

# The Revenge of the Mute Wife [Completed]

---

Chapter 61-70

Chapter 61

With all plans in motion, Deborah only had to wait for the first results. But the excitement over these plans was momentarily overshadowed because today marked her fourth appointment with the gynecologist-the day they would reveal the gender of her baby. "So, my love, what would you like it to be?" Jayden asked over breakfast, sharing a moment before the appointment.

[Whatever it is, I'll love the baby very much.

Well, I want a beautiful girl, someone who looks like you.

[And if it's a boy?]

I'll love him just as much, he said, leaning in to embrace her.

Deborah smiled and kissed her partner. Jayden was happy to share these moments. with her. He could see the happiness radiating from her.

As they still had some time before they had to go the appointment, they decided to do some work.

Ah... damn, that's unfortunate, Jayden muttered, letting out a sigh and scratching his head.

[What's wrong?] Deborah asked.

Well, my love, it seems right after the medical appointment, I have to urgently head to the office.

[Is it that serious?]

You see, this month is when the company files its tax declaration, and right now, our main accountant has fallen ill.

[Oh no, that's bad. Don't you have anyone else who can help?]

Right now, his assistant is on mandatory leave because he's taking care of his wife who just went through a risky childbirth.

[Well, if you want, I can come help you with that, since that's what I do.]

Are you sure? Won't it affect your own work?

"Well, coincidentally, all my clients are up to date with their accounts, so I have plenty of free time.) Deborah winked.

In that case, my love, it would be an honor to work in the office with you.'" [Great, and it's time for us to go.] Deborah pointed to the wall clock."

Oh yes, let's go, he said, getting up and closing his laptop.

The couple set off for the medical appointment. As they left the residential area, Jayden noticed something in the rearview mirror that annoyed him considerably. [What's wrong?] Deborah asked, seeing her partner furrow his brow suddenly. "It's nothing, sweetheart, just thought I saw a nuisance," he said, returning to his cheerful demeanor.

Deborah raised an eyebrow, but seeing him return to his usual demeanor, she decided to let it go.

Upon arriving at the clinic and while waiting for the doctor, Jayden sent a few text messages while Deborah flipped through one of the magazines in the waiting room.

Ms. Anderson, you can come in now, the doctor's secretary called out.

The couple smiled and entered the doctor's office.

Good morning, Ms. Anderson, and... oh, finally your husband managed to find time to come, the doctor remarked.

[Um, well... he isn't-] Deborah started to explain.

That's right, doctor, and I apologize for that. From now on, I'll make sure to clear my schedule to be present at my lovely wife's appointments, Jayden said, taking Deborah's hand. Deborah blushed at his words and actions.

Well, I can't stay mad after hearing such an apology. After all, one must work to provide a good life for the family, the doctor said.

That's right, Jayden said proudly.

In that case, let's get started, the doctor said, becoming slightly more serious.

After some quick questions and answers about Deborah's cravings and discomforts over the past month, they moved to the room where the ultrasound machine awaited. "The moment of truth has arrived," the doctor chuckled, noticing that both of them

seemed a bit nervous. He loved seeing these reactions in expecting parents. "And the result is..." he started, carefully scanning her abdomen. "It's a boy."

[A boy.] Deborah placed her hand on her belly with a smile.

Well, I wanted a girl, but a boy will do just fine, Jayden chuckled.

"That's funny, you're the first man I've met who wished for a girl as their firstborn,

the doctor remarked jovially.

Chapter 61

Chapter 62

Chapter 62

What can I say? I love my beautiful Deborah so much," Jayden said with a smile."

I see, the doctor replied, handing Deborah a towel to clean off the gel.

[Thank you.] Deborah gently took the towel to wipe her body.

Alright, I'll go prepare the prescription for the medications you'll need to strengthen your body and ensure that little one grows up strong and healthy, the doctor said, heading back to his desk. Deborah smiled as she watched the doctor go.

Well, Deborah, I have to tell you, next time we're going to have to work really hard to get our little princess, okay? Jayden said, winking at her and noticing the deep blush on her cheeks. Deborah felt incredibly embarrassed by Jayden's direct comments, which amused him greatly.

After the consultation, they picked up the medication and headed back to the car.

Who are you texting? Jayden asked, a hint of jealousy in his voice as they walked to the parking lot.

[I promised Elliot I'd tell him about his nephew.] She showed him the conversation with the emojis she was receiving.

I bet he's jumping for joy, already thinking about teaching the kid how to play video games, Jayden said with a laugh, feeling fond of the teenager.

[I think so.]

My love, would you accept an invitation to lunch? We should fill our stomachs. before we start working.

[Yes, that sounds good.]

With that plan in mind, Jayden took Deborah out for lunch before heading to the office.

Meanwhile, Elliot was incredibly happy and excited about the news. He rushed towards his dad's office to share the big news.

Dad, guess what? Deborah just told me that Elliot started to say loudly as he

approached the door, but...

What are you doing here? George snapped. Elliot immediately stopped and quickly closed the door before him. "Psst..."

Elliot glanced to his right and saw Fabian at his desk. Fabian used sign language to say: [Your mom came to see him.]

Upon hearing this, Elliot frowned and carefully moved closer to the door to listen. better.

Darling, don't treat me like this. I-

Isabelle, it's not just about Roger, and you know it-

But George, I love you and-

You know, if you really loved me, why did you discriminate against the child who looks like me?

Isabelle bit her lip at that question, clutching her dress tightly.

That's what I thought, George said with a sigh. "You know, after what happened with Deborah, I realized that this divorce should have happened a long time ago." "What?" Isabelle was shocked to hear this, searching for George's gaze.

"Maybe Roger wouldn't have done all those stupid things if it hadn't been for this.

George, you can't speak about your son like that."""

But you can speak badly about your second son?

You know very well that I didn't want him, but you forced me to raise him when I told you to put him up for adoption.

Isabelle, I wasn't going to accept your reason for abandoning our son just because he wasn't the girl you wanted.

Elliot noticed his mother starting to cry. He now understood why she never loved him or treated him with the same affection as Roger-was it just because he was born a boy? "Yes, but I'm not here to talk about Elliot, but about your grandson. You know the family needs an heir and-"

23

'And Elliot will be the new president of the company,' George interrupted with a frown.

"Tradition says it should be the firstborn, and you need to consider the possibility that Sophia might be expecting a boy and

Don't worry about that, Ms. Isabelle," Elliot said, standing in the doorway."""

Because the first grandchild of the Peterson family already exists and is growing in Deborah's womb."

Chapter 62

Chapter 63

Chapter 63

Elliot... George looked at his son with concern.

I'm your mother, show some respect, Isabelle said, annoyed by the way he addressed her.

Respect you? he repeated, eyebrows furrowed. "How can I respect someone who has never respected me?" he asked, his voice tinged with irony. "Although I should thank you for finally revealing why I had such a miserable childhood with you." "Were you listening?" She frowned, hating eavesdroppers. "Don't you know that's rude?"

Elliot...

No, I didn't, Elliot replied, ignoring his father. "And as the Junior CEO of this company, I can do whatever I want here, so I order you to leave my company." "George, say something. Are you going to let him disrespect me like this?"

Well... George looked her in the eyes. "Elliot is treating you as you've always treated him," said George. "And I agree with his decision, so please leave now."

But... our grandchild.

Deborah just told me her baby is a boy, Elliot interjected. "So, based on your strange worldview, you have nothing to claim anymore because he's the son of the family's firstborn, as you just mentioned."

Isabelle frowned and clenched her fists tightly. Seeing that neither of them would change their stance, she chose to leave.

Fabian, Elliot called as he watched his mother exit the office.

Yes? Fabian appeared almost instantly, clearly concerned.

Please, make sure that woman leaves the premises and inform security that she's no longer welcome, Elliot ordered.

Fabian was taken aback by Elliot's words, glancing at George for approval. When the latter nodded, Fabian let out a sigh. "I'll give the order right away, boss," he declared, leaving the office.

Elliot broke down in tears, hurt by the cruel words he heard from his supposed mother's mouth.

George hurried to embrace his son, comforting him. He hated seeing his child suffer because his mother couldn't give him the love he deserved and needed.

After a while, they calmed down, and Fabian even brought them some refreshments to help them relax.

Thank you, Fabian, George said, watching as the latter left the cans beside them before departing. "Feeling better?" George asked his son as the latter wiped his tears with one hand while the other held the can. "Yeah... thanks, Dad."

You're welcome, Elliot. And remember, even if she doesn't love you, you're not alone because you have your old man who loves you very much.

And I have my brother, too.

Brother? he asked, confused, unsure if he meant Roger.

I don't care about being a few million poorer than the Coopers, because if he does anything to hurt my sister, he'll pay for it.

Are Jayden and Deborah together now?

Yeah, they started dating recently, and with everything going on at the company, I didn't get a chance to tell you.

I see. It's good she's seeking her own happiness, but why do you call Jayden your brother?

Because he is now, being Debbie's partner, he declared as if it were the most obvious thing.

Ah, I see, George sighed with relief knowing his son had found some good company. "So, what did Deborah say?"

Look, he said, smiling through his tears as he showed George the messages they'd exchanged.

In that case, how about we swing by the mall after work, get the little one his first gift, and bring dinner over to Deborah's?

Yeah, I like that idea, Elliot nodded, typing a message to Debbie so that she wouldn't cook.

Meanwhile, Isabelle arrived home flustered-her plans were not going as intended.

She had gone to speak with her husband to reconcile and drop the divorce since she hadn't signed the papers yet. And she had dressed up nicely for the occasion. So why did things turn out this way? To worsen matters, her worst fears were confirmed today: that stupid mute was expecting a boy Lost in thought, she entered the apartment, only to be alarmed by what Sophia was

about to do.

What do you think you're doing? Isabelle asked, rushing to take the wine glass from Sophia's hands.

What's wrong with you? Sophia complained, frowning at her mother-in-law.

I should be asking you that. Remember you can't drink because of your pregnancy.

Oh... right, um... oops...

Enough nonsense. We need that baby to be healthy. Pray it's a boy because that's what Deborah is expecting.

What?! That lucky bitch... she muttered furiously through gritted teeth.

So you better take good care of my future grandson," Isabelle continued scolding her.

Right, sorry, won't happen again. I'll try to be more careful, Sophia said with a grimace, realizing she hadn't expected Isabelle back so soon.

"And tell me,

how did you hear about the baby's gender?"

She told Elliot, and he came over to tell George.

Then it's real news. They've always been close, Sophia muttered to herself as she walked back to her room.

Right, so we can't let Roger find out, and... Sophia, get over here, I'm talking to you... Sophia! Isabelle was furious at being ignored again; she was really starting to hate Sophia. Isabelle had to find a way to get rid of her. But for now, she had to endure it because she needed the baby growing inside Sophia. Sophia ignored Isabelle and quickly entered her room to grab her phone to call those two idiots who claimed to be her accomplices. She wanted to scold them about their inefficient spying work.

So this is how you want my cooperation? she asked, frowning when they picked up the call. "Why didn't you tell me today was the stupid appointment for Deborah?"

What? Cassandra said, alarmed. "Today was the appointment?"

Don't play dumb. And I warn you, if you're hiding information from me, forget about the Andersons' money.

Wait, I'm telling you the truth, I didn't know Deborah had an appointment today.

That makes no sense. Wasn't someone hired to watch her?

Yes... I... wait, I'll find out what happened and call the idiot who was supposed to watch her, Cassandra said, ending the call.

'Serves me right for trusting rookies. Seems like if I want things done right, I have to do it myself. But maybe I don't need to get rid of that child; he might be useful in the future, and I do need a child too, Sophia thought to herself with a malicious grin, picking up her phone again to send a message to a certain number.

Chapter 64

## Chapter 64

### GETT

After finishing their meal, Jayden and Deborah headed to the Cooper Group.

Upon arrival, Deborah was amazed by the size of the place-the construction company boasted a spacious parking lot for its workers and machinery storage, beside its three large office buildings. "Welcome to the great Cooper empire," Jayden chuckled, seeing Deborah's expression of awe.

[It's huge.]

Well, it's necessary. We need space to store all the machinery and materials, and for the employees to work comfortably.

[I can see tell.] Deborah noted the large trucks coming and going with machinery and materials at that moment.

Right this way, my love, Jayden said, taking her hand to give her a quick tour of the place.

Jayden quickly explained each area they passed through on their way to the office.

Upon reaching their destination, they immediately got to work, as they had a tax appointment the next day.

Initially, Jayden was hesitant to ask for Deborah's help, but that opinion changed when he saw how quickly she grasped everything as she began organizing the invoices and documents.

Wow, boss, the new accountant is our savior, remarked an employee who came to deliver several reports to Deborah.

Yes, she's my beautiful angel and your future boss, Jayden replied, looking affectionately at Deborah as she worked.

Oh, that's great, congratulations, boss, said the employee, handing over the documents before returning to work.

Jayden thanked him with gesture, then turned to hand the documents to Deborah for her to finish organizing all the reports and invoices. "How's it going, my love?"

[Good, I just need to review the invoices for office supplies.]

I have those, I'll give them to you now, Jayden said happily, going to his desk to retrieve the folders, and then handing them to her.

Just then, hurried footsteps were heard approaching the office before the doors burst open.

Jayden, what happened? They just told me Peter is sick and... oh... hi, Eric arrived flustered at the office, having been told his accountant was ill and couldn't help with the company's accounting, only to find Deborah there. "Hi, Dad. Yeah, I was informed too, but don't worry, your beautiful future daughter-in-law is taking care of it."

Huh? Eric looked at Deborah again and noticed her organizing the documents at that moment. "Really?"

[Good afternoon, and yes, I'm finishing up on the organization so you can file your tax return tomorrow.]

That quickly?

[Mr. Peter is efficient at his job, so it was just a matter of organizing the recent invoices.]

Oh, I see. My son is right, you truly are an angel. Deborah blushed at the compliment.

Now that we're both here, could you explain it to us? Jayden asked.

Yes, she replied, starting to explain about the organization system. She handed them a document she had written to make the explanation easier for the authorities.

Night fell eventually but luckily, everything was sorted out.

Deborah, you saved us. Tell me, how can I repay you? Eric asked as the three walked towards the exit of the parking lot.

(I didn't do it to get something in return.)

But my dad is right, we owe you.

[But I did it because I wanted to help.]

Well, I'll find something beautiful to give you later, how about that? Eric suggested. "Oh, I know! Why don't we call my wife and go to dinner wherever you want?"

[Sorry, but I'll decline your offer because I already have dinner plans.]

Oh really? Jayden asked somewhat jealously.

[Elliot and George are coming to the house at 8, they said they want to talk to me about the news.]

And what news is that? Eric asked curiously.

That Deborah is expecting a child, Jayden smiled, taking her hand. "And your first grandchild is a boy."

A boy? Well... this news will both make my wife happy and sad.

[And why is that?]

"Mom was on my team-we wanted a princess.

[I see.] Deborah chuckled at that.

Boss!" The trio heard one of the employees call out as he came looking for them. Sorry, but there's an urgent video call from the Italy branch, they're looking for you regarding the new hotel." "I'll go," Eric said. "Well, Deborah, excuse me, I have to go."

Um... I... Jayden looked undecided about what to do next.

[Go with your dad, I'll wait for you.] Deborah reassured him. "Are you sure?"

[Sure, I'll be here catching some air.] Deborah replied.

Alright, my love, I won't be long, Jayden said, giving her a quick kiss on the lips. before following his father to attend the call

She smiled as she watched him walk away, exhaling deeply before heading to one of the benches to sit down. It felt so good to feel useful in moments like this.

Deborah, she heard a familiar voice behind her.

Lester gaze She quickly turned to face the person, finding and furrowed brows.

What are you doing here? He asked, closing the distance between them.

[I don't owe you any explanations.] She retorted.

True, but you're carrying my child.

[My son. And you're truly despicable. Now you care about my child, all of a sudden?]

It's a boy, Roger said, surprised. "Well, at least you did something right, because this boy will help me regain the presidency and everything will go back to how it was.

[I think you're delusional. None of that will happen.]

It's because of you that all this started.

[My fault?]

That's right.

[Yeah... you're right. It's my fault for loving you and putting up with the abuse, -thinking one day you'd change and we'd be a happy family.]

Well, that just shows how stupid you were, because I could never love a creature like you. I only hate you because you separated me from the love of my life and my savior. [Savior?]  
Deborah looked at him confused.

That's right. Sophia was the one who saved me when I had that horrible accident in my childhood.

["What are you talking about? I was the one who saved you then.]

Chapter 65

Chapter 65

"What? What the hell are you talking about? Roger demanded to know, his eyebrows furrowing.

[I was the one who saved your life when they kidnapped you. The car we were in crashed.]  
Deborah explained calmly.

What... that's a lie."""

[Why would I lie to you?]

Because by telling me this, you think I'll feel guilty and come back to you because I'll owe you something. But I won't.

[I never did it for that reason.]

No? Then what was the reason?

[I saved you because we were friends, and I liked you.]

Wow, that's rich. I never had a mute friend.

[That's because I lost my voice as a child. I wasn't born mute.] Deborah said, annoyed.

"Enough. Your poor excuses mean nothing to me. You're coming back home with me,

H

Roger said, grabbing her wrist forcefully.

Deborah struggled to free herself, anxious because she had no way to call for help and didn't want to return to that place.

Ah..." Deborah tried to force herself to shout but only felt the strain on her throat as she attempted to produce any sound."

Stop resisting and-Roger began to say, but then received a punch in the face. He immediately released Deborah.

Let go of my girlfriend! Deborah saw Jayden, visibly agitated with his fists. clenched.

Deborah, are you okay? Eric had arrived, putting his arm around her shoulder protectively while pulling her away from Roger. "Call security!" "You..." Roger gritted his teeth as he wiped the blood from his broken nose.

“Peterson, I don’t know what you’re doing in my company, but I’m going to teach you to never touch my girl again, Jayden said angrily.”

Oh yeah? Let’s see you try, Roger said angrily, approaching Jayden.

Jayden was ready to respond to the provocation with another punch, but both were stopped by the company’s security.

Calm down, boss, the guards urged Jayden.

Let me go, let me smash this animal’s face! Jayden shouted furiously, struggling to break free.

Jayden, calm down, please, Eric pleaded in distress because he didn’t want his son to fight. He also hugged Deborah, who looked scared.

The security didn’t hesitate to escort Roger out and warn him not to return or approach the company again, as they would call the police next time.

Debbie... Jayden ran to embrace her, noticing that she immediately hid her face in his chest, trembling slightly.

Deborah was very frightened, expecting Roger to hit or push her to the ground. But luckily nothing happened. Still, she cursed herself for not having the strength to defend herself or ask for help.

Let’s take her home, Eric suggested, seeing how frightened Deborah looked.

Yeah, come on, my love, Jayden said, carrying her princess-style towards the car to head back home.

Meanwhile, Roger was furious about what had just happened, recalling how things had ended up like this.

He had been walking back home after his car broke down when he spotted Deborah standing near the entrance of a large building. An idea struck him to threaten her, so she wouldn’t complain to the authorities about unpaid child support. However, that idea vanished when jealousy overtook him upon seeing her smile. It dawned on him that she had a beautiful smile,

one he had never seen in all their years of marriage. Driven by jealousy, he approached her to compel her to come back to him.

Unfortunately, a friendly punch brought him back to reality, realizing that Jayden had stolen his mute wife. What angered him most wasn't that she was happy with someone else, but the fact that she revealed it was she who had saved him in their childhood.

Why had she said that? This declaration infuriated him because Deborah had never lied to him before. So, why now? And if she was telling the truth... then had Sophia lied to him?

He arrived home with these doubts still swirling in his head. To his misfortune, those questions disappeared from his mind upon reaching the apartment door as he heard women shouting. He sighed heavily. He loved his mother, but he was getting tired of having her around all day and constantly coming home to complaints about Sophia. He needed to find a way for them to reconcile, or he would have to ask his mother to leave because he couldn't stand any more fights.

As he opened the door, the shouting escalated, making him feel like he was trapped in a damn routine. Now, Sophia was clinging to him with tears in her eyes, while his mother looked upset, also on the verge of tears.

And what happened now? he asked tiredly.

It's just that she... Both women began explaining at the same time, sparking a new argument.

Shut up! Roger yelled when they wouldn't stop arguing. He couldn't even understand what they were saying.

Darling... Sophia was startled, pulling away from him.

Roger, it's just that she...

Enough! I don't want to hear any more complaints from you, and-

Oh, look who's here! The argument stopped as they noticed a man standing under the open doorframe.

Who are you? Get out of my house, Roger ordered, approaching the person.

"Let me just give you a friendly reminder that this is a rented apartment. And I'm here to serve t

this eviction notice, said the man holding an eviction notice."

What?! No... wait... Roger shouted when he took the piece of paper and gave it a read. He immediately dropped it and chased after the man. But he couldn't catch up as the man had gotten into the elevator which closed before Roger reached. "Damn it," Roger muttered, hitting the doors.

Roger? Sophia called out, concerned. He returned to hug her before they entered the apartment together.

Isabelle reached for the paper and her hands started to tremble as she scanned the notice. She was horrified to find they were given only 24 hours to vacate the apartment.

What do we do, Roger? she asked, her voice tinged with anguish as she placed the paper back on the table.

Wait... this place is rented? Sophia snatched the paper and read it herself.

Yes, because I never intended to buy a place to live with Deborah, Roger said.

Are you kidding me? Why are they kicking us out? Haven't you paid the rent? Sophia retorted, her frustration evident.

If you read carefully, Sophia, they didn't give a reason, Isabelle interjected angrily. "We could sue them for this."

I think they're kicking us out because of me, Roger admitted with a grimace.

What? Both women exclaimed in disbelief. "Why?"

Because I got into a fight with Cooper earlier. Remember, he's the owner of this place.

And why did you fight him? Sophia asked, her brow furrowing.

Because I saw Deborah happy with him, and it infuriated me, Roger confessed bitterly. Sophia clenched her fists and ground her teeth in frustration.

What the hell? You're telling me you were jealous because of that dumb piece of shit?!

Chapter 66

Chapter 66

Roger... Isabelle was distressed by what she was hearing because it meant that her son harbored special feelings for Deborah.

Answer me, do you love that mute?! Sophia demanded again.

I... Roger glanced anxiously at Sophia. Now that he was living with her, it was impossible for him not to compare the two. At times, he wished he could travel back so that he wouldn't lose Deborah. Being with Sophia made him realize how much he had undervalued Deborah's support and understanding. He regretted not treating his ex-wife better-doing more than just not betraying or mistreating her.

Indeed, he regretted not doing more kind things for his wife instead of just betraying, belittling, and mistreating her. She had always been by his side... If he were honest with himself, he missed his stupid mute who loved him unconditionally.

The rosy life he thought he would live with Sophia was turning into a horrible nightmare. All he heard now were complaints and demands from her instead of love and understanding. They hadn't even had sex

since they started living together.

Roger, don't ignore me. Answer me, do you love that stupid woman?

Maybe I do.

What...? Sophia ground her teeth at his response.

Because I'm tired of your recent behavior.

Roger... Isabelle smiled happily upon hearing this because she too was fed up with Sophia. And now there was a chance to get rid of her.

You annoy me too. The two of you are always fighting. Roger told his mother. Instead of taking care of me, I come home tired and all I hear is your arguing... I miss Deborah. At least she waited for me with a hot dinner and was good at listening to my complaints. Sophia was furious, unable to forgive this insult. She would make

me pay dearly for his words.

Oh! she suddenly cried out, clutching her stomach.

Sophia... Roger was alarmed as she fell to her knees, blood appearing beneath her.

R-Roger... Sophia said, losing consciousness.

Sophia? Sophia! Roger shouted in fear. "Mom, call the doctor! Help!"

"Oh... yes... Isabelle was scared and quickly called for an ambulance.

Although paramedics arrived quickly and took her to the hospital, the bad news was confirmed: Sophia had suffered a miscarriage. 1

Upon hearing this, Roger collapsed in the hospital. He had lost his child because of a stupid argument.

Roger...

"It's my fault, Mom. I killed our child," he said fearfully, tears streaming down his face."

"That's not true, my dear, Isabelle said, embracing him while trying to appear calm. But she too was crying because she knew that without that child, their plans to regain what they had lost were gone. Meanwhile, a nurse entered the room where Sophia was resting.

"It's me, the nurse said, closing the door.

"Phew... What a relief, I was getting tired of pretending to sleep, Sophia said. "And how did they take it?"

They believed it and they're crying in the hallway, the nurse said. "What idiots."

Good, let them suffer, she declared, settling back into bed. "They deserve this and more for daring to compare me to that mute."

You're so mean. But now what will you do?

Well, with the miscarriage, trying to steal the brat from the mute is pointless. We need to get rid of that child to keep Roger under control because he'll surely use the brat as an excuse to get close to her again, she said angrily. "Oh, by the way, Vox sent you a message: those twins did hire some > follow Deborah, but Jayden found out, and now that person's in jail."

How stupid. How did he find out?

Well, your rival is a partner to the king of this damn city. So if he found them out, it's not hard to figure out how he ended up in prison in record time, right?

Meaning that Jayden discovered the person and made him disappear. Gosh, how terrifyingly powerful. You know, now I think I should find myself a sexy blond husband.

You're something else, but remember not to overdo it because though Vox may be the king of the underworld, his power doesn't compare to the Coopers

I know, but tell Vox to think big because if he manages to nab that big fish, he'll be unstoppable and the absolute king. Sophia said with a malicious grin.

I'll tell him. Here, take this, she said, handing her a pill. "So you can sleep and continue with your act

Sophia thanked her friend and took the sleeping medicine, needing to relax before devising a new plan. She had made up her mind: now she would steal Jayden Cooper, though it irked her a bit that she would once again have to steal a man from the mute. Unaware of the drama unfolding on the other side, Deborah was with Elliot, George, and Jayden.

Upon seeing Deborah arriving upset and shaken, George and Elliot had to ask what happened. "Gosh... Jayden, I'm sorry again for..."

"No, George, you don't need to apologize because this isn't

't your fault."

That's right, Dad. The one who should apologize is that idiot Roger and-

Elliot, George reprimanded his son. "He's still your brother."

But it's true, Dad. He always acts like an idiot and a jerk.

[I agree with Elliot] Deborah grimaced.

You too? Oh God, look at the bruise he left, George said apologetically, seeing the mark on her wrist where Roger had gripped her forcefully.

[More than the pain, I was afraid he'd throw me and hurt the child]

"Deborah, if you want, I'll have my lawyers work on getting a restraining order so Roger can't come near

you again."

I like that idea, Jayden said. "Considering his actions, it's only a matter of time before these fits of rage lead to something irreparable.

Just then, George's cell phone rang.

Excuse me, he said, pulling his phone out and answering the call. "Isabelle... what? Okay, calm down and breathe... Alright, now tell me what's going on?"

The others looked on with concern as he spoke; it was clear from Isabelle's distraught tone that something serious had happened.

What?! George stood up suddenly. "Okay, calm down. We're

Elliot right now and we'll head to the

hospital. Don't move, wait for me, we're on our way," he said, ending the call.

Dad, what happened? Elliot asked anxiously, fearing something serious had happened to his mother.

Sophia just suffered a miscarriage.

Chapter 67

## Chapter 67

It had been a very intense night, and Sophia made it even more complicated by asking her friend to announce the news to the media. With all the drama unfolding, George had to act quickly to handle the situation. First, he arranged for his wife and son to stay in a house, as he had learned about the eviction. In reality, it was Isabelle's house. This arrangement would also give George time to deal with Sophia.

Jayden also did his part and persuaded the building owner not to evict Roger, Isabelle, and Sophia for now. He wanted to avoid his family name being dragged into creating a headline of the Coopers evicting the Petersons the day after the loss of their baby.

So far, no one knows how it happened, but the fact is that a great tragedy occurred, and now Roger Peterson's mistress' baby no longer exists, the commentators could be heard saying on TV.

They say it was a spontaneous abortion, but I have my doubts.

Nevertheless, we lament this loss.

But scientifically speaking, the pregnancy was still at a stage at risk of such miscarriage.

Poor thing... I know she hurt me a lot, but... she must be suffering from the loss of her baby, Deborah thought as she listened to the television while finishing her breakfast prep.

Good morning, my love, She smiled as she felt strong arms wrap around her and the touch of lips on her head.

She turned around to kiss Jayden on the lips. [Good morning]

Feeling better now? Jayden asked, concerned. He had stayed the night to keep her company, knowing she would still be upset about everything that had happened. [Yes, thanks, my love]

You're welcome. Although, it's still a win for me because we slept together last night, he teased playfully.

[But we only slept.] Deborah blushed.

That's how it starts, he raised his eyebrows flirtatiously, noticing it made his partner smile.

According to a reliable source, though, the abortion was caused by their argument about Roger's ex, which escalated into shouting that caused poor Sophia a lot of stress.

Idiots, Jayden frowned upon hearing that comment on TV.

Yeah, I'd like to know who this reliable source is because it angers me... now they're making a big deal because Roger yelled at that woman. But no one said anything when you were suffering the same abuse. Deborah did not comment.

How about we turn this off and have a quick breakfast? I have a surprise for you today.

[A surprise?] Deborah was confused as she watched him turn off the television.

Yes, so let's finish up here and go, he said, taking her hand to help her sit down and have breakfast.

After they finished eating and Jayden ensured she took her vitamins, they left the house for that mysterious place.

Deborah was a little anxious because she didn't know where they were going, but at the same time, she was relaxed because she trusted Jayden and knew he wouldn't harm her.

After driving for 30 minutes, they arrived at a hospital, which confused Deborah as she got out of the car

[Why are we here?]

Well, after what happened yesterday, I arranged to move up the appointment so a real doctor can evaluate your throat.

Deborah was astonished.

Shall we go in? Jayden asked, extending his hand and smiling at her.

She smiled and nodded as she took his hand. The couple entered the premises together.

Their arrival was already expected so they were promptly ushered into the specialist doctor's office.

Good morning, greeted the doctor as they entered.

[Good morning.] Deborah noticed the doctor was an older man as all his hair was already a platinum shade.

So, you're my patient. Come on, dear, take a seat, the doctor said, gesturing for them to sit down. "Mr. Cooper told me a bit about your condition-that after a terrible accident, you lost your ability to speak," the doctor commented and noted her nod. "Have you had any tests done or were you told why you could no longer speak?" he asked, now looking slightly serious.

[No, the doctor just told me I lost my voice, and that was it.]

The doctor's eyebrows furrowed as he stood up slowly and walked over to Deborah. "Tell me, have you tried to speak on your own?"

[Yesterday I tried, but when I tried to shout, I made no sound and felt a sharp pain in my throat.] Deborah explained, touching her neck where she felt discomfort.

I see. Let's have you open your mouth very wide, the doctor said, picking up a pen-shaped light and adjusting his glasses to examine her throat.

Deborah obeyed his instructions for the examination.

Oh, I see, the doctor said, stepping back a bit. "It's quite something, my dear."

And what's the verdict, doctor? Jayden asked as the doctor returned to his seat.

Deborah, you really suffered medical negligence, and unfortunately, it's very late... Deborah felt sad hearing those words.

Late to give that brat who attended to you a severe lesson, the doctor quickly said, clenching his right hand into a fist. "If I was given the power, I would have his license revoked or send him to jail because thanks to his stupidity, you suffered unnecessarily all these years." Clufter  
67

[I don't understand.]

Well, don't you worry, my love. Dr. Martin is the best ENT specialist in the country, Jayden said. "And there's no such thing as a difficult case for Dr. Martin, but he hates to see medical

negligence.” [Wait... does that mean I can recover my voice?] Deborah asked, hope shining in her eyes.

Of course, my dear, and I’d bet my career on it, the doctor said, smiling at her. “The pain you felt when trying to speak was from scar tissue that formed in your throat due to the injury you suffered.” [Scar tissue?]

In layman’s terms, what hurt you was the scab that formed on your wound. If you had been treated properly, this tissue wouldn’t have appeared. But without treatment, your body tried to heal itself. Deborah was amazed. For so many years of her life, she had waited for this simple explanation, and this man, just by looking at her throat, could tell her all that.

And what’s the plan now, doctor? Jayden asked, holding Deborah’s

First and foremost, we’ll start with a scan to see the size and shape of the scar. I’ve requested your medical records and looked at them. The injury you suffered can be considered to be quite major, so I want to see if your vocal cords were damaged or not. From there, we’ll proceed with your treatment. Sound good?

[Yes.] Deborah replied happily, finally having hope-she was going to regain her voice and fulfill her wish of being able to sing to her child.

Chapter 68

Chapter 68

felt that if he could just open it... all his problems would vanish.

That very morning. Frederick sat in his office, desperately searching for a plan or strategy that could resolve all his problems. He rifled through every drawer and pored over old documents, hoping to find a clue or key that would unlock the safe hidden behind a painting. He “Hey Dad, have you heard the news?” The office door swung open, revealing his son, visibly excited.

I don’t have time for gossip, Ernest.

It’s not gossip, it’s a lifeline for us.

What? What are you talking about? Frederick asked, raising his gaze to find Ernest showing him his tablet with a news article.

Frederick raised an eyebrow but took the device to read the news, a smile eventually spreading across his face as he did so. "Well, well, well, what bad news..

That's right, Dad, and I think we can turn this drama to our advantage make the Peterson family give up on collecting from us.

I like the way you think, Frederick said proudly, looking at his son.

They briefed Vanessa and Cassandra on the new plan, and both women eagerly contributed more ideas to heighten the drama and turn it in their favor.

The four family members got to work, contacting reporters and anonymously posting on social media to capitalize on the unfolding drama, portraying Roger as violent if his demands weren't met. Alongside these rumors, they spread the narrative that the Petersons were vindictive for trying to collect on a nonexistent debt from Roger's ex-wife's family.

Opinions quickly divided, but the majority sided with the Anderson family in not paying the debt.

Meanwhile, George was furious when his lawyers informed him of the underhanded trick the Andersons were using to evade their debt.

Damn them, George muttered as he received the news.

Dad, have you heard? Elliot asked, turning up the volume on the TV,

Yes, the lawyer already informed me, George replied.

Who do they think they are? Elliot said angrily. "Damn them, taking advantage of the drama."

That leech has always been like that," George said, sipping his coffee.

"Dad, you don't look well. Maybe you should rest a bit?

I need to sort out this mess first, Elliot."""

Excuse me, Fabian entered the room with two cups of coffee, "I think you both need this. And sir," Fabian turned to address George. "Here's the report you asked for," said Fabian as he handed over a folder. "How fast!" George remarked, taking the folder and scanning it. "Hmm...." His blood boiled as he read

Chapter pa

through it. "This is ridiculous, but sadly, it's what I suspected."

Dad, are you okay? What's in that report? Elliot asked concerned, reaching for the folder, but George quickly pocketed it

Elliot, don't read this.

But Dad, I want to support you and help.

You already are, son

But...

I promise I'll explain everything once I sort this out, alright? George said, tousling his son's hair.

Okay... Elliot sighed and smiled at his dad. "So, what are we going to do about those parasites?" he asked, pointing to the TV where an exclusive interview with the Andersons was airing, detailing their supposed suffering

Chapter 69

Chapter 69

69

We're here with Mr. Frederick Anderson, the father of Roger's ex-wife, the presenter announced. "Tell us, Mr. Anderson, what's happening right now?"

Thank you, William. Since the divorce trial, Mr. George Peterson has been sending his lawyers to extort me, claiming I owe him a substantial amount of money that he supposedly lent to my family. Not a day goes by without receiving threatening calls from him. "So, this means the Petersons are vindictive people?"

You could say so. I only hope that this recent turn of events will humble the Peterson family.

And what do you think about the news of Roger's current partner suffering a miscarriage?

Well, he has been a violent person, and I'm thankful my daughter freed herself from him and...

Damn it, George muttered, switching off the television.

How hypocritical. They never cared about Debbie, Elliot remarked, his brow furrowed.

I agree with Elliot. That animal only cared about coming every month to borrow money, Fabian spoke angrily.

Dad, we can't let them get away with this. They're tarnishing our name and defaming you as well.

Oh, son... don't worry. Let him say whatever he wants, George said, anger evident in his words. "It seems Frederick has forgotten who he's dealing with."

Dad... Elliot started to feel a little scared, seeing his father in this light for the first time.

Elliot, Fabian, you two continue with the company matters.

Oh yes, son, call Deborah later and ask her to come by our house. Tell her to bring that young lawyer, Jayden, and his friend too. I want to discuss something with everyone. "Um... sure, I'll tell her, but... is it something about Grandpa's promise to her mom?"

You'll be learning some family history tonight. My parents and the Anderson elders were good friends, back when the Andersons were as rich as us because they had a brokerage house in the city. "Really? But then why-

"You'll know the truth tonight. For now, stay with Fabian and handle the company matters. I'm heading out,

he said, adjusting his jacket as he stood.

Are you sure you want to go alone?"

Yes, son. Go with Fabian and focus on useful things.

Don't worry. Your old man will be fine and will sort this out once and for all, he said, smiling. "It's time to rid ourselves of all the parasites around my family."

Cluster M

With that declaration, George left the room and got into the waiting car.

Sir. The driver greeted George

Take me to that place you know, George ordered his driver.

George sighed and took out his phone to make a call. guess you've seen the news."

"Yeah....

I think it's time to put him in his place, especially now that Deborah's ready to fight for what's hers."""

"Okay, I'm heading there now and bringing that to you.

Good,"" he said, ending the call and gripping the phone tightly. ""It's time for your plan to go into action, Alexandra,"" he declared, looking up at the sky. 1"

Chapter 70

Chapter 70

Roger was struggling to gather his thoughts at that moment, consumed by fear. He didn't know what he would say to Sophia when she woke up, or how she would react to the news.

What have I done? he berated himself, grimacing and leaning his head back against the wall. "I'm such an idiot."

He sighed heavily, recalling all the events of that night. Despite everything that had happened, he still harbored doubts about who was telling the truth. But now, he couldn't ask Sophia about it. The only solution was for him to try to remember what had happened that day. To be honest, there were parts of his childhood that he didn't remember and had never bothered to recover. But now seemed like the right time to bring those memories back.

Just then, he noticed Sophia stirring. Hurriedly, he approached the bed and took her hand.

Sophia...

Sophia slowly opened her eyes, looking around in confusion. "Darlin what...?"

Sophia, Roger had tears in his eyes as he gently tried to embrace her.

, why are you crying? Where...? Where are we? What happened?

Sophia, forgive me...

What... Roger, you're scaring me. Why are you crying? Why are we in a hospital?

It's because... last night... you got so upset that you had a miscarriage.

What... No... Wait, are you telling me my baby... Sophia placed her hands on her stomach and panicked when she felt nothing. "No... no... my baby! What happened to my baby?" she cried out furiously, grabbing Roger's shirt with both hands. "I'm sorry, Sophia. They couldn't save him."

No... no... tell me it's not true, Roger, she began to cry

Yes... we lost him.

No... my baby... I didn't even get to know him, she sobbed loudly, holding herself tightly.

Sophia... he tried to comfort her.

No! Get away! Leave me alone! Sophia shouted, pushing him away. "This is your fucking fault... my son..."

Roger watched in shock and pain at her reaction, feeling the urge to cry for the lost baby himself.

I don't have my son anymore because of you. And you'll probably leave me now to go back to the worthless woman!

That's not true.

Of course it is! You'll leave for that woman and her child, she said, seething with hatred.

Lies, Sophia, I'll be by your side no matter what.

Liar! You haven't even had the courage to propose to me, she complained, pointing out the lack of an engagement ring on her finger. "You promised me once you got divorced."

I haven't proposed because I'm not in the best financial situation, and you know it.

You're a damn liar, a coward.

Leave me alone, go away, she yelled, starting to throw objects at Roger.

What's going on here? a nurse rushed in to help.

She... Roger was nervous, not expecting her to react so violently.

Go away! Sophia said, throwing the pillow from the bed at him before hugging herself tightly.

Sir, I'll have to ask you to leave, you're upsetting the patient, the nurse ordered, embracing Sophia to try to calm her down.

Roger looked at the scene with a sense of helplessness, eventually

ing the order and leaving the

Once he was out of the room, the nurse stepped away from Sophia and checked if Roger was close or

gone.

Has he left? Sophia asked quietly as she wiped her tears away.

Yes, it seems so, the nurse said, locking the door. "Are you sure you should be driving him away?"

Of course, his guilty conscience will skyrocket. My performance was perfect, Sophia said, smiling arrogantly as she straightened her hair.

---