

The Revenge of the Mute Wife [Completed]

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Boss, would you like a coffee? Comilla asked, walking over to offer her a cup.

No, thanks, but I'll take some juice, please.

Right away, she replied, turning to get the order.

"It looks like everyone will be going to bed after dinner Samantha commented, noticing that Deborah had turned down the coffee.

Yes. And how did my kids behave?" Deborah asked."

We were good, the children answered in unison.

Did you do your homework?

Yes, Daddy helped us, Elizabeth said.

"That's great-

Everyone, dinner's ready.""

Well, let's sit down to eat so they can tell you all about what we did this afternoon, Jayden said, noticing the excitement on his children's faces. They couldn't wait to tell their mom about all the fun she had missed. Dinner was lively, with James and Elizabeth talking nonstop about what they had done that day, from what had happened at school to the games they played in the afternoon.

After finishing their meal, Deborah and Jayden sent the kids to brush their teeth and go to bed.

Mommy, can we have a story?" Elizabeth asked.

Please? James chimed in.

All right, let's get settled, Deborah said, watching as both kids lay down in the same bed while Jayden sat in the rocking chair, holding the twins. "Let's see, once upon a time, in a beautiful kingdom..."

The kids, and even Jayden, slowly closed their eyes as they listened to Deborah's gentle voice. By the time she was halfway through the story, everyone was already in dreamland.

It looks like all four... or rather, all six of them got tired, she whispered to herself, noticing that even the pets were asleep at the edge of the bed, keeping their owners company. Carefully, she stood up and tucked the blankets around her children before turning to pick up the twins.

Huh? Jayden woke up, feeling someone take one of the babies from his arms.

Shh... it's okay, love. Let's take the twins to their crib, she said, picking up Michael.

Jayden nodded and carefully stood up to join her, tucking the twins into bed.

So, how was your afternoon as a dad of six? Deborah asked as they walked to their bedroom.

It went well, even though I put my drawing aside, he said, noticing her concern. "But don't worry, I'm not upset. In fact, I feel more inspired now and have a clear idea of the design I want to present to Mr.

Gonson."

So, they helped you.

Yes, but you know what? I admire you, he said, taking her hands in his.

Because not only do you put up with my bad moods, you've also taken on the responsibility of caring for our six little troublemakers. Even Chip and Felix are characters in their own right, he joked. "And you have to be careful with them because sometimes they get excited and could end up leaving muddy paw prints on your papers."

Phew... good to know because that hasn't happened to me yet, he said, laughing. "But that does explain the muddy paw print I found on one of James's homework sheets." "Hm... and sometimes when I'm not looking. I find triplets in the crib."

Huh? Jayden looked puzzled, but then he saw Deborah pulling out her cell phone to show him a picture of a certain feline sleeping between the twins. “Hahaha, what a little rascal.” I’m glad we’re a team again, taking care of our family.

And that’s how it will always be, from now on, love. And... um... if I ever turn into that monster again, you have my permission to do something drastic to snap me out of it.

“I’ll hold you to that, though if you hadn’t come to your senses... I already bought some chains to tie your

up.”

Uh... honey, I didn’t know you wanted us to play those kinds of games, he said flirtatiously, leaning

closer to her.

I don’t like that kind of thing, she replied, stepping back a little. “The chains were to tie you to one of the trees in the garden and leave you out there until you came to your senses.” “Ouch... good thing it didn’t come to that,” he said, laughing nervously.

But you’ve been warned, she said, winking at him.

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Extra 11: A Big Proposal

That night, they slept soundly and even enjoyed a romantic moment-something that hadn’t happened since the twins were born.

The next morning, Jayden woke up with a great idea in mind, so he immediately started sketching as Deborah watched on in amusement. Deborah loved seeing the excitement and passion that defined Jayden whenever he was designing buildings.

Every now and then, Jayden would pause his work to help her feed and clean the twins.

And soon, the day of the meeting arrived.

Good luck with your meeting, my love, Deborah said, giving him a kiss while holding the twins." Sweethearts, wish Daddy good luck." "Ah.. they babbled.

Aww... thanks for the encouragement, kids, Jayden said, stroking their heads and kissing their foreheads. "Alright, I'll be back soon, love." With that, Jayden left for the company to meet with Mr Henry.

When he arrived, everything was ready, and Jimmy quickly took the blueprints to put them on the projector, preparing for the client's arrival. Henry arrived right on time, noticing that the place seemed busier and that a beautiful lady escorted him to the conference room.

The company looks different now, he said with a smile. "Thank you, sweetheart."

You're welcome, the receptionist replied before returning to her desk.

Hehe, my daughter-in-law insisted we all get back to work, so we called all our employees back, Eric explained, taking a seat and accepting a cup of coffee with a nod of thanks.

She seems like a great woman, Henry commented, following Eric's lead.

She is, Jayden said. "I'm proud to have her by my side."

Well, young man, I'm here, so let's get down to business.

Absolutely, the young blond replied eagerly. He cleared his throat before starting to explain the proposal he had created..

Jayden began presenting his plan, explaining that instead of designing a new apartment complex, he aimed to give each building a distinct purpose. He designed a special and unique complex that would instantly compete with other apartment buildings. "Wow... this is truly incredible," Henry said, looking at the blueprints.

So... what do you think? Jayden asked nervously.

What do I think? Well... you've left me speechless. I asked for a project for four buildings, but you've given me the formula for selling the apartments as well.

"Hehe, the idea came to me while I was playing with my kids.

Well, you've just earned a new partner," Henry said, admiring the design presentation. "This idea is revolutionary: one building just for students or middle-class folks, one for luxury singles, one for families, and another for families with pets." "Indeed, it's a great sales plan because we're covering the whole market and meeting all kinds of needs," Eric added, proudly looking at the blueprints."

Hm... it's a revolutionary idea, and this design is focused on meeting people's needs, Jayden said. "For example, the first building is designed to appeal to people who have just started living independently or are still studying," he explained, showing images of the Interior of each apartment. "These will be small, but will have the basics with an intermediate level of luxury, especially considering that at that stage of life, people often spend most of their time working or studying. They mostly use the place to sleep and relax on weekends." "You're right about that. I remember doing something similar in my youth. My apartment felt like a waste since I barely enjoyed it between school and my part-time job," Henry remarked.

Hm... it will be a place designed to meet those specific needs, Jayden continued, changing the image on the projector. "The next building will have a classic interior for people who feel VIP and want to live in a spacious and luxurious place. The apartments will have a balcony for them to enjoy the evening breeze with a glass of wine."

Yes, I can picture that, Henry said with a slight chuckle.

Our next building will offer three different housing designs because it will be aimed at families. We'll adapt to the residents' tastes, providing spacious units with three bedrooms, Jayden said, showing the layout. "And the fourth building will also be for families, specifically for those with pets. We'll use special, durable materials that won't be easily damaged by their four-legged friends' antics."

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Hehe, kid, it looks like you have pets.

Hm... we have a black Labrador and a tortoiseshell cal said Eric. "And those two are a handful, especially when they team up with my grandkids."

Haha, I can imagine! I'll definitely buy your design and dea, kid.

And additionally, using the space left outside, we'll create a beautiful garden for all the residents to gather if they wish, with an elegant and low-maintenance design, Jayden added, showing the latest blueprints he had designed for the exterior. Eric felt immense pride listening to his son talk about his great idea, which confirmed he'd made the right choice in giving the company to him. You could see the passion Jayden had for designing and discussing his ideas.

Henry fully approved the plans presented to him. They began discussing the materials and costs required to build just the base structure. Once that was ready, they would move on to selecting the materials for each apartment and their finishes.. Perfect, that's settled then," said Henry happily, shaking Jayden's hand after they finished talking.

In that case, we'll start measuring the land tomorrow to begin work.

Excellent, kid. Here, Henry said, pulling a check from his jacket pocket. "This is the first payment, and I imagine, as with any project, you'll inform me about any price changes depending on the materials or modifications I request." "Yes," Jayden said with a smile.

Well, Eric, we'll be in touch, Henry said, turning to shake Eric's hand.

Of course, Eric replied, returning the handshake.

With that said, Henry left, happy and satisfied.

Congratulations, son, Eric said. "You even surprised me with your designs."

Thanks, Dad. Hehe, I actually came up with them that afternoon when I was playing with the kids, Jayden said excitedly. "Well, I'll go talk to the team so that everything will be ready for us to start work tomorrow. I'll also send other people to prepare the land," he added, leaving the room to talk to his architects and engineers.

Eric smiled, seeing the excitement in his son. Then, he let out a sigh; little by little, things were returning to normal. Well, it wasn't really normal because the threat from that guy still loomed. Now that he thought about it, he didn't understand why that man was doing all this. They didn't even know each other.

Boss, Jimmy said, entering the room and offering him a cup of tea. "Mrs. Samantha sent this along with your medication."

Hehe, thank you, Eric said, taking the cup to drink a bit before taking his vitamins, "So tell me, what do you think of all this?"

I'm glad things are getting back to normal. Like your son said, our work will speak for itself.

Yes, just like it's always been,

"Hm... by the way, boss, there's a call for you on line 2

From who?" Eric asked, confused."

I think it's for another job.

Well, transfer it over, kid, Eric said cheerfully. "Hurry up."

Yes, sir, Jimmy said, running to transfer the call to his boss.

As Deborah had told them, maybe they lost clients because they were blinded by the offer of a much lower price than the market standard. But sometimes, cheap things end up costing more in the long run, which more people were starting to realize. Out of curiosity, Eric also started looking into it and noticed that this guy had directly attacked the market because some of their competitors had already closed down, while other companies had merged with the new Gates construction company to avoid bankruptcy. But they would prove that they wouldn't be trampled by a newcomer and would put up a fight.

Curiously, since that day, they began receiving more calls from clients seeking them out for small to medium projects because rumors had spread that they were back in business. Many old clients returned because they liked the work Cooper Enterprises provided.

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Extra 12: Bad

Obviously, this news didn't sit well with a certain someone.

Gabriel was furious; Cooper was rising to the top again, and it looked like nothing could stop him, which made him angry.

Damn it, I was so close to destroying them, he muttered, pounding his fists on his desk. "All because of that meddling woman... teh." What made him even angrier was that Henry Gonson hadn't accepted his proposal.

Because, yes... he had managed to track down Henry to offer him a better deal at a more affordable price, but he was turned down. -Flashback-

He managed to get into the hotel where Henry was staying and waited for him to come down for breakfast so he could have a word with him. "Good afternoon," he said, taking a seat beside Henry.

Henry lowered his coffee cup and raised an eyebrow. "Good morning. Can I help you with something?" "Yes, actually, Allow me to introduce myself, I'm Gabriel Gates," Gabriel said, extending his hand.

Ah... a pleasure, sir, Henry replied without shaking his hand. "Tell me, Mr. Gates, what can I do for you? Because, as you can see, you're interrupting my breakfast."

Yes, I apologize... but I promise you won't regret hearing me out. I have an interesting proposal that will earn you a lot of money and won't take much of your valuable time.

A proposal? Henry made a face, looking disapprovingly at the man. "Sorry, sir, but I think you're mistaken because I don't..."

I'm talking about a business proposal, Gabriel said quickly.

Huh? Business? Henry's eyebrows furrowed.

Yes... I heard you visited Cooper Enterprises and-

And where did you hear that? Henry asked, showing his displeasure.

Let's just say it's a secret, Gabriel said nervously, noticing the drastic change in Henry's demeanor at the mention of the Coopers. "But getting back to the point, if you like, I can give you a better offer-or if you already have the blueprints, I can offer a better price than the Coopers for building your four buildings and

No, thank you, Henry said, cutting him off.

What...? Why? Gabriel asked, frowning. "I can build the same building for a lower price, and-

First of all: I hate this kind of unethical competition you're engaging in, trying to steal clients from your competitors, Henry said, looking him straight in the eye. "And secondly, I don't want to work with your

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because I've heard many bad things about the issues with the structures of your projects," he said, letting out a sigh. "And the project I have in mind needs to be 100% safe-I want a stable business, not one where I'll have to worry about accidents or collapses due to poor quality." "But you're wrong! Our materials are of the best quality, and

Enough, Henry said, standing up. "Gabriel, you're not the only one with connections in the police and politics. I know about all the accidents and lawsuits currently filed against you for the poor materials you use in construction," he said, taking some money out of his wallet and leaving it on the table. "So please, don't bother me again because I'm not interested in working with your company," he declared, leaving.

Gabriel never thought Henry would know about the lawsuits and complaints.

And that made him angry. Henry's project was massive, and thanks to it, the Coopers would regain their popularity.

Damn it... if I let those buildings go up, it'll be the end of me because everyone will go back to them, he muttered to himself.

Um, sir... His assistant entered his office.

What do you want now? Gabriel asked, glaring at him

Well... here's the resolution on the pending lawsuits, the assistant said.

Tch... that's garbage. I should be making money, not losing it, Gabriel said, turning his back on him.

Yes... and the private investigator you hired brought me this, the assistant said, holding up a black folder.

It's the information you requested about Mrs. Deborah Cooper, the assistant said, noticing that this did capture his boss's attention. Gabriel quickly turned around.

Let me see that, Gabriel said, snatching the papers from his hands and reading them quickly. "Heh... interesting, so Jayden Cooper's first child isn't his biological son," he read, a twisted smile forming on his face.

Um... sir, I don't think you should get involved in this... the assistant said worriedly.

Shut up! This gives me an idea to ruin that marriage and make sure Eric loses the financial backing of that woman.

Sir... please, stop... the assistant pleaded, taking the papers away. "This is getting out of hand. You're not seriously talking about destroying a family out of jealousy,"

Technically, I'd be doing them a favor because that family shouldn't even exist. Eric stole my Samantha, Gabriel declared, clenching his fists. "And I need to ruin that project. It's obvious their son is in charge of the construction, I need to distract him so he messes up the project and causes a huge disaster." "Sir, I seriously don't think it's ethical to do this. You'll ruin innocent lives."

Silence! Now get out of here! I need to plan how to deliver this wonderful news to that boy. I can already imagine his face when he finds out his whole life is a lie and that Jayden isn't his father, Gabriel said with

a smirk.

The assistant looked at his boss with concern. He now regretted giving him that information, so he decided to do something to prevent this disaster. Destroying a company was one thing, but destroying a marriage was a completely different matter. That's why he decided to move quickly, using the information they'd gathered to warn the Coopers about what was coming.

Gabriel had figured out a way to talk to that boy without his parents finding out-by talking to him at school. He had contacts there who would help him get into the building easily so he could talk to the kid.

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Extra 13: Ruined Plan

It was a new day. All the members of the Cooper family were happy to be back to their usual routine.

Since James was the oldest child, you could say he had spent more time with his parents, which meant he knew them better. Although, being only a year older than Elizabeth wasn't much of a difference either. But he noticed she tried to play the role of the adorable girl-or well, she was trying to make the most of it while it lasted before Nicole grew up, which would make her have to share that title.

Curiously, for an eight-year-old, he felt like a mature and capable kid, taking on his role as the eldest sibling to help take care of his younger siblings. Even Chip helped him keep Felix in check.

Although he had a secret he hadn't shared with his parents... or rather, he hadn't had the chance to tell them, thanks to all the issues with his dad's work and his strange change in attitude.

His mom told him that sometimes adults acted that way because of pressure, so it was best to keep a little distance until his dad sorted out his problems at work.

James didn't understand much of it, but one thing he knew for sure was that his mom was a super mom. On the same day his dad yelled and complained about the twins, all the drama ended, and that night his dad was back to his normal self. He even gave them gifts to apologize for how he'd been acting recently.

The big-conclusion he and Ellie came to was: never make Mom angry.

Now that things had calmed down, James was considering whether to tell his parents about his big secret -or at least that's how he saw it. He didn't know how to tell them that he wanted to be a great architect like his dad because he loved watching him work on his designs and then seeing how those drawings turned into real buildings.

But well, he'd find the right moment, especially now that dad was busy with a new big project at work.

Since he wanted to follow in his dad's footsteps, James sometimes looked up stuff about construction on the internet. He also borrowed architecture books from the library to read or used building blocks to

make his own structures.

Thanks to the dictionary, he could now better understand some of the words he hadn't known before. And, curiously, like his dad had told him, it became a habit to consult it whenever he came across a new or unfamiliar word.

Well, here we are, kids, James snapped out of his thoughts when he heard Danielle's voice and felt the

car come to a stop.

Thanks, Dani, said Elizabeth, leaning over to kiss her on the cheek.

Be careful, Max said, getting out to open the door for them. He also received a kiss on the cheek from Elizabeth. "Thanks, both of you," James said as he got out of the vehicle, bidding farewell to the adults.

We'll see you in a bit," Max informed them.

They smiled and waved goodbye before turning to head into school.

"Ellie James and his sister saw a little brunette running towards them.

Jen." Elizabeth greeted, hugging her."

Hi, James.

Hey, Jenny, James replied as the girl smiled at him,

"I'll see you later, big brother," Elizabeth said, taking her friend's hand to head to their classroom together.

James, he heard and turned to see his best friend.

Edward, he greeted the dark-haired boy.

Hey, did you manage to finish the geography homework?

Can you help me, please? I didn't understand the last question.

Didn't you ask your parents for help?

I was with my grandparents yesterday, and sometimes it's hard for them to help me.

Ah... does that mean we have homemade chocolate chip cookies today?

Obviously, he said, laughing as he showed the little box his grandma had sent him.

They laughed at their own words and started talking about the homework as they walked to their classroom.

Classes started as usual, with James and Edward shining as the brightest students, something that sometimes provoked envy in others.

God... don't you two ever get tired of being nerds? a blond boy mocked.

And you don't get tired of being the class idiot? Edward shot back with a smirk.

You looking for a fight, dearest boy?

You can keep making fun of me, but it doesn't bother me because that's what my mom calls me.

The blond boy growled, clenching his fists tightly.

Don't get mad, Frank. It just means he's a mommy's boy, another dark-haired boy said.

I don't mind being a mommy's boy. It just means that my mom actually loves me, Edward said, noticing this annoyed James.

Hehe, looks like you guessed right, James said, smirking.

You little-Frank shouted, lunging to punch him.

James and Edward dodged the attack, and a fight broke out, with many kids cheering them on to keep fighting

Unfortunately, the fight didn't last long because the teacher arrived quickly to break it up. Of course, all four of them were in trouble, so they were taken to the principal's office, and their parents were called.

At that moment, Gabriel had managed to get into the school with the help of his friend. Using the family photo for reference, he began looking for the boy.

In the distance, he saw the girl playing on the playground with her friends, but he couldn't spot the boy, so he started walking cautiously down the hallways.

Then he heard the commotion and, to his dismay, noticed that the brat he was looking for was involved. But he couldn't get closer because he saw the teacher break up the fight and lead them to the principal's office while saying their parents would be called. He fists.

Tch... damn brat... he just had to get into a fight on the day I come, he said furiously, clenching his

He looked for a place to hide and followed them, hoping to stick around and see what happened. Maybe he'd find a chance to approach the boy and tell him what he knew.

Excuse me, can I help you?

... Gabriel turned to see a teacher approaching him. "Who are you, and how did you get in?

ee my son.

"Ma'am, don't make a scene. I... I came to see my

Name...""

This is a prestigious private school, and for that reason, all teachers are required to memorize the faces of the parents or guardians picking up the kids. So tell me, who are you, or I'll call the police right now. "There's no need for that."

Ms. Bertha, the woman saw another teacher running towards them. "Sorry, Ms., he's my guest.

Guest?

Yes, he's considering enrolling his grandson here and wanted to see the place in person.

You know there are specific days for those activities. Also, what can prove to me that this is true and that he isn't here to do something inappropriate to the children? "Miss....

This is the first and last time this happens. I'll report this to the principal. If it happens again, consider yourself fired, and you'll also face a lawsuit if any parents complain. "No"

Well, get your guest out of here. And next time, do things properly, she said, calling security to escort the intruder out

Gabriel made his way out to avoid causing trouble for his friend. He'd find another way to tell the boy or figure out something to delay the construction company's work Chapter 306

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Extra 14: Pride

James, for his part, felt bad while he waited for one of his parents to show up, along with Edward. The mothers of Frank and Paul had already arrived.

Looks like you're the one whose parents don't care about him, Frank mocked, noticing James's parents still hadn't shown up.

Frank, shut up and stop bothering him, Edward said, frowning. "Unlike your moms, our parents work."

God... you say that with pride. How did a kid of your social status even get into this school? Frank's mom remarked.

Having both parents work is a source of pride, ma'am, James said, frowning.

"What a rude child. It's clear he has no manners, and his parents-

His parents what?" came a man's angry voice, scaring the women."

Dad, Edward said in surprise, seeing him next to him. He'd thought his mom would come.

Uncle, James greeted.

Ma'am, I suggest you refrain from making such comments in front of the children or prepare for the consequences, Christian said, placing himself between Edward and James. "How dare you threaten me? Don't you know who my husband is?" the woman said angrily.

I don't know, but I'd love to find out so I know who to sue for damages and inform Child Services that you're not properly educating your child, Christian declared, frightening both

women. "Please, come in," the principal said, noting that one parent was still missing. "James, where are your mom and dad?"

Um... they...

Good afternoon, they heard hurried footsteps approaching.

Mom! James said happily, running to help her as she pushed a stroller with the twins.

James, what happened to you? she asked, worried when she saw the bruise on her son's cheek. James noticed her concern and tried to cover his cheek with his hand. "Twins," Edward said, approaching the stroller and looking at the awake babies.

Deborah saw that Edward also had a few bruises and that his uniform was torn. "Who dared to touch

my son and godson?" she asked angrily, eyeing the other kids and their mothers.

Sorry to make you come in, ma'am, the principal said, trying to grab the adults' attention to prevent a confrontation in the hallway.

Ugh... Ma'am, you don't know what it means to hire a nanny," one of the mothers mocked.

Or maybe you don't even have the money for one, added the other.

"Deborah raised on eyebrow at the two women.

Boss," Max arrived, running and carrying a diaper bag Sorry for taking so long. I couldn't find a parking."

spot."

It's okay. Max, she said, glancing sideways at the women. "Please, take care of the twins. It looks like things will get rough inside, and I don't want them to cry."

Of course, he said, taking the stroller and staying in a corner of the office to keep the babies calm

The principal looked worried, seeing all four adults were visibly upset. He hurried to start talking and present the issue.

Good afternoon, the principal said, seeing the kids' teacher arrive to support him.

First of all, I apologize for calling you and interrupting your work, the principal said, looking at Christian and Deborah. "But a delicate situation arose in class. Your children started arguing, which escalated into a physical fight," he said, frowning slightly. "And that's behavior we won't tolerate in this school."

They started it, Mom! Frank shouted, starting to cry as he hugged his mother's legs.

Yeah, Mom, sniff.. they hit us really hard, Paul said.

What a bunch of liars, Edward said, frowning at the terrible performance of the two boys.

They started by picking on Edward, James said, frowning.

"Damn brat! Don't lie! Look at how hurt my poor baby is, Frank's mother said.

Hey! You will respect my son and never call him a damn brat again, or else," Deborah declared."

God... how vulgar.

Principal, I demand that you expel those children immediately, Paul's mother ordered.

And why should they be expelled? We were just defending ourselves against their bullying, James said.

We have proof they started it, Edward added.

Proof? Frank was a bit shaken.

Come on, don't lie, Paul said, trying to sound confident.

Son, what proof do you have? Christian asked.

This, Edward said happily, pulling his cell phone from his backpack and handing it to his dad. "I recorded the bullying."

Hey! Why does this kid have his phone? Aren't they banned? Frank's mother complained.

That rule doesn't apply to Edward because he's the second-best student in the class, and I've never had to call him out, the teacher said. "Besides, we gave him the phone because we said we'd text him after school to let him know who would pick him up," Christian explained.

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But it's obvious if he recorded a video, he was playing with it in class, Frank complained.

I wasn't playing with it. But when I saw you coming to bother us, I started recording because Dad says video evidence carries more weight in court than a simple testimony, which can easily be faked, Edward said.

... Christian felt proud hearing his son talk like that. He really was a mini version of himself. He looked down at the phone screen and played the video for everyone to see.

Naturally, the video made Deborah and Christian angry, while Frank and Paul's mothers looked nervous. The video clearly showed who had started it.

That video is fake! Paul rushed to say. "He must have edited it."

I doubt it. This is not the first time I've heard that Frank and Paul have been picking on my son just because he answers the teacher's questions correctly, Deborah said. Whatever, it's still your sons' fault," Paul's mother said "So I want them expelled."

The principal looked worried at the woman. "Well, I."

Principal, Christian interrupted, "with this video, it's clear who should be expelled, or I'll make sure to file a lawsuit for keeping problem children in your school. Just like they're bullying my son and godson, who's to say they aren't doing it to younger kids?" "And who do you think you are to make such threats?" Frank's mom asked angrily.

I'm Christian Collins, nice to meet you, ladies. As the owner of Collins Law Firm, I know exactly what kind of threats I can and can't make.

The women were startled when they heard him declare his profession.

Let it go, Christian. In that case, we'll find a new school for the kids, one where they're actually protected and not bullied by thugs, Deborah said, looking the principal in the eyes.

M-Mrs. Cooper, please... there's no need to go to such lengths, the principal said nervously. The school had received generous donations from the Coopers in the past.

Cooper.. Paul's mother muttered in fear because, compared to them, her family was nowhere near as wealthy.

Heh... it seems your kids haven't been taught to use their heads and not mess with people who can crush them, Max said, amused at seeing how pale the women had become after learning who the boys' parents were.

Teacher... the principal pleaded.

"Ahem... well, in this case, and given the clear evidence, I'm afraid we'll have to proceed with the

permanent expulsion of Frank and Paul, the teacher said. "This isn't the first incident involving them, and they've also been known to pick on other classmates."

What- Frank protested.

"Shut up and get your things.

But Mom-""

"No buts, and just wait till your father hears about this.

You too, Paul. Wait till your father finds out," Paul's mom said."

Both mothers quickly took their sons away, pulling them by the ears.

Deborah and Christian struggled to contain their laughter as they watched. "Sorry for pulling you away from your work," the teacher said.

Don't worry, teacher. It's no trouble. My kids are my priority, Deborah replied.

Yeah, I feel the same way. Well, if you'll excuse us, Christian said, placing his hand on his son's shoulder and leading him out of the principal's office. "Mom, I..." James began, worried as he saw her checking on the twins.

James, she said, kneeling to his level, "I'm very proud of you," she said, noticing his surprise at her words. "You stood up well against those mean kids." James's eyes filled with tears, and he hugged her immediately. He had thought she would scold him for what happened, not praise him.

I'm proud of you too, Christian said, ruffling his son's hair, making him blush as he hugged him.

I was just following your example, Dad.

Well, Christian said, checking his watch, "how about we pick up your mom and go get some burgers to celebrate your first court victory? Sound good?" "Yeah!"

Okay, say goodbye.

Bye, everyone, Edward said, taking his dad's hand and following him to the exit.

"Bye.

See you later."""

Say hi to Carrie for me, Deborah said, pulling away from her son's hug and standing up. "Well, James, let's go find your sister, then we'll pick up your dad and go out for lunch together." "James, Mom," Elizabeth ran over to them, followed by Danielle. "What happened to you? Why were you in the principal's office?"

It's a long story,

Did that idiot bother you again?

Elizabeth!"

Sorry, Mommy.

"Aww... how sweet, Danielle said,

We'll talk about that awful word later, young lady.” Deborah said, seeing her daughter’s pout.
“Alright, let’s go, kids,””

The children grabbed the stroller to walk with their mom, while Elizabeth bombarded her brother with questions about what had happened.

Chapter 308

Chapter 308

Extra 15: Same Interests

When they went to pick up Jayden, Jayden was surprised by the impromptu family outing, so naturally, he said goodbye to his colleagues right away to go out and eat with them.

As soon as he got into the car, Jayden noticed the bruise on James’s cheek and got furious that someone had been bothering him, but was glad to hear that everything was under control “It’s good that those kids won’t bother you anymore,” he said after James finished telling him what happened.

Yeah, Dad,

That boy was a meanie, Daddy. He also tried to bully other kids, Elizabeth added.

Well, it’s good they finally put a stop to that, and Edward’s idea surprised me a lot, Deborah said as they walked into the restaurant and took a seat at one of the available tables. “Edward always tells me he wants to be like his dad,” James said. “And um... I...,” he began, blushing and looking away.

Deborah and Jayden noticed their little boy’s nervousness.

And you? What do you want to be when you grow up? Jayden asked, putting a hand on his son’s shoulder.

I want to be like you, James said, looking him in the eyes, although he still seemed a bit nervous.

You want to be like me? Jayden said, surprised.

My son, he said, hugging him as a huge smile spread across his face.

It looks like your wish came true, love, Deborah said.

Wish? James asked, confused.

You know, ever since you were in Mommy's tummy, I always imagined the two of us would build amazing houses and buildings with those toy blocks I have in my special room. "Yes! I love that idea, Dad! I even have some drawings, James said.

Yes."

When we get home, show them to me, okay?

Yeah!

Daddy, Elizabeth joined the hug. "You know, when I grow up, I want to be a princess."

That's great, sweetie. You'll be my little princess.

Yep, Daddy,

They pulled away from the hug when the waiter arrived to take their order.

Once the waiter left, they resumed their conversation.

Hey, Dad... James called out.

So, you like the idea of me wanting to be like you?

Of course, I do. In fact, whatever you choose to do for a career will be fine by me, Jayden said, ruffling his son's hair.

Really? James asked, looking at his parents, who nodded silently.

James, Jayden said, "tell me, why were you afraid to say that?"

Um... I don't know. I just thought you wouldn't like me following in your footsteps, or that Grandpa George would get mad at me because he once asked if I liked how jewels are made like Uncle does. He offered to teach me how to tell precious stones apart and stuff. "But son, Grandpa George asked you that because he wanted to know your interests, not because he was forcing you to become a jewelry designer," Deborah said.

That's right, son. He was just asking if you liked it, Jayden said, patting his son's back. "But in the end, the choice is yours because it's what you'll be doing in life." "Hmm..."

Hehe, but it still makes me really happy to know you want to follow in my footsteps.

Yes! I love seeing how your drawings become real, and I want to do the same, to make my drawings come to life, James said excitedly.

"It's so thrilling to hear my son talk about his passions, Deborah said, smiling as she watched her son's happiness.

It's true, Mommy, Daddy," Elizabeth said. "James likes drawing houses because he always reads those complicated books with pictures." "Elizabeth..." James said, blushing in embarrassment."

What books? Deborah asked while holding Nicole to feed her.

Let me help, love. Jayden picked up little Michael to feed him too.

James reads Grandpa's books."

What? Have you been reading architecture books? Jayden asked, clearly surprised.

Yeah...

Wow, son, those are advanced books, Jayden remarked.

The dictionary you gave me helps a lot.

Aww... my baby is a little genius, Deborah said.

Mom... James protested, his face turning beet red.

James pouted, making the twins laugh at the face he made.

Hehe, even Mike and Nicky think you're a genius, Elizabeth teased as their parents wiped the milk from the twins' mouths after they spit up while laughing.

James smiled, feeling happy to see that his parents would support his choice. "But now I don't know how to tell Grandpa George."

Just tell him the same way you told us, Jayden said.

And if you want, you can tell him tomorrow when you go have lunch with him, Deborah added.

Grandpa won't be mad if you tell him, James, Elizabeth said.

Hmm... James replied happily.

Just then, their food arrived, so they started enjoying their meal, listening to Elizabeth chat about her day at school.

After they finished eating, Jayden, still feeling excited, took them to a toy store to buy some sets of building blocks so they could play in the afternoon in his special room.

And so Elizabeth wouldn't be left out, they bought her some miniature figures to play house with all the buildings they made with Dad.

Look, Daddy, this one has butterfly wings, Elizabeth said excitedly while assembling the figures.

She's cute.

We can put this girl in the-treehouse, James said, equally excited.

Bl... The twins were sitting next to them in their baby carriers, waving their little hands.

You're still too little, but in a few years, you'll be able to play with them too, Jayden said, looking at the twins, who were lying in their carriers next to their dad and siblings. Deborah smiled at the sight of her entire family playing together and decided to take a picture.

But love, come join us so it can be a family photo to remember.

Alright, she said, sitting next to Jayden to take a family photo.

Mommy, can you help me?" Elizabeth asked.

Of course, she replied, helping to put together the figures so they could spend the afternoon playing as a family.

Chapter 309

Chapter 309

Extra 16: Little CEO, Part 1

The next day, James and Elizabeth went to visit the Peterson headquarters, where they were already expected.

Hello, kids, the receptionist greeted them.

Hi, John, James and Elizabeth answered in unison.

Good morning, Max, who was accompanying them, said.

Good morning. Please, go ahead, John said, handing Max a black card so they could use the executive elevator.

Thank you. Alright, let's go, kids, Max said, taking the card to proceed to the elevator.

They got into the elevator, and as soon as the doors opened again, they ran out, laughing. "Welcome," Fabian greeted them.

Hi, Fabian," Elizabeth said with a big smile, giving him a hug.

Come on in, the bosses will be here soon, he said as he opened the office door.

Are they busy? Max asked.

Yes, they're wrapping up a meeting with a young woman about a new jewelry collection.

Aren't they using the regular models? James asked, who, despite his young age, already knew a little about how things were done in the company.

It's supposed to be a special collaboration with this person who's an influencer or something. Fabian said, making a face since he didn't really get it. "Oh..." James said.

Fabian, what's in that box? Elizabeth asked, noticing a leather case on the desk.

I think it's a sample of a new product.

Can I see it?"

Elizabeth... James scolded her.

Just to look, not touch, she said. "Besides, Uncle makes beautiful things."

Sure, you can look, Fabian said, stepping over to open the case.

Wow... James, look, it's a little bear! she exclaimed excitedly, seeing the necklace inside, which had a bear-shaped pendant.

Oh... it's really nice, James agreed, stepping closer to examine the piece. "But... this is costume jewelry."

How do you know? Eli asked.

Grandpa taught me how to tell the difference, he said, scratching his cheek.

Wow, James, you're a little genius, Max said.

Well... he's also an expert in identifying precious stones, Fabian thought, noticing that James had certain traits and behaviors that were identical to Roger's. "James, do you think Grandpa would give this to me or a similar necklace if I asked?"

You can ask, or we can tell Dad to buy it for you.

Yes! she said excitedly.

Fabian smiled at the sweet interaction and then received a text message. "Max, can you keep an eye on them? I need to check something.

Sure, I'll watch them, Max replied, watching Fabian leave the office. "Elizabeth, remember to be careful," he said as he saw her closing the case.

Just then, they heard the door open, and...

AHHH! A scream startled the kids and Max. Suddenly, a woman entered the office with another man, and she started screaming, pointing at Elizabeth, who was standing on the chair behind the desk. "Estelle, what's going on?" the man next to her asked.

Ma'am, what's your problem? Why are you yelling? Max asked, massaging his ears.

Lady, your grandmother! she said aggressively before turning to her companion. "Look! That brat is trying to steal my jewelry!" she shouted, pointing at Elizabeth.

I'm not...

Hey, don't accuse my sister of anything, James said, frowning. "And who are you? Why are you coming into this office?"

I work here, and I want you to call security to send these thieving brats to jail, the woman ordered.

Liar, James said. "You don't work here."

Of course I do. I'm a very important model. Now, Steve, call security, she said, looking at her companion.

Um... Estelle, calm down.

No! Call security now, because these brats just dirtied my precious jewelry.

Ma'am, stop with the drama. Not even the kids aren't screaming and crying like you are, Max said, stepping closer to protect the children.

Hey, don't insult my Estelle! She's a big influencer who deserves your respect, demanded the man with

the woman.

Influ-what now? Max said, raising an eyebrow. "Whatever, I don't care about the identity of some crazy lady. I'm just warning you, if you try to lay a hand on these kids, I won't be gentle with you," he said, clenching his fists. The threat scared them both.

Did you hear that, Steve? Record this because he's threatening me, she said.

... Stove took out his phone and started recording.

What's going on here? Elliot said, walking into the office, followed by his father and Fabian, who was holding a velvet box. "Recording in the offices without our consent is not allowed."

“Mr. Peterson, we were recording to have proof because this man was threatening me and tried to hit

me,”

“the woman dramatized.

Liar,” Elizabeth said.”

Tell the truth. You came in here yelling and said that as an employee, you would throw us out and call the police on us, James said, looking her in the eye.

Chapter 310

Chapter 310

Extra 16: Little CEO, Part 2

What...? George said, frowning.

That’s a lie. I didn’t...

Who do you think you are to threaten my grandchildren? George asked as he stepped toward the children. Elizabeth ran up to hug him. “What...”

Grandchildren.. the pair were now scared by that and noticed that the boy had some features similar to the older man’s.

Son, I told you this idea of collaborating with these Internet kids was a bad one.

You’re right, Dad.

“No, wait, Mr. Peterson... this... this is a misunderstanding. It’s

his babysitter’s fault, and...”

Bodyguard, Max said.

What? the woman asked, worried.

I'm the kids' personal bodyguard, not their babysitter, he said, moving his jacket slightly to reveal a firearm. "Because I'm-authorized to hurt anyone who tries to harm my little bosses physically or verbally."

Ma'am, I think the collaboration between the Peterson jewelry company and you is not happening... Fabian, take the jewelry and call security to escort them out of my office. Also, at the entrance, make sure they're banned from entering the company and label them as persona non grata at our stores, Elliot ordered.

No, please wait... what... what happened was that I got upset seeing that they left their fingerprints on the jewelry on the desk, and...

So what if they did? Fabian asked.

Young James Cooper is a member of the board of shareholders, meaning he's one of the owners. So, he can do whatever he likes here, even taking jewelry from the main vault or stores without paying, the redhead said.

This kid... the woman repeated, scared, now looking at the little brunette.

Is that true, Grandpa? James asked.

Yes, son. You're my grandson. Here, no one can forbid you from doing anything or threatening you, George said, looking the young woman in the eyes.

The woman was now worried. This collaboration was supposed to get her high-value jewelry for FREE but now, because of these brats, she was about to lose it. "Wait, please. We can... um... we can talk this out calmly. We shouldn't make rash decisions that we might regret later, and..."

The decision has been made. So please, leave and don't come back, Elliot said. "We're not going to collaborate with someone who's a terrible person."

No, please... can't we just forget this ever happened and start over? And if you want, I can apologize to the little CEO. It was all a misunderstanding.

The ones you should apologize to are my little sister and Max, James said, crossing his arms.

Apologize to an employee? she repeated.

You should just leave now, Fabian said angrily.

There was a knock on the office door,

Good afternoon, did someone call for us? a security guard asked, entering with two other people.

Escort Ms. Estelle and her representative out of the building. Their business here is done, George ordered,

No, wait, she began to resist. "You can't... you can't reject me! I'm Estelle, a big influencer! If you turn me down, I'll talk trash about you all over my social media and make sure this place goes out of business!"

Go ahead, do that, but be prepared for our response. We'll release the security footage online to show the world your true colors and how you tried to intimidate a couple of kids, Fabian said.

That's right. It's the advantage of having cutting-edge technology... so if you follow through on your threat, we will too, and we'll see who loses more in the end, Elliot said, smirking.

The girl gritted her teeth but couldn't argue further as security politely escorted her out of the company.

God, son, this is the first and last time we work with these internet kids as special models," George said.

Hmm... you're right, Dad.

What if we use that lady they invited last time as the model? Elizabeth:

1 suggested.

Which one, honey? the older man asked.

Eli means the actress from that movie in theaters now, James said. They had run into the actress that day because it happened to be the day of the photoshoot and commercial filming. "I think the kids are talking about Bianca Flores."

That's right. She'd be perfect for the campaign, Elliot said. "Fabian..."

Got it, I'll contact her manager, Fabian replied.

Or, Lola could be the model, James suggested.

That too, George said, amused and proud to see his grandson helping with the company's affairs.

Well, forgetting about that, how are my favorite grandkids?

Uncle, you're wrong, Ellie said, laughing as he kissed her on the cheek.

"What about the twins? James asked playfully.

Waaa... right, hahaha."""

By the way, Ellie, did you see the necklace? the older man asked.

Yes, Grandpa, it's really pretty.

George smiled and opened the box, taking out the necklace and putting it on the little girl. It's yours, sweetie."

For me? she said, astonished.

Actually, your aunt designed it, Elliot said.

Wow... thank you so much! she said, jumping with joy. "Look, James."

You look so pretty, James said, looking at his sister's excitement.

It's a beautiful piece. Is it really costume jewelry? Max asked, analyzing the piece.

Huh? How did you notice? Elliot asked, surprised.

James said so, Elizabeth replied.

Wow... son, I'm so proud, George said.

"Well, I've paid attention to your explanations, James said, smiling.

Wow, James, you're incredible. At your age, I didn't know how to tell the difference," Elliot said."

But Uncle makes amazing designs, Elizabeth said, making him ruffle her hair.

Thanks... he said, a little embarrassed. "Um... Grandpa, can I tell you something important?"

Of course, son. Go ahead.

Um... but... he said, glancing at his uncle.

Hehe, I get it. Come on, Ellie, let's go find some candy, Elliot said, picking up the little girl, who laughed and let herself be carried off by him and Max. "We'll be right back." James smiled, seeing that they understood and had left him alone with his grandfather.

Well, we're alone now, son. Tell me, what's up? George asked, inviting the boy to sit on the office couch.

I wanted to tell you that I want to be like my dad.

Like your dad?

Yeah... I want to make buildings like he does.

Oh, that's great, son, he said, ruffling the boy's hair.

Grandpa... you're not mad?

Mad? Why would I be? the older man asked, confused

Um... It's just... I saw you wanted to teach me about your work so I could be like you when I grow up, but...

Haha, son, I think you got confused, he said, laughing

I was just showing you things about the company because I wanted to share my knowledge.

Hehe, and I see you've learned a lot. But son, whether you want to be a jewelry designer, an expert in valuing precious stones, or a great architect... I'll be proud of you. "Really?"

Uh-huh...

So you're not mad?

Of course not, sweetie. I'll support you in whatever you want to be, he said, receiving a hug from the boy.

Hey, Grandpa, what's this about me being an owner here?

Haha, that's something I'll explain to you later, he said, winking.

And can't you tell me now?

No, because you're still little.

Booo... James whined, making the older man laugh.
