

The Revenge of the Mute Wife [Completed]

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What... Deborah was stunned, taking a closer look at the place and noticing that the unknown man was the judge.

think this is the best way to celebrate the closure of our pasts, don't you think?" Jayden said, taking her hand.

You're right; it's the perfect way to celebrate.

By the way, you look stunning, he said, giving her a flirtatious look.

Thanks, Caroline replied, making the couple laugh.

Darling... Christian scolded her for interrupting the romantic moment.

What? I put all the magic into Debbie's outfit: the clothes, accessories, makeup, and hairstyle, Caroline declared proudly.

And she's right. Jayden said, making her smile.

James cooed at the sight of his mom's earrings and tried to grab them.

No, darling, Deborah said, pulling away a bit and holding his little hands to kiss them while listening to his laughter.

He's drawn to the color, Samantha noted, seeing him try to grab them again.

Yes, Deborah said, smiling.

Ahem... the judge cleared his throat, getting everyone's attention. "Shall we begin?"

Of course, Jayden said, taking Deborah's hand.

Here, let me help, Nicholas said, approaching to hold the little one. "Come on, James, come with Grandpa," he said, showing him a rattle.

The little one let himself be taken by Nicholas and immediately grabbed the toy, shaking it up and down while laughing..

The couple smiled at the sight before turning to approach the judge.

It was a very special moment for everyone present, marking the beginning of the happiness both deserved.

The judge began the ceremony by reading the basic protocol and offering some suggestions and advice to the future couple.

Now, before we continue, Jayden and Deborah, are you here of your own free will, without anyone forcing you to unite at this moment? the judge asked. "Yes," they both replied, their hands intertwined.

In that case, please proceed with the exchange of rings.

Here they are, Eric said as he approached, handing them a small black leather box.

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Thanks, Dad, Jayden replied, taking the box and opening it to reveal the rings he had prepared for this

occasion.

Now I'm curious, how long did you have all this planned? Deborah asked as she felt him place the ring on her finger.

For a while now. Remember when I told you I wanted to start planning everything once James was with us?" Jayden said as she slipped the ring onto his finger

I see," she said with a smile, gazing into his eyes as they held hands.

Now, please, your signature and fingerprint, the judge instructed. "And the witnesses, please step forward."

Jayden and Deborah followed the judge's instructions, signing their marriage certificate, and then Christian and Caroline stepped up to sign as witnesses to their friends' union. vested in me by the state, I now pronounce you

Perfect, then by the power husband and wife, the judge said, signing the document himself. "Jayden, you may now kiss your beautiful wife."

I like how that sounds, Jayden said flirtatiously. "Don't you, Mrs. Cooper?"

Of course, Mr. Cooper, Deborah replied, leaning in to kiss him on the lips.

As they kissed, everyone around them applauded.

Look, James, your mommy is married now, Nicholas said happily.

But you know, I feel a little sad, Christian commented.

Why? Eric asked, raising an eyebrow.

I thought there would be a big ceremony, Christian began, "You know, a grand white dress, a party with extravagant things, and all that..."

Oh, that will come later, Samantha assured him.

Huh? But... this wedding...

"We needed to be married for something very special, Jayden said, turning to his father-in-law and taking James into his arms.

This civil wedding is a formality so that Jayden can legally become my grandson's father," Nicholas explained."

Oh... that makes sense, Christian said, noticing the judge preparing the papers to register the child. "Besides, darling, I wouldn't forgive Deborah if she deprived me of dressing her up for her big day. Her previous wedding doesn't count because it was just a basic civil ceremony, thanks to that woman, Caroline said to Christian as she walked over and took Deborah's bouquet.

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Got it, Christian said.

Are you ready? the judge asked. When Jayden and Deborah nodded as they approached him, the judge said, "Then let's begin."

Nicholas, Eric, and Samantha also approached, handing the necessary documents to the judge for the registration. After placing their signatures and seals, the registration was complete.

Well, young man, you are now officially James Cooper the judge declared, looking at the little one. "Yay! I'm officially your dad now," Jayden said, lifting his son slightly and kissing him on the cheek, making James laugh.

And this calls for a celebration, Samantha declared.

Congratulations, sir and madam, Max and Danielle said, clapping and setting off a confetti cannon. James was thrilled to see the colorful pieces falling from the sky and tried to catch them with his hands. "Thank you very much, Judge," Eric said, approaching to shake his hand while taking the documents to store them safely.

And now let's go have a celebratory brunch, Samantha announced excitedly.

Yes, it's time to celebrate in style, Caroline said as she walked over to pick up the little one, who was delighted by all the attention.

Deborah smiled and now took her husband's hand, and together they headed back to the car.

The party was at the mansion, where everyone was already waiting with food, drinks, and music. Even the pool was filled for them to enjoy.

Oh, so that's why you brought that bag, Christian said noticing his wife had a travel bag with her. "Obviously, because we're going to take a dip for a while," she said, sticking her tongue out at him.

Congratulations, sir and madam! all the servants said when they saw Jayden and Deborah get out of the

James was happy in his mom's arms, admiring the decorations.

Thank you all so much, Deborah said, noticing that they had even prepared a cake with edible figures of the three of them.

Well, now, let's get this party started! Jayden declared, lifting his wife and son as he carried them into the house, causing everyone to laugh.

The couple entered their home to change into something more comfortable so they could enjoy the pool.

Samantha didn't waste any time during the party as she recorded James's first time in a big pool, complete with toys for him to play with.

James babbled excitedly, already in his swimsuit in his dad's arms.

Do you think he'll be a little merman? Caroline asked, seeing his reactions as they approached the water.

Maybe, Deborah said, seeing his excitement. "Sometimes he doesn't want to get out of the tub."

And that's why James is going to play in this place that's bigger than his tub, right? Jayden said, hearing his son's excitement as they slowly descended the pool steps and the water began to touch James's body. "Careful, love," Deborah said as she also entered the pool to help watch over James.

Aww... you guys look so cute. Samantha said, taking a photo of them.

Well, now that we've taken care of my grandson's registration, Nicholas began, "We can move on to talking about real business."

Real business? Eric asked, confused..

Of course, Nicholas, and now's your chance to tell me your demands and requirements because I'm already starting to plan everything for their wedding, said Samantha.

Oh, that, the older man laughed, seeing that his wife had found a partner-in-crime. "Obviously, love, I'm going to take advantage of the fact that Deborah is now officially our daughter to plan the dream wedding for her and me. You know I've always dreamed about planning our son's wedding," she declared, turning to start discussing with Nicholas the details they'd like to see at the wedding.

Eric just shook his head with a smile, remembering how his beloved had kept a special diary with all the ideas and things she'd like to include in Jayden's wedding.

It was going to be fun to see the results of that celebration, as he could see that Nicholas also had his own ideas and suggestions for the big day.

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When the press found out about the big event, they grew excited and eager to learn the details of the civil wedding

They wanted to know everything, from the clothes the couple wore, the guest list, where it took place, and everything that happened that day... but unfortunately, no one knew anything as it was a discreet wedding.

This saddened the entertainment reporters a little, though their sadness didn't last long because a little birdie informed them after the private ceremony, there would be a grander celebration open to a larger crowd for the reporters to cover if they wished. With that explanation, everyone was now excited, trying to find out any details to satisfy the curiosity of the gossip-hungry audience. But so far, they haven't had the chance to interview the newlyweds. Still, they didn't lose hope of getting some details in advance. Perhaps it was just their luck that there was a lack of action leading up to the day of the grand celebration -Jayden rested at home, and Deborah only left the house to go to work. So all the reporters could do was wait for the right moment to catch them. "Ma'am, I've brought you some iced chocolate," Tatiana said as she entered the office with a mug and some folders in hand.

Thanks, Tati, Deborah said, taking the drink and the folders to start reviewing them.

By the way, these are today's calls, Tatiana mentioned, pulling some papers from her pocket and handing them over. "They're from several persistent reporters who want details about the wedding of the new Mrs. Cooper." "Well, they're out of luck because even Mrs. Cooper doesn't know about that."

How can that be? Tatiana asked, frowning. "Ma'am, have you been browsing for some ideas, at least?"

Um... I've read some magazines, but...

No, that's not good at all.

But nothing, young lady. Call your father right now to come to the office. You're going to start planning your dream wedding because if you delay, another gold-digger might show up and steal that handsome blonde of yours. "Hey, don't say that."

Then leave work and go find your husband so you can have that beautiful experience of planning your wedding together. This is a precious opportunity for you to create beautiful memories and later share with James when he's older. "Um... I suppose you're right about that."

Exactly, so listen to this sentimental old woman, Tatiana insisted. "Go plan your dream wedding because you didn't enjoy it the last time, did you?"

Debbie... maybe you're hesitant because you're still afraid after all the harm they did to you, but Jayden is different. And I can tell that he wants the best for you. Besides, you have money now, don't you? "Huh?"

Nothing's holding you back, so go plan your wedding exactly how you want it and make sure it doesn't end up like last time when those women tried to make you look miserable.

I remember that, Deborah said with a grimace. "And think that's what I'm afraid of."

"But why? Your new mother-in-law loves you very much, and that crazy woman isn't around to ruin the moment."

Your secretary is right, dear, Samantha said as she entered the office.

Samantha, Deborah said upon seeing her, then noticed her father walking in as well. "Dad?"

Tatiana is right, so you're officially suspended from work until further notice, Debbie.

What... she said, scared, as he approached and made her stand up.

Come on, Debbie, let's have a special mother-daughter moment, Samantha said, taking her hand and heading Deborah out of the office. "B-But..."

Don't worry, dear, I'll enjoy your drink for you, Nicholas said with a smile, recalling his conversation with Samantha.

So, what are your demands for the wedding? Samantha asked.

They're not many. I really don't know much about choosing decorations, flowers, and all that.

Then what? Samantha asked, confused. "What would you like me to do?"

I'd like you to encourage Deborah to be a little more selfish and spoiled.

What? Samantha and Eric were confused by his words.

Do you want us to change your daughter? Eric asked, frowning a little.

But I love Deborah as she is, Samantha added.

"Wait... no, hold on... I think I didn't explain myself well, Nicholas said nervously, seeing their confusion. What I mean is, I want you to encourage her to be a bit more selfish with herself... you see, with

everything that happened, she's always put others' needs and wants above her own because that's how she learned to survive in that toxic, abusive environment."

Oh... I think I get it now, Samantha said, smiling. "You want me to make sure she really chooses what she wants?"

Exactly, Nicholas confirmed. "Because as you've noticed, she doesn't always say what she wants or holds back. That's why I want you to encourage her to put herself first and really focus on what she wants and likes for the wedding."

Count on it, Nicholas. You don't even have to ask-I'll make sure she picks whatever she truly wants.

Excellent, then should we go with a 70-30 split for the wedding, or are we sticking with the tradition of the bride's father paying for everything? Nicholas asked with a grin.

Let's do 50-50, Nicholas, Eric replied.

That's right because I also want to have a say in the wedding of my only son, Samantha added.

Then it's a deal, Nicholas said, shaking the Coopers' hands.

Well, Tatiana, here I am, so bring me all the pending tasks, Nicholas said as he took a seat.

Right away, sir, Tatiana replied, amused.

Meanwhile, Deborah was getting into her mother-in-law's SUV.

Uh...

Today, you're all mine, Samantha said cheerfully.

But what about James?

Let the men have their day together, today, it's our turn to have fun, Samantha said, winking at her. "Have fun?"

Yes! Danielle, who was sitting in the passenger seat, chimed in.

Oh no... Max muttered, grimacing from the driver's seat.

No what? Deborah asked, a little concerned.

We're going shopping! Samantha and Danielle declared in unison.

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Deborah didn't fully understand what was happening, but she let Samantha lead the way. After a few minutes of driving, they arrived at the mall.

And what are we going to buy? Deborah asked as they entered, but she suddenly felt Samantha and Danielle link their arms around each of hers. "You're about to find out," Samantha said. "And look, I conveniently brought Eric's and Jayden's credit cards to buy whatever we want," she added, revealing two black corporate credit cards in her hand. "What..." Deborah stared in astonishment.

And look here, ma'am, Danielle said, pulling another black card from her pocket. "Your father sent this additional card for you to buy anything you want," she declared, slipping it into Deborah's blouse pocket. "Um... thanks, but it's not necessary to use this money, I also have my own credit card, and..."

Don't worry, dear, it's good to have reinforcements because we don't know how much we'll spend today. "Walt... what? Are we using all four cards?" Deborah asked, a bit frightened.

It's a shopping day, after all, Max said.

Deborah was about to protest and refuse to participate, but she couldn't say anything because they had already entered a café.

First, let's get you that chocolate you couldn't drink earlier, Samantha said, winking at her.

I suppose, Deborah agreed.

And let's also have something to eat because I've heard the desserts here are delicious, Danielle added.

They must be good, especially with those prices, Max noted, looking at the menu.

Don't worry, it's on me, Deborah said. "Order whatever you like."

Yay, that's why we love you, Danielle said, turning to place their order at the counter.

Samantha watched Deborah closely, noticing that she paid for the siblings without hesitation while carefully browsing the menu to choose the most economical option for herself,

After placing their orders and receiving their food, they found a table to sit and enjoy their meal.

Ah... nothing like a good cup of coffee before we start exploring the shops, Samantha said, savoring her drink.

So... what are we going to buy? Deborah asked as she began to enjoy the sandwich she had ordered.

Whatever we want, Samantha replied.

Is there a problem, dear?"

Um... well, I thought we were going to look at wedding things.

Haha, no dear, that's for tomorrow."

Tomorrow?

Yes, because tomorrow is our appointment with the wedding planner, the best in town, Samantha said, winking at her.

Wait... you mean the famous David Hernández? Danielle asked, excited.

The very one.

Wow... that's amazing! And tell me, how did you manage to get him? He's the most sought-after wedding planner, known for pulling off miracles because he's the only one who handles the most spectacular and exclusive venues for parties. "Well, Danielle, it helps that we're the wealthiest family in the country, doesn't it?" Samantha said with a wink. "And besides, David had promised me that he would organize Jayden's wedding."

Ah... so there's a catch, Max observed.

Well, I helped him connect with top suppliers and gave him some contacts to help him gain relevance and popularity.

So you gave him his initial push? Deborah asked, smiling.

Exactly, and in return for my help, I told him he had to assist me with Jayden's wedding.

Now I understand why you seem so calm and only showed me ideas.

That's right. I want you to figure out what you like so we can get an idea. Then with the help of a professional, we'll make everything happen, Samantha said, getting comfortable in her seat. "But today, we're having a special kind of therapy." "Therapy? I thought this was a shopping day?"

Yes, but today, you're going to buy everything you've always wanted, no matter the price or how ridiculous it might seem.

Samantha smiled, taking Deborah's hands. "A little birdie told me that even though you're free now, there are still chains tying you to the past, aren't there?"

Um... no... I don't know what you're talking about, Deborah said, avoiding eye contact.

Of course you do, silly girl. Do you think this old lady doesn't have eyes?

I've noticed all your actions since you moved into the house: from the small altercation with the servants to the purchases you've made, including what just happened now.

Deborah blushed suddenly.

"Debbie, I love that you're frugal and always strive to be a bit independent... though with James, you've learned that you're not alone at home and rely on those around you. But I still haven't seen you treat

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yourself. In fact, I'm still waiting for the day you come home with loads of bags full of clothes, accessories, jewelry, and makeup just for yourself, Samantha said. "You only get excited when buying things for James, but I've never seen you do the same for yourself." "Um... well, I'm fine with what I have, I don't..."

That's not good, young lady, especially now that you're the CEO of your own company. You can't keep wearing the same outfits three or four times a week.

Um... but...

I agree with that statement, boss, Max chimed in. "When clients see you repeat outfits, they sometimes doubt the quality of your work and your capabilities. Having a variety of clothes isn't just a luxury.... it's your business card."

It's a harsh comment, but my brother is right.

You're just starting out, so it's okay, but what will your clients think of you if they always see you in the same clothes? Samantha said, frowning.

I think you have a point.

Deborah, remember: you're free now, dear."

What...

So everything you've ever wanted as a child and what you want now is within your reach. Besides, isn't that why you work?

So treat yourself because you deserve it. Now tell me, where do you want to go first?

Deborah looked at her in surprise, as it had been a long time since she last heard that question. The last time was when she and her mom went on a trip to the zoo before that accident.

And now, my love, tell me, what would you like Mommy to buy you? It can be anything you want.

At that memory, she began to cry, something that worried Danielle and Max, but Samantha simply smiled and moved closer to hug her.

Maybe your mother isn't here with us anymore, but would you let me spoil you the way she used to? Deborah nodded, hugging the older woman tightly as she let out a few tears,

So today, we're going to be a little selfish-you're only going to think about yourself and no one else.

Yes... Deborah said, drying her tears.

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reve.

The shopping afternoon turned out to be excellent therapy, as Samantha made sure Deborah bought everything: from a doll she had always wanted as a child to high-end clothes that caught her Samantha was thrilled to see Deborah enjoying herself. She was just like Jayden, getting more excited about buying the toys she had once wished for than the clothes and accessories. it gifts

Deborah almost perfectly followed the rule of only thinking about herself, but in the end, she bought for her companions and found something special to bring back to the rest of her family.

They finished shopping just as the sun was setting, so they decided to head home to have dinner with the family.

Jayden, your mom just texted me-they're on their way home for dinner.

"Yay, did you hear that, James? Mommy's almost here

James happily waved his hands, mimicking his dad's excitement.

Just then, they heard the car pulling up, so they went outside to greet them.

As they opened the door, they saw Danielle and Max entering first, carrying all of Deborah's shopping bags.

Whoa... what's all this?" Jayden asked, seeing the large number of bags and boxes they were placing in the living room"

James waved excitedly at the sight of the colorful items being brought into the house.

Did you go shopping or rob the stores? Eric asked with a laugh.

Well, it was a bit of both, Samantha said, walking over to kiss her husband.

Well, we're heading out. Have a great night, the siblings said as they left.

Rest well, Jayden said, bidding them goodbye.

Looks like the therapy worked... or are some of those your purchases too? Eric asked with a smile, as his wife sometimes went on shopping sprees like that.

It worked! Just look at the new Deborah, Samantha said playfully, pointing toward the entrance. Jayden turned to where his mother was pointing and heard the sound of heels clicking on the floor. A moment later, a stunning Deborah entered, wearing a new formal outfit with a long black blazer and loose black trousers. Jayden was stunned by how different and confident Deborah looked.

Wow... now I understand what they mean when they say clothes make the person, Jayden said flirtatiously. "Grr... you look so sexy, my love. Right, James?"

The little one was excited to see his mom and reached out for a hug.

Aww... someone missed me, Deborah said, hugging her chubby boy and kissing him on the cheek.

We both missed you a lot, Jayden added, joining the hug.

So, do I look good?

You look radiant, he said in a flirty tone, kissing her.

And wait until you see what I have underneath to debut tonight, she whispered in a sultry tone, running her hand over her lover's chest.

Grr... Jayden growled playfully with a flirty smile, clearly excited for what promised to be a happy night. "Debbie, you look wonderful," Eric said.

Thank you! And I actually bought something for everyone, Deborah said, turning to search through her purchases. "Ta-da! This is for you," she declared, handing him a blue bag.

Oh, you didn't have to, but let's see... Eric began, opening the bag and pulling out the contents. "Oh.... look at this awesome t-shirt," he said, showing off the shirt, which read: Proud Grandpa. "That's great, Dad."

And it matches mine, Samantha declared, showing off her shirt, which read: Proud Grandma.

And it goes with this, Deborah added, pulling out a tiny shirt that read: I'm the Spoiled Grandson of My Grandparents.

Now I'm feeling jealous. What about me? Jayden asked, crossing his arms and pouting

"You don't have to be, love, because you have two gifts, Deborah said, turning to hand him a gift bag.

Yes!" Jayden exclaimed happily as he opened the gift bag and found a box of building blocks and his own shirt that read: I'm the #1 Dad. "I love it! And... wow, wait, is this the new set?" "Uh-huh," Deborah confirmed."

Woo-hoo! Thank you so much, my love, he said, leaning in to kiss her on the lips.

James was happy, sensing the closeness of his parents.

I

And of course, I got something for my sweet boy too, Deborah said, handing her son a small box.

Let's see... Jayden helped him open it, revealing a set of soft rattles. "Oh... look, son."

They're perfect for him because soon his gums will start itching, and he'll be eager to chew on everything, Deborah explained.

That's right."

Dinner is ready, sir, one of the servants announced. "Wow... ma'am, you look stunning."

Thank you. Please take the bags to our room.

Certainly.

Let's go eat, and you can tell us all about the shopping Eric said, taking his wife's hand.

They headed to the dining room for dinner, where Deborah and Samantha began sharing stories about

their shopping adventure.

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After dinner, Deborah asked her in-laws if they could look after James so that she and Jayden could have a private night together.

That night was a passionate one for Jayden and Deborah as they enjoyed the new lingerie she had bought. Since it was the first time they had been intimate since James was born, they stayed up until the early morning.

The next morning, after breakfast, the family set off for their appointment with the wedding planner.

Good morning, the wedding planner's secretary greeted them. "Do you have an appointment?" "Good morning, yes, it's under Samantha Cooper."

oh... the Coopers," the secretary said, suddenly standing up, looking flustered. "Yes... yes, please come in," he said, guiding them to a specially prepared room. "I'll let my boss know you've arrived. In the meantime, please feel free to enjoy everything that was prepared for you."

James cooed as he looked around in awe at everything in the room.

I agree, son, Jayden said, equally impressed by the decorations.

Inside the room were two large tables filled with various centerpiece designs, flowers, snacks, desserts, mini wedding cakes, and drinks.

This is amazing, Deborah said, admiring a decoration she had seen in a magazine, featuring hanging crystals and roses.

The little one reached out to grab a nearby flower.

"Oh, no, James, Deborah said, gently moving his hand away and kissing him.

James pouted at the gentle scolding.

Aw... James, if you pull on it, it'll break, and then we'll get in trouble," Jayden said, amused as he picked him up to cheer him up. "Good day, everyone, came a man's voice as he entered the room. He had a mohawk hairstyle which was black with red tips."

"David, Samantha greeted him, walking over to kiss him on the cheek.

"Finally, huh?"

Yes, he's finally found the one.

David, Eric greeted, shaking his hand.

Jay... wow, what a cutie, David said, noticing James in his dad's arms. "Is he yours?"

Hello, David, Jayden greeted with a smile. Yes, he is. Let me introduce you," Jayden said, taking Deborah's hand. "This is Deborah, my wife, and this handsome guy is James." Chapter 236

Pleasure to finally meet the new Mrs. Cooper.

Nice to meet you, Deborah said, shaking the planner's hand.

Well, then, let's get started with the magic, David said, inviting them to sit on the large sofa in the room. Roy, bring my things."

Right away, Roy, his secretary said, entering the room with several folders and magazines in hand, along with a paper bag. "Here you go, boss," he said, placing the reference materials on the table before turning to hand the bag to James. "A little gift for the young man." James babbled in excitement.

Thank you very much, Deborah said, opening the bag to reveal a rubber ducky. When it squeaked, James was overjoyed.

We'll be hearing that squeak all day, Jayden joked, watching James excitedly squeeze the toy.

By the way, David, Samantha began, "I should warn you that these two are complete novices, so we really need your miracle-working skills for this wedding"

Don't worry, I had a feeling you'd say that, which is why I prepared these tables to welcome you. I observed what caught their attention as they entered the room, David said, winking.

*Ah, so these decorations had a hidden purpose?" Eric asked, amused, already holding a glass of soda and a plate with some macarons and cookies. "Darling..."

What? I was craving them.

Don't worry, feel free to try everything. And if you like, you can cut some of the cakes to taste their flavors.

James reached out to grab one of the cookies, but Deborah offered him his bottle of water, which he happily accepted.

Speaking of details, I'd like you to make sure some of the decorations for the party incorporate the color green, Jayden mentioned. "Green?"

We're noticing it's his favorite color, Deborah explained as she adjusted the little one on her lap.

Oh, of course. What shade... um... wait, don't tell me, David said, looking closely at the little one. "How about dark green or bottle green?"

Exactly, the parents replied with smiles.

Excellent, I'll note that as an important detail. Now, let's talk about you two.

Deborah and Jayden were pleased with the comments, and from there, they began answering many questions about their preferences and tastes to start crafting the vision for their dream wedding.

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For some reason, Deborah and Jayden felt like kids taking an oral exam. David suddenly became very serious. Tablet in hand, he began grilling them about their preferences- everything from their favorite. flowers, colors, flavors, and scents to preferred fabrics and

textures,

And the final question: sweet, bitter, or spicy? David asked, looking up at the couple.

Uh... sweet, Jayden answered hesitantly, feeling the question was a bit ambiguous.

Citrus bitter, Deborah said thoughtfully.

Citrus? Jayden repeated, looking into her eyes.

Yes, why? she asked as they both started laughing.

Oh, never mind. So, what's the purpose of this interrogation?

Yeah, I'm wondering the same thing: what's the point of these questions?

They're to help me get to know you better, David explained, finishing his notes on his tablet. "And even though it might seem a bit silly, these are important questions for me because they're a good foundation for making decisions and choices." "Like what?" Eric asked.

For example, with the fabrics, I can make a special request to the tailor and seamstress regarding your clothes. My brides and grooms always wear custom-made, personalized outfits. "Oh..." the young couple responded.

Though this time, it will be even more special because I need to make a custom-tailored cotton tuxedo for this handsome guy, but of course, it has to look impeccable, just like his dad's, he said, glancing at James playing with his hands. "And it'll definitely be a challenge for my career because he's growing so fast."

What does that mean? Samantha asked, a bit concerned.

I'll leave James's outfit for last and make it a week before the big event because I'm not going to make him a suit now that won't fit in a few months.

That sounds good because lately, we've been buying him clothes for a year older so they fit reasonably well, Eric commented.

James is going to be a tall young man, Samantha said, looking fondly at her grandson.

Now let's move on to other questions, David said as he got comfortable in his seat. "Have you thought about, discussed, or have any ideas about where you'd like to hold the religious wedding, or would you like to hear some suggestions?" "Actually, no..." Jayden began.

I do have a place in mind, Deborah said, surprising her partner. "I'd like the ceremony to be held at the main cathedral because that place was special to my mom."

The one downtown? David asked, sounding a bit thoughtful.

Yes... but if it's not possible, that's okay, we can- "Deborah, wait, when did I say it wasn't possible?"

Um... I saw the expression on your face, and...

If you had gone to another planner, it would definitely be impossible. But you're with me, and I'm the genie of the lamp, he said, starting to check some things on his tablet. "Besides, a wish from the beloved mother-in-law is something to be taken very seriously," he added, seeing the older couple nodding and smiling. "Let's see... it's available this November and in March of next year."

I like March; it gives us time to organize everything calmly, and November would be difficult because that's when our companies prepare for the end of the year, Jayden commented.

Excellent. Let's see, in March, we have Saturday the 9th at 6 p.m. and Sunday the 17th at 11 a.m.

Saturday sounds good, Deborah said, looking at Jayden, who supported that decision.

In that case, we have a date. Now we'll find a good venue for Saturday, March 9th, around 7-8 p.m., and it should be close to the church, David said, typing a few things. "Well, we're in luck; we have five candidates," he said, projecting images onto a white screen on the wall.

James pointed and reached out his hands toward the screen.

Yes, did you see, son? Magic photos appeared, Jayden said, admiring his little one's excitement, making Deborah smile at the cute interaction.

That place catches my eye, Eric said, pointing to one of the images.

Let's see, this is the Grand Ocean Magic Hall, David said, showing more images of the venue. "It's a location with two pools of different depths, can accommodate up to a thousand people, has spacious gardens, exotic trees that provide colorful scenery depending on the season, and let's see, here are photos from other events in March," he said, showing some pictures featuring a beautiful garden of multicolored lilies accompanied by tulips and begonias in the background. "Wow... how beautiful," Samantha said excitedly as she admired the stunning gardens. "I'd love to have a family photo with that colorful backdrop."

They also have some cherry trees, and by that time, they'll start to bloom, David added, showing more pictures.

The place looks magical, though I don't think we'll have a thousand guests, Deborah said, a bit worried. "It's just a figure of speech; we don't have to fill the place. We want to enjoy the party," Samantha said, winking at her. "Though if we could... I think we'd run out of space."

What... Deborah looked at her mother-in-law in surprise.

Haha, Mom, it's my wedding, not your social gathering, said Jayden.

Well, in that case, we'll have to make a rigorous selection to decide who to invite, Eric said.

Well, putting that aside, I'd honestly like to visit these places in person before making a decision, Jayden

Of course, we can view the options in person, David agreed.

That sounds great, Eric said.

Would you like to go now, or should we schedule the visit for another day?

Can we go now? Deborah asked, surprised,

Yes, just let me make a quick phone call to make sure they're available to receive our visit, David said, taking out his phone and stepping aside to make a few calls,

In that case, let me call my dad so he can join us for the selection, Deborah said, pulling out her phone to send her father a message.

Sounds good, because I'd like to see if these venues have a soundproof room for us. I know someone here won't stay awake through the whole party, Jayden said, gently stroking his son's hair. "And the music's volume might bother him when that happens." True, we'll bring that up when we get there," Deborah agreed.

We can also hire a nanny to keep an eye on him when he falls asleep, Eric suggested.

Let's ask for a room with a bed; Nicholas, Eric, and I can take turns taking care of him, Samantha said, noticing everyone agreed with the suggestion. David, while on the phone, kept an ear on their conversation, making sure not to miss any details about the couple's preferences and requirements.

He remembered a special venue that could meet their need for a soundproof room for naps, so he made a call to that place to arrange a visit as well. Chapter 238

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After finishing his calls, David led the family to the special venue he had in mind. It wasn't the site Eric had chosen, but there were no complaints because the couple was impressed the moment they saw the facade.

They arrived just as Nicholas did, who joined the family in exploring the venue.

The place was an old house that had been remodeled to be rented out for events, retaining its original architectural charm. It had a spacious parking lot, a covered party hall that could hold about 700 people, a large, fully-equipped kitchen, and a garden that could accommodate up to 1,500 guests or be used to set up a big stage for a band or a large dance floor.

The exterior featured a garden filled with roses of various colors and sizes, along with weeping willows that added a magical touch to the landscape, as well as several strategically placed fountains, benches, and atriiums for guests to enjoy nature.

But what completely won the couple over was the second floor of the main house, which had three soundproof rooms for guests with young children who might get tired during the party-or in their case, a place for their baby to rest without being disturbed by the music. The venue also offered nanny services, but Nicholas told the owner that as long as they provided a television in one of the rooms, he would take care of his grandson himself.

The venue won the approval of the entire family. While the parents and David discussed the contract details, Jayden and Deborah took James out to the garden to explore and soothe him to sleep, as he was starting to get fussy from exhaustion. Meanwhile, the other three and David stayed with the venue manager, admiring the details of the indoor party hall.

Magnificent house, Nicholas commented, admiring the ceiling details.

Yes, and it has just the right space to accommodate both the guests and the band, Samantha added. "So, what's the decision?" David asked, looking at the elders.

We want it, Eric and Nicholas said in unison, each pulling out their credit cards.

That's wonderful, the venue manager said excitedly. "Would you like to join me in the office to sign the contract?" he suggested, leading them toward his office. "By the way, are you making a down payment

or...

I'm paying the full amount right now; I don't want to risk losing the date, Eric declared.

"Eric, keep the receipt, and let me know how much I owe so I can transfer you half, Nicholas said, watching Eric head to the manager's office.

Don't worry, Nicholas, this is just the first of many payments, and you can cover the next one if you like," Samantha teased, seeing that Nicholas wasn't thrilled about not paying."

She's right; this is just the beginning. David added. "By the way, you must be the father of the bride."

That's right, Nicholas said, turning to shake the planner's hand. "Nicholas Foster, nice to meet you."

Nice to meet you, sir. By the way, your daughter mentioned the church her mother would have liked for the celebration, and luckily, we've secured it, David began as one of his assistants handed him a paper. They just confirmed the reservation for the chosen date, and they only ask for these donations," he said, handing over a list.

Nicholas was taken aback, not knowing Deborah had made such a request. "Church?"

Yes, your daughter requested the main cathedral downtown because she said it was her mom's favorite place. I wanted to ask if you and your wife have any special requests for decorating the church...

Samantha tried to get David's attention to stop him, but she couldn't.

As an experienced wedding planner, I know the church is something mothers of brides often get very involved in, as they dream of seeing their daughters walk down the aisle in white in a perfect setting, he continued, smiling. "So I'd love to discuss the details with your wife and..."

But then he noticed Nicholas silently crying while looking at the list. "Sir?"

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Dad? Deborah and Jayden had just returned from their walk and were shocked to see Nicholas crying. Deborah rushed over to hug him. "What happened? Are you okay?" "Oh, I'm fine," Nicholas replied, trying to dry his tears.

Sir... David quickly handed him a handkerchief. "I'm sorry if I said something offensive, I..."

Not at all, young man. You just reminded me of something beautiful.

What happened? Jayden asked, concerned as he approached his mother.

David mentioned wanting to talk to Alexandra about how she wants to decorate the church for our daughter's wedding, Nicholas explained, tearing up again. Deborah, hearing this, began to cry as she hugged her father.

David, now unsure of what was happening, saw Jayden approach and pat his right shoulder.

"David, I don't think you'll be able to chat with my mother-in-law because she passed away a long time ago, Jayden said, pointing toward the sky.

Oh... God, I'm so sorry, I..." sorry.....""

Don't worry, David, you didn't know, and you were just doing your job, Samantha reassured him. "But I'm sure Nicholas and Deborah will tell you how she would have liked to decorate the church."

After a few moments, Nicholas and Deborah calmed down and apologized for the scene, but no one judged them.

Wow, I didn't expect you to hit me with that curveball, young man, but tell the priest I'll give him the requested donation and this extra amount, Nicholas said, pulling out his checkbook and writing a check before handing it over. "And let me find my beloved's journal so you can see what she wanted."

Of course, sir. I promise to bring your beloved wife's vision to life, David said, taking the check and instructing one of his assistants to take it to the church to secure the reservation.

David excused himself for a moment to call the church office and inform them that his assistant was on his way with the donation and to confirm the date and time for the mass.

Aww... the little one fell asleep, Samantha cooed, noticing the baby sleeping in her son's arms. "I'll go get your father; I'm sure he's talking about the architecture," she said, heading to the manager's office.

Can I ask why that church was special to my mother-in-law? Jayden asked as he carefully placed James. in his stroller.

Because that's where we promised each other eternal love before that idiot Frederick came along and ruined everything. Nicholas said with a smile. "And if remember correctly, Deborah

was conceived there,” he added, his voice tinged with playful nostalgia. “What?!” Deborah exclaimed, blushing furiously but quickly covering her mouth for fear of waking her son. “Seriously?” Jayden asked, astonished. “Yes.”

Wait... but did that happen in the church? Deborah asked, still in shock from the revelation. “What can I say? That day was very special for us, and during our walk, we entered the church where front of God, I proposed. And since we were both so eager, we found an empty chapel, and well... it happened.”

No... I don't want to hear this, Deborah complained, covering her ears, her face burning with embarrassment.

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Ah... so that's why the church was special, Jayden said, amused as he finished covering James with his blanket.

Jayden, don't say it like that, now I want to change the venue.

Just kidding. Debbie. We went to a nearby hotel for a romantic moment, Nicholas said, laughing.

Dad! Don't joke like that.

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Nicholas laughed at the sight of his flustered daughter.

Did you hear that, my love? Our daughter chose our church to get married in... you know, I might not have been able to keep my promise to marry you there, but Deborah will be the one to carry on that promise, Nicholas thought, smiling as he watched his daughter chat with her partner, who was teasing her about what they had overheard. “I know you would've wanted to be here to see our daughter dressed in white, but don't worry, I'm here to make sure everything is just as you would've wanted.’

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Now that the important locations were secured, the wedding felt more real than ever, and of course, the reporters quickly caught wind of the venues since paying the full amount wasn't something just anyone could do. Everyone close to the couple was excited to hear them talk about the wedding preparations.

With the news that the wedding plans were moving forward, two specific people sought out Deborah and Jayden to 'ask-demand that they be involved in the wedding.

Interestingly, one of those people showed up that morning at Deborah's office.

Deborah was discussing some pending matters with her father about new investments and stock market movements, as they needed to take advantage of buying and selling low-cost shares that had the potential to increase in value in the future. "Look, Debbie, these shares are promising," Nicholas began. "They're from a tree company, and we know what's coming up soon."

Hmm... they'll increase in value in a few months, which could help us, she observed. "Also, ask them to look into companies involved in toy and decoration manufacturing because they're likely to see a seasonal spike due to Christmas. And check on food and hotel companies for the same reason."

I'll talk to the research team and pass on the new instructions, Nicholas said, turning to brief the team on the new strategy.

Deborah smiled and began reviewing the data on her own when the phone on her desk rang.

"What's up. Tatiana? Deborah asked as she answered the call.

Ma'am, you have a visitor. ""

Huh? But I don't have any appointments scheduled for today, she replied, still puzzled: Just then, the door to her office opened.

Well, I don't need an appointment, declared a dark-haired woman as she entered the office.

Carrie! Deborah exclaimed, standing up to greet her with a hug and a kiss on the cheek. "What a Surprise!"

I finally have some free time since there aren't many events right now, but wait until the end of the month with all the Halloween parties-then I'll disappear again, Caroline said as she

separated from the hug and made her way to the sofa in the office. "I see," Deborah said, inviting her to sit down. "Would you like some chocolate?"

Yes, please.

Tati... Deborah began, but her secretary was already entering the office with a tray holding two cups of hot chocolate.

Beat you to it! I figured you'd want it, Tatiana said, placing the tray of drinks on the coffee table next to the sofa.

Thank you, Deborah and Caroline said.

So, how's my favorite boss doing? Caroline asked.

I'm good, though I'm a bit busy preparing for the last investments of the year.

That sounds complicated.

A little. We have to study all the companies and see which ones have potential for future growth, which will increase in their stock value, and that's where we make our profit.

You seem really happy, Caroline noted, seeing the excitement in her friend's eyes. "But anyway, I came here to chat and demand something very, very important."

Let me guess-something to do with the wedding?

Yes! You're going to let me do your makeup, right?

Of course, I already told David that you'll be my makeup artist.

David? Wait... do you mean the David, the famous wedding planner?

But... how... how did you get him? You have to book him almost a year in advance to even get an appointment.

"My mother-in-law pulled some strings.

Oh my God, now I'm officially jealous."""

“By the way, look, this is the design for the invitations, Deborah said, pulling out her phone from her pocket and showing her the images.

Let me see,” Caroline said excitedly, taking the phone. ““Oh... it’s beautiful, I can’t wait to get mine.””

They’re personalized for each guest, so just wait until they’re ready, Deborah explained, taking her phone back and setting it on the coffee table. “And guess who picked the design?” “Let me guess... your mother-in-law?”

Nope, it was James.

What?! Seriously?

Deborah smiled and began to recount the story.

What an elegant place, Samantha remarked, admiring the waiting room where they had been brought to.