

The Revenge of the Mute Wife [Completed]

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Chapter 191

With the move complete, the couple was starting to settle into their new home, which also meant getting used to the staff who worked there.

For Deborah, this was a bit strange. She had grown accustomed to doing everything herself because Frederick and Vanessa's servants had always taken pleasure in tormenting her. When money started to run out, they only kept a few staff members who worked limited hours, cleaning the house, cooking, and doing laundry for their employers before leaving. And of course, they were instructed to ignore the mute

outsider.

Jayden and the Coopers quickly noticed Deborah's distant attitude toward the staff. She seemed to tense up slightly whenever someone offered to help her.

Before this became a bigger issue, Jayden decided to talk to her about it.

When he got home from work, he was informed that she was in the kitchen, so he went to see her.

My love, what are you doing? Jayden asked when he saw that she was trying to cook, despite the chef and his assistants being right there.

I'm making us dinner, she replied.

But love, what did we agree on? You're supposed to use this time to rest.

Um... yes, but...

I've noticed you're wincing because your feet are killing you. Come on, let's sit down and let Marion and the team finish making dinner.

It's not necessary. I'm almost done and... and... At that moment, she felt dizzy from the heat and lost her balance, but nothing serious happened because Jayden quickly caught her. "Deborah..." he called out, worried.

Sir, please help her out of the kitchen. The heat might have affected her, one of the cooks suggested.

Jayden picked her up and carried her to the living room, where he laid her down on the sofa. Some of the servants used fans or cloths to give her some air.

My love... Jayden said as he saw her starting to regain consciousness.

Ma'am... the maids said.

Uh... she began to open her eyes, feeling a bit disoriented. "What happened?"

You fainted a moment ago while cooking.

What... ..

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My love, I to do everything, but right now, let us help you.

Tell me, what's going on, love? You're acting a little strange.

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I'm scared they'll hurt me.

What... Jayden turned to look at all the servants, who quickly shook their heads. "How would they hurt you?"

Well, I know it's not them, but...

Ma'am, the butler said, stepping forward and taking her hands. "If we did something to offend you, please tell us so we can change. We don't want to make you uncomfortable; we just want to help." "Yes," all the employees echoed.

"What? No... it's not that. It's just that when I was a child, I.

Ah, I get it now,” Jayden said, understanding. “They had servants who mistreated you, right?” he asked, seeing her nod and start to cry.”

He smiled and moved closer to hug her.

Ma’am, the chef approached, offering her a glass of juice. “Maybe you had a bad experience before, but we are different from them.”

I know... it’s just that I don’t know what’s wrong with me-I’m scared, Deborah confessed, looking away. “It’s the hormones,” Samantha said, who had come to check on her after hearing she had fainted. “They’re messing with you, dear, but don’t let them confuse you. You’re safe here, and no one will hurt you.”

Deborah began to cry as she hugged Samantha, who started to comfort her with maternal affection.

Now that they knew the real reason Deborah had been avoiding them, the servants sighed in relief-her mood swings had triggered memories from her past, causing her to draw comparisons.

Deborah began to relax, and now calmer, she apologized to everyone for putting them through a tough time

The apologies were accepted because, in reality, she had never done or said anything rude or mean. She had just been reserved, so there was nothing to make amends for. Now the staff understood that in the remaining months before the baby’s arrival, they would be more careful with their lady. Deborah also felt a bit embarrassed and wanted to do something special for the staff.

So the next day, she asked Jayden to help her organize something.

Of course, I’ll help. Do you have something in mind?

A small party for everyone, since I don’t know what came over me to act that way, she admitted, embarrassed.

It was the hormones, so don’t worry. No one’s upset because nothing serious happened.

Even so, I feel awful.

Well, tell me what you'd like to have at the party.

She began to outline her plans. "And as a little trick, I'll ask for their help with everything but then reveal that it had all been for them and tell them the truth."

So you're going to cheat a little.

A little, but I'd also like to give them a bonus or something special.

I'll arrange everything for that, he said, kissing her on the lips.

With that, Deborah organized and planned a surprise party "for her dad" with the help of all the staff.

That afternoon, they set up lights in the garden, placed tables with tablecloths and food, and prepared everything.

Ma'am, it's all ready, the butler said happily, showing her that everything was arranged, including a screen to project the soccer match.

We've already told the security team to be on the lookout for your father's arrival.

But he's not coming. Deborah said, noticing the surprised looks from the staff.

"But this...

This is my way of apologizing to all of you. The party you helped me set up is for you, as a way to make up for yesterday.."

Ma'am...

"I'm sorry if my behavior offended you. It wasn't my intention, and...

As Lady Samantha said, it was the hormones. Besides, you didn't do anything to harm us."""

Everyone agreed.

Well, folks, as you can see, the lady cares a lot about you, and I hope we can count on your support from now on, especially since a baby is on the way and I'm sure that'll make your jobs more challenging, Jayden joked, receiving a playful nudge from Deborah, "Of course!" everyone said excitedly.

With that, everyone began to enjoy the party, socializing while a movie played in the background. They enjoyed their rare free time because one thing was certain-the mansion would soon be anything but peaceful.

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Now that Deborah was feeling more comfortable with the staff around her, Jayden felt more at ease because they were in the final stretch of the pregnancy, and James could arrive at any moment. It was a relief to know that if it happened at home, she wouldn't be alone. For that reason, Deborah now had two bodyguard-assistant-nurse-caregivers: they were basically everything she might need as an expectant mother, accompanying her when she went out or when she went to the office. But to Deborah, they felt more like new friends. Her bodyguards' names were Danielle and Max, assigned to assist her in case James decided to make his grand entrance while she was at the office, as they sometimes joked.

Ma'am, I brought the tray of strawberries you asked for, Danielle announced excitedly as she entered the office. She was a young woman with blue hair.

And don't forget to take your vitamins, Max, a young man with long black hair tied in a braid, reminded

Thank you both, Deborah said, accepting what they handed her.

No, thank you, because this is our dream job. You're the first boss who treats us like human beings, Danielle said dramatically as she made herself comfortable on the office sofa, picking up a book to read.

Treat you like human beings? Deborah asked, confused.

Yeah, because some of our previous employers had power trips just because they were politicians, actors, or influencers. They treated all their workers horribly, even publicly humiliating them to show off how successful they were, Max explained as he handed her a bottle of water.

Wow... you've really had it rough, Deborah said, taking the bottle to swallow her pill.

"A bit. The pay was good, but sometimes you reach your limit, so we quit. That's why I say a change of

I scenery is amazing, and that's why we love you, Danielle declared."

I see, Deborah said, noting that her new friends were a lively pair of siblings..

So, what's the plan for today? Max asked as he sat down next to his sister.

Well, there's no plan for today-just from the office to home.

In that case, ma'am, can we make a personal stop on the way home? Max asked.

Sure, where are you taking us? she asked, caressing her belly as James was moving at that moment.

To a pawn shop. Since today is payday, I'm going to get back the ring I pawned, the black-haired man replied.

That's fine, and well, since we're there, we can check out the place.

Aww... that's why we love you, ma'am, Danielle said playfully, giving her a hug.

Lots of love being spread in here, Nicholas said as he entered the office with some folders.

Just a bit, the siblings joked. Danielle approached Nicholas to help him with the folders.

Thanks, Danielle, Nicholas said. Come on, Debbie, the architect Eric sent is here to discuss the redesign of the facade."

Let's go. Deborah said as she stood up. Max quickly stood beside her, offering his arm for support as she walked. "Thank you."

Nicholas smiled, pleased to see how much help those siblings provided his daughter. The four of them then headed to the meeting room.

The meeting was quick since Deborah planned to use the original building blueprints for the facade. She didn't want to change anything because she wanted to restore the building to its former glory.

The architect worked swiftly, needing only to request a copy of the old blueprints. After showing her the plan to restore the facade and suggesting a few minor changes, everything was approved, and they agreed to start work immediately.

In that case, ma'am, I'll bring in the materials tomorrow. As you requested, I'll also bring several engineers to inspect the internal structure and provide full maintenance to the building.

Thank you, Sid. Here, she said, handing him a check. This is the advance payment."

It isn't necessary, ma'am. Mr. Eric said... Sid started to say, trying to decline the payment.

No, I may be the partner of the owner, she said, taking the architect's hand to make him accept the check, "but this is a job for my company, and I need to pay you for your services just like any other client."

The architect chuckled as he had been advised to avoid charging her if possible, but he knew better than to argue "Alright, ma'am. I'll take my leave now," Sid said before leaving the office to return to Cooper Construction.

The building is going to look spectacular, Danielle said, admiring the printed image of the project.

The Coopers' technology is amazing. Those 3D renderings give you a true picture of what the design will look like, Max said as he analyzed the image as well.

It's a new feature Jayden implemented to help convince clients of the projects, Deborah said as she organized the folders with the signed contract. "And the good thing is they'll work fast so everything will be ready in three months." "When it's finished, we should throw a big reopening party," Nicholas said excitedly.

And if everything goes according to plan, it'll be James's first party, Deborah added, caressing her belly and smiling with love.

"And how much longer, according to the doctor? Nicholas asked.

He said two weeks, but we're ready just in case he decides to come early."""

My grandson will be born at the right moment.

I wouldn't mind if it were today because he's getting heavy, and going to the bathroom minutes is no longer fun, Deborah said, pouting.

every five

Don't worry, sweetheart. Once you hold him in your arms, you'll see that all of this was worth it, Nicholas said, taking her hand. "I may not have been there when you were born, but I'll be by your side this time to

support you."

Thank you, Dad, she said, hugging him.

After that, Deborah finished handling some pending tasks and then left, leaving her father in charge since she was only spending a few hours at the office.

As she promised the siblings, they made a quick stop at a pawn shop on the way to the mansion. The

three of them got out so Max could pay off his debt while the women browsed the store and admired the jewelry on display.

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This is the place, Max said, helping Deborah out of the vehicle and into the shop.

We'll check out the displays, Danielle said.

Yeah, I won't take long. Max replied, heading to the counter and pulling out his pawn ticket.

The women began browsing the store, unaware that they were being watched.

Roger had slowly adjusted to his new life routine, and during this time alone, he had reflected on all his past actions... leading to a long list of apologies owed to those he had hurt, especially Deborah.

He was waiting for the right moment to reach out to his father and brother, knowing they were busy. B with Deborah, the situation was different because he had no way of contacting her.

But today seemed like the day, as she walked into his store.

He was surprised, but what stood out most, aside from her round belly, were the two people accompanying her.

He cautiously approached them, noting how much Deborah had changed. She was smiling, and her demeanor was completely different from when she had been his wife—a stark contrast that now felt like a cruel joke. Indeed, what Cooper once told him had come true: “However she appeared to you in the past was your fault.” And it had turned out to be true.

Deborah had been unhappy because he never supported or reciprocated her sacrifices, neglecting herself for his happiness.

She had been mute because he never cared about her health, even though she had once asked for his help with it.

She had been insecure because he never made her feel supported or respected.

Despite all her struggles, she had given 100% to support him as a good wife, sacrificing everything for his success. And her efforts had been repaid in the worst way possible—by watching him enjoy that success with someone else. “Look at that bracelet, Deborah,” Danielle said, pointing to the display case.

Good afternoon, ladies. Were you looking for something specific?

We’re just browsing, thank you, Deborah replied.

The salesperson nodded and stepped back, allowing them to continue exploring.

Just as Roger was a few steps away, he tried to catch her attention.

Well, I’m ready, Roger stopped in his tracks as a young man with dark hair approached the two women. “Ready?” Danielle asked.

Yeah, did you find anything nice? Max asked.

Yes, there are some interesting things, but right now, I’m more interested in chocolate bread, Deborah confessed.

Well, you heard the mini-boss, the blue-haired woman joked, making her companions laugh. “To the bakery!” “In that case, let’s go.” Max said, opening the door for them.

“Deborah

Hearing that voice, Deborah stopped dead in her tracks, her smile quickly fading as she turned to meet his gaze. The siblings were alarmed by the drastic change in her demeanor, and they, too, grew serious and defensive. Can we help you?” Danielle asked, stepping into his line of sight.”

Um.... well, I... Deborah, could we talk? he asked, trying to approach her.

Are you harassing me again?

Actually, I work here.

Yes... and, well, I'd really like to talk to you.

About what?

Please, I'll be off in about 10 minutes, and if you'd like, I could buy you that bread... um... please...

Deborah let out a sigh and nodded before turning to leave the store.

The siblings followed her, and Max discreetly sent a text message to Jayden, informing him of the

encounter.

[Well, guys, now's your chance to show me you're worth what I pay you... Protect my wife and child. Don't let anything happen to them] Jayden texted back.

Guys, let's see what he wants but don't stray far. He's always been unpredictable, Deborah said, recalling their last encounter.

Got it. The siblings responded in unison.

They saw Roger come out, looking a bit worried until he spotted them, then he walked over.

“Thank you

for waiting Um... would you mind talking at that cafe? he suggested, pointing to the establishment across the street. ““Hm...”” was all Deborah said.”

Here, let me help... Roger tried to get closer, but Max was quicker, already holding his boss's hand to

help her walk. Roger frowned but quickly composed himself and followed them,

Once inside, they took a table near the window, and a waiter promptly came to take their order. Deborah ordered her craving and a juice, while Roger continued to scan the menu.

If nothing appeals to you, just order a coffee. Don't force yourself, she said, recognizing his indecision. "A coffee," he told the waiter.

"Be right back with your orders," the waiter said, leaving the table

So, um... how... how have you been?

Fine

Ah... that's good, and um... how is...? he started to ask, glancing at her belly.

She raised an eyebrow. "My son is growing well, and he'll be born soon.

Really? When?

Roger, pretending to be kind and concerned doesn't suit you, so just tell me what you need.

Nothing I honestly just wanted to ask how you've been and how our...

James isn't your son.

He winced. It was obvious she would treat him like this, and it certainly hurt.

Deborah sighed as she adjusted her seat. "Look, I understand what you're trying to do, but it's not going to

work"

Roger, what happened between us is still too recent, and I'm sorry, but I don't want to talk about it or spend time with you reminiscing about our past. That's not something pleasant to remember, is it? "I suppose not..."

That's why I asked Christian to request that the alimony be suspended because frankly, I don't want to owe you anything if you didn't give me anything while we were together, there's no need to receive anything now that we're nothing because I honestly don't want or expect anything from you, she said, standing up

Deborah... Roger also stood up, trying to stop her.

You know it's strange to hear you call me by my name." she said "I'm glad to see you're trying to change for the better, and good for you but I'm not interested in knowing about that change.

I guess you're right, he admitted, feeling a pang of sadness, realizing how much she had changed and understanding just how foolish he had been not to protect her

Here's your order, ma'am the waiter said arriving with a cardboard box and a plastic cup of juice.

Thank you, she said, handing him a bill Here you go, and please also charge this gentleman's coffee. The rest is your up." she said, noting the waiters excited nod Goodbye, Roger, and good luck with your new life," she said as he walked to the door, where her bodyguards were waiting to help her out. The tro left without looking back

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After leaving Roger, the trio returned home.

No joke, that chocolate bread was delicious, Danielle said, licking her lips as her boss had ordered several to share.

Right? It's a place I used to frequent with my friend when I was a student, and it seems they've kept the original recipes, Deborah said as she sipped her juice) "The good thing is that guy didn't take up too much of our time," Max said as he drove.

Don't worry, I never planned to stay and chat with him for long, and thanks for being with me.

The siblings smiled and continued chatting with her until they arrived at the mansion.

When they reached the entrance, they noticed Jayden was already waiting for them. "Hello, gorgeous," he said as he opened the car door to help her out. "Hello, handsome," she replied with a smile. "And what brings you home early?"

We finished up quickly.

Liar.

You're here because a couple of little birds told you what happened.

"No..."

Mhm,"" she hummed, amused."

Well, maybe, but in my defense, that's why I hired those little birds.

And we're very pretty little birds, Danielle said, making Deborah laugh.

Make that two Max added, causing their bosses to laugh again.

I also wanted to get here early because today is our date, Jayden said, kissing her on the lips. "That, I believe."

Well, bosses, we're heading out, Max said.

"See you tomorrow at 10, Danielle announced.

Alright,"" Jayden replied."

Rest well, Deborah said, waving goodbye to them as they got back in the car to head home.

So, is everything okay, my love? Jayden asked, taking his beloved's hand as they walked into the house.

Yes... I think he tried to apologize, but honestly, I don't want to hear his apologies.

Hm... maybe someday.

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Maybe... she sighed.

Well, let's change the subject and get ready because I've prepared a very special dinner for you tonight. "I can't wait to see what you've planned."

With that, they headed to their room to change clothes, as Jayden had told her they needed to dress formally.

Once they were both dressed, they left the house with Jayden behind the wheel wanting to surprise his beloved with the location.

After a short drive, they arrived at a luxury hotel.

Oh... this explains the fancy attire.

Yes, and the party is in the best suite, he said as they took the elevator.

Ooh, how mysterious.

This way, we can enjoy ourselves without any prying eyes.

Deborah smiled at that and allowed her beloved to lead the way.

When they entered the room, it was decorated with romantic elements on the bed and in the bathtub. The terrace doors were open, revealing a round table with their dinner covered, and a small dance floor illuminated by hanging lights with some potted roses around it. "Jayden... this is..." Deborah was admiring the setup when she heard romantic music, and turning around, she saw that her beloved had played it from his phone.

Now the atmosphere is complete, he said playfully.

I love your surprise, my love.

Something relaxing after all the work, he said, taking her hand to start dancing to the soft music.

Honestly, it's been crazy, and we're only just starting to relax.

And the reason for this is to have our first celebration with some cheesy stuff since we haven't had anything special like an anniversary for dating or getting engaged, he said as he twirled her slowly. "True, with everything that's happened, we haven't had one of those."

That's why I did this.

And you've surprised me with your romantic side.

Thank you, beautiful.

That means the next date is on me.

I'll be looking forward to it.

But you know, you're right-with everything that's happened, we've forgotten that we're engaged.

"Don't worry, my love. I'm not upset because I knew it wasn't the right time to celebrate or think about that,

Jayden said. Besides, now we can plan the wedding at our own pace, and James will be in the photos."""

You beat me to it. I was just about to suggest that after James is born, we start planning the wedding since now we're both free to focus on the details and make it exactly how we want

I love that plan, although now that I think about it, there's something we won't be able to enjoy on th day.

Huh? What?

On our honeymoon, I'll have to use protection because your body needs time to recover before you can get pregnant again. Deborah blushed instantly at that complaint. "Jayden she protested, making him laugh. "Now I see you're quite the pervert." "But only with you," he said playfully, giving her a kiss on the lips.

They both laughed at their own antics and after a while, they sat down to enjoy dinner.

And tonight's menu is pasta with grilled chicken and salad with dressing. Jayden announced. uncovering the dishes.

That sounds delicious, so let's dig in, Deborah said happily as she took a bite of the

And to toast, we have sparkling apple juice, Jayden said, pouring it into glasses. "We have our kiddie champagne," she said with a smile, raising her glass to toast. "Cheers, love."

So, how's work going?

pasta.

We just need to finish the parking lot details, some furniture for the pool bar, and a few trees for the exterior.

That's great, love. Soon you'll get a well-deserved break.

"Yes and no, because I'm sure this little guy won't let us rest as much

True."""

And on your end, how's everything going?

as we'd like

Today we finished discussing the facade details, and I insisted on paying for the service.

Are you sure?

Yes, because this is my grandfather's legacy, so it's only fair to pay for it since it's in honor of my family's memory, she said. "But later, we can plan something for ourselves." "Alright, love, I respect that," he said, taking her hand. "And tell me, do you already have something in mind?"

Yes, I was thinking we could design a beach house together for family vacations.

Ooh, I like that.

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And we can start designing it with building blocks.

That's why I love you, my love.

Yes, and- Deborah suddenly stopped talking and froze.

And...? My love?

Jayden... Deborah began to say, starting to pant. "He's coming..." she said as she felt her clothes getting

wet.

Huh? Jayden stood up to see what was happening, and then he noticed a pool of blood forming beneath her. "James is coming..."

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Jayden was scared when he heard what she said, and seeing the pool of blood shocked him.

, what-

Quick, call an ambulance, Deborah said, placing her hands on her belly.

Oh, yes, her words snapped him out of his shock, and he quickly took out his phone to call an ambulance before notifying the hotel staff about what was happening.

A few minutes later, the paramedics and some hotel staff arrived to help the couple.

Seeing that she was okay, they placed her on the stretcher and started taking her to the ambulance.

Don't worry, my love, I'm right here, he said, holding her hand.

Ah... y-yes... ah... she began to feel the first contractions, and they hurt a lot.

Stay calm, ma'am, and breathe slowly, one of the paramedics advised as they descended in the elevator to reach the ground floor.

My love... she reached out her hand to grab her partner's.

I'm right here, my love.

Ah... they...

Yes, I'm sending a message to my parents now so they can inform everyone that we're going to the hospital.

Hm...

Jayden smiled and, after sending the message, put away his phone to hold her hands.

Once out of the elevator, they rushed to the ambulance to head to the hospital.

Fortunately, the place where Deborah had her check-ups was nearby, so they headed there.

During the ride, the hospital was notified of their arrival, and luckily, her gynecologist was on duty and was already preparing everything.

They arrived at the hospital in about five minutes, as there wasn't much traffic, and the sirens helped clear the way.

Ah! Jayden... she called out, enduring the pain of the contractions.

I'm right here, don't worry, we're here, he said as he felt the vehicle come to a stop.

Immediately, the ambulance doors were opened by the doctor and some nurses, who helped lower the stretcher. "Quickly, to delivery room number 2," the doctor ordered.

Jayden..." Deborah felt herself being taken away from him. "I'm coming, love," he said, running after her.

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Sir... a nurse stopped Jayden.

What's wrong?" he asked, concerned.

Here, she said, handing him a gown. "This way, you can accompany your wife."

Oh, right... thank you, he said, smiling as he took the gown, put it on over his clothes, and entered the delivery room. When he entered, he saw the doctors already preparing

My love...

I'm here, he said, putting on the face mask before taking her hands. "I had to stop to put this on."

Hm... she smiled but quickly grimaced in pain again.

Sir, we're going to have to cut the dress, one of the nurses announced.

"It's fine, Deborah said, trying to control her breathing.

With her approval, they cut the dress with scissors and also removed her underwear.

Doctor, the head is visible,"" a nurse announced."

Alright, Deborah, please push, the doctor requested.

Argh...

Push, ma'am!

What the hell do you think I'm doing?! Deborah shouted furiously. "Argh!"

Stay calm, my love, remember your breathing exercises and- Ah! Jayden was trying to support her, but suddenly he felt a sharp pain as she squeezed his hands tightly. Both started screaming as she continued to push.

The doctors were prepared to receive the baby as James slowly made his way out.

After a horrendously intense minute of pain, the sound of a baby's cry filled the room.

"Hah... hah... Deborah panted.

*Congratulations, it's a very healthy boy, the doctor declared, noticing the exhaustion on both their faces."

My baby, Deborah asked, searching for him with her eyes.

Here he is, a nurse said, bringing the baby to them after he had been cleaned.

At that moment, Jayden closed his eyes because he wanted to be surprised by James' appearance.

Indeed, this baby was biologically Roger's, but he had prayed to God that he wouldn't resemble him at all... though if he did, it didn't matter much because he was his son. "My love, look," Deborah had taken the baby in her arms. "Hello, James."

Jayden opened his eyes and was surprised to see a little brown-haired baby with green eyes. "Hello, my

son. God, haha, you're going to be your grandpa's favorite."

Well, according to my dad, I inherited my grandpa's eyes.

Oh, that's interesting. Jayden said, carefully caressing the baby's arm as the former stared at the latte intently "Although he does have something of Roger," Deborah mentioned, noticing some features on her son's face.

No, don't say that. James is my baby, and he looks like me, Jayden playfully complained.

Of course, my love, he'll look like you too, she said, kissing him on the lips.

Sir, a nurse approached to place a pastel blue plastic bracelet with the baby's name on it.

They watched as she placed it on the little one, who frowned and moved his hands, making his parents laugh.

We're going to clean the lady, another nurse said.

If you'd like, you can go out and show off the baby. Your family is waiting outside, said another nurse. "Thank you, I'm going to show off my son," he said playfully, carefully taking the baby.

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I'll see you both soon, Deborah said, watching as Jayden left so the nurses could do their work. Jayden left the room and was immediately greeted by the grandparents, who looked worried. "Son..." Eric and Samantha began to say.

Jayden.

"Look, I'd like to introduce you to my handsome son, Jayden announced, showing off the little brown-haired baby.

The three elders approached to see the baby, who was calm in his dad's arms.

What a beautiful little thing,"" Samantha said, gently taking the little one."

He looks like me, Nicholas said happily. "Hah, we beat George."

Right, and where are they? Jayden asked, not seeing George and Elliot.

We have let them know, and they should be here soon They were just finishing up a meeting.

And my daughter? Nicholas asked as he carefully held the baby.

We'll see her soon when they move her to a room. They're just finishing cleaning her up, Jayden said, noticing how happy his father-in-law looked.

James ruined your date today." Eric said playfully.

Don't worry, Dad. It'll be a great story to tell him in the future.

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After a few minutes, a nurse came to take James to the doctor to finish his examination, Once they cleaned him up, dressed, and fed him, he would be brought to the room with his parents. Just then, the doctor stepped out to speak with Jayden

Mr. Cooper, we're moving your wife to her room so she can rest, he informed.

I see, thank you very much.

Doctor, Nicholas approached him, a bit concerned. "Tell me, my daughter..."

Relax, sir, everything is fine. It was a successful natural birth with no complications, and although James arrived a bit earlier than expected, he's completely healthy.

Nicholas smiled upon hearing this, relieved that his worries about his grandson's health were unfounded.

After answering a few more questions, the doctor left, saying he would check on the mother and baby the next day.

The group then headed to room 23 to see Deborah, who had just been settled into bed.

If you need anything, ma'am, just press this button to call us, said her attending nurse.

Understood, thank you very much, she said as the nurse left the room.

Well, then, please excuse me.

Debbie, Nicholas approached the bed.

How are you feeling? he asked, holding her hand.

Very tired, she replied, speaking slowly.

That's normal, sweetheart. You just brought a new life into this world, Samantha said as she approached the bed, adjusting the sheets. "I've already called home, and they're sending some clothes for you both. I also asked for some food since I imagine you didn't get to eat dinner." "That's right, Mom. We were about to eat when we got interrupted," Jayden said as he sat on the edge of the bed, taking his beloved's hands. "And honestly, I was really looking forward to that pasta and salad."

Well, if you put it that way, I was too, Deborah confessed. "That dinner was really tempting, and..

At that moment, the door to the room burst open.

*James, your uncle is here!" Elliot entered excitedly, carrying a large white teddy bear with some helium balloons.

Son, don't shout; you'll scare him, George scolded as he followed his son into the room.

Right... oops...

You're lucky he's not here yet, Deborah said.

Where is he? I want to see him.

They're bringing him soon, the doctor is just finishing his check-up, Jayden explained. "Oh..."

I told you, sometimes you get too excited, George commented.

“Don’t scold him, I think it’s adorable what he did because it’s the excitement of becoming an uncle, right?”

Samantha said.

Yes...” Elliot admitted, blushing slightly.”

I love the teddy bear, Deborah said.

I picked it out just for him.

Just then, the door opened, and a nurse entered pushing a bassinet.

I have little James here, she announced.

Is that my grandson? Nicholas asked as the nurse nodded and brought the bassinet closer. “Hello, little one,” he greeted as he saw that the baby was awake. “Ah...”

You little rascal, you look more like your mom’s side of the family, he said playfully, carefully picking him.

1. up.

James laughed as he felt himself being held by Nicholas.

He’s so cheerful, Samantha said as she approached,

He looks like Debbie but if you look closely, he has our photogenic profile, Elliot said, taking a picture with his phone. “Hi, James, I’m your uncle, Elliot,” he said, making faces to get a smile from the little one. George smiled at his grandson’s reaction before carefully handing the little one over to his mother.

He’s perfect, Sweetheart, congratulations.

Hm... Deborah said, taking her little one, who began to move his tiny hands, showing his excitement at being with his mother.

He’s going to be a happy baby, Jayden said, bringing his finger closer so his son could hold it.

I can see that, Eric said as he approached. "And he's a lucky little guy who will have three grandparents who are going to love him very much."

And an uncle, Elliot added.

"Ma'am, here's the baby's bottle, the nurse said, handing over the item.

Thank you," Deborah said as James eagerly took the bottle and began drinking the white liquid, closing his eyes at the same time."

Everyone watched with smiles as this happened, while Jayden tried to record and take some photos to capture the moment.

Just then, the door opened again, and the butler entered with bags containing food and the clothe they had requested.

It was a night filled with emotions, and of course, the press got wind of James's arrival. By the next morning, everyone was talking about it, and some paparazzi were already trying to get a picture of the

little one.

It seems the little heir arrived last night.

And wow, this kid's life is set because the three richest families in the country are his relatives.

Now that's what you call being born lucky.

Yes, because now that Deborah has regained her fortune, the Anderson family's stock exchange is regaining strength and prominence.

The only question now is, who does the little one look like?

Tch... damn it, Sophia muttered angrily as she listened to the news. "That brat is born and dares to have everything I've always wanted," she complained, throwing the glass of water she was holding onto the floor. "And he's already famous after just a few hours...damn it." She simply didn't like it; it made her angry and jealous because things would be different if that stupid woman hadn't dared to leave Roger.

Right... I wonder how he took the news of his bastard's birth? she mused to herself, determined to ruin Deborah's happiness just as Deborah had ruined hers... and what better way to do that than by harming the newborn child?

With that in mind, she got ready to find Roger because if she played her cards right, they could have him fight for custody of the child and start tormenting his ex-wife.

Once she was ready, she headed to the pawn shop where luck was on her side because she saw Roger arriving for work.

"Ro- she began to say, but then she saw a limousine pull up near him, so she hid to see what was happening

Roger,"" a man called out to him."

Chapter 197

Chapter 197

That day, Roger could only watch as she left with the other two without even glancing his way.

Honestly, he felt a bit hurt by how he was treated and even a little pathetic for having his apology rejected.

'I guess that's how you felt when I spoke to you that way, and also when I ignored what you wanted to say to me,' he thought, letting out a sigh.

It seemed that karma wasn't done with him yet.

Roger, a voice called out, snapping Roger out of his thoughts.

Huh? Looking to his right, he saw his younger brother stepping out of a vehicle and walking over to him." Elliot? What are you doing here?" "Don't get excited... I'm only here because Dad made me come," he said, crossing his arms.

Hm... I see, and...?

I came to tell you that James was born last night.

What... last night? Roger repeated, surprised, as he had seen Deborah just the day before. "And they're both okay?"

Yes, it was a complication-free birth, and they're both in perfect health.

I see, well, that's good, he said, making a face and sounding a bit indifferent.

Tch... Elliot muttered, annoyed. "Is that all you're going to ask? Are you really not interested in knowing more?"

I think that's enough, Roger replied confidently.

I see, how disappointing, Elliot said, frowning.

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I understand your disappointment. You thought I'd be grilling you for more details about that child, didn't you? he asked sarcastically, noticing how that only made his brother angrier. "But sorry to burst your bubble, I feel no emotional attachment to that child because I was never involved in the pregnancy, and yesterday... well, it became clear to me that Deborah wants nothing to do with me."

And why do you think that is? Elliot asked sarcastically.

Roger frowned.

I didn't know you talked to her yesterday, Elliot commented.

It was a coincidence since one of her new companions brought her here because they had a pawned piece of jewelry, and I took the opportunity to speak with her.

Ah... Elliot said, bored, as he pulled out his phone and quickly typed something. "Well, even though you don't care, let me introduce you: this is James," he said, showing him the picture he had taken.

Roger took the phone to see the image more closely. "He looks a bit like me," he said, looking at the baby's face.

Hm... he has a bit of both of you.

But he looks more like Deborah, Roger insisted, handing the phone back to his brother.

That's what Dad said too, Elliot said, smiling before putting his phone away.

I think that's for the best because that way Cooper won't feel so uncomfortable with the child.

You know, brother, Elliot began, looking him in the eye, "it really hurts to see how little interest you show in your son."

Well, as Deborah said: I never wanted to have a child with her, Roger said, frowning and adopting a slightly arrogant attitude. "So I don't consider him part of me. Besides, how pathetic would it be to one day tell the child that he exists because I raped his mother only to calm my fury?"

Elliot frowned and clenched his jaw tightly... he really did not understand why his father told him that Roger was changing for the better... he was still the same idiot as always. "Yes... you are right. You know, I still do not understand why Deborah refused you alimony. It is the least you should do since you are and always will be an idiot."

Thank you. Anything else you'd like to say to me? Because I have to go to work now.

No and don't worry, I will not bother you again, bye, said Elliot, annoyed, before getting back into the car and telling his driver to leave quickly. Roger let out a sigh, his eyes reflecting the great sadness he was feeling at the moment as he watched his little brother's car disappear from sight. He hated how his ego always overtook his mouth whenever he spoke to Elliot.

Even though he didn't want to, Roger always found it hard to stop himself from acting like a prick, turning into someone who would verbally hurt Elliot.

Shit... I hate you, he said furiously to himself with clenched fists. As much as he wanted to treat his brother well, their mother's voice would always echo in his head, telling him bad things about Elliot so that Roger would hate and lose his trust in his brother. His mother had said that Elliot would steal everything that was his... which was a lie. Elliot only wanted to have an older brother with whom to share his sorrows and achievements. "Heh... it's good to see that you still hate her." Roger turned around and saw Sophia approaching slowly. "What do you want?" he asked her frowning.

Gee... you're so cruel. And to think I came over to say hi with the best intentions of all.

Forget it, I don't have any money so go find someone else, Roger said before turning around to continue his way into work.

Roger, Sophia frowned.

Oh right, you can't look for another millionaire anymore because you're old, Roger responded mockingly before turning to look at her. But the moment he did, he received a slap in the face as a complaint. "Idiot."

Heh..., it seems that the truth hurts, Roger said with a smirk.

Tch... keep offending me and I won't give you the answer to all your current problems.

Interesting... let's see, enlighten me, what is that answer?

Well, since you don't like your little bastard, what do you think about getting rid of him?

Are you asking me to kill my own son?

But you just said you hate him and don't consider him yours.

Were you eavesdropping? Roger asked, frowning angrily.

Of course, I was. But anyway, how about-ah! she cried out as Roger grabbed her by the hair. "Roger, let go of me!"

Listen to me carefully because I'll only say this once: If you touch that child, I'll be the one to kill you, he said, pushing her to the ground. "You..."

"You've been warned. And I don't care what you say because all the problems I'm facing now are your

fault."

No buts. I'm sick of you, he said, clenching his fists tightly. "So go find another idiot to ruin because I don't want to see you anymore." "Roger..." she said, standing up abruptly.

Don't come near me again, he said, walking past her and heading to his job.

Tch... idiot, she muttered, brushing off her clothes as she hadn't expected that reaction.

It seems he doesn't believe you anymore, a familiar voice said from behind her, causing her to quickly turn around in surprise. "You..." "Maybe he doesn't want to help you, but I do because I hate seeing Deborah happy."

Chapter 198

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Deborah was admiring her little one as she fed him, wondering if her mother had felt the same way when she first held her, feeling that special bond of wanting to give everything for this beautiful child. "You know, I'm jealous," Jayden said, pulling her out of her thoughts.

Huh? Why? she asked, looking up at him...

Because he got to be first, and I didn't, he said, frowning slightly.

What? What are you talking about?

He was the first to try, he said playfully, nodding toward James, who was nursing.

Pervert... she muttered, blushing as she realized what he meant.

Well, I'll get my turn later, right? he teased, wrapping his arms around her from behind. "No, it's for your son."

But James will share with Daddy, right, son? he asked, playfully caressing her back. "No," she laughed, "behave yourself."

Jayden smiled and kissed her bare shoulder, noticing that James was watching him.

You'll help me take care of Mommy, won't you?

Ah... the little one responded, moving his tiny hands.

My heroes, she said, gently moving her son to make him burp.

After James burped, Jayden made silly faces at him, easily making the baby laugh.

Deborah smiled at the sight, and after covering herself, she joined in on the fun with her boys.

I see someone's in a good mood, the doctor said as he entered the room. "Where's the rest of the family?"

Sadly, it's a workday, Jayden replied, "but my mom will be back soon."

I see. Well, I'm here to check on you both, the doctor said, approaching Deborah to take James.

Ah... the baby began to fuss as he was separated from his mother.

Now, calm down, James, I'm not going to steal you, the doctor joked as he laid the baby on the bed to listen to his lungs with a stethoscope, causing James to cry out at the cold metal on his skin. "Don't cry, son, we're right here," Jayden said, offering his 'finger for the baby to hold, which helped calm him a bit.

That's right, son, we're here, Deborah echoed, and James now had a little pout on his lips as he gripped his parents' fingers tightly.

You're a brave little guy, and we're all done, the doctor said after finishing the examination. "Now it's your turn," he said, looking at Deborah.

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Jayden picked up James and wiped away his tears.

It's over, son, he said, noticing that the baby was babbling in protest as they both watched the doctor intently.

Well, everything seems to be in order, the doctor declared after checking Deborah. "That means all you need to do is finish the paperwork, and you'll be able to go home this afternoon." "Really?" Jayden said, excited.

Yes, a nurse will be by shortly to help you with that, the doctor informed them, turning to Deborah. "And how about next month at 11 for James's first appointment with the pediatrician I recommended?" "Hm... that's a good time."

Excellent, I'll let my cousin's secretary know to confirm the appointment.

Thank you for everything, Doc, Jayden said.

Well, I'll be around if you need anything. I'm on rounds today, the doctor said as he left.

That was quick; I thought we'd be staying a few days in the hospital, Jayden said, pulling his phone out of his pocket.

It's because James was born naturally. If it had been a C-section, it would be different because they'd need to check how my body is healing and other things, Deborah explained, as James began to yawn. "I see, and it also helped that we all took care of you with your cravings and meds."

Yes, that helped too, she agreed as she gently rocked her little one, humming a lullaby.

Jayden smiled at the scene, forgetting to send the messages because he didn't want to miss that beautiful moment, which he recorded with his phone's camera so he could always watch it.

When James fell asleep, they placed him in the bassinet with the teddy bear Elliot had given him.

Oh, right, I'll let Mom and our 'little birds' know to come pick us up, Jayden said, taking out his phone to send several messages with the good news.

The recipients of his message decided to throw a welcome party for the newest family member.

Everyone, you heard that right, let's throw a big welcome party for my grandson! Samantha announced.

Already? some of the staff asked excitedly.

Yes, they'll be leaving the hospital in a little while, she said excitedly. "I'll let my husband know to bring some confetti cannons and you all can bring out the decorations we hid last time."

The servants smiled and began preparing for the big celebration while the lady of the house started calling others to share the news of the discharge.

Meanwhile, Nicholas shared the announcement with all the employees at the company, who were thrilled to hear about the birth of the little one.

We'll have a little accountant with us soon, some of the excited workers joked.

Boss, do you have any pictures?

Of course I do, look, the proud grandpa said, showing off his grandson.

He looks just like you, some of the female employees said.

That's right, my grandson has good taste.

Many laughed, sharing in their boss's good mood, genuinely happy to feel some joy in the office again after the death of the previous owners had plunged the place into deep sadness due to those swindlers. George also heard about the discharge and was visibly happy, wanting to contribute to the welcome party.

Thanks, Samantha. I'll order the welcome cake and have it sent to your house.

Perfect, we'll be here waiting because, according to my son, they'll be out of the hospital by 6.

Great, I'll finish the meeting and head straight to your place to welcome them, he said, smiling.

We'll be here waiting, Samantha said, ending the call.

Fabian.

Yes? Fabian replied, approaching his boss.

Go to Ben's and get that thing I asked for.

Of course, I'll get it right away, Fabian said, smiling as it was the special order made for the newest family member.

And let Elliot know about the party because knowing him, he'll want to rush to the hospital as soon as he's done with school.

You know him well, sir, Fabian said with a chuckle, just as a message came through on his phone, causing him to frown. "Sir." "What is it, Fabian?" George asked, confused by Fabian's sudden serious demeanor.

I just received a special report from the security guard, he said, handing his phone to George to watch

the video that had been sent.

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Done, I've notified everyone, Jayden said.

That was fast, Deborah remarked, smiling. "Take care of James for a moment; I'm going to the bathroom."

Do you need help?

I'm fine, she said, giving him a kiss on the lips before standing up and walking to the bathroom.

James, your mom is very beautiful, Jayden commented, noticing the baby sleeping peacefully. "You know... I may not be your biological father, but I promise to love you so much because I was really excited to meet you," he said, gently caressing the baby's arm. James stirred slightly at the touch, making Jayden

smile.

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Deborah watched the interaction with a big smile, so she grabbed her phone to take a picture of them and sent it to her mother-in-law.

Samantha: [Aw... they look so beautiful together.]

Deborah: [Samantha, can you print this photo to put in James's room?]

Samantha: [You can count on me ;D]

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Deborah smiled at the response, knowing she had a surprise planned for her beloved.

She set down her phone and headed into the bathroom.

Just as she was coming out of the bathroom, there was a knock on the door.

Come in, Jayden said.

Hi! Caroline greeted in a whisper as she entered the room.

She was holding two gift bags and some helium balloons.

Carrie, Deborah said, moving to greet her.

Aw... congratulations, my friend, she rushed to hug her. "And where's...?"

Here he is, Jayden said quietly, pointing to the bassinet.

Caroline smiled and quickly moved to see him.

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Oh... what a cutie, and he looks just like you, she said, looking at her friend. "That's wonderful."

Right? I think so too, Jayden joked.

Hey, sorry I couldn't come last night, it's just that...

Don't worry, you told me you had an event.

And how did it go? Jayden asked.

"It was crazy because I did three different makeup looks for the girl since she had three different dances

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to impress her guests, and phew... I was rushing around changing her makeup and hairstyle, she said, handing the gift bags to Jayden. ""But it was a great event, and I got paid really well.

In fact, I even got some mothers asking for my number.” “That’s awesome, my friend, congratulations.””

But well, now that I’m free, I just had to come see my beautiful nephew.

You’re in luck and just in time because we’re getting discharged in a little while, Deborah said.

Already?

Uh-huh.

In that case, I was lucky. Come on, Jayden, open them up, she urged, eager for them to see what was inside the bags.

Let’s see... what do we have here? Hey! Look, love, it’s another furry friend, he said, pulling out a canary plush from the first bag.

It’s beautiful, Deborah said, taking it and placing it in the bassinet at the baby’s feet.

Huh? Another one? Caroline noticed the teddy bear. “Wow... I got beaten.”

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Elliot brought this one last night, Deborah explained. “But both are different and unique.”

And this little outfit is definitely unique, Jayden said, pulling out a sailor suit from the other bag.

Well, I think every baby needs an outfit like that to look absolutely adorable.

True. Carrie, since you’re here, could you stay with them while I head to the cafeteria? Jayden asked, placing the outfit on the bed.

My love, could you bring me a sandwich and some orange juice? Deborah requested.

And I’ll take some oatmeal cookies and a barley juice, please, added Caroline.

Got it, I’ll be right back, Jayden said as he left the room, leaving the two women to chat.

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Sir... Jayden looked up to see Danielle and Max approaching with some gifts in hand.

Oh, the little birds have arrived.

Where's the little boss? Danielle asked.

He's sleeping, Jayden replied, pointing to the room. "Take care of them. I'm going to buy something."

Do you want me to go instead, sir? Max offered.

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That would be better, Jayden said, pulling out his wallet and handing him some money. "Please get two sandwiches, some oatmeal cookies, an orange juice, a barley juice, and a cola. And if you want something for yourselves, go ahead."

Understood, sir. I'll be right back, Max said, turning around to head to the cafeteria.

We'll be back, sir, Danielle said, offering him the balloons she had brought.

Sure, Jayden said, smiling and taking what she offered before heading back to the room.

Later in the afternoon, with all the paperwork done, the family returned home with Caroline accompanying

them.

I just sent a message to Christian, and he said he'll be at the mansion in about 20 minutes.

He's been really busy lately, hasn't he? Jayden commented.

Yeah, with the big scandal of Deborah's trials, he's gained a lot of popularity and is now competing with the top law firms, Caroline said proudly.

I'm happy for him because he's a great lawyer, Deborah added.

Caroline nodded, feeling proud of her husband.

A few minutes later, they arrived at the mansion and noticed several cars parked in the driveway.

Looks like there's a party going on, Deborah said as she carefully got out of the car while carrying James.

It sure does, ma'am, Danielle said as she unloaded the baby's seat along with the gifts.

I think they've organized a little celebration for us, Jayden said, helping his beloved walk.

As they opened the door, they were greeted by a shower of confetti, which made James giggle with delight. "Welcome home!" everyone shouted in unison.

Deborah smiled as she saw that her entire family was there to welcome them.

Everyone quickly gathered around the couple to get a closer look at the baby.

George.

Here, this is a small gift as part of the Peterson family tradition, George said, handing her a black leather

case.

Thank you, Deborah said, though it was Jayden who took it and opened it.

Hey, look, it's your second bracelet, Jayden said, showing off a gold ID bracelet with the baby's name engraved on it. "Let's put it on," he said, taking it out of the case to place it on James's right hand. "Look, nephew, I have mine too," Elliot said, showing off his own bracelet.

How cute, Samantha said, snapping a picture of them.

And here's our family's traditional gift, Eric said, also pulling out a leather case from his pocket and opening it to reveal a gold chain with a nameplate engraved with the baby's name.

Wow... James, you're so young, and you're already getting loaded with jewelry, Deborah joked. "But we'll put this necklace on you a little later."

Thanks, Dad, Jayden said.

Do you have one too? Caroline asked.

Of course, Jayden said, pulling out his own chain with his name on it.

Now you're making me feel bad because I don't have a tradition like that, Nicholas pouted playfully.

Well, if you put it that way, Grandpa Alexander did have a tradition, Deborah said, smiling. "My love, can you hold him?"

Sure, Jayden said, taking the baby.

Hang on a sec, Deborah said, running to her room to grab something and quickly returning. "Look, James, this is our family ring, which is passed down from generation to generation," she said, tying it to a black cord to show everyone. "Oh, right, it's the sapphire ring with the family crest that your mother used to wear," Nicholas said, smiling as he took it.

It's what I hid from them because it was my mother's special keepsake, and coincidentally, it was the key to all the family's wealth, she recalled, thinking back to the day she went to claim the money and was asked to present the key, which was the engraving on that ring. James gazed at the ring, and with the stone's sparkle, he smiled and reached out his hands to try to grab it.

The atmosphere was warm and pleasant as everyone took turns trying to make the baby smile to capture some photos.

Meanwhile, some reporters were busy at work. Although they didn't have a clear picture of the baby, they had managed to sneak into the hospital and capture other images. They were now planning to give these photos their own spin to create a scandal and sell the exclusive to the media.