

The Revenge of the Mute Wife [Completed]

Chapter 251-260

Chapter 251

Little by little, everything for the wedding was falling into place. Thankfully, they managed to sort out all the details before Christmas, which was a relief for the couple.

During those days, Deborah received a message from Elliot, asking her to visit the company because the special rings they had ordered were ready. "You know, remembering his previous designs, I'm really excited to see what he's done for us," Jayden said as they drove to the Peterson company. "I'll be happy with whatever he's made, even if it's just a simple ring," Deborah replied.

Aww... That's why I love you. Hey, since we're here, why don't we check out some other jewelry for you to wear on our big day?

But you can only buy one thing.

Huh? What? Why? Jayden pouted.

Because, according to your mom and Caroline, it's part of the tradition.

For the wedding day, the bride must wear something new, something blue, something borrowed, and something old, Deborah said.

Oh... right. I think I heard that somewhere. But that means...

I'll wear my mom's favorite bracelet as the old item, Caroline will give me something blue, and your mom insisted on lending me something as the borrowed item.

I see, so that leaves the new item.

Yes, although I was thinking of buying myself a necklace or a choker, because your mom said she'd give me some earrings.

I think I know which ones she'll give you, Jayden said, recalling his mother's favorite jewelry. "Well, in that case, darling, let me have the honor of giving you a beautiful necklace to wear as your new item." "Alright."

Oh... James suddenly let out a noise.

You'll help me choose it, right? Jayden asked him, laughing.

I think he said yes, Deborah replied, laughing as well.

They continued chatting as they arrived at the company. Upon entering, they were quickly directed to the executive elevator to meet George and Elliot. "Oh..."

Yes, we're going to see Grandpa, Deborah said, noticing the excitement in her son as the elevator moved.

Gaa...

Welcome, Fabian greeted them as they exited the elevator. "Come in, they're expecting you."

Oh... The little one waved his hands in greeting.

And hello to you too, James, the redhead commented.

Deborah and Jayden smiled as they walked into the office, where the others were already waiting for

Welcome, come in, George greeted them.

James! Elliot ran over to hug the little one.

Oh... James waved his hands and kicked his feet excitedly as his uncle embraced him.

Wow, you're getting heavy! Elliot said happily.

So, how's your new position as CEO going? Jayden asked as they took their seats, watching Elliot bring James over to greet his grandfather.

Everything's calm since I got used to it during that practice period. It does feel a bit more weighty now that my signature is the final say, Elliot said, settling his nephew next to him.

“But Dad still comes in to support me, which I appreciate.” “I’ve gotten used to the company again, and it keeps me from feeling so lonely,” George added, playing with James’ hands.

Well, here it is, Elliot said cheerfully, pulling a black velvet box from his jacket pocket.

Ah... James tried to grab the box but couldn’t reach it.

This isn’t for you, but this is, Elliot said, picking up a stress ball from the desk and handing it to him.

James squealed with delight as he squeezed the ball and watched it return to its original shape, his laughter filling the room,

You spoil him too much, Jayden commented.

Well, I did say I’d become his favorite uncle, Elliot replied with a grin.

Deborah smiled as she and Jayden opened the velvet box, marveling at their new wedding rings.

The rings had a butterfly wing pattern made of tiny colored diamonds, which formed a butterfly when the rings were joined together. “Wow.. it’s beautiful,” Deborah exclaimed as she admired the design.

Chapter 252

Chapter 252

Why a butterfly? Jayden asked, examining his ring closely.

Well, you both made a significant change in your lives by coming together, and together, you’ll continue to transform your lives into something more beautiful and lasting. Elliot explained “That’s a beautiful thought, Elliot,” Deborah said.

It’s a lovely message, and wow... you’re really impressive, using those tiny diamonds to create the butterfly wings, Jayden added, still admiring the intricate work.

Thank you. It did take a bit longer because I had to find the right pieces to create the wing design, Elliot replied.

Elliot never ceases to amaze me. It's very challenging to work with diamonds that small, George said, his pride evident in his voice.

Hehe, you really do have a great talent, Elliot.

Thanks, brother.

Ooh Gaa...

Hehe, when you're older, I'll make you some jewelry too. Elliot said, tickling the little one.

Hey, speaking of talent, can I cheat a little and see the jewelry you're launching next month? Jayden asked, catching everyone by surprise. "Huh?"

You can, but... Elliot began, making a face.

Don't worry, it's not to steal your idea. I just want to see them because I've been given the honor of providing 'something new for the bride on the wedding day, Jayden explained.

Oh... Haha, I see. Sure, come on, Elliot said, smiling. "But remember, on the day of the event, you have to act surprised when you see the jewelry."

That sounds like a fair deal, Jayden said, standing up.

While you check out the jewelry, let me take care of this little guy, George offered, taking James, who was engrossed with his new toy.

We'll be right back, son. Behave with Grandpa, Deborah said as she stood up to follow them, but...

You stay here too, Jayden said, extending his hand in a playful warning.

Huh? Why? she asked, frowning slightly.

Because I want it to be a surprise for you.

Boo...

Hehe, tough luck, sis. You'll have to wait, Elliot teased

In that case, come sit with this old man and tell me how things have been going. George said.

Deborah shook her head with a smile and agreed, turning to sit next to him for a chat.

Meanwhile, Jayden and Elliot headed to the company's special vault, where the secret designs were kept hidden away from prying eyes,

Once inside, Elliot showed Jayden the completed pieces.

Jayden carefully inspected each one, analyzing them meticulously.

After a while, he picked out the main necklace with a blue diamond.

Hey Elliot, do you accept modifications?

Modifications?"

Well, I like this one, but I feel like it's missing a few details to make it perfect for Deborah.

Hmm... you might be right, Elliot said, analyzing the necklace. "Alright, let me grab my tools," he joked, reaching for his sketchbook and a pencil. "This is the original design, so tell me what you'd like to change." Jayden began explaining what he wanted to add or remove from the original design.

Once they finished adjusting the design, Elliot called in his appraiser to analyze the cost of the modified

piece.

After hearing the cost, Jayden paid for it immediately and made Elliot swear to keep everything a secret so that it would be a surprise.

Curiously, Deborah had a similar idea. She took advantage of her husband's absence to go to the jewelry department with Mr. George and James to pick out some cufflinks and a tie clip to give Jayden for the wedding. When they all met back in the hallway, everyone burst into laughter, understanding that each had gone off to buy something special for the other, and now they just had to wait for the big day to exchange their gifts.

Chapter 253

Chapter 253

And so, in the blink of an eye, December had arrived—a month that marked the end of the year. With it, Deborah and Jayden were busy wrapping up the final tasks at the company before their holiday break.

They were so focused on this that they put everything related to the wedding on hold. The year-end account closures took priority, and, unfortunately, their parents agreed with them. However, they made them promise to pick up where they left off once the new year began.

At that moment, Deborah was in her office, finishing up her review of several important investment accounts for the month. But after staring at numbers for so long, she started feeling dizzy and stood up to gaze at the sky for a while.

As she watched the clouds drift by, she couldn't help but reflect on everything that had happened up until

For her, living through these moments felt like some kind of dream; after all, this year had brought about such a dramatic change compared to the last.

She had divorced Roger at the beginning of the year, reconnected with and rid herself of Frederick and his family in the middle of the year, and shortly after, gave birth to her little angel. She had remarried, found her real father, and now she was working in her grandfather's office, preparing for the company's Christmas party.

Certainly, when thought of in that way, it seemed as though she were recounting her life as if it were a novel. But this wasn't fiction—it was her reality.

Believe and you can achieve, she whispered, taking a sip of her hot coffee.

Those words perfectly summed up everything that had happened, because everything occurred because she was determined to change, and she'd succeeded. Now, she would continue to move forward on the new path she had chosen.

Just then, she was interrupted from her thoughts as the office door opened.

Boss, here's what you asked me to find and... ah... oops, Danielle entered, excited because she had found what Deborah asked for, but quickly fell silent when she saw the little one asleep.

Hehe, don't worry, he just fell asleep, and I doubt you'll wake him, Deborah replied, placing her cup on her desk. "So, did you get it?"

Yep, they still had a few left, Danielle declared, handing her a book. "And they mentioned that you can place an order with this catalog. Look here," she said, opening it to show her. "You fill in the buyer's details here, and for each image, there's a space to specify the quantity you want to order. There's also a section to note how the toys should be wrapped. And finally, for a negotiable fee, they can deliver the gifts in a truck," she explained, pointing out all the specifications. "Oh, that's great,"

"Yeah, they've really improved, especially since this toy store is special and famous for providing gifts for events and Christmas parties.

They're definitely capitalizing on the market and the season,"" Deborah commented happily. She had secretly bought some shares in the company. Now that she was about to sell them, she had managed to +25 BONL"

make a profit, which she intended to donate to the orphanage.

Hm.... by the way, Boss, are these toys for the company's Christmas party?

No, I'll be using this catalog to order the gifts for the children at the orphanage, since they sent us their letters to Santa.

Aww... that's such a kind gesture, Danielle remarked. "But can I ask why you were so deep in thought?"

Am I that obvious?

Well, it's my job to notice all me.

the details around

Hehe, true. I was just thinking that sometimes it feels like I'm living in a dream because of everything that's happened, Deborah confessed, turning to look out the other window at the workers walking up down the hallways of the company. Her gaze settled on her father, who was chatting with Max and some employees.

"Well, I think it's normal to feel that way, considering the

crazy wear you've had

Hm... but the most important thing in all of this is that I've reconnected with my mother and grandfather, and I have James with me," she said, smiling."

Chapter 254

Chapter 254

254

Is that what's most important? Danielle asked, puzzled. "Booo. I thought you'd say the best part is having the boss as your husband now."

That's just the icing on the cake, Deborah joked.

What? I'm just an accessory? The two women noticed Jayden entering the office "That hurts, my love..... sniff... how cruel," he said dramatically, covering his mouth to hide his smile.

No, love, it's just that-oh! Deborah started, but as she approached him, he grabbed her by the waist, pulling her close, revealing the smile that had been playing on his lips. "Cheater." "I don't know what you're talking about," he said, giving her a kiss.

Hehe, but I meant it-you're the one who completes me, you're my true happiness, she declared, kissing him again.

Well, if you put it that way, I can't stay mad.

Exactly, and by the way, what are you doing here? she asked, glancing at the clock on the wall, noting that it was still work hours.

Well, I was nearby because I came to check on... oh! You beat me to it; this is what I came looking for, he said, noticing the gift catalog in her hands.

Yes, I asked Dani to fetch it for me.

Perfect. Actually, at home, we've already sorted through all the kids' letters, so we can start reading them and making a list of toys we need to buy, he said happily. eat. You know, Dani just told me they've improved the system for ordering the toys."

"That's great.

Great, you can explain it to me at home,” he said, smiling. “By the way, how’s your work going?” he asked, noticing her father wasn’t in the office.”

Max is helping my dad make the list of all the employees for the Christmas party right now,

You don’t know how many employees you have?

I do, but I’m not sure exactly how many have children, or if they’ll be attending alone or bringing someone else. I want to revive the tradition of making it a family event.

Ah, hehe, right. Even I didn’t know that, he admitted sheepishly, then looked at their little one in his crib.” And I see your little secretary has dozed off.”

They brought him in recently so he could sleep comfortably,” Deborah said, watching James sleep.

Brought?

Yes, Dad and Max took him to talk with the employees because he got bored of watching me read documents, and it seems he got tired out from playing with them, she explained, adjusting the baby’s blanket. “By the way, how’s everything with our house?” “According to Mom, we’ve already placed the order with the local bakery that won the contest, and tomorrow they’ll start delivering the pieces to build the giant gingerbread house.”

Perfect, and look, just in time, she said, showing him her phone. “Your dad says they’ve just finished the inspection, and they’re sending all the materials to the house to start building the Christmas village and play area.” “Yay! That means this weekend we’ll be decorating and playing in the snow.”

Hm... and in a bit, I’m going to the costume boutique with your mom.

Huh? Didn’t you already buy your costume? he asked in confusion, recalling the sexy elf outfit and the modest Mrs. Claus outfit.

Remember when we went, they didn’t have any in James’s size, and we asked them to let us know when they arrived, she said, slipping her phone back into her pocket. “They just called to say they have the small sizes in stock.” “Ah, right, hehe. I’m so jealous-he’ll have more outfits than his dad, since I only get to dress as Santa.” “Well, we’re in the same boat because I only have one costume,” she said, taking his hand.

Make that three of us! I'll only wear my elf costume to look after you two, Danielle chimed in playfully, making the couple laugh as she joined the conversation.

After exchanging a few more words, Jayden said goodbye to them, needing to return to his office. They all wanted to finish their tasks on time so they could fully enjoy the upcoming Christmas holidays with their families.

Chapter 255

Chapter 255

That weekend, they finally finished their Christmas shopping with a visit to the ornament store to pick out the last few items needed to decorate the house.

that's it! We've got all the ornaments, tinsel, bells, ribbons, and everything else for the living room decorations," Jayden said cheerfully as he finished loading the bags into the car. "You're wrong about that, Jayden," Deborah corrected him as she handed him the rest of the bags.

Wrong? About what?

We still need to buy something very important.

But... we already checked off everything on the list, Jayden replied, puzzled, showing her the piece of paper where they had written down all the decorations they wanted.

I didn't put this on the list. Come on," Deborah said, helping him close the trunk before taking his hand and leading him toward a flower shop nearby.

Jayden was a bit confused by her actions, knowing that natural flowers wouldn't last long, but just as he was about to express his opinion, he saw her head toward the area selling poinsettias. "Oh, is this what you wanted?"

Yes, let's get five to decorate with, she said excitedly as she carefully examined each plant.

Jayden was about to grab the ones closest to him, but stopped when he noticed her meticulously selecting the plants, analyzing each pot and murmuring to herself.

Once she had picked out the ones she liked, they paid for them, and with the help of a store employee, loaded them into the car before heading home.

When they got home, they started decorating and trimming the Christmas tree, much to James's delight, who watched as the room filled with colors and twinkling lights. Jayden noticed that of the five poinsettias they had bought, only three were used to decorate the house, while the two with the most flowers were left by the door. He found this curious, but assumed she planned to take them to her office.

The next day, Deborah's company was holding their Christmas party. They were already dressed up and ready to go.

What do you think? Jayden asked excitedly, showing off their little reindeer, James.

Aww, he looks adorable, Deborah cooed as she straightened the antler headband on their son. "Here, love, take your hat," she said, placing a Santa hat on Jayden. "Thank you, my beautiful Mrs. Claus," Jayden replied, giving her a kiss on the lips. "Well, we're all set, and my parents have already gone ahead to the office to receive the gifts you requested." "Good, then let's just take these and head out," Deborah said, picking up the poinsettias.

Take them where? Jayden asked, puzzled, as he followed her.

I'll be right back. You can wait at home or get in the car; I won't be long, she instructed as she walked through the garden.

Do you need help? Jayden offered to carry the plants, but she declined.

Just carry James.

"Okay, but... where are you going

To take the poinsettias, I already told you," she replied, continuing on her way."

The three of them walked to a special greenhouse.

James excitedly waved his hands, trying to catch the snowflakes that had started to fall.

Oh... so these were for my mother-in-law.

Exactly. That's why I saved the best ones for her.

I see. Wait, love, let me help, Jayden said, quickly stepping forward to open the door so they could enter.

Thank you, Deborah said as she made her way to where her mother rested, carefully placing the plants. at the base of the obelisk.

James was playing with his hands, intently watching the large stone in the center of the place.

Look, son, we're visiting your grandmother and great-grandfather, Jayden explained.

Hello, Mom. Merry Christmas. You know, today is the company party, Deborah said as she finished arranging the plants. "And I brought you a gift."

Yeah, James, we brought some red flowers for Grandma because these were her favorites, Deborah explained, dusting off her hands.

Interesting. I just learned something new about my mother-in-law, Jayden remarked with a smile, understanding why Deborah had been so serious while selecting them at the flower shop.

Yes, in fact, every Christmas, she used to fill the garden with these flowers. She loved them so much that she took care of them until they grew into a great tree that decorated the landscape during this time of year, Deborah reminisced about the times they had tended to the tree together, marveling each season at the abundance of flowers it produced.

And what happened to that tree?

They cut it down when it invaded the house, she said with a grimace.

In that case, we could plant these poinsettias and take care of them so they grow into a large tree and fill the place with color during this time of year.

"I love that idea, darling.

Haha," James giggled, waving his hands."

It seems James likes being with his grandma, Jayden observed, noticing their son's actions.

Well, they say children have a sixth sense. Maybe he's playing with his grandmother right now, Deborah suggested with a smile.

Maybe so, and... Jayden began, but then he checked the time on his wristwatch. "We'd better get going, love; the hosts can't be late."

Yes, goodbye, Mom, Deborah said, taking one last look at the monument before turning to follow her beloved.

Take care, my daughter.

What... Deborah suddenly stopped, looking back because that voice was unmistakably her mother's. "Deborah, is something wrong?" Jayden stopped as well, noticing his partner's startled expression.

It's just... she began, staring at the monument before feeling tears well up in her eyes.

Nothing, darling. Let's go; we can't be late, she said, taking his hand.

Jayden glanced back at the monument, surprised to see a woman who looked like Deborah waving at him. He blinked, but when he looked again, she was gone.

Was that...

Unfortunately, Jayden didn't have much time to dwell on it, as he felt Deborah pulling him along. He gave a slight nod of respect towards the monument before continuing on his way out of the place.

Ah... haha, James waved his little hands behind him, saying goodbye to his grandmother, who was waved before disappearing.

Chapter 256

Chapter 256

These holidays were the first ones that Deborah truly enjoyed.

It was a significant moment to her; ever since her mother's passing, she hadn't experienced such joyful Christmases. Caroline had been there to support her, but the magic would always fade when she returned home.

The days they spent promised to become unforgettable memories, from the laughter and heartfelt moments at the company parties to the joy of the children who visited their Christmas village, where even Santa made an appearance to hand out gifts to all who attended. Although, the part about the Christmas nightmare that Brandon had mentioned might be

something Deborah would rather forget, especially after the jelly massacre of the gingerbread soldiers.

Amidst all these emotions, the much-anticipated December 24th finally arrived.

It began as a typical day, with the family enjoying breakfast together, until they noticed that some snow had fallen overnight, covering the entire garden in a thick, white layer. "Ah..."

Yes, son, that's snow, Deborah explained as they looked out at the landscape.

Wow... how about we go play outside? Jayden suggested, excited. Wow...

Just make sure you three bundle up well, Eric advised, seeing their enthusiasm.

I'm going to grab the camera so I can capture all of my grandson's expressions as he plays in the snow, Samantha announced excitedly, getting up from the table to fetch her camera.

And so, everyone got ready to play in the snow.

In addition to the winter gear, Deborah grabbed some cookie molds to make shapes in the

Once they were ready, they headed out to the garden, finding a spot to play. Deborah spread a blanket on the ground so she could set up James's portable chair and they could all have fun in the snow, enjoying the moment as they watched the little one's reactions to touching snow for the first time.

James was thrilled to touch the white fluff, though he couldn't really feel it because he was wearing thick gloves to protect his hands.

Look, son, it's a little snowman, Jayden had made a snowman with snowballs the size of his hands so that James could appreciate it better.

Kids, remember you can't stay outside for too long because of James, Samantha reminded them with a smile as she took pictures of the three of them playing in the snow.

Look at this, Deborah said, using some silicone molds to make snow shapes. "It's a cake for Mr. Snowman," she declared, amused after decorating the cake with little stones.

James reached out excitedly to touch the snowman, laughing as it crumbled when he touched it.

He looks so happy and excited.

Hehe...

And hey, I like this idea of using molds. Maybe we can see if they work with sand or use them to make an igloo for the kids next year in the village, Jayden suggested excitedly as he packed some snow into a mold, now holding snow discs. "Haha!" James was having a great time taking those discs and breaking them.

When they realized that James was starting to feel cold, they decided to return home, where Samantha had already prepared the fireplace to warm up her grandson.

They spent the rest of the day preparing for the Christmas Eve dinner.

Jayden helped Deborah make some of the desserts that would accompany the dinner, and once they were ready, they went to prepare everything else.

By eight o'clock, they were seated at the dinner table, which was beautifully decorated, and the dishes were already on the table.

After a short prayer to thank the Lord for allowing them to be together, they started to enjoy the food.

James looked intently at the fruitcake on the table, though he hadn't yet tried any of it.

You'll get some soon, son, Deborah assured him with a smile as she fed him some mashed potatoes, which he eagerly ate.

I think he likes mashed potatoes, Jayden observed, noticing how much James seemed to enjoy the food.

Yeah, he seems really into them, Eric said with a smile, amused by his grandson's reactions.

Mm, this salad is delicious, Samantha remarked as she helped herself to some.

As the night wore on, the conversation continued, with everyone sharing stories, laughing, and reminiscing about past holidays. Finally, the clock struck midnight, and it was time for the traditional exchange of gifts. "Okay, let's see what Santa brought for James," Jayden said, playfully rubbing his hands together as they approached the Christmas tree.

Hmm, what could it be? Deborah wondered, pretending to be just as curious as her son.

James reached out his little hands, excited to see what they had for him.

As Jayden reached under the tree, he pulled out a gift wrapped in colorful paper and handed it to Deborah, who placed it in front of James. "Here you go, son," she said, helping him tear off the wrapping paper,

When the gift was finally revealed, James's eyes widened in amazement.

Haha! He clapped his hands in delight, clearly thrilled with his new toy.

Merry Christmas, son, Jayden said with a warm smile as they all watched James play with his new toy

And now, it's time for your gift, Deborah said, handing Jayden a small, neatly wrapped package.

What could it be? Jayden wondered aloud as he carefully unwrapped it.

When he opened the box, his eyes lit up.

Inside was a beautifully crafted watch, something he had mentioned wanting months ago.

Thank you, love, he said, leaning in to give Deborah a kiss.

Only the best for you, she replied with a smile.

After everyone had exchanged gifts and the excitement began to wind down, they sat by the fireplace, sipping hot cocoa and reflecting on the day.

As the night drew to a close, Deborah felt a sense of contentment wash over her. This was, without a

doubt, the best Christmas she had experienced in years. And as she watched James drift off to sleep in her arms, she knew that she would cherish these memories forever..

Chapter 257

Chapter 257

Once the little one had fallen asleep, they gently placed him in the crib set up next to the living room so he could feel the presence of his family while the adults began the final preparations for that evening's dinner.

When Nicholas arrived, he joined them in finishing up the arrangements in the living room. They even set up a camera to record the evening, capturing the family's first Christmas with Deborah and James for their collection of home videos.

By the time the clock struck 6 PM, everyone took a moment to rest and get ready for dinner.

Later that evening, some special guests arrived for the dinner.

Welcome, greeted Eric and Samantha.

Thank you

for having us, and Merry Christmas," George said as he entered the house, shaking off the snow from his coat.

Merry Christmas! Elliot shouted excitedly.

A A certain little brown-haired boy perked up at the sound of his uncle's voice.

James! Elliot exclaimed, running over to pick him up and noticing that James was dressed as Santa Claus. "Wow... a mini Santa! Look, Dad."

Haha, my grandson looks adorable like that.

And we should take advantage while he lets us, Samantha added.

Eric, could you lend a hand with bringing in what we brought? George asked.

The butler and a few servants went outside to bring in everything the Petersons had brought to the party: some food, a cake, a box of flavored sodas, and two bottles of wine.

Once everything was set up, everyone took their seats at the table to start dinner.

Naturally, the meal was accompanied by good drinks and several amusing anecdotes from the past few days.

So, I spotted this guy eyeing the same console I wanted, but I told him, ‘Oh no, buddy, that’s mine, and then I took off running full speed to get to the counter first, Elliot was recounting. “But the jerk pushed me, and I went flying into a glass table and cut myself,” he said, rolling up his sleeve to show the bandages as proof of his injury.

Ouch, that looks painful, Deborah remarked, grimacing.

Of course it hurt! I was terrified when I saw him lying on the floor, covered in blood, George complained. “We ended up in the hospital that day, and I was scared he might have damaged a nerve or muscle.”

Did anything happen to the guy who attacked you? Samantha asked.

Yes, Elliot replied.

Of course I had them find the guy! For a moment, I thought he might have ruined my son’s entire right arm...which would’ve meant he’d have to give up his passion for jewelry design.

Did he give you an apology or an explanation for what he did? Jayden asked.

Boy, you really love adrenaline, don’t you? Nicholas commented. “Isn’t it trendy nowadays to just order everything online?”

That’s exactly what I told him, George said, taking a sip of wine.

The important thing is that nothing serious happened,” Deborah added.

Exactly, it was just a scare, Elliot said. “And about that earlier question-yes, Dad had them find the guy, and he was brought to the hospital to apologize to me

Did he? Nicholas asked.

Well, the idiot didn’t come alone-he was accompanied by his twin sister. After apologizing, he explained that he did it because he absolutely had to get that console to give to her, Elliot began, smiling as he looked at his plate of food. “In fact, it was because of her that we found him since they were looking for me to apologize. They even offered their savings and the newly purchased console to sell and pay the medical bill.”

Chapter 258

Chapter 258

Ah... I imagine you didn't accept it, right? Jayden remarked, recognizing the subtle signs that Cupid had worked his magic.

Exactly. I told Erika that accidents happen and that I was fine, Elliot said, glancing at the blonde. "Harry also swore he'd never do something like that again and promised to be more careful."

Oh... so Erika worked her magic because now he's not the idiot but Harry, Deborah teased, noticing how Elliot blushed instantly.

Ugh... don't tease me, Elliot protested as they all laughed.

Ah... hahaha.

James, you too? he asked, hearing his nephew laugh, even though the little boy didn't understand anything, but found everyone's faces funny.

So, if the console was for her... does Erika like video games? Jayden asked.

Yes! She actually likes the same game I do, and sometimes at night, we team up to take down other teams, Elliot declared excitedly.

In fact, Erika is already important! She and her brother will be joining us for our New Year's Eve dinner so they won't be alone, since their parents will be working that night, George said, noting the smile of happiness on his son's face. "Although, more than toasting, they'll probably be playing all night."

So, it's going to be a night of gaming, Nicholas said, amused.

Yeah, with Dad, we'll be playing squads with the goal of getting the first victory crown of the year, Elliot declared excitedly.

I'll do my best, but I still don't understand how to press buttons on a controller to move a character or aim, George confessed.

Haha, well, friend, be glad-you won't be as rusty as we will be when someone asks us to play with them, Nicholas said, looking at James, who was babbling as he played with his hands but started smiling when he noticed they were watching him. "Such a flirt," Deborah remarked.

In that case, I'm already winning, George declared, noticing that this made his friends frown.

"You might have an advantage in the future, but today I'm going to win by giving the best gifts to MY grandson, Eric declared, snapping his fingers..

Immediately, the butler turned on the Christmas tree lights, revealing the large number of presents underneath.

Ah... Gaa..." Seeing so many colors was fascinating to James."

When did they multiply? Jayden asked in amazement A few hours ago, there were only about twenty gifts, and now the tree was full.

"When you all went to rest, the gifts we ordered arrived Samantha explained.

That's playing dirty, but two can play at that game," Nicholas announced, pointing to his back where a couple of servants were approaching with the large bag of gifts he had brought from his house."

Well, that means we'll have an interesting competition tonight, right, Dad? Elliot declared, glancing sideways at him.

full

Hmm... George muttered, and immediately, the driver and other servants entered with boxes full of gifts they had brought

James felt his grandmother lift him as they moved to the living room to start receiving some colorful boxes.

Not so fast; we also bought gifts for MY son, Jayden said, taking his wife's hand to join them.

Deborah watched in amusement as the toy war began, and they even put up a scoreboard to rate th points based on the little one's reaction. However, her only concern was whether James would be able to play with all those toys before the next party, where he would surely be given more gifts.

Chapter 259

Chapter 259

The holiday season was a much-needed break for the couple as they finally got to spend several days with James without worrying about the office. Unfortunately, the vacation period eventually ended, and they returned to their regular routine. The only difference now was that sometimes James accompanied Jayden to the office since Deborah was too busy to bring him along due to the influx of new clients. Even Eric was swamped with paperwork, leaving no one to look after the little boy.

At the construction company, preparations were already underway for the major projects planned out for the year. This meant Jayden's vacation time was coming to an end, and sadly, he hadn't been able to spend as much time with his beloved as he had hoped. That morning, Jayden had one of the rare days when he needed to go to the office to handle some pending matters. Since Samantha was busy, James had to tag along with his dad.

Ah... gaa... James happily gazed out the window at the passing scenery.

I know, son. Mommy's been so busy all month, and it looks like this new one will be the same, Jayden said, a little sadly, letting out a sigh.

"Cheer up,

boss. The bright side is that you know where she is, Max, who was driving that day. cd in."

Maybe, but I miss my Deb, Jayden pouted. "Where did those days go when she used to cook for me, wait for me at home, or call me to bring her something she was craving?" "Come on, boss, don't get down. She's just getting ahead on work because the wedding is coming up, and she wants to be free for the month you'll be away on your honeymoon."

True, that's the one good thing. Although that selfish David hasn't let me see her dress.

Uh... well, it has to be something special.

You're not helping.

Right. So, what do you have planned for Valentine's Day?

Huh? Jayden looked at him, puzzled.

Yeah, remember? Friday is February 14th.

Oh no! I completely forgot!

James giggled at the sight of his dad's exaggerated expressions.

Don't laugh, son, Jayden pouted. "But you're right, this would be the perfect day to kidnap her from the office and spend it together."

That sounds like a good idea.

But... Jayden checked his phone. "It's Wednesday... do you think I'll find anything available?"

We can try. I don't think all the restaurants and hotels are fully booked yet.

You're right. As soon as we get to the office, I'll put my secretary to work finding everything I need, Jayden said, starting to form a plan in his mind. "I'll also need your help because I want to buy her a beautiful dress, shoes, and jewelry."

As long as it doesn't involve lingerie, I'm in.

Obviously I'll be the one buying that, Jayden said, frowning.

Right, um... forget I mentioned it."

You really want me to dock half your pay, don't you?

Not at all, boss, Max replied nervously.

Anyway, getting back to the topic, you'll also need to order a bouquet for her and a special arrangement to be delivered to her office. "Understood."

Ah... buuu... James was quietly playing with his stuffed toy while listening to his dad talk.

With the plan set in his mind, Jayden asked his secretary to help get everything he needed for a romantic Valentine's Day with his partner.

Unfortunately, luck wasn't on his side; the dress he wanted was sold out, the florists were no longer taking orders, and every single restaurant and hotel was fully booked.

Are you serious? Jayden asked, frustrated. "Nothing?"

Sorry, boss... his secretary said, "It seems like Valentine's Day is going to be really popular this year. A lot of things were pre-ordered."

“Nooo...

I’m sorry, boss, I’m in the same boat,” Max added. “The boutiques said all the red dresses are already sold out.””

Damn... I wanted to surprise her.

Boss, the lady loves you so much that I’m sure she’ll be happy even with a simple box of chocolates because it’s from you, his secretary encouraged him.

I guess... but it’s not what I had in mind, Jayden said, feeling dejected.

Everyone tried to lift Jayden’s spirits, helping him make a romantic card and buying a box of fine chocolates for him to give her.

Jayden turned to the internet, finding inspiration for a romantic poem to include in his card. He also found chocolates shaped like roses and decided to decorate them specially for her.

And so, Friday arrived, but the morning didn’t start well, Deborah had left early for a meeting with a client.

Man... we woke up all alone, Jayden said sadly, noticing James was the only one beside him in bed. “Good morning, my boys,” Samantha greeted, entering the room with a gift for each of them.

Good morning-uh, what’s that? Jayden asked, noticing his mother handing him a small heart-shaped

box.

It’s for you. Happy Valentine’s Day, she said, giving it to him. “And this is for you, my sweet boy,” she said, handing James a plastic heart filled with tiny beads that made noise when shaken.

“As long

as it doesn’t involve lingerie, I’m in.”

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James immediately shook his gift, giggling with delight.

Aww... I'm glad you like it, sweetie. And guess what, she said, picking him up, "today you'll be spending the day with us so your mommy and daddy can enjoy their special day, right?" She looked at her son. "Um..." Jayden averted his gaze.

Don't worry, I know it's your day. So go have fun. By the way, breakfast is ready, she said, turning toward the door. "Guess what, James? Today, we're going to play a lot, all three of us." "Ah... hahaha." James giggled as his grandma tickled him.

Jayden smiled, watching his son get stolen away by his grandma. Then, he frowned at the sight of those chocolates, realizing he hadn't prepared anything for his mother.

Ah, I know... he said, his mood brightening as he looked out at the garden, planning to cut some flowers just like he did when he was a kid to give to her.

With that in mind, he quickly changed out of his pajamas and hurried outside with a pair of scissors to start cutting some flowers.

Just as he was about to snip some roses, he saw a delivery truck pull up with a large floral arrangement, which had a sign that read: Happy Valentine's Day, Mommy. Curiosity and jealousy got the better of him, and he approached to see who the arrangement was for.

Chapter 260

Chapter 260

Good morning. the deliveryman greeted as the door was opened. "I have a delivery for Samantha Cooper."

Of course, come in, please, the butler directed, allowing him to enter. "You can place it on the table."

Thank you, and could you sign here, please? the deliveryman asked, handing over the receipt while carefully setting down the arrangement. After receiving the signed sheet, he bid farewell and left to continue his deliveries. "And what's this?" Samantha asked, noticing the arrangement of white roses shaped like a teddy bear.

It's for you, madam, and it came with this, the butler said, handing her a card and a blue leather case.

For me? she asked, blushing slightly with surprise.

Hey, now I'm getting jealous, Eric joked, approaching to see the gift while carrying his grandson.

My goodness, I feel like a twenty-something with a handsome suitor showering me with gifts, she teased, opening the card. "Ah... how sweet. Thank you, my son," she said, noticing Jayden approaching to admire the arrangement. "Huh?" Jayden managed to say, moving closer to read the card his mother was showing him. It read: To the best mommy in the world, with love from your kids D.

... Eric also read the card and seemed to relax a bit.

And let's see what's in here, Samantha said, opening the leather case. "Wow... look, darling, now I have something beautiful to wear today," she exclaimed, revealing a gold bracelet with heart designs inside the box.

It's a lovely gesture, son, but you should have let me know so I could chip in for the gift, Eric said.

Um... well, Dad, you know, I wanted to do something special, Jayden lied, laughing nervously.

James reached out to touch the arrangement.

No, James, these flowers aren't for squishing. Samantha said, guessing the little one's intentions, making him pout.

Just then, they heard another knock on the door, so the butler went to see who it was and returned shortly after.

What's going on? Eric asked as the butler came back

The young man apologizes, saying this was supposed to be part of the previous delivery, sir. It's for you, he said, handing over a red-wrapped box with Eric's name on the card.

For me? Haha, son, you shouldn't have, but let's see, Eric said, amused, passing James to his wife before opening the gift. Inside, he found a black leather wallet and a box of liqueur chocolates. "Hey! What are you trying to say with this?" he asked playfully, holding up the wallet.

Just what I've been telling you-it's time to replace your wallet. The one you have is old and worn out.

But it's my favorite, and... wait... this one's identical, he said, surprised, opening it to find it was just like

his old one and even had a family photo inside. "Well, I suppose I'll make the switch."

Hehe, thanks, son, for the gifts, Samantha said, coming over to kiss his cheek.

You're welcome, Mom.

Jayden was definitely confused because he hadn't prepared this. Could it be...? Could Deborah have done this? But he had seen how tired and busu she had been lately....

He smiled, realizing she must have thought of her in-laws with these lovely gifts..

Well, I'm off to find Debbie, he announced, saying goodbye to his parents.

His plan for the day was to pick up his wife from the office and take her out for a day of fun.

When he arrived, the security guards and receptionist let him through right away, recognizing him..

Debbie, my love, he called out happily as he entered the office, but blushed upon seeing his father-in-law sitting at the desk, reviewing some documents. "Oh, young man, come in, come in. What can I do for you?"

... uh, I came to see Deborah to kidnap her and...
