.

Timothy tried his best to maintain his composure. He didn't want to beat around the bush anymore, so he gritted his teeth and said bluntly, "Susan, there are so many beautiful memories of us. If it weren't for Yana's interference, we would have long since been together! It's a mistake for me to be with Yana, and so is it for you to be together with Ben Landor. Why don't we correct the mistakes?"

Timothy was indeed bold to say it out loud.

Ben looked at him coldly and said, "Mr. Leen, the relationship between you and Yana Miller may be a mistake, but that between Susan and I isn't."

"Mr. Landor, don't lie to yourself," Timothy said aggressively, "I can tell that you love Susan very much. Then, you should give way to her real happiness! Susan has loved me for ten years. Only by being together with me can she be truly happy."

Chapter 82

Timothy spoke earnestly and finally urged, "Mr. Landor, please let go! Susan and I will thank you for the rest of our lives!" Ben looked cold.

He hadn't expected Timothy to be so brazen!

Ben had never been a good-tempered person, and now he felt an urge to throw Timothy

into the sea.

However, Ben didn't know what Susan thought.

There had indeed been some misunderstanding between her and Timothy, but it had been resolved now. Ben had no idea how Susan thought of Timothy now.

He wondered what choice would she make if Timothy asked her to get back together with him.

Ben remembered Susan's diary.

Every line of her diary was filled with her deep affection for Timothy:

Ben also remembered Susan cherished this diary so much that she had even strived to get

it back from Yana.

In the past, Susan had chosen to concede Yana the right to be together with Timothy.

"But what choice will she make now?"

Ben pondered, slightly flustered.

"Why are you mute?" Susan suddenly uttered as she turned to look at Ben.

"|..." Ben felt his lips a little dry.

He hadn't expected himself to be so cowardly in such a situation.

Timothy had said that letting go was the best choice for Ben.

However, Ben didn't want to do so.



He was unwilling in any case.

But Ben was afraid that Susan would hold grudges against him if he didn't allow her to get back together with Timothy. Thinking of how aggrieved Susan's gaze at him would be, Ben couldn't bear it.

"Are you really going to let go of me?" Susan asked.

Ben closed his lips tightly.

Seeing this, Timothy was secretly ecstatic. He hurriedly said, "Susan, I understand that Mr. I

Landor is a little reluctant to do so. Otherwise, he wouldn't have blocked me on your phone. However, I believe he is a magnanimous man and will definitely help us get back together after knowing how much we love each other."

"Shut up," Susan snapped as she glanced coldly at Timothy.

Meanwhile, she thought, "Ben blocked Timothy on my phone?

So be it!

Now that Ben blocked him for me, I don't need to do it myself.

What? Is Timothy trying to sow discord between me and Ben with this matter?" Susan's gaze was so cold that Timothy was stunned for a moment before he suddenly had a premonition. Originally, he had always been confident that Susan would still have feelings for him. However, he was not so sure after seeing Susan's cold and determined look.

"I'm asking you. Tell me." Susan gazed at Ben.

Ben looked down and slowly replied, "Yes, I did block him."

"I'm not asking you about this." Susan seemed to be a little impatient as she continued, "Even if you didn't block him, I'll still do it by myself. I'm just asking you, are you really letting go of me? Do you intend to divorce me?"

Ben was stunned by Susan's words.

He thought, "What did Susan mean?"

Did she just say that she intended to block Timothy Leen as well?"

Ben instantly regained his composure and quickly replied, "I won't let go. | will never divorce you."

Susan finally revealed a satisfied look and said threateningly, "You'd better keep what you just said in mind! If you waver because of others' words again, I'll beat you up."

Susan rarely looked so fierce.

Ben was in an unprecedentedly good mood.

He looked at Susan and couldn't help giggling.

Seeing the formidable Mr. Landor laugh like a fool, Susan's heart melted. "Susan... you..." Timothy stuttered as he looked at Susan, his face a little pale.

Susan said with a cold face, "Tell me what you want to say. What do you want from Ben by telling him this? Can either of you two decide who I'm in a relationship with?"

Ben hurriedly explained, "It's him who has been nagging, Susan. | didn't say anything."

“Okay, I know you're a good boy,” Susan said as she stroked Ben's head lovingly.

Ben felt pleased.

Timothy was struck dumb.

“Hey, you're considered a terrifying tyrant. Can you be more dignified?” thought Ben to himself.

However, Ben's childish reaction in front of Susan made Timothy more and more flustered.

“Susan,” Timothy took a deep breath before he added, “That's not what I meant. I just think that since the two of us are truly in love and your marriage to Ben Landor was because of Yana's tricks, now that we've resolved the misunderstanding, why don't

we... “To tell you the truth, there's indeed another reason why I married Ben Landor,” Susan said expressionlessly. “Do you know it?” Timothy's lips quivered. He suddenly didn't dare to know the real reason.

“Old Mr. Landor specially held a banquet to select a perfect match for Ben. At the banquet, those who were interested in Meee show their talents while those who had no such interest would naturally keep a low profile.” Susan stared at Timothy with an intense gaze and continued, “But your fiancée presented an amazing ballet performance that was praised to the skies at the banquet!”

Timothy was slightly dazed, for Yana had never told him about this.

“Therefore, the Landor family thought that she intended to marry Ben and soon determined the marriage! My father Carl Miller agreed to it without hesitation.” It was the first time that Susan had plainly. Ghé had originally thought that she would feel aggrieved when she spoke it out, but in truth, she was composed. She continued, “After everything was arranged, Yana suddenly backed out. She performed at the banquet out of pure exhibitionism and had no intention of getting married at all. But she couldn't reject the Landor family as she pleased, so she committed suicide by slashing her wrist that night.”

Susan said sarcastically, “She survived after cutting her wrist, but I had to donate blood to her again. During that week, I donated 1200cc blood to her. With such heavy loss of blood, I thought I was going to die from the blood donation.”

Susan spoke in a calm tone, but it instantly tugged at Ben’s heartstrings. He couldn’t help holding her hand tightly to comfort her. He was aware that Susan had had a hard time in the Miller family, but he had never expected her situation to be so terrible.

He couldn't believe Susan’s parents were so heartless that they even disregarded her life!

“Susan, I...” Timothy wanted to say something.

However, Susan interrupted him. “Fortunately, I was lucky enough to pull through. But Yana later wanted me to marry Ben in her place because she was already in a relationship with you and couldn’t marry anyone else.”

As Susan spoke, her voice became sarcastic. “You were promising and were devoted to Yana, which made you a perfect son— in-law in the eyes of the Miller family. In the end, I had no choice but to marry Ben in place of Yana.”

Susan calmly panicked Timothy. He explained eagerly, “Susan, I’m sorry, I didn’t know about this. But isn’t it further proof that your marriage to Ben Landor is a mistake? Since it’s a mistake, why don’t we correct it together? There is such a long relationship between

us.”

Susan glanced at Timothy coldly and said, “We've indeed known each other for a long time. Do you remember how many years we've known each other?”

Timothy calculated in his heart and replied, “It’s been twelve years since the freshman year of high school.”

“Yes, it’s been twelve years,” Susan said expressionlessly, “With our twelve-year friendship, you chose to stand on Yana’s accused me of pushing her down the stairs that day. While Ben, who had only known me for less than a month by that time, unconditionally believed my innocence. So tell me, what have you done to me even though you’ve known me for so long?”

Susan was blunt, but she was telling the truth.

Ben was glad to hear this and hurriedly echoed, “Yes, I saw through Yana’s malicious intention at a glance!”

After that, he even cast a smug glance at Timothy.

### Chapter 83

Timothy looked even more gloomy. He tried his best to defend himself. “At that time, I thought she was the girl who helped me out. Susan, I didn’t know the girl was actually you. If I hadn’t mistaken her for the girl, I...”

“Timothy Leen, I don’t think you are such a fool.” Susan couldn’t stand his lame excuses. anymore and retorted without hesitation. “Did you lose your mind after mistaking her? Why did you choose to believe Yana’s lies regardless of our friendship of more than ten years? Or is it that you would fall in love with the person who helped you out at that time? If that’s the case, Timothy Leen, you don’t love me. You just love the one in your illusion.”

“No... It’s not my illusion.” Timothy was at a loss for how to explain. “The one I love is you.”

Susan couldn’t help but curve her lips into a sarcastic smile. “I’ve been by your side for so many years, yet you didn’t fall in love with me until you knew it was me who helped you out with the money. How cheesy your love is! Besides, I believe you’ve chosen Yana because she possesses some characteristics that you admire. Or are you so snobbish that you fell in love with her just because of that lie? Then, if the person who sponsored you is an old lady in her seventies or eighties, or if it were a man, would you also love them?”

Susan was so eloquent that Timothy was stunned and began to doubt himself.

Susan looked at him with grief and said, "If you found out that the person who helped you out was not a beautiful girl, I'm afraid you wouldn't have started a relationship with her at all. Timothy Leen, stop complaining that you've been tricked. Even though you've been tricked, you were willing to be a fool. Otherwise, how could Yana manage to delude you with her lame lies?"

"Susan, well said." Ben applauded.

He was overjoyed.

"I..." Timothy still wanted to explain, but he couldn't.

Yana had indeed given herself away many times.

However, Timothy had only thought that people would change instead of thinking it over.

Since he was too eager to find the girl, he was subconsciously unwilling to bear the consequences of finding the wrong person.

But he had indeed made a mistake, so he would eventually discover the fault.

Now that he had discovered it, he had fallen into a bottomless abyss.

"You're right," Timothy said with a wry smile. "It's all my fault... I was not cautious enough..."

Susan frowned and said, "I don't care if you were cautious enough or not. But Timothy, if you attribute everything that happened between you and Yana to a lie instead of taking responsibility for it, I'll look down on you."

Timothy looked at Susan with a pained expression. "But Susan, the person I love is you..."

Susan couldn't believe that Timothy was still trying to pester her.

Just as Susan knitted her brows and was about to say something harsh to Timothy, a familiar sharp voice suddenly sounded.

“Very good, Timothy Leen. You’re doing unfaithful things behind my back again!” Yana charged in with a fierce look.

“Eh, such a tone....

Is the woman accusing her husband of adultery?”

Everyone in the cafe couldn’t help but guess and look at them curiously.

Yana rushed to the three of them in a few steps.

She had intended to splash coffee on Susan.

But when she saw Ben, she changed her mind at the last moment and splashed it on Timothy.

Timothy was in a trance, so he didn’t even dodge before his clothes were splashed with coffee.

“Timothy Leen!” Yana screamed, “I’m pregnant with your child! How dare you come to my

sister Susan behind my back? You had an affair with her in the past, but now she is married. Why are you still pestering her? I’m your wife. Do you still care about me and our

child?”

“Tsk, tsk, tsk.

What a complicated entanglement.

The two women are even sisters.

And what's the relationship between the man sitting next to one of the women and the others?"

The onlookers wondered curiously.

Timothy wiped the coffee off his face. He ignored how embarrassing the situation was and only looked at Susan in panic.

Yana had just revealed her pregnancy.

Now that Susan knew Yana was pregnant, Timothy thought Susan would never want to get back together with him with her personality.

Susan arched a brow and said indifferently, "Please take your time to have a good talk.

Ben, let's go."

Ben stood up obediently.

"Susan, you..." Timothy still wanted to say something.

But Yana already grabbed him and started wailing.

Yana didn't have any deep affection for Timothy.



She had chosen Timothy before because he was an eligible man and she enjoyed stealing from Susan.

But she thought differently now.

Now that she had nothing left, Timothy was her only hope.

She was desperate to keep Timothy by her side regardless of her dignity.

She wouldn't mind destroying Timothy as long as it could make him stay by her side for the rest of his life.

Yana had already lost her mind.

Looking at Ben and Susan leaving side by side outside the window, Timothy felt a sharp pain in his heart.

In a daze, he had a premonition that Susan would never get back to him.

They had missed each other.

Timothy turned to look at Yana numbly and uttered, "Enough."

"How dare you talk to me like this after cheating on me..." Yana was about to have a fight.

with Timothy.

However, Timothy only said wearily, "Enough. I'll marry you."

Yana's eyes instantly lit up. She slightly softened her tone as she said, "That's what you should do. Let's go home and talk about it."

Timothy numbly allowed Yana to drag him back.

He had made a mistake.

Therefore, he had to resign himself to his fate and repent of this mistake for the rest of his life.

On the way home, Ben stole glances at Susan from time to time.

Susan felt uncomfortable under his gaze and asked, "What are you doing?"

Ben coughed lightly and said, "Yana is pregnant."

"So what?" Susan looked at him in confusion.

"It should be Timothy Leen's baby," Ben added.

"Probably," Susan replied casually.

Seeing Susan's indifferent reaction, Ben felt relieved, but he still couldn't help but say, "Timothy Leen is quite innocent in this whole matter. Unfortunately, he won't be able to get rid of Yana anymore."

“How can Timothy be innocent?”

Susan thought with a frown.

“What? You don’t agree?” Ben asked.

Susan responded seriously, “It’s true that Timothy was deceived. However, like I said earlier, if the person who helped him out was an ugly woman or a man, would he still fall in love with that person? He kept explaining that he was fooled, but in truth, he fell for Yanal because of her stunning appearance. I don’t believe that he didn’t see those shortcomings of Yana after being with her for so long. However, he felt she was tolerable for the sake of her beauty. Moreover, Yana is pregnant with his baby. I don’t think he was forced to sleep with her, yet he kept saying that he was a victim after enjoying the pleasures of the flesh. His lame excuse sounded disgusting.”

Ben felt glad. He couldn’t help but give Susan a thumbs-up. “That’s right! Well said, Susan! Timothy Leen is disgusting. Let’s not see him again.”

## Chapter 84

Susan rolled her eyes at Ben.

She knew Ben was testing her to see whether she felt pity for Timothy.

She thought to herself, “However, I don’t pity him at all.

Perhaps I was born to be cold-hearted.

I used to love him very much, but I still have dignity.

No matter how deep my affection for him was, it soon disappeared after he hurt me again. and again.

Therefore, I'm telling the truth whenever I say I don't love him anymore.

Timothy's excuse that he was deceived can never make up for those heartbreaking moments when he hurt me.

We've long been destined to be strangers."

As for how Timothy would deal with the entanglement between him and Yana...

Susan felt that it was none of her business.

She had never done anything wrong, nor had she ever interfered in the relationship between Timothy and Yana.

Thus, she felt how their relationship would develop had nothing to do with her.

Susan glanced at Ben and said, "So, as you can see, that's me. I'll be wholeheartedly devoted to the one I love, but my love will immediately go away once I'm let down."

Ben suddenly felt a chill run down his spine. He hurriedly said, "That will never happen to

us."

He would never give Susan a chance to lose her love for him,

Ben's anxiety instantly amused Susan.

She had never expected that she would dare to talk to Ben in such a tone one day.

She found she had involuntarily left all her guard against him behind, revealing her true self

to him.

She wondered if it was the feeling of being doted on.

In truth, such a feeling was unfamiliar to Susan.

Ever since she was a child, she had rarely felt others' concern for her.

But after she was with Ben, she felt that all the grievances she had suffered in the past

seemed to be worth it.

She didn't mind having a harder time if all the suffering she had been through was for encountering him.

While Susan was lost in thought, Ben suddenly said, "Speaking of which, now Yana is pregnant."

"Hmm?" Susan looked at Ben in confusion about why he mentioned this matter again.

Ben said with a serious look, "What about the two of us..."

"Shut up!" Susan snapped.

Ben instantly revealed a regretful look.

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Susan felt enraged by Ben's way of thinking.

She quickened her pace and left Ben behind.

Ben wasn't in a hurry. He walked unhurriedly behind her while the smile on his face grew deeper and deeper.

At Storm Group.

Eventually, Susan was still the one in charge of the project.

Because...

Shining Tech arranged for another person to communicate with Susan.

Susan secretly breathed a sigh of relief when she heard this news.

She felt relieved that Timothy had given up.

In this case, things would be easier for both of them.

The project progressed smoothly. A month later, the fruit of Susan's efforts in the project was announced.

Those who had spread the rumors that Susan's appointment to the post was due to nepotism no longer dared to have any objections.

After all, they couldn't complete this project in such a short time without using much

manpower.

On the second day after the completion of the project, there was the announcement of Timothy and Yana's marriage.

Carl Miller and Jane were happy to know that Yana was getting married and was pregnant. They put aside the previous embarrassing incident and concentrated on preparation for the wedding.

At Yana's request, the wedding was grand.

Timothy's parents had already passed away, so Carl and Jane were the only two elders at the wedding.

Inexplicably, Yana had even sent Susan and Ben the wedding invitations.

Susan had no intention of attending, so she only asked someone to bring a gift there on her behalf.

However, Yana was so vain that she even live-streamed the wedding.

Susan didn't watch the live stream, but she occasionally saw some comments on Twitter about why the groom had a long face during the whole process and whether he was forced to get married.

Some busybodies even found out that Yana had a criminal record in court.

In addition, since the Miller family was too excited to keep Yana's pregnancy a secret, everyone knew it was a shotgun wedding.

Soon, the comments online about the wedding were full of sarcasm.

Susan only shook her head and stopped paying attention to this matter.

Yana was eager to see everyone's praises. However, she almost went crazy when she browsed Twitter after the wedding.

“I feel sorry for Timothy Leen. Look, he maintains a long face during the three hours of the wedding.”

“He’s like a man in a trance!”

“The wedding looks grand and luxurious, but I just can’t feel any joy in it.”

“Yana Miller has a criminal record. As an eligible bachelor. How can Timothy Leen be happy when he’s forced to marry such a woman?”

“A shotgun marriage. What a scheming woman.”

“You can’t say that. Timothy Leen should take responsibility for knocking her up. It’s just that I feel his marriage to such a woman demeans him.”

“That’s right!”

There were heated discussions about the wedding on the Internet.

But Yana didn’t want to see such gossip at all.

All she wanted to see was everyone’s flattery and envy!

“But what choice will she make now?”

However, except for the praises from a few Internet trolls she had hired in advance, she had become a public target of mockery.

Yana couldn’t help but grimace.



Her pregnancy was dishonorably public, and everyone gossiped about the shotgun wedding.

She felt she had been stripped of all her dignity.

As soon as Timothy came in, he saw Yana's breakdown. He paused for a moment before he turned around to leave.

"You're not allowed to leave," Yana snapped furiously, "Timothy Leen, are you happy now? Because of you, I've been laughed at by everyone!"

"Because of me?" Timothy frowned when he heard Yana's wild accusation against him.

"Why did you put on such a long face at the wedding?" Yana felt that Timothy's gloomy expression in the wedding photo was a real eyesore.

She was smiling so brightly while Timothy looked grim.

No one could feel the sweetness of the wedding from such a scene.

Timothy raised his eyebrows and said, "Yana, you demand to see my happy face after forcing me to marry you. Isn't it an imposition?"

"What do you mean?" Yana exploded with rage.

"I'm leaving for the office. I still have something to do." Timothy pursed his lips and left.

"You can't leave!" Yana screamed.

However, Timothy had already walked far away.

“Ah!” Yana was so angry that she almost smashed everything in the room.

She couldn’t help thinking, “If Timothy married Susan, would he have such a long face?”

No, he would probably grin from ear to ear!

Susan Miller!

How can you be so lucky that you’re loved by both Ben Landor and Timothy?”

Yana clenched her fists Her nails were dug deep into her flesh. Her eyes darkened, full of resentment.

She thought angrily, “You’d better pray I can’t find an opportunity, Susan Miller.

Otherwise, I’ll let you have a taste of the pain and despair I’m in now.”

Chapter 85

“What are you looking at?” Ben came out of the bathroom and asked casually when he saw Susan swipe her phone.

“Nothing,” Susan said as she casually put down her phone.

Ben arched a brow and said, “Today seems to be Timothy and Yana’s wedding day.”

“Yes.” Susan didn’t avoid the topic. “Yana even live-streamed the wedding, but... the public reaction seemed to have gone against her expectations.”

“Serves her right,” Ben said bluntly.

He glanced at Susan and said softly, “Speaking of which, our wedding was a little hasty.”

“I think it was okay.” Susan was in a daze.

Although Susan didn’t remember the wedding clearly, she got the impression that it was a grand occasion with an air of luxury.

“No, it was far from okay,” Ben retorted with a frown. “At that time, my grandpa only prepared it for a week, and I didn’t intervene. Next time, I will surely...”

Susan glanced at him and said in an icy voice, “Next time?”

Ben hurriedly explained, “I mean, let’s prepare for a better wedding ceremony!”

Susan felt amused at the sight of how nervous Ben was.

However, she was not interested in holding a wedding ceremony for a second time.

“A wedding is troublesome. Do you still remember that I was too tired to keep my feet at the wedding?” Susan said, “I’d rather enjoy some tranquil alone time with you than have a grand wedding ceremony.”

Ben’s eyes lit up as he agreed, “You’re right.”

He lifted the quilt and directly sat next to Susan on the bed.

Susan was startled. She asked warily, “What are you doing?”

Their relationship was still at an early stage where the two of us would only cuddle and kiss.

Ben would sleep on the sofa alone instead of sleeping on the same bed with Susan.

“What is he trying to do now? Does he want to sleep on my bed with me?”

It’s not that he can’t..

But isn’t it a little too fast?” Susan thought nervously.

“Hmm?” Ben looked at Susan in shock and explained, “What are you thinking about? Didn’t you say that you would rather enjoy alone time with me? So I’m here to keep you company.”

As Ben spoke, he naturally pulled Susan into his arms.

Susan only instinctively struggled for a moment before she leaned into his embrace obediently.

Ben stroked her smooth and lustrous hair, his heart filled with warmth.

He thought to himself, “It’s perfect now.

As for other more intimate things...

It’s fun to tease Susan, but for the time being, I don’t intend to go further so fast.”

Ben unconsciously touched the scars on his face with his other hand.

He was not perfect enough with such a look.

These scars had been on his face for more than twenty years.

Ben had never felt that they weren't good, nor had he thought of getting rid of them.

He even enjoyed scaring those pretentious ones with his terrifying scars.

But now, he had different thoughts.

He was together with Susan.

He was eager to give Susan the best of everything.

He couldn't bear to hear others say in a regretful tone at the mention of Susan, "Alas, Mrs. Landor is living a good life, but her husband is too ugly. I don't know how she manages to fall asleep when facing her terrify-looking husband."

He wanted others to be envious of Susan instead of pitying her.

He wanted to remove these scars now.

Late at night when Susan was already asleep, Ben slipped into the study and made a phone call.

"Hey, Mr. Landor." The man on the other end of the line spoke in a casual manner. He seemed to be in a noisy place.

Ben frowned and asked, "Where are you now?"

The person Ben called was his friend who grew up with him, Thomas Smith.

"At a bar. Let me tell you, foreign girls are much more passionate. A girl here even handed me her underwear as soon as she saw me. Tut-tut, it feels..."

While Thomas was still bragging, Ben's mouth twitched as he interrupted Thomas, "Stop your nonsense! Find a quiet place to talk to me!"

"Fine, fine." Thomas reluctantly agreed.

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After a while, he arrived at a quiet place with no noise that Ben had heard just now.

"Tell me, what's the matter? You seldom call because you know I like to play around,"

Thomas asked.

After a short silence, Ben said, "You personally put the scars on my face."

"Yes, what's wrong? Is there a problem? Do you want me to return and help you deal with it?" Thomas suddenly became concerned.

The scars on Ben's face were lifelike.

The materials of the fake scars were similar to the texture of human skin, so it was

impossible to notice anything wrong even if one looked closer.

Ben could even take a shower normally with the fake scars.

It was just that every half a year, the scars had to be fitted again, and a skincare procedure was also needed.

Thomas counted and found it was almost time to change the scars.

“Come back,” Ben said slowly, “and this time, you don’t need to help me put on new scars after removing the old ones.”

“Sure,” Thomas directly agreed out of habit.

A moment later, he suddenly came to his senses and asked in disbelief, “What... what did you say?”

“I mean, I want to completely remove these fake scars from my face.” At the thought of Susan, Ben involuntarily softened his tone. “I have someone I love. I don’t want her to face my fake look all the time.”

“What the hell!” Thomas kept shouting in disbelief.

He grew up with Ben and knew him very well.

Back then, there was a fire.

Ben was trapped in the flames and almost died.

At that time, he was lucky enough to have survived without any major injuries.

However, there was a servant who was also trapped in the Landor's house when it was ablaze. He had survived, but his face was completely disfigured and became very terrifying.

When Ben regained consciousness, he went to visit the servant.

After he returned, he asked Thomas' father, who had been the private physician of the Landor family, to help him put on these fake scars.

Later, Thomas took over charge of this matter after his father passed away.

Thomas had asked Ben—several times why he did so.

He asked if Ben did it out of guilt for the disfigured servant.

Ben had an icy gaze at that time.

Looking at his terrifying reflection in the mirror, Ben replied to Thomas with a poker face, "The scars are a reminder that reminds me of the terrible consequences of trusting others.

too much without vigilance."

Ben was terrifyingly cold when he said those words.

Therefore, Thomas never asked Ben about it again.

However, Thomas would always feel a little regretful whenever he thought of Ben's striking

facial features beneath those scars.

Thomas could imagine countless girls would go crazy for Ben if he was willing to show his



true look.

But he had never expected that Ben would want to remove those scars one day.

Moreover, it was for the sake of a woman!

Thomas' heart was filled with excitement.

He couldn't wait to know who had managed to make Ben let go of all his guards!

"Tom!" Suddenly, a seductive woman approached Thomas and reached out to flirt with

him.

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Thomas grabbed her hand and said, "Go away. I have something important to do here!"

Leaving the charming beauty behind, Thomas walked aside and raised his voice as he pleaded, "Ben, tell me something about this woman!"

"Get lost," Ben refused coldly.

The foreign beauty's expression slightly changed before she snorted softly and left, swaying her waist.

She thought, "Humph!"

I heard a man's voice on the other end of the phone.

Sure enough, all the handsome men in the world only love men!”

Chapter 86

“Ben!” Thomas had no idea that he had been criticized in the foreign beauty’s heart. He pleaded like a coquettish woman, “Please, just tell me! If you don’t tell me about her, I can’t fall asleep tonight.”

At this moment, all the passers-by looked at Thomas strangely.

Ben was also shocked by his words. He said expressionlessly, “Then just stay up if you can’t sleep. I don’t care!”

With that, he hung up on Thomas.

“Hey! Don’t...” Listening to the busy tone on the phone, Thomas’ curiosity grew even

stronger.

He thought to himself, “No, I must go back. Immediately!”

It isn’t easy to watch the fun about Ben.

What’s more, once Ben regains his stunning appearance, there will probably be a lot of fun

to watch.

I don’t want to miss it.”

Thomas quickly went back to the bar to pay the bill and planned to fly home overnight.

However, as soon as he returned to his seat in the bar, the woman who had been flirting with him looked at him and said encouragingly, "Tom, face your true self! We'll always

stand by you."

Thomas was confused.

Although Thomas didn't know what the woman meant, he felt he shouldn't waste any time and left in a hurry after replying to her perfunctorily.

The next day, Ben appeared at the Programming Department when it was time to get off work.

In the past, with Ben's arrival, the staff in the Programming Department would feel

stressed and would tease Susan about it in private.

However, the staff had already gotten used to it by now, so they wouldn't spare a glance at Ben when he came unless he performed a striptease on the spot.

After picking Susan up, Ben said, "Susan, we are going to pick up a friend at the airport today. After that, we'll have dinner together."

"A friend?" Susan looked at Ben in surprise.

She had never heard that Ben had any close friends.

Ben's face darkened when he saw Susan's reaction.

He thought, "Why is she looking at me like this?"

She seems to think I don't have any friends at all!

I just disdain to get involved with those who had ulterior motives!"

However, Ben still patiently explained, "He is Thomas Smith. When I was a child, his father was a private physician who served the Landor family with excellent medical skills. Later, Thomas surpassed his father in medical skills. I grew up with Thomas and felt it was a waste of his talent to stay in the Landor family, so I suggested that he go abroad for further study. Then, he skipped several grades and soon obtained his doctorate in medicine abroad. Therefore, I think it's

almost time for him to return home after finishing

his studies."

Susan nodded with some curiosity, "I've never heard you mention him before."

Ben was at a loss for words, thinking, "I'd like to mention him.

However, Thomas is an indescribable weirdo!"

Ben couldn't help reminding Susan, "Ignore him no matter what he says later. Don't talk to

him! He's insane."

Susan revealed a helpless smile.

But she also understood that Ben and Thomas were on good terms.

Otherwise, Ben wouldn't have said that Thomas was insane.

Susan considered it a joke between friends.

Therefore, even though Susan nodded, she didn't take Ben's suggestion seriously.

An hour later at the airport.

Susan stretched her neck to search in the stream of visitors walking out.

"Come on, Ben. Take a close look. Don't miss him," Susan uttered to remind him.

Ben remained expressionless as he said, "I won't miss him. Just look. He's the one who stands out in the crowd the most."

Hearing this, Susan was curious.

She wondered if Thomas was exceedingly handsome and thought she might as well take a good look.

"The one stands out the most..."

Susan muttered.

Suddenly, she saw a person and couldn't help gaping at him.

Several beautiful girls stood in a circle in the crowd of people getting off the plane."

In the middle of the circle stood a flashy man.

On such a hot day, he was wearing sunglasses and a scarf.

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He in thin denim jeans and a thick padded coat.

The instant he appeared, he drew the gazes of others at the airport over. Some girls even excitedly guessed if he was a star.

Some bold ones even kept taking photos of him.

The man also enjoyed being in the limelight.

When he saw some people taking photos, he even waved enthusiastically at them like a superstar.

Susan was struck dumb.

She turned to look at Ben in shock.

Ben nodded with reluctance and said, "Although I really don't want to admit it, it's him."

At this moment, he faintly regretted coming to pick up Thomas.

He thought it would be a good idea to leave with Susan first and ask Thomas to take a cab to the restaurant himself.

Ben was planning to get away when Thomas saw them at a glance.

Thomas' eyes immediately lit up as he waved enthusiastically at them. "Ben, Mrs. Landor! It's me! I'm here!"

Ben quickly grabbed Susan by the hand and said, "Susan, let's go first."

"That's not appropriate..."

While Susan was still in a daze, Ben dragged her out with his head down.

"Hey, how can you just leave like that? Wait!" Thomas was anxious and hurriedly chased after them.

A few minutes later, Thomas squatted beside the car, panting.

"Ed... Ben, you're so mean! Why did you run away as soon as you saw me? I even lost my limited edition scarf to catch up with you."

Ben looked expressionlessly at Thomas' sorry state and said ruthlessly, "I'm happy to see this."

"You... you..." Thomas looked at Susan gloomily and said sadly, "Mrs. Landor, stop him. He's mean."

Susan hesitated for a moment before she said, "Then... shall I go pick the scarf up for you?"

Thomas looked as if he was touched by Susan's kindness. "Mrs. Landor, you're so nice to

1. me. But you don't need to pick it up. It's dirty. I don't want anything that has fallen to the ground and stained with dust."

Susan couldn't help but ask helplessly, "Then do you know... Most of the vegetables we eat are all planted in the ground?"

Thomas was speechless.

He looked at Susan in frustration. “Mrs. Landor, what have Ben told you?”

Susan felt a little embarrassed.

She didn’t mean to make things difficult for Thomas, it was just that Thomas was so affected that Susan involuntarily wanted to tease him.

Susan coughed and said apologetically, “I’m sorry. With the rapid development of technology, there may be food that doesn’t grow from the ground.”

Thomas was helpless.

He couldn’t help but think this couple was truly a perfect match for each other since they were both good at making him speechless.

Thomas looked at Ben with an aggrieved expression. “Ben, your wife is such a tease.”

Ben looked at Thomas and said seriously, “She is right. Since I know you are a neat freak, how about I invest in soil-free cultivation technology for you in the future?”

Thomas was once again speechless.

He thought, “Forget it. I’ll just pretend that I don’t exist.”

He finally understood the reason why Ben loved Susan was that the two of them were

birds of a feather.



Thomas ate up half of the dishes during the meal to show his grievances.

Susan was taken aback by his reaction and couldn't help asking Ben, "Is he all right?"

Ben replied calmly, "Don't worry. He just turns his grievances into a good appetite."

Susan nodded knowingly.

Thomas snapped furiously, "Don't think that I can't hear you whispering."

"So what?" Ben asked.

Thomas was stunned for a moment before he replied, "Nothing."

He suddenly regretted returning so eagerly.

He felt he was simply looking for trouble here.

In the past, Ben was the only one who would tease him.

Now, he was also teased by Mrs. Landor.

"Life is so hard!" Thomas sighed in his heart.

Susan felt very sorry at the sight of Thomas' sad look.

She took the initiative to say, "You've eaten so much. You must be stuffed. How about you go to our place? Let me make you some coffee to help you digest."

“Sounds great.” Thomas’ eyes lit up.

Ben’s face instantly darkened as he said with a hint of jealousy, “You have never made coffee for me!”

Ben sounded extremely jealous.

Susan pinched Ben’s arm in embarrassment to stop him.

Thomas immediately looked away and said, “I didn’t see anything!”

Susan blushed even redder.

Chapter 87

In the Landor’s house.

Thomas took a sip of coffee and collapsed on the sofa with satisfaction. Seeing Ben’s murderous gaze at him, he felt even more pleased.

“Mrs. Landor, you’re really good at making tea.” Thomas praised.

Susan said with a light cough, “I simply poured some boiling water into tea. It tastes good just because this kind of coffee is good.”

“How good the coffee tastes depends on the person who made it. You don’t need to do anything because the coffee will spontaneously become tasty at the sight of your beauty,” Thomas said.

“You’re flattering me.” Susan flushed red.

She hadn't expected Thomas to be so good at praising others.

"I admire you sincerely, Thomas quickly said, "I'm not exaggerating, but if I were a poet, I could draw much inspiration from you. "A great poet who is good at extolling beauties can surely write more excellent poems after a glimpse of you!

"Mrs. Landor, if you were born in ancient times, those monarchs would have scrambled for you."

Thomas' sweet praise knew no bounds! Susan felt embarrassed.

She hurriedly waved her hands and said, "Mr. Smith, please stop. I don't deserve such high praise."

"You're too modest, Mrs. Landor. In my eyes, you are peerlessly beautiful. By the way, don't call me Mr. Smith anymore. Just call me Thomas," Thomas said familiarly.

Thinking that Thomas and Ben were close friends, Susan agreed. "Sure, Thomas."

"That's more like it!" Thomas said as he naturally sat down next to Susan. "Speaking of which, Mrs. Landor, how do you maintain your tender skin? What kind of products do you use? Can you share your skincare tips with me? I envy you your perfect skin."

"I don't know. Ben gave those skincare products to me," Susan said.

"Ben? I don't think he has good taste in products. It seems that you are endowed with beauty and flawless skin." Thomas praised with a slightly sad look, "I can only envy it but can never have good skin like yours."

Seeing Thomas' sadness, Susan quickly said, "Don't worry, just try this set of skincare products I'm using now first. I think it's good."

“Thank you so much, Mrs. Landor,” Thomas said, full of smiles.

“You're welcome. By the way, I do have some good methods to take care of my skin,” Susan said with a smile.

“Please tell me.” Thomas' eyes instantly lit up.

Then, the two of them began to talk excitedly about skincare.

After that, they discussed many things such as cosmetics and fashion.

The two of them were talking enthusiastically as if they were old friends.

Ben was at a loss.

Ben couldn't help gritting his teeth and glaring at Thomas coldly when Thomas started to call Susan by her name familiarly. Susan was so amused by Thomas that she also addressed Thomas with an easy familiarity.

Ben considered himself a magnanimous person.

At first, he felt he should stay calm though Thomas and Susan were chatting so happily that they completely ignored him.

Half an hour later, his eyes became murderous.

He thought with suppressed anger, “Thomas, you bastard! Do you know when enough is enough?”

An hour later, Ben couldn't stand it anymore.

He was enraged by the fact that Susan was so engrossed in the conversation with Thomas that she forgot about Ben's presence!

Ben's heart overflowed with jealousy.

"Speaking of which, Susan seems to prefer handsome men.

She fell for Timothy Leen in high school mainly because of his good looks!

Later, she became a fan of several stars, all of whom were handsome!

In terms of appearance, Thomas is also not bad!"

At the thought of this, Ben's eyes were filled with vigilance when he looked at Thomas.

He had an urge to drag Susan away, but he was also afraid that Susan would think he was narrow-minded. Ben pondered for a long time before he sprang to his feet with a cold snort.

He put on a furious look and turned to go to the stairs.

Ben stopped for a while at each of his steps, waiting for Susan to call out to him.

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However, by the time he to reach the staircase, Susan and Thomas were still talking about the latest fashions in high spirits. Ben gnashed his teeth and returned to the couch dejectedly.

He flung himself onto the sofa with an exaggerated movement.

It finally drew Susan's surprised gaze at him. She asked, "What's the problem with you?"

Ben coughed. "I'm feeling a little unwell."

"What's wrong?" Susan asked worriedly.

Seeing that it worked, Ben was delighted, but he put on a pained expression as he said, "I have a headache." "A headache? Come on, let me take a look at you," Thomas said as he walked over.

Susan echoed, "That's right. Thomas' medical skills are excellent. Let him examine you."

Ben was dumbfounded.

He spoke to himself inwardly, "How could I have forgotten that Thomas is a top-notch physician?"

What's more, what on earth has happened in the past one hour?

An hour ago, Susan still called him Mr. Smith. Why does she call him Thomas in such an intimate way now?"

After a simple check-up, Thomas said with a smile, "There's nothing serious. It's probably just minor nervous prostration since he's been too busy recently."

"Then what should we do?" Susan asked with worry.

"It's not a big deal. He just needs some rest and recuperation. I'll prescribe him some herbs. He needs to drink the herbal potion on time," said Thomas.

"Thank you so much, Susan hurriedly said. "My pleasure to help you, Susan." As he spoke, Thomas quickly wrote down the prescription.

Susan took the prescription over and stood up to leave. "I'll arrange for someone to buy the herbs and Kerbal potion with them. Take your time and have a good chat."

"No, |..." Ben wanted to say something.

"Stay here, good boy!" Susan glared at Ben and continued, "Listen to the physician's advice." Ben was speechless.

Susan left in a hurry.

As Thomas looked at Susan's leaving figure, his mouth was twitching.

Behind him came the cold voice of Ben. "Just laugh if you want to."

Thomas immediately roared with wild laughter in the living room.

Ben glared at him coldly.

Thomas was not afraid of him at all. He kept laughing as he said, "Good boy... Ha-ha—ha... Good boy..."

After a long while, he touched his belly, which was convulsing with laughter, saying: Beh, We or thought You would end up like this! | finally see someone who can restrain you."

Ben couldn't be bothered to get sued. He only ed lightly, he) pant know it alga ackindto appiness. It's alpily) that a playboy like you can't feel it."

Ben looked calm, while Thomas was choked by his words.

Ben sipped at his coffee and calmly continued, "You don't understand how it feels to have someone concerned about you." Thomas was once again speechless.

He thought, "But | think | understand the feeling of the impulse to beat you up."

Chapter 88

After a moment of silence, Thomas got down to business.

"Have you told Susan about the fake scars?" Thomas asked.

Ben's mouth involuntarily twitched when he heard how intimately Thomas addressed Susan. He suppressed his annoyance and replied to Thomas, "Not yet. I want to give her a surprise."

"It'll indeed be a big surprise," said Thomas.

"Tell me, when can we start removing the scars?" Ben got to the point.

He had never cared about what he looked like before.

Now, however, he couldn't wait to see Susan's ecstasy at the sight of his real looks.

"Originally, the scars are removed every half a year. But it's not yet half a year since we did it last time, so I haven't prepared the medicine yet. Thomas paused to calculate. "It'll take a week to prepare the medicine and about three days to soften your scars first before we slowly remove them. After that, a simple skin repair will be needed."

Hearing that the scars could be removed only a week later, Ben's eyes lit up.

"Okay. Get ready as soon as possible. I'll make time for you," Ben said.



Thomas nodded in reply.

After that, Ben looked at the flashy Thomas and tried to drive him away. "You've already had dinner and tea. You can leave now."

"Hey! You're too heartless! We haven't seen each other for so long, and you're driving me away so soon?" Thomas questioned in a shocked voice.

"Hurry up and leave," Ben said without any mercy.

As soon as Ben finished speaking, Susan snapped disapprovingly, "Ben! How can you drive a guest away so rudely?"

Susan walked over and said gently, "Thomas, feel free to stay. I've asked the cook to prepare some dessert. Ben told me that you used to live here when you were a child, so I've arranged for someone to clean up the guest room. You've just returned from abroad, and you must haven't yet cleaned up your house. If you don't mind, how about you stay here for a few days first?"

"What? You want him to live here? I..." Ben intended to refuse.

Thomas looked as if he'd been wronged. "But Ben doesn't seem to welcome me to stay."

"Ignore him," said Susan, "Just feel free to stay here."

Thomas looked touched as he said, "Susan, you're so kind to me."

Ben was speechless.

He had an impulse to strangle Thomas now.

No matter how unwilling Ben was, it was settled that Thomas would stay for a few days.

After all, Thomas had traveled a long distance, so he went to rest in the guest room early under Susan's persuasion.

After settling Thomas, Susan returned to her room and saw Ben's cold face.

She felt amused and asked, "What's wrong?"

Ben said through gritted teeth, "Do you like Thomas very much? Humph, that's right. This guy is honey-lipped."

It was obvious that his tone was full of jealousy.

Susan felt that it was funny. "Are you jealous?"

Ben firmly denied it. "Jealous? How can I?"

He acted like a proud child.

As Susan thought she might as well coax Ben, she walked over and took his hand.

"Don't think that you can soothe me by holding my hand," Ben said with a snort, "You

ignored me for a whole night because of Thomas. I'll never forget this!"

Although Ben had learned from the Book of Love that men should be mature and magnanimous with a good temper, he was unwilling to compromise.

He made up his mind that this time, he wouldn't forgive Susan so easily as to be appeased by her with just a few words.

“But I tried my best to get along well with Thomas just because he is your close friend,” Susan explained softly. “If it weren’t for the intimate terms that the two of you are on, I wouldn’t even spare him a glance.”

The stubbornness in Ben’s eyes wavered.

He felt Susan’s words made sense.

“Why are you angry when I just wanted to make friends with your friend? I don’t get it,” Susan said, sounding like she had been wronged.

Ben, who had intended to stay proud, was flustered by her aggrieved tone at once.

He hurriedly explained, “No, I’m not angry!”

“Then, is it that you have a problem with me?” Susan sounded even sadder.

Ben was too panicked to care about his pride. He admitted it frankly, “I was indeed a little jealous just now.”

Susan could no longer hold back her laughter.

Ben was stunned. “You...”

Susan ignored him and kept chuckling, her hand covering her mouth.

Looking into her starry eyes, Ben couldn’t resist such temptation anymore. He pressed her against the wall and kissed her passionately.

“Mr. Landor, the potion...” The instant the maid came in with the herbal potion, she was dumbstruck at the scene.

She quickly turned around and claimed, “I didn’t see anything.”

Susan pushed Ben away in embarrassment and said to the maid, “Just put the potion on the table.”

The maid put it down and fled as fast as she could.

Just as the maid left, Ben wrapped his arms around Susan, wanting to continue what had been interrupted just now.

“Wait.” Susan stopped him. “Take your medicine first.”

Ben objected reluctantly, “I’m not sick at all. This is Thomas’ prank.”

Susan glared at him and said, “I asked him about this medicine when I sent him to the guest room. It can calm your nerves. You’ve been busy with work recently and often toss and turn at night. The medicine can more or less help alleviate this problem.”

As Susan spoke, she handed the medicine to Ben.

Ben stared at the bowl of potion for a long time, unwilling to reach out to take it over.

“You...” Susan asked as she blinked, “Are you afraid of its bitterness?”

Ben’s lips quivered.

In truth, the formidable Mr. Landor, who could scare a child to tears with his terrifying no could scare a child to tears with his terrifying scars, couldn't bear any bitterness at all!

However, Susan was staring at him.

Under her intense gaze, Ben denied it, gritting his teeth. "No! Why did you think so?"

He braced himself, picked up the bowl, and drank up the medicine in one gulp.

The bitter and astringent taste of the herbal potion soon spread over his mouth.

Ben suppressed the urge to gulp water which could dilute the bitterness and forced a calm face as he said, "Look, I'm not afraid of bitterness at all."

Susan peered at him, curving her lips into a gentle smile.

"Why smile?"

As soon as Ben finished speaking, Susan suddenly stood on tiptoe and kissed him

tenderly on the lips.

Ben's pupils violently contracted.

After Susan quickly pecked him, her eyes glittered like stars. "Do you still feel bitter now?"

Looking at her shining eyes, Ben only felt that they were deadly charming.

His voice became a bit hoarse as he said, "It seems, there is still a bit of bitterness."

With that, he bent down and kissed her with a strong hunger for the taste of her lips.

After a long time, he finally let go of Susan with satisfaction. With a pleased smile on his face, he said, "There's no more bitterness now."

Not only was there no bitterness but his mouth also overflowed with sweetness.

It was so sweet that he couldn't help trembling all over.

Ben had a little secret.

He didn't like anything bitter but candy.

Now, he finally found the sweetest candy for him.

It was Susan.

Chapter 89

The next day, Susan was told that Director Luke let her have a few days off since she had just completed a project.

She was glad that she could have a good rest for a few days.

Ben went to the company early in the morning.

Susan had wanted to sleep longer, but as soon as Ben left, she could only toss and turn, unable to fall asleep again.

She had no choice but to sit up and scratch her messy hair.

“Fine, I might as well get up!”

After washing up, she went downstairs and asked about Thomas.

The maid told her that Thomas had not woken up yet, so she did not disturb him and only asked the maid to prepare breakfast for him.

“Susan,” Penelope said with a hint of slyness in her eyes, “did you keep a male guest overnight? But as a married woman, you need to mind your behavior.”

Susan couldn't help but frown.

Before she could say anything, Charlie put down his flatware and said, “Are you referring to Thomas? You married into our family late, so you probably don't know Thomas has been Ben's friend since their childhood. He can be considered a member of the Landor family. What's wrong with him staying here overnight?”

Penelope thought in embarrassment, “This man named Thomas is Ben's friend?”

“Why did I hear that Thomas and Susan were talking happily while Ben had a long face all last night?”

“But Charlie had no reason to lie to me.”

At the thought of this, Penelope could only explain with a laugh, “Sorry, I think too much.”

Charlie sneered. “You're indeed overthinking.”

Penelope lowered her head and no longer dared to speak.

Susan smiled and thought, "Alright, I don't need to be bothered to explain now."

She seated herself next to Charlie and chatted with him happily while eating.

The atmosphere between the two of them was quite harmonious.

Penelope felt a little uncomfortable at the sight of it. She chimed in, "Dad, Leo told me that

he finished his studies a year in advance. He can soon return home after he gets his graduation certificate."

"Oh?" Charlie was also delighted to hear this news. "He did a good job in finishing his bachelor's degree and master's degree in only five years."

Penelope said proudly with a smile, "Yes! He has always told me that he would study hard so that he can help his brother as soon as possible when he returns."

"It's good that he has such an ambition," Charlie said. "When he comes back, I'll ask Ben to arrange for him to start at the bottom and slowly work his way up. After all, they're brothers, and they have to support each other."

Hearing that Charlie wanted Leo to start from the bottom, Penelope instantly became

dissatisfied.

She hurriedly tried to persuade Charlie. "Dad! Leo has a master's degree. It's a waste of his capabilities to make him start at the bottom."

Charlie glanced at her disapprovingly and said, "Eight out of 10 ordinary employees in the Storm Group have a master's."



Penelope's lips twitched as she said, "But Leo and Ben are brothers."

"That's why I want him to slowly improve himself by working his way up from the bottom," Charlie said with unconcealed displeasure.

Penelope thought anxiously, "Slowly improve himself? Leo is already 24. There's no time left for us!" But she still kept a smile on her face as she said, "Dad, it's not that I'm over-

ambitious. I just think that Leo is capable enough to be a help to Ben, so I advise you to put him in an important position as soon as possible. Dad, although the Storm Group looks flourishing now, there is a huge crisis hidden within it."

"How do you know?" Charlie didn't believe her at all.

"Dad, I'm not exaggerating," Penelope quickly explained. "Ben is indeed outstanding, but he's too harsh! Dad, do you remember how others describe Ben at the mention of him?"

Charlie's face darkened.

Ben was notorious as a cold and moody dictator.

Penelope continued, "There are indeed advantages of Ben's strict management, but the staff's rebelliousness will be stirred up under long-term pressure. To tell you the truth, the Storm Group is already filled with complaints about Ben. Everyone almost has had a mental breakdown! I'm afraid that the company will collapse from within if such a situation

continues.

"But Ben is like this due to his temperament, and he can't change so easily. Thus, I've been thinking, wouldn't it be better to let Leo help him with the management of the company?"

“Leo has learned advanced management knowledge from abroad. If he is allowed to hold the position of deputy general manager, he can help make up for Ben’s shortcomings. With the cooperation of the two brothers, the Storm Group will be impregnable.”

Charlie frowned. “Is Leo competent enough to be the deputy general manager? He has graduated.”

“I believe he can do it,” Penelope hastily said. “Dad, Ben managed to run a company well soon after his graduation, didn’t he?”

“How can Leo be compared to Ben?” Charlie put it bluntly.

Penelope was speechless with anger.

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After a long time, she regained her composure and faked a smile as she said, “Of course, Leo can’t be compared with Ben. But they are both descendants of the Landor family, so there is not much difference between them in talent. Dad, if you are willing to give Leo a

chance, he can probably make excellent achievements.”

Penelope had thought it over.

She would never ask Ben for help with Leo’s entrance into the company.

She thought that Ben would have no intention of promoting Leo and would only deliberately give him an unimportant position.

However, if she could convince Charlie and have him intervene, Penelope believed that Ben, who was also a dutiful grandson, would surely not refuse Charlie’s request that Leo should hold a senior position.

Once Leo entered the top management of the Storm Group, he could slowly nibble away at Ben's power!

Penelope believed that in this way, the Storm Group and the Landor family's assets would eventually belong to her and her son Leo!

Since Ben and Leo were both his grandsons, Charlie thought what Penelope said more or

less made sense.

Charlie hesitated for a moment before he turned to look at Susan and asked, "Susan, is Ben really harsh in the company?"

Charlie was worried that Ben's subordinates would truly be dissatisfied with him because of his bad temper.

If that was the case, Charlie thought he might as well get someone else to smooth things.

over.

While Penelope was talking to Charlie, Susan had been eating her breakfast unhurriedly.

Hearing Charlie's question, she replied with a smile, "Grandpa, seeing is believing. Since I'm off today, why don't I show you around the company so that you can personally listen to the staff's thoughts?"

Charlie was tempted by her suggestion.

He only knew that the Storm Group was powerful but had never been there to take a look.

Therefore, he was also curious about the company's situation.

“That’s a good idea.” Penelope agreed as well.

She thought to herself, “Anyway, I was telling Charlie the truth!

“A few months ago, I secretly borrowed an account from an employee and logged into the company’s internal forum. There were countless anonymous complaints about Ben on the

forum!

“If Charlie can hear everyone’s impressions of Ben, it’ll be much easier for Leo to become a senior executive.”

“Then, let’s go and have a look.” Charlie agreed.

Susan glanced at Penelope with a smile and suggested, “Mrs. Landor, you don’t have to worry that I’ll make arrangements in advance. We’ll go there secretly without even telling Ben. In this way, I’ll have no time to arrange anything.”

Penelope coughed lightly and said, “Susan, why would you think that? Of course, I believe you. But there’s indeed no need to tell Ben in advance. He’s busy with work. It’s inappropriate to disturb him.”

Susan raised her eyebrows without exposing Penelope and only smiled meaningfully.

After a long while, Thomas went downstairs.

Susan told Thomas about their inspection of the company, which also aroused his interest in joining them.

Therefore, they set off for the Storm Group.

Thomas had gotten up late, so it was already lunchtime when they arrived at the company.

Susan suggested that they go to the cafeteria to have a look.

Charlie and Thomas both had no objections.

However, Penelope looked at Susan and said, "Susan, since you are Ben's wife, everyone in the company knows you. I'm afraid they won't dare to tell the truth when they see you."

Susan glanced at her and suggested with a smile, "I'll take you in with my employee card, and then, we'll separate. Will that do?"

Penelope finally nodded with satisfaction and asked, "I just want to hear real opinions. You won't blame me for that, will you?"

"How could I?" Susan smiled.

She was aware of Penelope's purpose.

She thought, "Unfortunately, no matter what her plot is, it will only end up in vain."

Chapter 90

After entering the canteen, Penelope immediately led Charlie away from Susan.

Susan only smiled and didn't mind at all.

"What the hell! Is this just a canteen?" Thomas walked around with Susan. He was greatly surprised by the luxury foods that were randomly placed in the canteen.

“You haven’t eaten much for breakfast. You can enjoy your lunch here,” Susan said with a smile.

Thomas nodded vigorously.

On the other side, Penelope said earnestly, “Dad, let me get some food for you.”

“You don’t need to,” Charlie said as he waved his hand with interest. “Let’s line up to get the food together.”

When Charlie saw everyone who waited in line chattering away, he felt it was the best time to hear the truth from these people.

Penelope agreed with him after a moment of hesitation.

Charlie casually stood in the line.

Not long later, he saw the two young girls in front of him constantly stretching their necks to look into the pick-up window.

“Ah, I saw roasted lamb! My favorite. Don’t ever think about taking it away from me!”

The roasted lamb in Storm Group’s canteen was crunchy and juicy. With its rich and delicious sauce, no one could resist such temptation.

“I have no such intention! I like the sea cucumber with sauce!” The other girl swallowed her saliva and continued, “I have tasted this dish in a five-star hotel, where the price was outrageous while the taste is far inferior to that of our canteen. Oh my, if I can get this dish, I’ll be moved to tears since it’s much cheaper than that in the hotel.”

“I want to cry as well! I’ve already gained several pounds this month. I feel I’m ruined by the canteen.”

Hearing this, Charlie couldn’t help but ask curiously, “Young lady, do you have a problem with the canteen?”

“Yes, just speak your mind if you have a problem with the canteen or Mr. Landor,” Penelope chimed in eagerly.

Hearing this, the young girl turned around in bewilderment and saw that it was an old man who asked her. She replied with a smile, “Sir, the problem is that we are just too happy.”

“That’s right. Ever since Mr. Landor reformed the system of the canteen, we are overwhelmed by happiness. I am applying to work overtime every day for the sake of a chance to have dinner here.

However, the application to work overtime is rarely approved now.”

One of the two girls turned to Penelope and said, “If you ask about our problem with Mr. Landor, I’d like to make a complaint that Mr. Landor has managed the canteen so well that we eat too much every day.”

Charlie came to realize that the two girls didn’t have a problem with Ben at all.

Instead, they were full of praise for him.

Charlie involuntarily chuckled.

By contrast, Penelope instantly became sullen.

She thought in disbelief, “No, that’s impossible.

A few months ago, Ben was notorious.

I just haven’t paid attention to it for a few months. Why has everything changed?

It’s impossible.

Could it be that Susan Miller secretly arranged for these two people to put on a show?”

Penelope thought it was all Susan’s scheme.

“Do you think Mr. Landor is too harsh?” Charlie asked.

“Harsh?” One of the girls blinked and said, “Not at all. Truth be told, he just demands that we should follow the rules. We are indeed restricted by the rules, but our rights are guaranteed at the same time. For example, employees in some other companies can’t have overtime pay. However, once one is approved to work overtime, the salary will be

doubled.”

“So, do you all like working at the Storm Group?” Charlie’s smile grew even brighter.

“Of course, we enjoy it very much,” the two girls replied with laughter.

Hearing this, Charlie shot a sidelong glance at Penelope.

After all, she had told him that Ben was so strict that the staff were full of complaints.



Now, however, Charlie found that the real situation was totally different.

Penelope's mouth twitched as she whispered, "This is just the opinion of a small number of staff. Most people are still dissatisfied with Ben."

She thought that her voice was low, but she didn't expect that it was loud enough for a girl with sharp ears to hear.

Her words instantly upset the girl. "Who are you? What right do you have to distort the truth by claiming that everyone is dissatisfied with Mr. Landor? I suspect you are a spy from another company!"

The young girl's angry shout attracted everyone's attention at once.

They turned to look at Penelope with hostile eyes in unison.

Penelope panicked and braced herself to resort to sophistry. "I'm not wrong. Ben Landor always has a bad reputation. Of course, I understand that you employees dare not to openly complain your boss."

"You understand nothing," An irascible male employee scolded. "Though Mr. Landor is busy, he is still concerned about the meals for employees at the bottom. How can we ever be dissatisfied with such a thoughtful boss?"

"That's right. We not only have the best salary and working environment in the industry but are also provided with all kinds of surprises from time to time. Mr. Landor is the best!"

This employee was practical..

"That's right. Moreover, he is such a dutiful husband! How could a person who dotes on his wife so much be evil? The rumors are just rumors but not the truth."

“I think Mr. Landor becomes cute and gentle when Susan is around. He often smiles at her, and he only smiles at her! I envy their love so much!”

This employee was a fan of Ben and Susan’s love.

Soon, everyone in the canteen spoke up for Ben.

Penelope felt she had been condemned by all the staff.

The more she listened to their defense of Ben, the livider she became.

She kept roaring in her heart, “What’s going on?”

What on earth has happened in the past few months?

Why has Ben Landor’s reputation suddenly changed drastically?”

Charlie chuckled even more happily at the sight of how eagerly the employees defended Ben.

“Sir, this woman is talking shit about Mr. Landor. She’s no good. Stay away from her,” A young girl said as she tugged at Charlie’s sleeve.

Penelope had a terrible look. She couldn’t help but snap, “Stop pretending! You all act righteously now, yet the posts on the staff forum are all complaints about Ben Landor!”

“Madam, what you talked about happened ages ago,” The young girl retorted bluntly. “Some people indeed complained about Mr. Landor before, but now we all find that he is a warm gentleman who just looks cold on the outside. We all regret misjudging him!”

The young girl clicked open the forum and showed it to Charlie.

Charlie took a close look, only to find that the posts were all praises for Ben or his love story with Susan.

Charlie turned around and gave Penelope a meaningful look.

Penelope was so ashamed that she was on the verge of tears.

She thought helplessly, "I'm screwed.

Charlie must have thought that I had ulterior motives.

But what I said used to be the truth!

I feel wronged..

I really didn't lie.

A few months ago, everyone was indeed full of complaints..."

They had lunch in the canteen.

Charlie enjoyed the food with relish.

In contrast, Penelope gnashed her teeth resentfully while eating.

Susan came over with a smile after lunch. "Grandpa, Mrs. Landor, do you want to look around at some other places of the company?"

“There’s no such need,” Charlie replied, grinning from ear to ear. “Ben has handled everything very well. I have nothing to worry about.”

Penelope remained silent, sulking.