

The Revenge of the Mute Wife [Completed]

Chapter 81-90 -

Chapter 81

[Yes] Deborah took Jayden's extended hand to help him up and kiss him.

'I love you, Debbie.'

[I love you too, Jayden] Deborah blushed as she gazed into his eyes.

Wow... that was beautiful. The couple was startled to see Jayden's parents standing in the balcony doorway, his mother holding her phone to record the special moment.

Excellent word choice, son, Eric said, giving a thumbs up in approval.

Dad.. Jayden complained, blushing.

Deborah was also embarrassed but happy.

Jayden, stop complaining and put the ring on your beautiful fiancée already, Samantha scolded.

Okay, okay. Jayden said with a pout but smiled as he turned to his beloved and carefully placed the ring on her ring finger.

As he did, the older couple applauded as they approached

engagement.

congratulate Jayden and Deborah on their

Now you're officially my new daughter, Samantha said happily. You know, if this boy does anything wrong, let me know so I can give him an earful,"

[Sure.] Deborah replied. "Hey!" Jayden complained.

The dinner was very family-oriented, and Deborah enjoyed it with her new in-laws. She found out that Jayden was the perfect combination of both his parents' characters. Eric and Samantha were very happy- not only had they gained a wonderful daughter, but they would soon become grandparents and have a little one to spoil.

Meanwhile, the Andersons were not faring as well-their time was running out...

Certainly, they had gained some time and money with the news of Sophia's abortion-they were using the story of how they had helped pay her hospital bills. But the gossip they stirred was becoming old news and no one was interviewing them anymore. This meant they weren't receiving any money for selling their

stories

They were also facing the repercussions of their lies about the Peterson family. All their so-called friends had turned their backs on them, leaving them isolated. The Andersons were also cornered due to the deadline given by George's lawyer-the Andersons had to pay their debts by then or be evicted from their properties that were collateral.

Dad, what are we going to do? I'm so tired of this situation, Cassandra complained, especially after finding out she had only 20 followers on her social media.

US

Damn it, everyone abandoned us. cowards, Ernest said, throwing his phone to the ground because

none of his friends or acquaintances were taking his calls-some had even blocked him.

Idiots... Vanessa complained, slamming the phone she had been using. "That stupid person said we're no longer relevant, so they don't want to interview us anymore."

Damn it, this isn't going as we planned, Frederick said, feeling frustrated and cornered. "Ernest," he said, sounding desperate. "How about sharing an idea on how we can take over that woman's fortune because that's what we need right now to save ourselves." "Uh... oh yes..." Ernest replied though confusion was evident in his eyes.

Ernest, Frederick said, frowning because he didn't like that reaction.

Calm down, Dad. Ernest has it under control, Cassandra quickly intervened.

Your daughter is right, dear. Don't pressure them. We're all overwhelmed with what's happening, Vanessa quickly added. "But I know our son has the solution to our problem.

Alright, but I need that solution urgently, Frederick declared, standing up to go to his office to continue searching for the key to the old safe.

Children, I hope you don't disappoint us, Vanessa said as she walked to the kitchen to get a drink, feeling she needed one. "Ernest..."

I know, Cassandra. Let's call that woman, Ernest said, frowning. "It's time for her to do her part."

The twins went to a secluded room to call Sophia-it was time for her to return the favor.

Chapter 82

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After locking the door securely, Cassandra took out her phone to call Sophia again. But no one picked up after five attempts.

That idiot... Cassandra whispered furiously. It seemed like Sophia was deliberately ignoring them.

I swear, if she doesn't answer, I'll kill her, Ernest muttered angrily.

Calm down, I'll call her one more time, Cassandra said, making a face as she dialed again.

[What?] Sophia answered, annoyed.

Finally, you picked up. Ernest complained.

[I was busy]

That doesn't concern us, Cassandra said.

Yes, what we want is for you to fulfill your part of the deal, Ernest added..

[What are you talking about?]

We need you to give us the codes necessary to access t ute's fortune, Cassandra said.

[Oh that... well, we might have a small problem.]

What do you mean? Cassandra asked irritably.

[The thing is, I still haven't figured out what they are.]

What?! Both twins exclaimed.

You told us you would help us, Cassandra said angrily.

[And that was the plan until you failed to keep an eye on the mute.]

It wasn't our fault they discovered the idiot we hired, Ernest said.

[It was your fault for not hiring someone more capable or to get a replacement for that stupid person.]

We didn't because we don't have any money left to spare, Ernest frowned.

[Well, that's not my problem. I mean... you're supposed to be the Andersons... the third most powerful family in the city. But it seems that all you've demonstrated are what pathetic, good-for-nothing, usurpers you are.]

You bitch, you have no right to insult us, Cassandra said, clenching her phone tightly.

[Neither do you. But the difference is that I know my place and I'm not bothered if people know I'm a nobody. But since you think you're better, don't call me anymore because you can handle your own problems.] Sophia ended the call with a smirk. "Ah! Stupid bitch!" Cassandra said, throwing her phone.

"Bitch, traitorous whore, Ernest said, starting to bite his nails out of frustration.

Ernest, what do we do now?"

I don't know... What if we force that idiot Deborah?

To do what? She doesn't know anything.

How do you know?

Come on, if she knew how to get that money, she would have left this house a long time ago to live like a queen away from you.

Dad's going to kill me because I said I knew how, Ernest said, frustrated as he ruffled his hair.

What if we find a way to forge that idiot's signature?

Cassandra, if that were the solution, Dad would have done it years ago.

"True... she admitted, making a face.

Yes!" They suddenly heard their father's shout, causing them to panic and rush out of the room to see what was happening."

Along the way, their mother joined them and the three burst into the office, finding Frederick very happy as he held a piece of paper tightly in his right hand. "Frederick, what's going on? Why did you shout?" Vanessa as

I'm just very happy, my love because I finally found the answer to all our problems.

What's that answer? Cassandra asked excitedly.

This, Frederick said, showing them the paper he was holding. "It's the code to the safe," he said, pointing to the wall where it was hidden.

What? Cassandra looked at the object in amazement.

We had a safe? Ernest asked, astonished, as he had never seen it before.

It's Alexandra's father's safe, and I know all the family property titles and bank codes must be here, Frederick said excitedly, approaching it to enter the code. "Oh my love," Vanessa was ecstatic. "After so long..."

Frederick also looked very thrilled as he started to input the combination to open the safe, After entering. the final number, the door clicked, signaling that it was unlocked.

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Everyone was thrilled, nearly jumping with excitement as the lock finally gave way and the safe door opened. Frederick felt like a triumphant victor, everything he had endured and all the trouble he had gone through seemed to culminate in this moment. Everything that belonged to Alexandra was now within his

reach.

However, as he opened the safe, his exhilaration evaporated abruptly upon discovering that it was empty, save for a single folder.

What...? Frederick said in desperation, grabbing the folder and rifling through the documents inside. His frown deepened and his face flushed with rage as he read what was inside. "No, that bitch!" Frederick yelled, throwing the documents to the floor. "This can't be!" He cursed vehemently, pulling at his hair and grinding his teeth in frustration.

Frederick? Vanessa asked, confused by his reaction and trying to approach him to calm him down.

The twins, driven by curiosity, picked up the folder to see what had angered their father.

Inside the folder were only two papers. One was a marriage certificate between Alexandra Anderson and Fredrick Turner, but it had the word "FALSIFIED" written in red marker across it.

Next to the certificate was a handwritten letter that read: "F. my does not exist here, therefore our marriage is null... You and your Vanessa will never get your hands on my daughter's money. Start looking for a job to support your family." "That witch..." Cassandra said as she read the letter.

That woman knew that Dad was only after her money, that's why we're in this mess, Ernest said angrily, now understanding why they were in such a difficult situation.

What are these papers? Vanessa took the folder, trembling with rage after reading them. That bitch just won't stop bothering us, even after death," she complained, crumpling the papers and throwing them on the floor.

I guess

I'll have to force that idiot to give me the money," Frederick said, ceasing to pull at his hair.

That's a good joke, dear, Vanessa said. "That idiot doesn't even see you as her father. Do you really think she'll give you all her money just because you ask for it?"

She will if she doesn't want me to stick a knife in her belly and kill her child, Frederick said furiously, rushing out of the house.

Frederick, wait... Vanessa was terrified, recognizing the maniacal look in her husband's eyes. She had only seen that look when he decided to tamper with the car and kill Alexandra.

Ignoring her, Frederick left the house quickly, getting into his car and speeding towards the mute's house. He was determined to force her into giving him the money he believed was rightfully his. "Ernest, quickly follow him and stop him," Vanessa said anxiously as she heard the car speed away.

Why, Mom? I also want him to force that idiot to give us what we're owed."

This isn't just about the money. If he ends up killing her, as he tried to before, he could end up in prison for real this time because that stupid woman isn't alone, Vanessa scolded.

Kill? Ernest and Cassandra repeated in alarm.

Without hesitation, Ernest ran to stop his father, taking his car to try and catch up with him.

Meanwhile, oblivious to the impending chaos at their home, Deborah was with Jayden at Cooper Group. The plan was to pick up some catalogs for ideas to decorate James's room. Then, they would visit department stores to see existing models. However, upon their arrival, Eric asked for their help.

He requested Jayden to join a meeting to review plans for a new large hotel they were about to construct. Deborah was asked to assist the finance department with some accounts and organize new invoices since the head was still away-they feared that the lack of organization could cause some of the papers to go missing.

Chapter 84

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Aw... darling, doesn't it feel like a dream? Our children are helping out with the business, Samantha said, sitting in the office with her husband as they looked over some documents. "Yes, it's exciting to see that they're both passionate about their work."

True, but the help was just an excuse. We're going to pull a little trick, Samantha said, pointing to the decoration catalogs that Deborah had left on the desk

You read my mind, darling. I was just thinking about how to distract them with this because I want to convince them to move into the house.

But darling, that will be their choice.

I know, but we'll remind them that technically, they won't be living with us. They'll be in the main house while we stay in the annex where your parents lived

"Hm... I like that plan. It keeps with the family tradition, Eric said with a smile.

Just then, someone knocked on the door.

Come in,"" Samantha said."

A young, tan man entered the office. "Good afternoon, did you call for me?"

Yes, Frank, come in, young man, Eric said. "I called you because I have a very special project for you."

Of course, sir, Who's the VIP client?

We are, Samantha said, noticing the puzzled look on Frank's face. "We'd like you to come to our home to choose the best room to be the nursery for our future grandchild, and of course, decorate it." "Absolutely, it would be an honor. But... I thought Jayden and his partner were going to handle it since they asked for my decoration catalogs."

This will be a gift from us, Eric explained.

I understand, boss. In that case, I'll grab my things and head to your house, Frank said, moving towards the catalogs to take them and prepare for his visit.

Choose the room with the best lighting. Samantha said. "I'll inform security to let you in," she added, pulling out her phone to send a message to her butler.

After a few minutes, the couple left their office to check on their children.

When they arrived at the conference room, they heard Jayden discussing final adjustments to the plans with architects and engineers, explaining to the client why certain decorations and designs weren't safe for construction. Seeing that he was busy, they went to find Deborah, who also looked preoccupied, handling invoices and communicating in writing with the other accountant.

"You know, I think we should have our employees take a sign language course, Eric suggested, noticing Deborah's ease with written communication.

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We can ask Debbie if she'd like to teach a course since Jayden told me she gives classes at home-" Samantha began to suggest."

Boss...

What's wrong, Martha? Eric asked, noticing the worried expression on her face.

The security team from Villa A just called, Martha said, anxiety in her voice. "A couple of crazies forced their way in, breaking through the barrier, and heading to the house of Jayden's girlfriend." "What...?" The Coopers looked alarmed and frowned.

Are the other neighbors okay? Samantha asked.

*According to the reports, the police have been called for backup," Martha said.

Connect me with the guard, Eric ordered.

I'll call your police friend to have them arrested, Samantha said angrily. "No one tries to harm my family and gets away with it."

Chapter 85

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After the meeting. Jayden went to check on his beloved, but seeing that she was still busy, he didn't interrupt her. Instead, he decided to update his parents about the changes made to the plans.

As he entered, he saw that they were on the phone and seemed upset.

Excellent, my friend, thank you for this support, Eric was saying on his cell phone. Say hello to Virginia for me, and let's see when you can make space in your schedule for the four of us to have dinner together. Haha, yes, keep me posted, thanks."

Then you're all right? No one got hurt? Samantha asked on the office phone. "If not, have someone cover the boy's shift and send him to the hospital for a check-up, just in case. Well, thank you very much, Charlotte. If you need anything, don't hesitate to call." When Eric and Samantha finished their calls, they noticed their son standing there.

Is something wrong? Jayden asked.

We were just informed that something happened at Villa A, Eric said with a sigh.

What? What happened? Was there a problem with an installation or a house? Jayden asked, alarmed since they lived there.

Don't worry, son, it wasn't that kind of problem, Samantha said. "The situation is under control."

Okay... but what happened?

Two cars entered the villa area violently and without permission, Eric explained.

An invasion?

Yes, but those cars went straight to Deborah's house, Eric continued. "They did so forcefully because the guard didn't let them in, and they ended up making a huge mess." *Two cars... who were they? Jayden asked, his fists clenching angrily.

According to the police report, those individuals were Frederick Turner and his son Ernest Turner, Samantha said. "A couple of idiots who think they're above the rules."

But don't worry, they're already being interrogated to find out why they did this, Eric said, frowning. "And in addition to demanding a bond for their release, we'll be suing them for all the damage they caused at the north entrance checkpoint." "That's great, and I think this is the opportunity Christian needed," Jayden said, pulling out his phone to call the lawyer.

Do you know them? Eric asked, raising an eyebrow.

Unfortunately, yes, because those usurpers always use the Anderson surname in public, Jayden said before focusing on his call. "Hey, Christian, I think you have a chance to act now because Frederick and his son are in prison. Yeah... sounds good, and don't worry, I'll tell Debbie to come along," he said, ending

the call.

Son, what's going on? Samantha asked.

In a nutshell, those two are supposedly Deborah's family, but they've used her as an ATM their whole lives. Now that they don't have money, they probably went after her to forcibly get some.

How despicable, Eric said angrily. "If you want, I-

Just then, there was a knock on the door, "Come in."

[Hi.] Deborah entered the office. [We managed to sort everything out, and Mr. Herb has already given us the invoices for yesterday's purchases, so all the paperwork is in order.]

"Excellent, Debbie, thank you very much for your help, Eric said, smiling at her.

Come, my love, sit down," Jayden said, taking her hand to help her onto the sofa."

[I'm fine.]

Let yourself be pampered. Now that James is growing bigger, you're probably getting tired more quickly. from standing or moving around.

[How ?] Deborah looked at him astonished, as she had been feeling this way lately.

It's normal during pregnancy, Samantha explained happily, seeing that Deborah was quickly adapting to her role at the company. "And as your mom, I'm going to remind you to take your medications and folic acid as the doctor prescribed." [Yes, I always take them on time.]

Hey my love, I think we'll need to change our plans-we won't be able to go to the stores to look at things for James.

[That's okay, my love. Do you need to supervise the construction?]

Well, not yet. It's not time for me to supervise the work, Jayden explained with a smile. "It's just that something happened with your crazy father. He went to look for you at home, not sure what for."

[What? But... we're not at home, and he's not welcome there.]

That's why he broke through the entrance barrier and fought with the guard. My parents acted immediately and called the police as soon as they were informed, Jayden said, gently holding Deborah's hands to keep her calm, "Dear, we didn't know it was your father. If you want, we can-

["No, actually, I'm glad he's in prison because he always does whatever he wants without a single care.] Deborah frowned. [And if he came looking for me that way, it means he's desperate for money... so I wouldn't be surprised if, in his madness, he thought about hurting me to get what he wants.]

Chapter 86

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Don't worry, Deborah, you're no longer alone. None of us will let anyone hurt you," Eric said as he moved to sit next to Deborah

[Thank you]

Deborah, I called Christian, and he said he's going to take advantage of the moment. They're going to

an the plan" Jayden informed

If you need help, don't hesitate to ask Samantha told

Whatever you need, added Eric

[Thank you for the support I

So are you ready for this?" Jayden asked

[Yes] Deborah replied

Meanwhile, Vanessa and Cassandra looked at each other nervously and anxiously. They hadn't heard from Ernest, and after arriving at Deborah's house, he had stopped answering their calls

Mam do you think something happened to them? Cassandra asked, worried since it was the sixth time she had called and received no answer.

I have no idea and that worries me because your father is impulsive when he feels cornered."

Do you think they were arrested?

Cassandra, stop saying that they'll be fine. Vanessa said, biting her thumbnail worriedly

But Ernest isn't answering my calls, Cassandra said.

Vanessa made a face, not knowing what to do or whom to ask for help-all their friends had turned their

backs on them

They tried to calm down, deciding to momentarily forget the issue and distract themselves by eating at their favorite restaurant. As they were getting out of the car, Vanessa's phone rang. She saw it was an unknown number but answered it anyway. "Who is this?" Vanessa asked, frowning

[Vanessa]

Frederick, darling, god, you don't know how anxious you're making me: What happened? Did you find her? Where are you now? Vanessa began asking anxiously, letting out all the worry she had been holding.

Mom, save us Ernest's distant scream came through the call.

Ernest, calm down] Frederick yelled. [Darling. Vanessa, listen we've been arrested before I even saw Deborah]

Listen, I need actually, we need you to pay the bail so we can be released.]

And with what money do you expect me to do that? Vanessa asked angrily, as they had gone to find Deb

or that very reason.

ally, I have some money saved.]

You dare keep secrets from me?! I thought-

essa, relax, don't yell, and listen. In the second drawer of our wardrobe, there's a hidden mpartment with some jewelry you can sell to pay our bail.]

We still have jewelry? You lying bastard, you told me you had sold them all.

[I know, I'm sorry for deceiving you... but I kept them for emergencies.]

Selfish pig, I've been living in deprivation because of your selfishness. [Don't look at it that way, I-]

You promised me we would live like royalty, and that hasn't happened yet.

[I know, but you just have to wait a little longer, then...]

No... I'm sorry, but I'm not paying any bail, I'm done.

[What-]

So thanks for telling me about the money, which I'll use to satisfy my needs.

[Vanessa, you can't betray me.]

You were the one who betrayed me first by getting involved with Alexandra and having that bastard child who you brought into our family, Vanessa said furiously. "I can't deal with this anymore, so I'll use that money as compensation for all the suffering I've endured." "Mom..." Cassandra looked worried as she saw her mother getting agitated on the phone.

[Vanessa, I swear things will change, so please calm down and don't do anything you'll regret and-]

[Hey! Your time's up.] said an irritated man.

[Wait, please.] Frederick begged. [Vanessa, darling, please, this will be the last sacrifice I ask of you and-]

[Your time's up.] The man shouted again and the call was abruptly cut off.

Mom, what did Dad say? Cassandra asked, seeing her mother lower her phone.

No... no more. Let him figure out how to get out of this because I'm not helping him, Vanessa declared, gripping her phone tightly.

Mom, what are you talking about?

Your father just confessed to me that he hid money.

What....?

And he wants me to use it to pay his bail.

Bail? Wait... does that mean they were arrested? "Yes"

Then let's get that money to help him and-

Nor

But Mom, my dad and brother-

"I'm done making sacrifices because of your father's actions," Vanessa said angrily, grabbing Cassandra's arms. "So, Cassandra, are you with me, or do you want to help your father? But before you answer, let me tell you that if you choose your father, I won't hesitate to leave you behind because I'm leaving, and I won't give you any money."

Chapter 87

Chapter 87

Vanessa's words scared Cassandra as she could tell her mother wasn't joking and was very serious.

"Mom, are you serious?"

Yes, so decide, Cassandra: are you with me or your father?"

With you, Cassandra quickly declared, as she refused to work and live like everyone else

I thought so," Vanessa said mockingly. "So let's go get that money and get out of this both tired of everyone talking behind our backs and pointing at us in the streets." cause we're

Yes... I'm tired of it too."

Let's go. Let's start a new life.

But... what will happen to Dad and Ernest?

Once we're settled, we'll try to help Ernest... but they'll most likely release him because he's innocent and only tried to stop your father.

True so

When he's free, we'll tell him where we're living so he can join us.

Okay.

The mother and daughter went into a restaurant to eat something and then returned home. Upon arrival, Vanessa immediately went to her room to look for the jewelry in the place Frederick told her. After moving some clothes around in that drawer, she found that Frederick was right. When she removed the false bottom, she saw many jewelry

Damn... you hid the most expensive ones here, Vanessa muttered angrily, seeing all the precious stones each jewelry had. "But well... with this, I'll at least get a decent house."

At that moment, she heard a man's voice behind her and felt something metal against her head. "Freeze! Put your hands up!"

Please don't hurt me, Vanessa said, trembling a little.

Stand up with your hands in the air!

Vanessa was scared; it was the first time a thief had entered the house, and she was thinking about how to attack him. As she stood up and turned to face the thief, she used her bag to hit him. "Ahl

No one robs me, idiot, and- Vanessa started to say, but someone grabbed her from behind and restrained her hands. "Let me go!"

Well, we'll add resisting arrest to all the charges, a voice mockingly said. Vanessa calmed down when she realized she had hit a police officer.

But

Vanessa Turner, you're under arrest for breaking and entering, identity theft, theft, child abuse, assaulting a police officer, and resisting arrest, among other charges, the person in charge of the operation declared. "Wha-wait, this must be a mistake, I didn't."

Ah! No, let me go, idiots! Don't you know who you're messing with? At that moment, Cassandra's voice could be heard from a distance, confirming that she had also been arrested.

Yes, we're arresting a thief, someone replied.

You Cassandra was furious and tried by all means to free herself from the hand that limited the mobility of her hands only to cause more damage.

Cassandra! Vanessa called her desperately while trying to reach her, but an officer was holding her back so she wouldn't run.

Mom... help me, tell these crazies that they're arresting the wrong person!

That's true, you're making a mistake, said Vanessa.

Of course not. We're here to arrest those living illegally in this house and return the belongings to Miss Anderson, the rightful owner of this house and the jewelry you were stealing, ma'am, Christian said, appearing next to the officers "I'm Miss Anderson!" Cassandra declared angrily. "And wait... I know you, you're her lawyer," she said furiously, recognizing Christian.

That's a good joke. Now I actually feel sorry for you, Christian said.

What?!

Your parents made you live a lie your whole life, but the reality is that your last name is Turner. You're not the lady of this house, and you never will be. Just then, Nicholas appeared next to Christian, wearing a mocking smile. "You..." Vanessa was terrified when she recognized the

man, causing her to start trembling. “No... No! Impossible... You... You should be dead... How?”

Dead? Now Cassandra was frightened when she noticed her mother’s strange behavior.

Unfortunately, even though you wished for my death, the little money you gave that judge to keep me in prison for life wasn’t enough, my dear, Nicholas mocked, standing in front of Vanessa. “And if you’re trembling, it’s because you already know what comes next, right?” “No.. this.. this isn’t real. That thug confirmed to Frederick that you died in your cell!”

Mom... W-What are you talking about? Cassandra was confused as panic took over her, especially since her mother was talking about attempted murder.

Let’s just say someone else gave that guy a better payment to tell them that I died.

The woman is confessing to bribing a judge and paying someone in prison to kill another person, Christian said, taking official notes.

That’s what I heard.

Vanessa was scared as she noticed the hateful look Nicholas was giving her.

Mom... what’s happening? Tell them it’s all a lie and-At that moment, a noise alerted Vanessa and Cassandra. They looked toward the front door and saw Deborah entering the house. “You! What the hell are you doing here?!” “Miss Anderson, we’re arresting these women who broke into your house to steal your jewelry,” an officer said, showing Deborah Vanessa’s bag

Deborah was shocked to see her mother’s jewelry, as she had truly thought they

[Thank you, they belonged to my mother.]

You’re crazy. Those jewelry are mine, Vanessa declared furiously

ost.

If they’re yours, why are some of them engraved with the name ‘Alexandra Anderson?’ Nicholas asked, pulling out a graduation ring

“That... Vanessa now bit her lips, as she had never noticed some were engraved.

This idiot gave them to my mother and is now trying to play the victim, Cassandra said angrily, trying to”

How interesting...but clarify something for me, Nicholas started, looking at Cassandra. “Why would a ten-year-old child part with her deceased mother’s belongings by giving them to her father’s mistress?”

That idiot was the mistress. I was and am Frederick’s legitimate wife! Vanessa shouted. “Alexandar was just an idiot we manipulated to steal her money!”

And with this statement, it’s confirmed that Frederick Turner was not only usurping the last name of a woman who wasn’t his wife, but he also tried to commit bigamy, Nicholas said.

Vanessa now realized her mistake and felt stupid for having confessed everything. It was all because of the stupid frustration she had accumulated from being mislabeled as the mistress.

I don’t understand... why do they say my dad’s last name is Turner if his last name is Anderson?

[That last name belongs to me only.] Deborah said. [You took advantage of me being a defenseless child to steal everything my mother and grandfather left me as inheritance. But no more. Now I want everything returned, with interest.]

Chapter 88

Chapter 88

Chapter 88 “You’re lying!”

Girl, wake up. Your parents are the Turners; a pair of thieves who killed my best friend, kidnapped her daughter, and have been stealing Deborah’s inheritance to live comfortably, Nicholas scolded Cassandra. “And you’re an accomplice to their actions. “That’s not true!” Cassandra exclaimed.

“Then why don’t you let your mother tell you the truth? Nicholas asked, smiling wryly.

Disgusting, using a child for their own benefit instead of getting a job,”” Jayde he looked at Vanessa.”

mented, frowning as

That was my husband's plan. I never agreed with it, Vanessa said desperately, not liking how she was being judged. "I'm just a victim and-"

Victim? Seriously?

Hearing those words, Vanessa fell silent because she recognized that voice very well. She looked around, searching for the owner of the voice, because it was her voice... but that wasn't possible since she was dead.

I think asking for this arrest to be recorded was a great idea because the woman just confessed many interesting things her husband will surely deny, Christian commented.

You're right, said the commanding officer. "Well, take them away so they can have a family meeting in the special cell we've prepared for them."

Don't, wait... I don't... Vanessa tried to plead, but she could only feel herself being forced toward the patrol car.

You're wrong, this is a mistake! Cassandra screamed desperately. "This idiot is lying! She's a nobody!"

Yeah, shut up already. You can tell all your complaints to the judge later, a policeman said, forcing Cassandra into the car.

Wow, she really knows how to scream, Jayden commented, massaging his right ear.

[That was how she got everything she wanted.] Deborah grimaced.

Well, Debbie, congratulations, Christian said, approaching her.

[I can't celebrate yet, because I know this isn't over.]

Deborah is right. Let's hold off on the congratulations until this is all over, Jayden said.

For now, we'll wait for the locksmith to change the door locks, and I'll find someone to stay and watch the place- Christian started to say.

Wait, Christian. Just find the locksmith. My parents will send two people who work at the house to clean this place up along with a security team to guard the place, Jayden mentioned. "Wow, you really beat me to it."

[His parents quickly offered to help once we told them the plan.]

We managed to get rid of the Turners today, but the important thing is to get everything back, Nicholas said, looking at Deborah with affection.

[Thank you for helping me.]

Anytime, Deborah. Although I feel that I had caused this, Nicholas said, feeling his vision blur from the tears that started to well up in his emerald eyes. [Don't say that.]

But I did. If I hadn't fought with your mother that time she wouldn't have been deceived by that idiot Frederick. Then, maybe she'd still be alive, Nicholas said, breaking into tears. He had been Alexandra's boyfriend. But due to a stupid fight, he distanced himself for a few years by going abroad. When he returned, he found his beloved with a child and a huge problem on her hands.

[That wasn't your fault or anyone's.]

I feel like it was... I tried to help but it was too late, Nicholas said before feeling Deborah hug him.

You know, to me, you're my real dad, not Frederick, she said, also starting to cry. "I remember you being with us more than him."

Deborah... Nicholas smiled as he tried to dry his tears.

Jayden and Christian exchanged smiles, watching the touching scene unfold without interrupting.

Meanwhile, Vanessa was a bundle of nerves. She was about to be thrown into prison-how terribly unjust!

Unjust? Vanessa, why are you deceiving yourself?

Vanessa's heart raced as she looked to her right and saw Alexandra sitting next to her.

No... this can't be real, Vanessa said, her voice quivering as she pressed herself against the patrol car door.

This woman has lost it, one of the officers remarked, watching Vanessa's antics through the rearview

mirror

Just ignore her. Sometimes detainees put on these performances to try and escape their punishment, his partner added. Vanessa panicked when she realized the officers couldn't see Alexandra. It dawned on her that her mind was betraying her. "You're not real."

And whose fault is that?

Exactly. It's your fault because no matter how much you lie, you and I both know the truth

You and Frederick didn't just ruin my car, you followed me to make sure I died when I lost control. Chape

I never touched anything in the car, and you know it.

You're lying, and the proof is that gold chain you're wearing. Alexandra said, her form taking on a more sinister appearance as a matching chain appeared around her neck. "Tell me, how long did it take you to clean all the blood?" "This necklace is mine and-

And you got it from my corpse. Remember how I looked then? Alexandra's voice became eerie, her body deforming as blood began to cover her.

Vanessa clung to her seat, desperately trying to convince herself it wasn't real,

Oh, but I'm very real, Vanessa, Alexandra said with a chilling smile. This is how you left me in the car after I crashed, making sure I was dead. But don't worry, I'm just a reflection of how you'll look in the future," Alexandra extended her hand that was covered in blood. "Ah! No! Get away! Help!" Vanessa screamed, banging on the door and trying to open it to escape.

Shut up, you crazy woman! the officer yelled, trying to drive.

I'll request for a sedative; she's lost her mind, the other officer said.

Get her away from me! Vanessa shouted, desperately trying to escape.

Who? Quit your theatrics, ma'am. There's no one with you, one of the officers said, frustrated.

Vanessa blinked. When she looked back to her right, she realized the truth-there was no one there, not even a trace of blood on the seats.

You can't see me because I'm in your subconscious, Vanessa. And don't worry, I'm not going anywhere. I won't let you have peace from now on because it's time for you to pay for your actions, Alexandra's voice taunted as she transformed into a mirror image of Vanessa. "Ah!" Vanessa screamed in horror, recognizing herself. She pounded on the windows, trying to break free.

The officers, exhausted from her screams, stopped the car and moved to the back of the car to sedate her. Her hands were beginning to bleed from the force of her attempts to break the windows.

No... no... Vanessa felt her strength waning. As she closed her eyes, all she could see was that terrifying. smile.

Don't worry, I won't even let you have sweet dreams, Alexandra's voice echoed as Vanessa's consciousness faded.

Chapter 89

Chapter 89

After a while, they arrived at the police station where Cassandra and Vanessa were placed in the cell next to Fredrick and Ernest.

Mom? Cassandra was scared as she saw two officers laying her mother on the bed in the cell. "Mom, wake up!"

Huh? Cassandra? Ernest woke up at the sound of his sister's voice. He was confused to see his mother and sister getting locked up next to him. He noticed his mother was unconsciou "What did you do to my mother?" Immediately asked,

Shut up! the officer ordered angrily, closing the cell door. The woman is just asleep because she got agitated during the transport."

Why are you locking them up? They haven't done anything wrong. Ernest demanded, his shouting up his father.

They were arrested for theft.

Waking

What... Frederick's eyes shot open at the officer's words. Turning, he saw his wife asleep. "Vanessa!" he called out, but she didn't respond. "You animals! What did you do to my wife?!"

Dad! Cassandra cried out, tears streaming down her face.

We just sedated her because she had a hysterical fit in the patrol car, the officer explained indifferently.

Why are they being locked up? Fredrick asked.

For breaking into a house to steal jewelry, the officer said, walking away and leaving them alone.

What...? Ernest was bewildered.

That's a lie, you idiot! Cassandra screamed furiously, "Let me out of here!"

Calm down, Cassandra. What happened? Frederick asked.

It was horrible, Dad. Out of nowhere, we were surrounded by police, and that idiot Deborah said she was there to claim the house. She even had the nerve to say we were stealing her family name. It was horrible, Dad. That mute bastard got us locked up. Frederick was speechless.

"That idiot... Just wait until I get out of here. I swear I-Ernest began to say.

Shut up, Ernest,"" Frederick scolded, trying to cover his son's mouth."

Ernest frowned, pushing his father's hand away forcefully. "But Dad-"

Be quiet, look around. Threats here are a death sentence, he said angrily. "Cassandra, tell me, who was helping Deborah?"

The lawyer who helped her in court, her current boyfriend, and a strange man.

Strange man? Frederick and Ernest asked in unison.

"Yes, an older man with red hair and green eyes. Now that I remember, he said something crazy and

strange.”

Fredrick frowned, trying to place the person.

What did he say? Ernest asked.

He mentioned that Dad had paid to have him killed but failed, and now he was going to help Deborah reclaim what was hers and avenge the death of his friend, Cassandra recalled, twisting her lips. “His words were so strange and confusing... but I think Mom knew him.”

Frederick went pale because that description only fit one person: Alexandra’s ex 6, Nicholas Foster.

Ernest noticed his father’s reaction and frowned. He knew his father was hiding something again, which meant he was about to lie to them.

Dad, are you okay? Cassandra asked, concerned by his reaction.

Uh? Ah yes, Cassandra. Um... I don’t know who that person could be, but it must be someone the mute’s new partner hired to bother us, since after the trial he said he would now torment us. “Right,” Cassandra said, nervously playing with her hands. “Um... Dad, what are we going to do now? don’t want to spend the night in this disgusting place.”

I don’t know, Cassandra, but don’t worry. We’ll get out of here soon, you’ll see. Frederick said, trying to sound confident in his words.

Really? Ernest asked sarcastically, noticing his father’s obvious lies.

Why are you speaking to me in that tone? Frederick asked angrily at his son’s defiance.

All of this seems very strange... Dad, Ernest said, crossing his arms. “Why don’t you tell us the truth and tell us who that man helping Deborah really is?” “Ernest, stop questioning me because you’re not in a position to question your Dad,” Frederick declared furiously. “I will take care of this, so just stay quiet.”

The twins frowned at his attitude and exchanged a look before remaining silent.

Damn idiot... he’s not dead? But how? Frederick thought to himself, frustrated as he turned his back to his children. ‘No.. that’s not possible because that man assured us he killed

Nicholas at that time. Nicholas couldn't be alive. It didn't make sense. Besides, if he didn't die, why act now? Especially if that fool loved Deborah and saw her as his daughter...

Chapter 90

Chapter 90

Here's your dinner, you lazy bums, the officer sneered as he handed over four trays of food.

Yuck! What kind of crap is this? Cassandra complained, looking at her meal with disgust.

Oh, sorry, princess, but this is the food rats like you deserve, the officer mocked before walking away.

What did you say? Cassandra fumed, but she was ignored.

Just forget it, Cassandra, Ernest said, grimacing. "We'll get our revenge later. Besides, you should be thankful; the food they served earlier looked even worse." He noticed his father! in thought. 'But if he's alive... that means...'

He's going to smash your face in, just like he promised, remember? Fredrick's eyes widened as his subconscious conjured up the image of Alexandra sitting across from him with a mocking smile.

Seeing this hallucination made him frown. It wasn't real, and its presence was infuriating him.

What are you talking about? Of course, I'm real, because part of you wants me to be.

The blonde man stared at the vision, confused. Why was he seeing her now? This had never happened

before.

I am your guilty conscience, which you've never used, said Alexandra as she stood to walk to him. She leaned in, grasping his chin so their eyes met. "But now that you're cornered, you're regretting your actions, right? That's why I'm here, to remind you that your pathetic and lamentable state is due to your own decisions."

Fredrick stepped back, terrified. He could've sworn he felt her touch.

Dad, what's wrong? Ernest asked, confused by his father's fearful expression.

What? Frederick turned to his son and then back to see...no one. "Oh... nothing. Ernest. This food must be messing with my head," Frederick said, grimacing and poking at his plate.

Ernest just grimaced, worried. Lately, his father had been acting like a madman.

Ernest... Cassandra whispered, concerned.

'I know, they're acting strange, and I don't like it.'

Do you think he's gone crazy?

Maybe. I think we should figure out how to get out of here and leave them behind, because-

*Stay away from me!" The twins jumped as their mother woke up screaming, thrashing her arms wildly.

Vanessa," Frederick called out, standing up to approach her.

No, I don't. huh? But... Vanessa, still disoriented from her dream, blinked and tried to steady her breathing. Finally, she saw her family. "My children..."

Mom, calm down. We're right here, Cassandra said, hugging her to offer comfort.

Yes... but... Then Vanessa remembered everything and saw the cell bars. "No!" she screamed, pushing

her daughter aside and grabbing the bars. "Let me out of here! I'm Innocent!"

Mom, calm down, Ernest urged, standing up to hold Vanessa's arm.

Vanessa, Frederick said, trying to touch her to make her calm down.

No, get away from me, Vanessa snapped, pulling away from his touch and glaring at him. "This is all your fault. Look where we ended up because of your damn ambition." "Vanessa, calm down, and remember, you're also responsible for all this," Frederick retorted, pointing a finger at her.

That's not tr-

Enough! Ernest shouted. "Stop fighting."

Ernest... Cassandra was equally worried, holding her brother's hand. She hated seeing their parents fight.

The adults made faces, trying to calm down for their children's sake.

Ernest, even though you're an adult, you should show some respect, Frederick said, trying to sound calm.

"If y

ou want my respect, then stop acting so strange and pathetic. You're scaring Cassandra."

Sorry, my children. I think this situation got us all too worked up, Vanessa said.

And why does it upset you so much? Cassandra asked. "We haven't done anything wrong."

*And I want you to explain why Grandpa left everything to that bastard and not to his legitimate grandchildren- Ernest began to question.

Hah! Legitimate grandchildren? a mocking voice interrupted. "Seriously, you even lied to your own

children?"
