

# The Revenge of the Mute Wife [Completed]

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Chapter 331

I want to see my grandfather, and you won't stop me. I have every right to be here since I'm a Peterson too. I also want to ask Grandpa for a favor, and-

Let me quee

guess," James interrupted her. "You want an Ice Sapphire? That new and expensive jewel from the latest company collection, the one you want to show off at your graduation or some school party to make everyone think you're related to us and not just adopted." "Jerk," she spat through gritted teeth.

If that's it, I'm sorry to tell you it's not going to happen because all the pieces we created sold out when they launched two days ago, Erika stated. "But if you'd like, I can put in an order for a Spring Sapphire from the Fine Fantasy collection. We still have a few pieces of that model left."

Fantasy? she repeated, frowning. "Are you crazy?" she complained before turning her head to look at her father. "Dad, you promised me a real, expensive jewel for my graduation."

"Yes.. it's clear you've raised your daughter well, Roger James mocked with sarcasm.

"You little..."

Hey, don't you dare call my dad by his name! That's disrespectful!

I'll call him whatever I want because that's a man I will never respect.

James, calm down. Don't set a bad example for your siblings, Erika scolded him, even though she felt like responding the same way to the girl. This wasn't the first or the last time she'd come here throwing a tantrum. "And Roger, control your daughter."

No one needs to control me! Besides, I have every right to complain because they let others into this place instead of us, who are family, and- the black-haired girl started saying.

Actually, Nicole and Michael are more my nephews than you are, at that moment, the elevator doors opened, revealing Elliot, accompanied by Howard, Elizabeth, and George. "Grandpa!" The black-haired woman tried to approach the elderly man but stopped when she saw a blonde teenage girl hugging him.

Stop saying nonsense, Elliot. They're not-

I've watched all my grandchildren grow, and as I told you before, I will not recognize your daughter as my legitimate granddaughter, George stated. "You might have given her the family name, but that doesn't entitle her to anything because I disinherited you." "Grandpa..."

Miss, he's not your grandfather, so don't call him that, Howard declared, frowning.

It seems your son is just like you, Roger mocked.

That's right, and he's my pride, George said, looking fondly at his ten-year-old grandson. "So, are you Teaving, or do we throw you out?"

But, Uncle

Cassandra, I'm not your uncle... don't call me that. And if you want jewelry, buy it with your own money or ask your dad to pay for it, because you won't get anything from us for free.

Both Roger and Cassandra looked at the others angrily, but when security arrived, they decided to leave on their own rather than be thrown out of the company in a humiliating way.

And as for you two, James started saying as he stepped away from his little siblings to look them in the eyes. "What you did was very dangerous. What have I told you about those electric pranks?" "Sorry, brother.." Nicole began to tear up at the scolding.

But it's just that woman started it, and... Michael also looked a bit sad because of the scolding.

Even so, what you did was wrong. What if you really hurt her, huh?

We're sorry... they said, starting to cry.

Come on, James, don't be so hard on them, Elizabeth said, approaching to hug them I

Elizabeth, don't encourage them. That was dangerous, and...

They did it out of revenge because that crazy woman hurt Anton,

Ah... even so, you know what Mom and Dad think about these pranks.

We're sorry, brother... sniff...

James just grimaced and knelt, extending his arms, which was the signal for the twins to run and give him, a big hug.

My grandson is as straight-laced as ever, George said, looking proudly at the great man James was becoming.

God.. now I really think it was even more damaging that Roger adopted that girl because he made her just like him: envious and ambitious, Elliot commented angrily.

Uncle is bad, Howard said.

I know, son, Erika said, coming over to hug him. "And you know, I kind of pity that girl because she's going to learn the hard way that the world won't give her everything she wants whenever she wants it." "Leave it be; that's not our problem," Elliot said before letting out a sigh and looking at the four siblings. Now, why don't you tell me what brings us this delightful visit?"

We came to get James, Michael said.

We're going shopping for the beach! Nicole announced excitedly.

Oh, the famous dream vacation, George said, noticing the excitement in the younger ones as they began telling him about the plans they'd made for their much-deserved family vacation.

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Extra 26: Us and Them Part 1

After saying goodbye to their grandfather, Howard, and their uncle, the young Coopers went to the mall to buy everything they needed for the beach.

James was in charge of the money since he was the oldest sibling. Jayden had established the rule that they could have a credit card when they turned sixteen and would use it responsibly. After returning home, they would report any expenses. "Wow... I'm so jealous. I want to shop like that," Michael said, watching his older brother enter some numbers on a little device and then take the purchases with them.

I'm just months away from having that privilege, Elizabeth said happily.

But this is a responsibility, because, at the end of the day, money has to be managed wisely, James said.

Didn't you already pay with that magic money? Nicole asked.

No, kids, those charges or payments are made by your parents at the end of the month, Danielle explained.

"Oh.

That's why Dad says we have to be responsible when using it," Michael added."

"That's right. In fact, your parents have also given me a credit card to use to buy everything you need when you're with me.

Oh..." the twins said."

As they walked, they passed by

the ice cream shop... but someone didn't pass up the ice cream. It was evident that James was acting a little nervous and blushing occasionally while talking to a girl who was also buying something at the shop. "Hmm. interesting," Elizabeth observed, seeing material for future blackmail.

What's wrong with our brother? Nicole asked.

Looks like someone has fallen in love, Danielle said.

No, nobody can steal my brother, Michael complained.

I don't think that's for you to decide, Danielle said, noticing how the kids were jealous

But I can stop it. Danielle turned around and saw Deborah behind her, glaring daggers at the young girl who was stealing her baby boy.

Aww... James already has a crush or a girlfriend, how sweet, Jayden started to say, but then he saw the

for look of hatred his wife was giving him, making him nervous. "Uh... I mean, he's he's still too young that, and I think we need to remind him."

Exactly, Deborah said, crossing her arms.

Everyone stifled their laughter at the obvious display of maternal jealousy.

After chatting for a bit, James returned to his siblings and noticed his parents had already arrived and were looking at him intently.

Congratulations, champ, for... Ah!... I mean, James, what do you think you were doing? Jayden was about to congratulate his son on the romance, but a gentle stomp on his foot made him change his words. "Are you okay, Dad?" James asked, seeing his father's eyes welling up with tears.

Jayden simply groaned from the throbbing pain in his right foot.

James, Deborah tried to capture her son's attention, hugging him to divert his attention from what had just happened.

Whoa... Mom, we're in public, he said, embarrassed, noticing several girls looking their way.

But you're my baby.

Um... yeah, but I'm not a little kid anymore.

We are, Mommy, the twins said, hugging her to save their older brother.

That's right. I've got my two babies.

And I'm still your baby, Mommy, Elizabeth said, using a sweet voice to join the hug.

Deborah smiled and let herself be led by her children, who began asking her to buy them some sweets.

James and Jayden watched as they moved a little farther away.

Uh... what was that? James asked, looking at his father.

\*Your mom saw you flirting with that cute girl and got jealous.\*

Oh... huh...? Now James blushed hard. "Wait... you... you saw that?"

Yes, we did. Don't worry, son, there's nothing to be embarrassed about. Falling in love is just a part of life. But you should understand that your mom gets jealous because you're her first baby. In the end, it's every mother's worst fear coming true. "And what fear is that?"

That some girl shows up in your life and steals you away from her arms, Jayden explained.

Oh... so that's why she acted like that.

Yeah.. so why don't you go give her a hug?

all

Alright, but hey, tell me something. Will you act the same way with Ellie's boyfriends?

What boyfriends? Jayden's smile disappeared as he glared at his son with a twitching eye and a frown.

Uh... James realized, to his relief, that he wasn't the only one who would face parental jealousy- Elizabeth would have to go through it too.

"She's my little princess, just like Nicole, and no one is going to take them away from me.

James laughed nervously, realizing why his parents were so compatible. Right, better forget I said"

anything."

Yeah... let's get back to shopping, son, Jayden said, relaxing a bit. "So, tell me, how did it go?"

James started to tell his dad about what he did, leaving out the situation with Roger because he didn't want to upset him further.

Danielle couldn't help but laugh as she listened to the conversation, knowing her bosses were only showing the great love they had for their children.

The rest of the afternoon was spent between games and shopping as they completed the twins' list to prepare everything needed for the beach.

At one point, Jayden fulfilled his promise, and with Deborah's help, they bought a piece of land near the beach where they built a house that suited their tastes and needs.

The house had five bedrooms with bathrooms for each family member, two larger rooms for the staff, a living room, a dining room, a large garden with rest areas, an outdoor bar, a swimming pool, a jacuzzi, a hammock area, and a volleyball court.

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Extra 26: Us and Them Part 2

The next day, everything was ready for a week-long beach trip free of work, as it coincided with the companies' vacation time since the grandparents would handle everything important. All the big tasks were already done. "Kids, come down for breakfast," Deborah called out, and soon everyone came down wearing their beach

outfits.

Look, Mommy, it's the dress Ellie made for me, Nicole said, twirling around to show off her beautiful sunflower-patterned dress.

Wow... you look so pretty, and you even have matching ribbons, Deborah said, noticing that the dress and her little girl's hair accessories were made from the same fabric.

I used the leftover scraps to make them, and I also made a hairband, Elizabeth said, helping her little sister with her hairstyle.

My little princess looks gorgeous like this, Jayden said, picking up the little brunette.

And our first princess is so talented, Deborah said, hugging Elizabeth.

So much love, so early in the day, Eric commented as he entered the dining room and saw the family gathering.

Grandpa! The twins ran to hug him.

Aww... we're going to miss you so much this week, Samantha said, joining the hug.

The pets also came into the living room, with Felix carrying a suitcase in his mouth, which held all his and, Chip's toys.

Even you two are ready for the beach, Eric said, amused.

They'll probably spend most of the time napping, Jayden said, petting the small feline.

I think Felix will be playing on the beach, Elizabeth said, stroking her friend.

"Well, come eat. You have a long journey ahead of your Eric ordered.

The whole family sat down at the table, where breakfast was filled with the twins' excited comments about all the activities they would do when they got to the beach.

After finishing breakfast and saying goodbye to the grandparents, everyone got into the van and headed for the beach.

It was a two-hour drive, and when they arrived, they were greeted by the housekeepers, who informed them that the pool had just been filled.

This news excited the kids, who were ready to jump into the water immediately, but Deborah ordered them to take their suitcases to their rooms before doing anything else. Welcome, sir, ma'am! How was the trip?" asked a housekeeper."

Everything went well. How have things been here? No issues with the rain?

Don't worry, sir. Only the wind knocked some palm leaves off the roof of the outdoor bar, but Jace and I fixed it as soon as the bad weather passed.

That's good, Deborah commented.

"Yes, the last repairs and waterproofing were just what we needed to fix that leak.



Perfect.””””

By the way, you arrived at the right time because the harvest season just started, the housekeeper said, showing them a large bunch of freshly picked coconuts and bananas on the table. “Wow... that’s a great harvest,” Jayden said, impressed by the amount of fruit.

The rain from a few months ago helped a lot. The oranges, mandarins, and grapefruits are also ripe. We’re picking them now to make some snacks.

We have fruit! Yummy, Nicole exclaimed, who had come back into the room with her parents.

Can we help pick them? Michael asked.

Of course, Mr. Jace is picking lemons right now.

Yay! The twins ran off to help pick the fruits, enjoying these tasks because they were similar to their farm -care video games.

Good morning, another person said as he entered the house, carrying several fish. “Here’s the food.”

Wow... yummy! Are we having fried fish? Elizabeth asked excitedly.

That’s right, miss. Fresh fish, straight from the sea, just for you.

“Perfect timing. I’ve been craving fish tacos, James joked while applying sunscreen to his arms.

Tomorrow morning, we’ll go out to catch some shrimp, and if we’re lucky, maybe a crab or two.””””

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Can I come with? James asked, looking at his dad.

Of course, young man, but you’ll need to wake up early, the man said as he placed the fish into a

container.

Can I, Dad?"

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Sure, I want to join that adventure too. It'll be a special father-son moment.

In that case, I'll try to wake up early to take pictures of you when you come back with your catch, Elizabeth said, already holding her camera. "Looks like we're all going to have a lot of fun," Deborah said.

With that said, the first thing they did was help Jace and his assistants pick all the ripe fruit from the trees. The trees had been planted around the house at Samantha's request because she loved their scent and thought it was great to have fresh citrus fruits at home to combat the heat of the day.

The six of them enjoyed themselves, helping with the baskets full of fruit while Felix happily ran after them, and Chip was in the kitchen supervising the cooks as they prepared the food, though she was sometimes caught trying to steal a fish. Later in the afternoon, Jayden and Deborah were smiling as they listened to their children's joyful voices while they built sandcastles under James's supervision

Sometimes work was hard, and they came home exhausted... but hearing their children's laughter and seeing their excitement when they returned from the office made everything worth it.

They were raising four special kids, and they were so proud of the way they supported each other, making them a very close-knit family.

Debbie, Jayden said, taking his beloved's hand.

Yes, my love?

Thank you for this beautiful family.

No, thank you, she said, kissing him on the lips.

The romantic moment was broken as they pulled apart from the kiss, only to be tackled by a pair of little

twins.

No kisses! they declared in unison.

Oh, really? they asked, tickling them to play with them.

James and Elizabeth watched the interaction from a distance, smiling as they listened to their little siblings' laughter. "They're so mean," Elizabeth said.

Come on, you don't like seeing them kiss, either.

True, she said, placing some seashells to decorate the sandcastle, "By the way, why didn't you tell Dad

what happened with Grandpa?"

What's the point? I'm not going to make them worry about someone unimportant.

Hm... you're right, but that crazy woman still bothers me a bit.

She has nothing to do with us. Even if she finds out about my Inheritance, she can't do anything because that's solely up to Grandpa. He's already told me the whole truth about why Roger and Isabelle were kicked out of the family. "By the way, thanks for getting me that Fire Sapphire," Elizabeth said, hugging him.

You're welcome, but you'll get it on your birthday.

Booo... and tell me, did Grandpa give it to you?

He wanted to, but I told him I'd pay for it in small installments with my allowance because I want it to be my gift to you.

Aww... my brother is so straight-laced, she said, hugging him and kissing him on the cheek to tease him.

Whoa... Ellie, he complained, pulling away.

I don't think this is the last we'll hear of that girl's drama, she said, making a face.

I know, but she has a big disadvantage.

What is it?

She's already an adult, and we're not.

Elizabeth looked at James, confused. She could tell he was planning something, but she didn't get the chance to ask because they were interrupted. "James, Ellie, come here," Michael called out, interrupting their conversation.

Time for dinner, said Nicole, while their parents stood up too.

I'm coming, just let me take a picture of the castle, Elizabeth said, standing up to take a picture of the sand structure.

We're on our way, James said, smiling as they started walking over to join them.

Hey, James."

Shh... I'll tell you later, Ellie.

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Extra 27: Careers

The vacation was glorious and very relaxing.

The family spent their time playing games, laughing, and doing special activities for everyone, including the mischievous pets, though they were the ones who got tired the quickest due to their age.

During father-and-son time, James gained confidence and told his dad what had happened at Peterson Enterprises. Jayden was angry that the man had dared to mess with his son, but James and Michael acted quickly to calm him down, saying It was in the past and they should just enjoy fishing now.

Meanwhile, on the beach, Deborah was chatting with her girls over breakfast, enjoying an outdoor meal in the company of the soft morning sea breeze.

Sweetie, Deborah called Elizabeth's attention, who had her sketchbook and colored pencils on the table, copying the spotty design of a seashell with the idea of turning it into a new summer dress.

Sorry, Mom. It's just that inspiration struck, Elizabeth said, blushing as she set her sketchbook aside to continue enjoying her breakfast.

My sister is so talented, Nicole said, admiring Elizabeth's drawings.

Thanks, Nicky. You know... it took me a while to discover this was my true passion.

Uh-huh. In fact, I used to feel jealous of James because he knew what he wanted to do since he was eight, and I didn't. "Sweetie..."

I know, Mom. You and Dad told me that we're all different, and everyone goes at their own pace, she said, taking a bite of her toast.

Ellie, how did you figure out this is what you wanted to do? Nicole asked excitedly.

Well, at first, I didn't realize it because I thought it was just a game, raiding Mom's and Grandma's closets to play with their dresses, jewelry, and makeup, she said, remembering those times when she explored those closets. "Remember? We used to dress up for tea time or picnics."

"Yeah, I remember. It was so much fun, and you always made me look pretty

Well, during those days, when Aunt Caroline would babysit us, she noticed I was good at matching colors. and fabric textures. So, she suggested I think about a career as a fashion designer."""

Oh....

And when she mentioned it, I realized she was right. From then on, I started looking for places to study for it and began preparing by asking Grandma for help with contacts in the textile and fashion industries.

It was quite a surprise for me to hear that my little princess wanted to learn about fashion," Deborah said. "It made me so excited, so I joined her in her studies and searched for schools that taught those subjects since I only know about finance."

Oh... Nichole said. "What about me? What will I be when I grow up?"

That's something you'll have to discover on your own, sweetie. But when the time comes, remember that your dad and I will support whatever decision you make, Deborah said in a

motherly tone, moving closer to hug her little girl. Nicole laughed at the affection and hugged her mommy back with a big smile.

Me too! Deborah was surprised to feel Michael Joining the hug.

We're back, James announced as he carried a cooler full of the day's catch.

And what's the hug for? Jayden asked as he helped his eldest son.

I was just telling Nicole that we'd support her in whatever career she chooses.

That's right, my little sweetheart. We'll support you in everything, as long as it's something you want to do because you love it, Jayden said, moving closer to ruffle Elizabeth's hair.

I know what I want to be when I grow up! Michael said happily, capturing everyone's attention. "I want to be like Mommy and Grandpa Nicholas!"

You want to be like me? Deborah asked, both surprised and touched.

Mhm...

Me too, Mommy! I want to be like you, Nicole said, surprising her parents even more.

If that's what you both want, we'll support you in every way we can, right, love? Jayden said, smiling at his wife's excitement.

Yes, Deborah looked genuinely happy about the news.

Elizabeth and James laughed, knowing their mom had been a bit sad when neither of them chose her profession. But now, things were different because the twins were saying they wanted to work in the stock market. With these declarations, the twins chattered on, talking about what they liked about Mommy's job.

Meanwhile, James took the fish into the kitchen to give them to the chef to prepare a great feast for lunch.

After that, they went to play in the pool.

Honestly, it was the best vacation for them because their parents kept their word and didn't touch their phones all week. They focused solely on enjoying themselves and spending time

together as a family. What they didn't know was that this turned out to be a bad decision, because when they returned from vacation, they were met with some terrible news.

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Extra 28: Pride Part 1

Unfortunately, the vacation coincided with another one of Roger's crazy schemes.

During those days, he went back to harass the company, demanding his rights as a family member and asking for complimentary jewelry for his wife and daughter.

All because Cassandra had been boasting and showing off things she didn't have... and since she couldn't prove her claims were true, she became the laughingstock among her peers, who called her a mere bastard for bearing the Peterson surname and being poor. The argument and drama escalated from verbal to physical, resulting in George being hospitalized due to a head injury.

Fortunately, he had already been discharged, but he was at home resting.

This idiot, Jayden said upon hearing the news from his parents.

We tried to reach you to let you know, but... Samantha said, grimacing.

Don't worry, Samantha, it's our fault. We chose not to check our phones.

Grandma, is Grandpa okay? James asked, worried.

Elliot told me he's fine. It wasn't anything serious.

Tch... that bastard only gives Grandpa headaches. James, Deborah scolded him.

My son's right to call him that, Jayden declared.

Boys, don't fight, Eric requested.

He's right. Let's not dwell on this. Let's get changed and go see Grandpa George, Elizabeth suggested. "Yes, let's go," said the twins, who suddenly forgot their fatigue and rushed off to

change their clothes, followed by the rest of the family. Once they were ready, they headed to the Peterson mansion to check on George's health.

Upon arrival, they noticed the head butler seemed somewhat upset and a bit hostile, but his demeanor changed when he saw the family.

Madam, he smiled when he saw them.

Hello, we just found out what happened, and...

Debbie! Elliot ran to hug her, letting out a few tears because he was still holding onto the anger he felt about what had happened.

It's okay. I'm here to support you," she said, patting his back.

Thanks... Honestly, I never thought that idiot would dare to hurt Dad."

Uncle, how's Grandpa? James asked, distressed.

Don't worry, kids. Grandpa is strong, and he's fine now Erika said as she approached the family. I've already sent out some snacks for everyone. Why don't you go see him? I'm sure it'll cheer him up to see you."

Yes, said the twins as they ran off, quickly followed by their older siblings.

Let me guess, it wasn't just the attack at the office, Jayden said, noticing how Erika had sent the kids

away.

That's right. If you noticed Alastor's hostility, it's because that girl has been coming to the house to bother us, Elliot said, excusing the butler's behavior.

Have you thought about a restraining order? Deborah asked.

We're already working on it.

And how did she manage to hurt George? Jayden inquired.

Sir, the butler said, signaling that he had placed some drinks and snacks on the table so they could talk.



Thank you, Erika said.

With that, they sat down to discuss how things had unfolded that day.

Look, Dad, here are the sales reports for the new jewelry line, Elliot said, showing him the documents. "Let me see," George said, taking the papers. "Wow, these numbers..." he said, amazed. "See? And you doubted my decision to use a large gemstone."

I take back my words, the older man said with amusement. "It's just that in my day, people didn't like to use and buy large pieces for jewelry; they bought them to use as decorations." "Well, times have changed, Dad. Now, the lovely ladies of society prefer a big diamond to adorn their neck or finger."

"I see, haha, but I still love your design.

Want to know something?"

James helped me with the design of this jewelry.

Really? George asked, surprised.

Yep, he suggested a small change to my drawing. He swapped out some diamonds for gold clasps to better hold the large central sapphire in the jewelry.

My grandson has it in his blood.

He also has a good eye for models.

Relax, Dad, I mean he notices their bone structure so they can show off the jewelry better.

Oh, hehe, on that, I agree with you.

Elizabeth also helped with the clothes for the girls in the fashion show, Elliot commented. "You know, I'm thinking of offering her a job as a designer because I loved how she dressed the models at the last presentation." "That's true; she's a very talented girl," the older man said.

Yes, I can't wait to see how the twins surprise us.

And you, my son? When will you give me a little granddaughter to spoil with jewels?

We're working on it, Dad, and-

Just then, Fabian burst in, slamming the door open.

What's wrong, young man?

Sorry for the interruption, sirs, but- he started to say but couldn't finish because he was pushed.

Move. At the sound of that voice, both father and son frowned, seeing Roger standing in front of them.

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Extra 28: Pride Part 2

What the hell is your problem? Elliot complained, moving to help Fabian,

It's his fault for not letting me in.

They don't let you in because you're not welcome. How did you even get here?

I can go wherever I want because this is also my company, and-

That's a lie. This isn't your company, Elliot declared. "It's mine, and now I want you to get out, now."

Roger, why are you doing this? George asked.

Because I'm tired of waiting, Dad.

Waiting?

That's right, give me back everything you gave to him, because my wife is right, I should have back everything that was mine because I've paid, with interest, for my past mistake. "What? Mistake?" George repeated.

Yes, I want you to give me back everything that was mine, so I can shut the mouths of those idiots who keep insulting my princess, calling her horrible things like a bastard or a fake

Peterson. "Well, it doesn't seem like they're lying," Elliot said, looking bored at his older brother. "Although calling her a bastard gives her too much credit, because thank God we're not related by blood." "Ugh..." Roger ground his teeth at that.

Elliot is right. Maybe you gave that girl your last name but she doesn't carry my blood, so I'm not obligated to do anything for her, George said. "And if you don't want people to make fun of her, you should tell her to behave according to her status and not lie to others. We are not her relatives."

I can't believe you're being so cruel to me and your poor granddaughter.

Hypocrite. You never cared about your real son, Elliot snapped.

That boy isn't mine because Jayden Cooper adopted him.

How easily you disown your responsibilities.

You idiot, Roger tried to punch Elliot, but Elliot dodged the blow.

You're the idiot, Elliot said, punching Roger in the stomach, knocking the wind out of him.

With that, they started throwing punches.

Stop it, both of you! George shouted, upset to see his sons behaving this way.

Fabian tried to separate them, but he couldn't get between them.

I won't leave until you give me back what's mine!

You don't have anything. All of this is mine, so leave us alone!

Dream on because this is all mine!

You have nothing here anymore! George shouted, catching both of their attention.

You heard me. Now leave before security throws you out.

You miserable old man, Roger said furiously, grabbing his father by the collar of his shirt.

Roger, let him go.

I'm done waiting. I want you to give me the presidency you promised me.

You lost that when you proved to me that you were nothing but a damn traitor and a thief. We found out about all the money and jewelry you secretly took from the company.

I didn't steal anything because all of it was mine in the first place, so I could take whatever I wanted whenever I wanted, Roger shouted, shoving the older man hard. George lost his balance and hit his head on the desk.

Dad! Elliot screamed in fear as he saw his father on the floor, blood starting to trickle from his head. What have you done, you idiot?"

Elliot rushed to help his father, who had lost consciousness.

Seeing this, Roger panicked and tried to turn around to escape, but he received a punch to the face that knocked him down.

Grandpa! Howard screamed in distress.

Howard, get out of here! Elliot ordered, seeing that the rest of his family had come looking for him to go

out for lunch.

Damn it, Roger muttered as he saw who had knocked him down. "Stay out of this."

You're not going anywhere, said Harry. "You just hurt my nephew's grandfather."

Come here, son, Erika said, hugging her child while taking out her phone. "Harry, hold him down and don't let him go. I'm calling the police right now."

Fabian, call an ambulance! Elliot shouted, trying to move George. "Dad, wake up!"

Bastard... Jayden was furious to know that little Howard had witnessed all of that.

What did the doctor say? Deborah asked.

That it was just a cut where his head grazed the corner of the desk, Elliot explained. "But we still asked for a full check-up to rule out any other injuries, and we're waiting for those results."

Elliot, if you need anything, don't hesitate to tell me. I gladly help with whatever you need, Deborah said, taking his hand.

Thank you, Debbie.

Hey, Erika, what did they do with that idiot? Jayden asked.

Fortunately, my brother managed to hold him long enough for the police to arrive and arrest him. We've also filed a lawsuit because he injured several staff members on his way to my father-in-law's office, Erika explained.

He deserves to stay in that place forever, Jayden commented.

We've increased security at the company to ensure they can't even get into the reception area, just in case his wife and daughter try anything, Erika continued. "Also, Howard has been deeply affected by seeing his so-called uncle hurt his grandpa. He doesn't want to leave my father-in-law's side now."

Poor thing. Deborah said, grimacing. "I knew that whole happy father act was a facade because Roger has gone back to being his usual self. He doesn't care about using violence to get what he wants when he wants it."

This is the last straw for me. If I didn't act before, it was because of my father, Elliot declared. "But now I'm not going to hold back, and I won't rest until I see him in prison for what he did. I couldn't care less if this affects those women... my family comes first."

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Extra 29: Moving Forward

Fortunately, the doctors gave the family good news: George was in good health, and there were no lasting effects from the fall. Nothing else happened, alleviating Elliot's fear that his father might have injured his hip or broken a bone from hitting the floor and desk.

When he was released from the hospital, George felt like it was his birthday because all his grandchildren spent the entire day with him, pampering and taking care of him.

However, he was worried about Roger, since the complaints had escalated from arguments to physical assaults. The sad part was that this confirmed that his sons' relationship was broken and would never recover.

He had also heard that Elliot was planning to send Roger to prison-the place he deserved to be after what he did, and understandably so. George felt conflicted, as part of him agreed while another part did

not.

There was also the issue with those women... God.. his son really knew how to pick them... At least that model girl, Sophia, never went that far. He found out that she got her redemption when he saw on the news that she married a prominent lawyer and was now a good housewife.

This meant his son was the real problem, and it was his now-deceased ex-wife's fault for poisoning the relationship between his children.

Now his concern was James because he could see that he already showed hatred towards Roger.

He sincerely didn't want that to happen, but his son hadn't done much to prevent it either. He also noticed that Roger was raising that girl to hate and envy everyone around her. That's why he didn't want to recognize or show her any affection; he knew that sooner or later, she would try to use him under the guise of family love.

It took him a week to return to the company, and when he arrived, he noticed the changes Elliot had implemented: there was more security to protect all the staff working there, and everyone was instructed that no one could enter without an appointment. Anyone who helped Roger or that girl get into the office would be fired without severance.

Good morning, sir, Fabian greeted him as he stepped out of the elevator.

Good morning. How are you, young man? George asked, worried as he remembered Fabian had also been assaulted.

I'm better now, it was just a bruise, Fabian replied, touching his right shoulder. "And you?"

I'm fine, it was just a bump, no lasting effects.

That's great to hear, sir. I was honestly worried, especially considering your age.

Hey! Are you calling me old? George asked with a chuckle.

Well, Grandpa is Grandpa," Howard said as he came out of the main office after hearing his grandfather's voice before running over to hug him.

Howie, George greeted, returning the gesture. "What are you doing here so early?"

I've got the mission to take care of you.

Oh... so you're going to be my bodyguard?

Yep, he said happily.

George smiled at that.

By the way, my uncle sent something yummy for breakfast, Howard said, taking his hand to lead him to the office, where sandwiches and juice were already served. "Oh... how delicious," he said, looking at the food.

And they're your favorites, Howard said excitedly

We'll have to thank your uncle later for this delicious meal.

Yep, and look, Howard said, pointing to the office TV, which now had a gaming console hooked up. "Dad let me bring our favorite video games to play for a bit. "Did you bring the racing one?"

Yep, Howard said, showing him the disc, which made George laugh.

Howie... They turned to see Erika entering the office. "Oh, haha, you're all set up."

Yes, Mommy, we're ready.

Erika, where's my son?"

He went to handle some business at the jewelry stores. Meanwhile, I'll be here with you, since I have to review the sales reports today.

How did your collection do?

Great, George, she said excitedly, sitting down at the desk. “You know, Elizabeth’s idea of making an imitation of the main collection was a success. Mothers bought the fantasy pieces for their daughters so they could match without worrying about them losing or breaking the jewelry.”

They marketed the concept smartly, so it was bound to attract the families’ attention.

Quite a lot, so much so that even the fantasy pieces are sold out, Fabian said as he entered with some folders in his hands.

Really? All of them are sold out? George asked, surprised,

\*Yep,

all the colors are gone,” Fabian said. “The collection became very popular, and even big stores placed generous orders for each color to have them in their inventory.”

George took the reports and was amazed at the numbers. They weren’t as high as the main collection’s, but it was still a generous amount for being just plastic and crystal beads.

Erika chatted with her father-in-law about the results and her plans for new designs to release small independent collections while waiting for the company’s big launch and doing a replica version like this

time.

George felt proud listening to his daughter-in-law excitedly discuss the company’s new projects. It was Chapter 338

clear

that her passion was genuine.

Honestly, he felt a bit jealous of his son. He had wished Isabelle would have acted like Erika, supporting him in his projects instead of just demanding the latest pieces from the new collections they created.

He was thrilled to see his son and his wife had a true passion for jewelry making. Now he was convinced he had made the best decision by giving the company to his younger son instead of giving Roger a second chance.



Chapter 339

Chapter 339

Extra 30: Zero Tolerance

Meanwhile, Elliot decided to confront his brother. For added security, he asked Deborah if he could borrow Danielle and Max to accompany him.

But he found out that Roger was still in jail because no one had paid his bail... so the plan shifted to giving that mother and daughter an ultimatum to stop pushing for something they would never have. "Wow... I feel like a bargaining chip," Danielle said, as a few minutes earlier, she had been literally kicked out of the stock exchange office by Nicholas so she and her brother could get into Elliot's car. "Sorry if you feel that way." Elliot said, embarrassed. "But I need some special company for what I'm about to do."

Well, I don't mind, Haha, honestly, a little rough action every now and then is appreciated, Max said, cracking his knuckles while they were stopped at a red light since he was driving. "Besides, I've been wanting to take a swing at that idiot for a long time." "Yeah, I never liked how he acted like he owned Deborahh," Danielle said. "But now it makes me mad how he talks down to James and expects him to obey without question."

Um... well, I'm sorry to ruin your plans, but he's in jail, Elliot said.

Aww... the siblings complained.

But maybe Danielle will get some action if those women get aggressive, Elliot said.

That's not fair, I wanted to throw some punches

Better luck next time, brother.

Um... speaking of punches, hey Max, Elliot began. "You're the one responsible for my nephew's physical transformation, right?"

Yes, he asked me to train him to get stronger because of all the run-ins he's had with Roger and that girl he adopted, Max explained.

But this all started when that crazy girl hurt Elizabeth by pulling her hair because she saw her wearing a new bracelet, Danielle mentioned, recalling how the girl seemed to want to steal it,

thinking it was a new piece from the company when it was just a bracelet her grandfather had recently given the blonde.

Yes... that was the beginning of everything. James decided to start training after that, and since he's still a teenager, I asked a friend to be his personal trainer and create a workout routine tailored to him.

And it's definitely showing results. Seeing his arms and how much he's grown makes me a little envious, Elliot confessed. "I would have given anything to look like that at his age."

"Haha, James is going to be a real heartthrob, and if he's got that physique at 16... phew... I can only imagine the hearts he'll break when he's 20, Danielle commented.

Elizabeth isn't far behind, though. At 15, she's already a beautiful young lady, and I'm excited about it"

because that means I'll have boys to scare off and chase away," Max added.

Let me guess, that's an order from Jayden? Elliot asked, imagining the scenario.

Obviously. But I also feel compelled to protect the innocence of the family's first princess.

Aww... that's so sweet, being protective over a little princess, Elliot remarked, looking out the window. and letting out a sigh.

And you? When are you going to take the plunge and have one? Danielle teased.

Well, Erika and I are working on it because we've noticed how Howard can sometimes be overprotective with the twins, which shows us he's ready to be a good big brother. "Aww... that sounds so nice when you say it like that," Danielle commented.

Hm.... my mother-in-law has been asking for a little version of her daughter to spoil, haha.

By the way, what about your brother-in-law? Is he still single, or...? Danielle asked.

As far as I know, he's about to make his engagement official with his girlfriend.

Let's hope things go well for your brother-in-law, Max said. "And well, enough talking. We've arrived," he declared, getting serious as he parked the car.

When they got out, they were in front of a small house

As they approached the gate, they could see Casandra talking to her mother, who was hanging clothes out to dry.

But Mom... how can you be doing laundry at a time like this? Dad needs us. We have to get him out of Jail,

And what do you want me to do? I'm doing laundry because we're out of clean clothes. And to get Roger out, we need to pay the \$35,000 bail... tell me, do you have that kind of money?  
"No."

Then we'll have to wait until he serves his time.

But Mom, graduation is just around the corner, and I have nothing to wear... which means everyone will make fun of me.

That's why I told you not to run your mouth. You should have waited until your father regained his fortune.

That's something that's never going to happen, Elliot said loudly so they would notice his presence.

Both women turned to their right and saw a pair of piercing gray eyes staring at them with annoyance. "Good afternoon," the older woman greeted, surprised to see Elliot, her brother-in-law, standing there. "Uncle..."

I'm not your uncle, and listen... I'd appreciate it if you stopped pressuring my idiot brother. He's been expelled from the family, which means he has nothing and will never get anything back," Elliot declared in a firm and slightly harsh tone. "So stop sending him to the company. None of you are welcome, and if I

see you near the company again, you'll be dealt with by security and handed over to the police."

But Elliot, I... The older woman looked a bit nervous and worried. This wasn't the weak boy her husband had described. She could see the determination in his eyes.

Look, it's great that you and he found each other and all that... but you can't force us to accept you. I don't understand why you're telling him to claim something that isn't his anymore. You

met him when he was poor, and that's how he'll stay, Elliot said, looking her in the eyes. "Understand this: he's no longer welcome in the Peterson family, and neither are you... So forget about it, or we'll take more drastic measures. Because after what Roger did this time... I disown him, and as far as I'm concerned, he's dead to me." "What did he do?"

He attacked my father. That's why he's in prison. So consider yourselves warned: stay away from my family or face the consequences, Elliot said angrily. "And girl, if you want something, ask your real family for it or get a job to earn your own money to buy what you want." "But it's not fair! I'm sure that teenager was given one of those pieces of jewelry that I want, and she's not even part of the family."

I shouldn't even tell you this, Danielle began, "but the reason Elizabeth has that jewelry is because James is giving it to her." "That's exactly my point..."

You don't have any point, Max retorted. "James bought it with his own money to give it to his sister."

I'm his sister too.

That's not my problem anymore, Elliot said indifferently. "If you want to talk to him about it, go ahead. But you've been warned: I don't want to see either of you ever again, or I'll make sure all three of you end up in prison for the rest of your lives."

Chapter 340

Chapter 340

Extra 31: Party

That threat worked.....

Roger and his family stopped going to the company to harass George over an inheritance. Elliot didn't beat around the bush and got a lifetime restraining order to stop them from harassing his father and even assigned him a personal bodyguard just in case. With all these measures, peace reigned for five years.

During this time, Roger was drowning in debt because he had promised his daughter a luxurious wedding. For a moment, he thought he was still important, having heard on gossip news that the Petersons were organizing a big party that promised to be a lavish affair. He assumed his father had found out and was planning something for Casandra.

Obviously, the situation led to confusion because this party was a private event meant to surprise the

honorees.

George, along with Nicholas and Eric, had planned something special to combine two significant celebrations: one was for Howard's 15th birthday and to celebrate his good grades in school, and the other was for James, who had just graduated as an architect and had earned his degree with honors- something that filled his three grandfathers with immense pride.

Everyone felt so proud of these two talented young men, but George felt the most pride because both were his grandsons. That's why he wanted to do something very special for them at this party.

He hired a great event planner to ensure everything would be perfect.

The big day had finally arrived, and they were listening to a report on the preparations at the venue. Due to the rainy weather, they couldn't set up all the outdoor decorations as planned. However, with the help of a florist, they draped ivy and flowers over the pillars at the entrance.

Does that look good to you? the organizer asked, showing a live video feed from one of his assistants.

I like it. It's a good solution to the rain issue, George said.

In that case, we'll decorate the entire exterior like this. The interior decorations remain unchanged, the organizer said with a smile as he ended the call with his assistant. "Also, with the rain, do you want me to make space to store it, or should we set up a tent to keep it safe?"

Set up a tent. I want it ready for when I present it to my grandson.

Perfect, then I'll-

Grandpa! The door suddenly opened, and a little brunette girl ran in to hug the elder, her face beaming with a big smile.

Hey, George smiled and moved slightly in his chair to hug his granddaughter, lifting her onto his lap.

Kiss, the little girl said before giving the elder a kiss on the cheek and looking at the man standing next to her grandpa. "Hi."

Hello, sweetheart, the organizer greeted, smiling as she giggled.

Grandpa, I want a party.

Of course, sweetheart.

I want lots of roses, she said excitedly.

And we'll have lots of roses just for you, the organizer assured.

"Well, Mr. George, I'll take my leave to continue supervising the final details of the decorations and table arrangements.

Thank you, Tom. I know you won't disappoint us."""

The organizer nodded and turned to leave the office.

Grandpa, what now?

Now we're going to see your cousin's and brother's gifts.

Toys? she asked excitedly, making the elder laugh because it was one of the few words she pronounced correctly.

He loved seeing the innocence in his granddaughter, a beautiful blend of her parents, though she physically resembled Elliot more, just as Howard took after Erika. Carefully, George stood up, grabbed his cane, and started walking, holding the little one's hand.

Where are we going, sir? At that moment, the elder looked up to see his bodyguard and babysitter, who had approached as soon as he saw him leave the office.

At first, George hadn't wanted him around, but over time he'd gotten used to his presence. Now that he was getting older and sometimes felt tired while walking, he really appreciated his company and support. "Maurice, we're going to look at the gifts for the boys."

Understood. Should we start with Howard's or James's gift?

Mine! the little girl said.

You heard her, young man. Let's start with Howard's, George chuckled.

I'll call and have the car brought around to the entrance, Maurice said, pulling out his phone to call the guard watching over the cars in the parking lot to get the car ready, while also taking George's arm to help him walk.

As they reached the lobby, they saw Elliot coming back to the company with a folder in hand, talking on the phone.

Daddy! the little one exclaimed, running to hug him.

Yes, my love, I'm watching her, Elliot was saying into the phone. "You guys handle all the school paperwork, and I'll see you for lunch after that, okay? you, bye," he said, ending the call. Then he saw his little princess running toward him. "Hey, hello, my little love," he greeted, kneeling to scoop her up into his arms. "What are you doing here?"

With Grandpa.

Where are you going?

We're off to check out the gifts for the boys, Maurice Informed.

In that case, wait for me. I'll come with you, Elliot said, heading to the reception desk. "Chad, have those papers taken to my office and tell Fabian he's in charge, I'm going with my father to handle a few things. If anything comes up, call my cell." "Sure thing, sir," the receptionist replied, taking the papers.

With that, Elliot went with his father to look at the gifts for his son and nephew. Although, if he was honest with himself, he felt a bit envious seeing James's gift, He understood that at his age, it was the most appropriate thing they could give him.