

Love Me Or Leave Me Chapter 41

The next morning, the crew finally returned to Maeloria. Everyone went their separate ways, heading home.

In the Carters' car, Rebecca slowly woke up after a night's sleep. She groggily opened her eyes, and the first thing she saw was the babies in the nannies' arms across from her.

Debra was holding her daughter and quickly noticed Rebecca waking up. She couldn't help but smile and softly say, "Morning."

Rebecca looked up at Debra, suddenly realizing she had fallen asleep in her mother's arms last night. Her ears turned red in embarrassment. She was already a mother of two, yet here she was, acting like a child.

"Morning." She nodded shyly. She didn't want to hide her feelings in front of her mom.

Debra's heart melted even more at her daughter's response.

"Want to sleep a bit longer? We've arrived in Maeloria. We'll be home soon," Debra said.

Rebecca shook her head, sitting up. Her gaze fell on the two babies beside her, and she couldn't resist reaching

out.

The nanny quickly and carefully handed her Lily.

"Both children have already been fed, so you don't need to worry," Debra said.

Rebecca looked at her mom, nodding with a smile. "Okay."

She turned back to the baby, marveling at its softness and cuteness, even asleep.

A few minutes later, Lily seemed to wake up. The little one's long eyelashes fluttered slightly before she slowly

opened her eyes.

"Hey there..." Rebecca chuckled, trying to amuse the baby.

Lily seemed to hear her voice, paused for a moment, and then smiled.

Lily stretched out her short, soft hand, trying to grab her mom's smiling face.

Seeing this, Charlie quickly came over to look at Lily. Lily seemed...quite cute, too!

He turned and looked at Kev held by the nanny. He reached out carefully and took Kev from the nanny's arms.

Rebecca also leaned in to look at Key.

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Kev opened his eyes and just stared at Rebecca, neither crying nor fussing.

But the calm only lasted a moment. A minute later, Kev finally realized. It was his mom!

"Mama..." Kev called out in his sweet baby's voice, reaching out his little hands and struggling to get to his mom.

Rebecca handed Lily to the nanny and then took Kev into her arms.

But Lily wasn't having it. Compared to the nanny, she definitely preferred her mom. Seeing she was getting away from her mom's arms, Lilian got upset, reaching out her little hands for a hug.

However, the kid couldn't compete with the adults. Watching her mom "abandon" her to hold another baby, Lilian was desperate. She pouted and quickly burst into tear

Rebecca panicked, holding Kev while quickly checking on Lily.

Lily wailed, missing her mommy. She felt utterly betrayed as her mom went to cuddle other babies!

She reached out her small hands, insisting on being held by her mommy even as she cried.

Rebecca hurriedly handed Kev to the nearby mother and reached out to hold Lily.

Thankfully, Kev was well-behaved. Even though his mother "abandoned" him, he only paused for a moment. before furrowing his small brows and reaching out to his mommy with anxious gurgles, not crying.

Holding her grandson, Debra saw how much he wanted his mommy, so she brought Kev closer to Rebecca.

As they got closer, Kev calmed down, his tiny hand gripping his mommy's sleeve, feeling safe.

In Rebecca's arms, Lily finally got what she wanted, a smile replacing her earlier tears.

The next moment, Lily turned to look at Kev as she noticed the fuss beside her.

Lily saw a little baby clinging to her mommy's sleeve. On a whim, she turned her head, stretched out her tiny hand, grabbed Kev's little hand, and yanked...before pushing!

The adults in the car watched the two little ones, surprised by Lily's assertiveness.

The next moment, Rebecca sighed and tried to pull the domineering little girl away.

Charlie also reached out, carefully trying to pry Lily's hand off. As adorable as Lily was, bullying her brother wasn't

okay.

Lily stubbornly held on, clutching her brother's hand tightly.

In the end, she couldn't fight against the grown-up, and they were separated

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Twenty minutes later, they finally reached home!

The car pulled up to the villa, but Rebecca hesitated. Should they go to Theodore's place or the one her mom had bought next door?

"Why don't you stay with us? It's not that comfortable stay in their place," Debra said.

Rebecca hesitated for a moment before agreeing, "Sure."

The house Karen had bought was just next to Theodore's Villa. Deep down, Rebecca felt more comfortable being with her own family, even though...they had only been reunited for over a month.

In that short time, surrounded by her parents' love and her brothers' support, she felt happier and more content than she had in the past twenty years.

Stepping into Theodore's house brought back many unpleasant memories.

"I'm going to pack up my stuff," Rebecca declared, ready to move on..

“We’re with you, sweetie!” Patrick, her father, chimed in enthusiastically. “Your mom and you can handle the packing, while your brother and I do the heavy lifting. We’ll have you out of here in no time!”

Rebecca smiled at her dad and nodded. “Sounds good.”

Debra instructed the nanny to take the babies to their house and joined Rebecca on her way to Theodore’s house.

Initially, she thought there would be a lot to pack, but it only took over an hour to finish.

Theodore’s maid watched, puzzled, as Rebecca stuffed things into suitcases.

Rebecca was also conflicted. Theodore hardly ever stayed at this place. What would happen to the maid if she

moved out?

After deliberating for a while, Rebecca ultimately decided to pay the maid and let her go.

The maid was shocked at first but took the money and left. She was just doing her job, after all, and was happy to

be paid.

Once everything was settled, Rebecca locked the door of Theodore’s villa and headed to her parents’ house.

“Becky, we fixed up the upstairs room for you a few days ago. Stay as long as you like!” Patrick couldn’t stop beaming at his daughter.

“Okay,” Rebecca replied, excited.

“Let’s go take a look,” Debra said with a smile.

Everything was already moved in, so all they needed to do now was check it out.

Rebecca followed her parents upstairs, with Charlie trailing behind. Upstairs, they found a beautifully decorated,

pink princess room.

It turned out she was also their little princess, and she had her own princess room!

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“We just did a simple setup of the room, without repainting or renovating. You just had the babies, and we didn’t want to risk any fumes from renovations harming your health,” Patrick said, his voice filled with love.

Rebecca’s eyes welled up with tears. She quickly nodded, turned around, and hugged her father. “Thank you,

Dad.”

Patrick was equally moved. He opened his arms and embraced his precious daughter.

“Your mom came up with the design. She drew the plans, and I bought everything according to her specifications.

and set it up,” Patrick explained.

It turned out her parents had arranged everything together. Rebecca felt so happy and loved.

She wiped away her tears and looked at her mom. “Thank you, Mom.”

Debra nodded repeatedly, her eyes still moist. Even though she was happy, she couldn’t help but get emotional seeing her daughter’s tears.

They had arrived too late, making their daughter endure so much suffering. But fortunately, they would never let

her suffer again.

Charlie watched them hugging each other, feeling a bit envious but also happy for them.

His stomach growled loudly, and he quickly said, “Alright, everyone, stop crying. Let’s go eat. We haven’t had anything since last night. I’m starving!”

Patrick snapped out of it and eagerly nodded. “You’re right! Let’s go!”

His face broke into a wide grin.

Debra was also overjoyed. She took Becky’s hand, and the whole family went downstairs together.

After Rebecca finished her meal, her phone rang. It was her adoptive father, Gary.

She stared at the phone for a while before finally answering.

“Rebecca? Are you listening?” Gary’s authoritative voice came through the phone.

At the table, Patrick, Debra, and Charlie all remained silent, watching Rebecca and her phone.

Rebecca took a deep breath before responding, "It's me. What's up?"

"Come home when you are free today. We have some things to discuss," Gary simply said.

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Rebecca's heart sank. She'd lost all faith in the Mitchells. "Can't we just talk over the phone?"

"Don't be stubborn, Rebecca. We raised you for twenty years. Just get your butt home. What's the big deal?" Karen's angry, harsh voice suddenly came from the phone.

She commanded, "You've got one hour. Get here now!"

Rebecca was taken aback for a moment, and she smiled. Before Karen could hang up, she ended the call herself.

Patrick, Debra, and Charlie all breathed a sigh of relief when they saw her hang up on the Mitchells. Their faces break into wide grins.

"You did the right thing, Becky. Ignore those shameless people. If they want to act like a jerk, just let them bark. Our Carter girls are no pushovers!" Debra chuckled.

Rebecca felt her mood lifting at her mother's words. She smiled and nodded. "Yeah, you're right."

Debra looked at her daughter's smile and marveled once again at how beautiful her precious girl was.

Her precious girl deserved to be dressed to the nines, turning heads and making everyone jealous!

"Hey, how about we go shopping later? Know any good malls around Maeloria? Let's find you some gorgeous outfits!" Debra said happily, her mind already wandering to their shopping trip.

Patrick glanced at his wife. He smiled and took out two golden cards, handing one to Debra and the other to

Rebecca.

“What’s this, honey?” Debra asked, taking the card from her husband.

Rebecca’s jaw dropped when she spotted the red logo on the gold card. “Wait, is this a VIP card for Glamour

Closet?”

Patrick nodded with a smile. “Yes, I thought about it a couple of days ago. Figured you two would be hitting the shops after your show, so I told someone to get them for you guys.”

He gestured to the cards. “You can grab any of the latest gear from Glamour Closet, on the house!”

Rebecca quickly frowned in confusion, “But...the VIP cards for Glamour Closet are black. Why are these gold?”

Patrick chuckled smugly, “Oh, this isn’t just any VIP card. This is a super VIP card. There are only three in the world. One’s with the owner of Glamour Closet, and the other two? Well, you’re holding them. You can snag anything from Glamour Closet with this, even the newest stuff, all for free. If they even think about charging you, just tell

them to call the owner!”

Charlie grumbled beside him, “Hey, why are there only two of these super VIP cards? What, I’m not good enough?”

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Patrick glanced at his younger son and scoffed, “You want one? Keep dreaming!”

He had only these two cards, and it had taken a lot of effort to “scheme” it from the owner of Glamour Closet. There were no more to spare.

Charlie pouted, “Come on, Dad!”

Rebecca looked at Charlie, amused. “You can have mine if you want it, Charlie.”

While Glamour Closet’s clothes were nice, she didn’t particularly crave them.

Charlie’s face lit up at her words. He touched the gold card and then shoved it back into Rebecca’s hand, giggling. “Nah, I’m just messing with you. Besides, Glamour Closet only has women’s clothes. No thanks!”

Rebecca couldn't help but burst out laughing.

After finishing breakfast, they rested for a while before heading out for some shopping.

Karen seemed to really enjoy shopping. Her eyes lit up at the thought of hitting the stores, and Rebecca loved

seeing her so happy. Rebecca felt quite enjoyable on these shopping trips with her mom.

Patrick didn't join them because he had some work to handle online.

While they were out having fun, Karen was stunned after realizing she had been hung up on. She stared at her

phone in disbelief, then exploded.

That little brat Rebecca had the nerve to hang up on her!

She was infuriated, thinking that Rebecca believed marrying into the Edwards family gave her the right to disregard them.

Janet looked displeased and said in a stern voice, "I told you, she wouldn't listen to us."

"What should we do? Now everyone knows you're pregnant and had a child with Theodore. If...people find out Theodore isn't divorced yet, you're done!" Karen said anxiously.

"He will get a divorce," Janet said firmly.

Karen and Gary were both stunned, staring blankly at their daughter.

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Rebecca and Debra pulled into the parking garage beneath the Imperial Mall and headed inside.

Two nannies pushed baby strollers behind them, with Lily and Kev lying inside, observing the beautiful mall with their mom and grandma.

Rebecca and Debra browsed the mall from the outside in, checking out high-quality stores. If they found something they liked, they'd try it on, and they'd buy it if it fit.

At first, Rebecca thought it was excessive to buy so many clothes, but her mom's credit card was on fire, and there was no stopping her. They just packed everything up!

The maid followed behind them, taking the purchased items from her mom and skillfully carrying all the bags as if she'd been doing it her whole life.

The grown-up stuff was easy enough, but it was the baby gear that really mattered. In the baby store, Debra went wild, grabbing every adorable thing in sight, whether Lilian and Kev needed it or not.

Rebecca couldn't help but shake her head. Still, it was heartwarming to see how much her dad spoiled her mom. It was clear he really loved Debra, and her mom must be living the dream. This whole thing must be the reason her mom could buy anything she wanted.

Since the Carter family's fortune could handle it, Rebecca didn't say anything. As long as her mom was happy, that was all that mattered!

After hours of shopping, they finally reached Glamour Closet.

The sight of the sign made both Debra and Rebecca pause, and a grin spread across their face.

Patrick had personally gotten them a gold card for Glamour Closet, so the clothes there must be good, right?

"Let's check it out," Debra smiled.

Rebecca nodded, excited. "Okay!"

But they didn't expect to see a familiar face as soon as they walked in – Lesley!

Lesley wasn't alone. Some other woman was with her, probably a friend..

She was also taken aback when she turned around and saw Rebecca.

Rebecca and Lesley looked at each other, neither making a move to greet the other..

Although they couldn't show their discord during filming, Lesley's sly remarks at the end of the show had really

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made Rebecca uncomfortable.

Rebecca quickly looked away and turned to the clothes in the Glamour Closet store.

“Bring out your latest collection, please.” Debra suddenly spoke up. Like she was in other stores, she always shopped with an open wallet, always demanding the newest designs.

Hearing this, Lesley panicked and quickly said, “Hey! I saw those clothes first. You can’t buy them!”

Rebecca and Debra turned to stare at Lesley, along with the store staff.

Debra rolled her eyes. “Are you crazy?”

“Excuse me, ladies, which piece are you interested in?” the salesperson quickly approached, warmly asking Rebecca and Debra.

Debra said calmly. “We’d like to see the latest collection.”

“You can’t buy the better one!” Lesley was anxious, her face full of worry and nervousness.

The reality show shoot had just ended, and as soon as they got back to the car, her agent had scolded her severely for not helping Janet at all and almost making her a fool.

Her agent urged her to send a gift to Janet and apologize to her, or else she should be prepared to be frozen out by the company.

She had a ten-year contract, and getting benched wasn’t an option, or her career would be over!

The agent mentioned that Glamour Closet’s contract was up for grabs, and the company was pushing Janet for it. If she gifted Janet something from their latest line, it could help her snag the endorsement and maybe even smooth things over after the variety show fiasco.

This time, she bit the bullet, spending her living expenses for the next six months to buy a piece of the latest collection!

Even so, she didn’t buy the best one because it was too expensive, costing hundreds of thousands of dollars, even close to a million. She couldn’t afford it, nor was she willing to spend that much.

Spending that much on someone else felt like a punch to the gut.

She had bought a second-tier dress. Though not the best, it was still expensive, costing over a hundred thousand

dollars!

Originally, she just needed to deliver the dress to Janet, and everything would be fine. But who would have thought she'd run into Becky there?

Outsiders wouldn't know about Becky and Janet's relationship, but everyone on the show knew. Becky was very likely Theodore's legitimate wife. But what about Janet?

Janet was probably just a mistress trying to be the lady of the house!

If she gave the second-tier Glamour Closet dress to Janet and then Janet saw Becky wearing a top-tier Glamour Closet dress from the latest collection, Lesley was sure she'd be in big trouble!

She was making things worse, not better, and all her money would be wasted!

"Becky... About what happened on the show, it was my fault. Could you please...listen to me this time?"

"I've already bought the Glamour Closet dress. I'm sure you wouldn't want to wear the same dress as someone else, right?"

"With your status... You can afford something way better, am I right?"

With that in mind, Lesley carefully tried to flatter Rebecca.

The salesperson was speechless. They quickly stepped forward to explain, "Ms. Bretherton, our brand offers a wide range of styles, even within our latest collection. These ladies can easily find something different to avoid any overlap!"

Several assistants came out, each holding a different design from the new collection. They turned to Rebecca and Debra, cautiously asking, "Would you like to try these on, ladies?"

Another assistant added, "We can also have our models show you the clothes if you'd prefer."

When Debra and Rebecca walked in, the sales assistants recognized that these ladies were truly distinguished and were determined to provide impeccable service.

The head salesperson even brought over two chairs, gesturing for them to sit.

Not only did Debra and Rebecca get comfortable on the seat, but the waiter also brought out desserts and drinks, treating them like the queens.

The next moment, the salesperson took the clothes backstage.

A few minutes later, the store's lights dimmed, and the runway lights came on. Models wearing the latest Glamour Closet outfits walked onto the central runway, showcasing them to Rebecca and Debra.

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Lesley watched from the side, her face growing increasingly sour. Yet, she couldn't bring herself to leave now,

She had to stay and see what clothes Becky and Debra would buy.

If the clothes they bought were better than hers, she couldn't use her purchase to apologize to Janet.

Lesley just stayed there, and the salesperson hesitated to ask her to leave. After a long pause, they finally brought over two more chairs for Lesley and her friend to sit down.

The latest collection from Glamour Closet wasn't extensive, with only fourteen pieces in total – three top-tier pieces, four mid-range, and seven third-tier items.

After the show, Debra pulled out a gold card and said, "I'll take all three top-tier pieces. One set each for me and Becky. Make sure they're in our sizes."

The staff were all stunned.

The head salesperson's eyes widened in disbelief at the sight of the gold card. "Is that...a real gold card?"

"What are you waiting for?" Debra frowned and urged as she saw the salesperson frozen in shock.

The head salesperson snapped out of it and quickly nodded, respectfully saying, "Ma'am, this is quite a big deal. Would you mind if I consulted with our boss first?"

Packaging two sets of all the top-tier items easily exceeded one million dollars. They didn't have the authority to make such a decision.

Debra nodded. "Go ahead."

The head salesperson quickly nodded in response. She took the gold card, leaving with a mix of excitement and nervousness. Her slightly trembling hands betrayed his astonishment.

It was a gold card! She'd only ever seen it in the manager's hand during training. It was so surreal to see a guest holding one.

Lesley's mind went completely blank. She couldn't believe what she'd just heard. They...wanted the top-tier items?

And they wanted three of each, in two sets? One for Becky and one for this woman?

The top-tier dresses started at tens of thousands of dollars, with the priciest one topping two hundred grand.

Becky and Debra were dropping that kind of money like it was pocket change.

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Lesley suddenly felt that the clothes worth over ten thousand dollars she was holding were burning her hands. Where did she get the courage to try and stop them from buying better clothes?

There was no way she was giving this dress to Janet now. It would be a major insult, and Lesley would be done for

too!

"Um, excuse me... Could I, like, return this?" Lesley stammered, her face pale as she looked at the salesperson.

The clerk had been stunned when Debra pulled out a gold card. They snapped back to reality and looked at Lesley. Their face turned grim as they thought of how rude Lesley had been to Debra and Rebecca, their VIP customer.

Especially since Lesley wanted to return an outfit she had already paid for, their displeasure only grew.

"Ms. Bretherton, this outfit has already been paid. We do not accept returns unless there is a quality issue," the

clerk responded coldly.

Lesley fell silent.

Rebecca stared at her, perplexed. She and her mother had bought some better clothes from Glamour Closet, so why was Lesley so upset?

Was Lesley that arrogant? Just because she had bought from this brand before, no one else could buy better

clothes from the same brand?

She must be out of her mind.

It took a while for the head salesperson to return. She was even more respectful than before when she came back. She carefully handed the clothes and the gold card back to Debra with both hands.

Debra took the card and turned to let the maid take the clothes.

Lesley was stunned, staring at Debra in disbelief. "Who exactly is this woman? Why are the Glamour Closet staff treating her with such respect?"

After Debra and Rebecca bought their dress, it was time to leave.

Debra didn't spare Lesley a single glance, taking Rebecca's delicate hand and leading her out.

Rebecca, naturally, followed her mother without a word.

At Mitchell Villa, Lisa handed a USB drive to Janet and said, "Janet, here's the information you asked me to find."

"When Rebecca and Mr. Edwards went to get a divorce, someone did tip off Melissa about it anonymously. After

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receiving the call, Melissa was furious and pretended to be ill to get Mr. Edwards away."

Janet frowned as she took the USB drive, sneering, "I knew it. Rebecca wouldn't agree to a divorce that easily. She's just playing hard to get."

She then asked, "Is this proof that Rebecca had someone call Melissa anonymously to spill the beans?"

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Lisa hesitated before shaking her head. “No, I dug around for ages but couldn’t track down the anonymous caller. There’s no way to confirm that the call was linked to Rebecca.

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“But this USB drive contains fake evidence I cooked up. If you give this to Mr. Edwards, he’ll probably buy the story that Rebecca intentionally had someone call Melissa.”

Janet was speechless.

“Useless! You couldn’t even dig up that info?”

Janet started scolding immediately, but only for a couple of sentences. She then nodded and said, “Fine, if you can’t find it, drop it. Just make sure the info we do have is solid. As long as we can convince Theodore, that’s all

that matters.

“What about the Glamour Closet endorsement competition?” Janet continued. “Did you get the outfits?”

Lisa nodded. “Everything’s settled. Last time at the reality show, Lesley almost embarrassed you, but to make up for it, she’s willing to spend a fortune to buy you the latest outfit from Glamour Closet. When you wear it to the audition, you’ll definitely get the position!”

Janet’s expression soured at the mention of Lesley, but since Lesley was willing to make amends with the gift, she wasn’t that angry anymore.

Lisa hesitated for a moment and couldn’t resist speaking up for Lesley. “Janet, I don’t think we can put all the blame on Lesley for what happened.

“I watched the livestream. Lesley was just trying to secretly release Rebecca and Charlie’s chickens, but Ben suddenly changed the strategy and took everyone by surprise. He said Lesley was sabotaging the team, which drew everyone’s attention to her.

“Lesley was just trying to handle the situation as she could.”

Janet was displeased as she heard this. If Lesley had nothing wrong, it meant she was the problem?

It meant she didn’t know what to do on the reality show, right?

So, that was why she didn't stand out on the show?

Still, she kept her thoughts to herself and changed the subject with a cold face. "Where are the clothes?"

"She should be getting them," Lisa replied quickly. "I'll check on her."

"Tell her to hurry up. I can't be late for this audition," Janet said, tapping her foot impatiently.

Lisa nodded repeatedly, "Yes, I know. I'll get her moving."

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"Becky, would you like to be the spokesperson for our Carter family jewelry store?" In the evening, after the family had finished dinner, Patrick suddenly looked up and asked Rebecca with an expectant gaze.

Rebecca was caught off guard. "Spokesperson?"

Debra's eyes lit up with excitement. "Yes! Perfect! Becky and Chuck should be the faces of our store. What a

brilliant idea!"

Debra studied her daughter, and the more she looked, the more satisfied she felt. "Becky looks so beautiful, she's more than qualified to be the spokesperson for our jewelry store!"

"But...can I really pull it off?" Rebecca fidgeted, worried that she might not do well.

Charlie smiled brightly, "Of course you can! Didn't you stone it on that reality show?"

"Don't worry, Becky. I've got your back. Nobody's gonna mess with you," Charlie said confidently.

Rebecca hesitated for a moment but finally agreed, "Okay."

As soon as she agreed, the family exchanged relieved smiles.

"Oh, and Becky," Debra added, her tone serious. "We need to speed up your divorce from Theodore. Whether he

likes it or not, we're pushing this through."

Rebecca nodded in agreement. "Sure."

After dinner, Rebecca went to feed the babies again. The little ones were still so tiny and needed their mother's

care.

While Rebecca was taking care of the babies, Theodore, who hadn't been home for a long time, suddenly pulled up to the villa next door in a sleek black Rolls-Royce.

He stepped out of the car, heading towards the villa.

However, the front door was tightly shut, causing Theodore to frown.

He took a step forward and pressed the doorbell, waiting outside the door. But the house was still quiet, with no response from inside. No one came to open the door.

Feeling frustrated, Theodore couldn't help but kick the door hard.

A moment later, he took out his phone and called Rebecca.

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Meanwhile, Rebecca was feeding the babies when the phone beside her suddenly buzzed,

She carefully cradled the babies in her arms and reached for her phone. Seeing Theodore's name on the screen, she fell silent.

But, still, she answered the call after a brief hesitation.

Her mom was right. She needed to finalize the divorce with Theodore. Dragging it out was p

pointless.

"I'm home. Open the door!" Theodore ordered impatiently.

"Home? Open the door? He is back?"

Rebecca was surprised for a moment and explained, "I'm not at home."

Outside Edwards Villa, Theodore froze and couldn't believe it. "You're not at home? Where did you go?" he demanded loudly, his tone so fierce it seemed to pierce through the phone.

“Are you still with that Charlie? Living with him? Rebecca, have you forgotten you’re married? We just had babies, my babies! Do you have any shame?!” Theodore shouted in a fit of rage.

Rebecca was fed up upon hearing this. She hung up the phone, struggling to catch her breath.

They had been married for three years, and she had taken care of Theodore for two of those years, knowing all his likes and dislikes by heart. Yet, he never bothered to understand her, not even a little bit!

Theodore had absolutely no trust in her.

The next second, the phone rang again. It was still him.

Rebecca answered and immediately said, “Theodore, I’ve told you. Charlie and I are not what you think..

“And besides, you have a child with Janet. You have no right to judge me.”

Taking a deep breath, she said, “Theodore, if you’re free tomorrow, let’s meet at the courthouse. We’re getting a divorce, so let’s do it quickly and get this over with.”

Theodore smashed a flowerpot at the door in anger and laughed furiously. “Divorce? Rebecca, stop playing hard to get. Keep this up, and you’ll be divorced for real!

“You have one hour. Get back here now!” he demanded.

With that, he hung up the phone.

Rebecca stared at her phone, her head buzzing. “Playing hard to get? When have I ever done that? Heh...”

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Soon, Theodore called again.

Rebecca picked it up.

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“One hour, Rebecca. That’s all you get. One minute late, and I’ll see you in the Courthouse tomorrow!” Theodore’s voice dripped with venom.

Rebecca checked the time. It was 7 PM. So, in an hour, it would be 8 PM!

The houses were so close. Just one more hour, and after eight, she could file for divorce tomorrow. Awesome!

Rebecca thought about it and set an alarm on her phone for 8:01 PM.

By then, the twins had almost finished their bottles. Rebecca carefully picked them up and placed them beside

her.

The two little ones gazed at their mother with bright, glistening eyes.

A little while later, there was a knock on the door. Debra came in with two nannies.

The nannies quickly took the babies to soothe them.

Debra sat down by the bed and softly said, "Becky, I think Theodore is back."

Earlier, Debra had been in the master bedroom and happened to glance out the window at the entrance of Edwards Villa. There, she saw Theodore.

He was standing at the gate, seemingly upset.

Rebecca nodded. "I know, he just called me," she explained.

"What?" Debra was surprised.

She became anxious and worried. "What did he say? Did he say he dares to mess with you, I'll fight back. I've trained in combat skills. I'm

something meant

you? Becky, don't be afraid. If not scared of him!"

Rebecca laughed and nodded. "Okay... By the way, he seems to have misunderstood my relationship with Charlie. He thinks that Charlie and I are..." Rebecca trailed off, unsure how to explain.

Debra frowned but quickly relaxed and reassured her, "Relax. You know that's not true, so there's nothing to be

afraid of."

Rebecca pondered for a moment and nodded. "Okay."

She waited for an hour until the alarm rang. Exceeding the agreed-upon time, she quickly got ready and went out.

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Next door, Theodore had already used his key to enter the villa.

The usually cozy villa felt eerily clean and empty, devoid of

any

warmth.

Theodore went upstairs to take a shower, then returned to the living room to wait.

He was certain Rebecca would show up within an hour, smirking as he waited nonchalantly.

Soon, over an hour had passed without Rebecca showing up. Theodore's face finally darkened.

He stood up, pulling out his phone, ready to call Rebecca.

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But just before Theodore pressed the dial button, he hesitated. 'What if Rebecca's just stuck in traffic?'

He stared at his phone, pondering, and decided to give her a few more minutes.

At that moment, the doorbell rang.

Theodore turned and saw Rebecca standing at the door. A wave of relief washed over him, but it lasted only a second before anger quickly took over again. He glared at Rebecca with a cold, mocking expression.

"Looks like you came here in a rush. Are you afraid of being late?" Theodore sneered.

Rebecca paused before explaining. "I wasn't rushing. I've been next door the whole time, in the villa next to yours. I set an alarm and arrived right on time. It's been over an hour.

"So, as we agreed, you'll come with me to the Courthouse tomorrow to file for divorce, right?" Rebecca clarified.

Theodore was taken aback.

Rebecca thought for a few seconds and added, "I live next door. When it's time to go tomorrow, you can come get me... Or I can come get you."

After saying this, Rebecca felt she had nothing more to add. She stood there for a moment and turned to leave.

It wasn't until she was gone that Theodore snapped out of it. His face turned extremely sullen in an instant!

He rushed out and saw Rebecca just as she was about to enter the gate of the villa next door.

Without a second thought, he chased after her, grabbed her arm, and started dragging her toward his house.

Rebecca struggled angrily. "Theodore, let go of me!"

But Theodore just tightened his grip, determined to drag her away.

"Let her go!" Debra shouted, rushing from the house with a stick in hand..

Even though Theodore was the president of a company, he was still startled by the sight of Debra wielding the

stick,

Debra wasn't about to be polite. She raised the stick and swung it at Theodore!

She had learned how to discipline her son and knew exactly where to hit to cause the most pain with minimal injury. Even if it led to legal trouble, a little payout was nothing.

86%

Chapter 46

The Carter family had nothing but money, and if a few bucks could buy Debra some stress relief by beating Theodore, it would be a great deal.

Rebecca watched in shock as her mother rained blows down on Theodore with the heavy stick, each hit precise and brutal.

Theodore's face twisted in agony. Ten strikes were all he could take before he finally let go of Rebecca.

Patrick quickly snatched his daughter away from the scumbag the second she was free.

Theodore had never been beaten like this in his life. It wasn't just the pain. It was the humiliation.

That was a high-society neighborhood, and he knew his beating would be the gossip of the elite circles in no time.

He stared coldly at Rebecca, his eyes narrowing as he spoke. "Rebecca, I'll count to three. Come here yourself! Three! Two..."

Debra rolled her eyes and snapped, "Don't forget the divorce license tomorrow, pal. See you in Courthouse, you loser!"

Patrick, backing up his wife, spat at Theodore. "Yeah, scumbag, that's for you!"

Theodore was caught off guard as the spit landed square on his face.

His face darkened instantly, a storm brewing beneath,

Rebecca was equally shocked. Her mom was fierce, but it seemed like her dad was also incredible!

That was downright humiliating!

Rebecca couldn't help but pull her dad back, thinking it was enough and not to go too far.

"Rebecca, you really want to divorce me?" Theodore sneered coldly. "Fine, see you at the Courthouse tomorrow!"

With that, he just turned and left.

Back at Edwards Villa, Theodore quickly headed upstairs to the bathroom and started to shower again.

He had never been humiliated like this in his life!

Rebecca had gone too far this time. If he ever begged her again, he'd kill himself!

Fuming, Theodore cranked the shower on full blast, tore off his clothes, and scrubbed himself furiously, especially the spot where Patrick's spit had landed.

No matter how much he scrubbed, he couldn't shake the feeling of being tainted!

15:42 Sat, 20 Ju

Chapter 46

'That damned woman! It's all her fault!!

Theodore spent a full two hours in the shower, scrubbing his skin until it was red.

With a grim face, he took out his phone.

"Wyatt, find out everything you can about the woman with Rebecca," Theodore ordered coldly.

86%1

In Macloria, it was the first time someone had dared to mess with him. He couldn't help but scoff.

Wyatt had just finished dinner when he received Theodore's call. Hearing his furious tone, he was a bit puzzled.

But sensing Theodore's intense anger, Wyatt knew better than to question him at this moment. "Got it," he agreed.

"You have three days, the sooner the better. Get all the details on that woman and her family. If there's any

criminal activity or other legal violations, even better," Theodore added.

Wyatt was bewildered.

His heart skipped a beat, and he instantly became alert. "Theodore, what happened?" he quickly asked.

"Calm down, don't do anything rash," Wyatt hurriedly advised.

But Theodore didn't want to listen anymore. He simply hung up the phone.

As the call ended, Wyatt felt a wave of unease. He hoped Theodore wouldn't do something he'd regret...

Still, Wyatt had to do his job and had no choice but to investigate.

Meanwhile, Rebecca followed her parents into the house, feeling uneasy. She was worried Theodore might do something harmful to her parents.

“Dad, Mom, you really didn’t have to stand up for me like that. I’ll explain everything to him. We’re about to get divorced anyway, and once that’s done, it won’t matter anymore,” Rebecca said.

Debra and Patrick felt heartbroken seeing their daughter like this.

“We are not afraid of him.” Patrick growled.

Debra agreed, “Exactly! Becky, we aren’t afraid. Our family is powerful. You can trust us!”

Rebecca was at a loss for words.

“Dad, Mom, no matter what, please be careful. The Edwards family... They have some influence in Maeloria,”

Rebecca couldn’t help but warn.

Debra and Patrick, however, thought this was funny. They exchanged a glance, and finally, Patrick looked at

Rebecca and said, “Becky, don’t worry. Your dad’s got this covered. We’re not going to lose anything.”

Love Me Or Leave Me Chapter 47

Over at Edwards Villa, Theodore calmed down and returned to his study to continue handling business affairs. However, after he turned on his computer, he found an anonymous file in his email.

He then frowned as he opened the file, and gradually, his frown deepened.

Theodore reflected, ‘It was Rebecca who purposely had someone inform Grandma about our divorce the last time we went to Courthouse? And then that lead Grandma to pretend to be sick and stop our divorce from happening?’

He could have believed this file if it had arrived just a few hours earlier, but now...

Theodore raised his hand and touched his face. When he felt the spit from the couple next to Rebecca still on him, his expression darkened.

He didn’t need to think hard to know who was so concerned about his and Rebecca’s marriage. Theodore sneered and immediately replied to the email: [You need help! Quit prying into other people’s business!]

Meanwhile, over at Mitchell Villa, Janet was about to go to sleep after sending the email, but she was surprised by the special notification sound from her inbox.

Her mind raced, and she excitedly jumped up. Janet had set a special notification only for Theodore, so she couldn't help but wonder if it was a reply from him.

Janet excitedly clicked open her email, but when she saw his response, she was instantly taken aback.

She wondered, 'Does Theodore not believe it? But someone really did anonymously call Mrs. Melissa Edwards that day. It must have been Rebecca. I can't think of anyone else!'

As Janet thought about it, her anger flared up again. She was frustrated that she couldn't find solid evidence. If she had it, Theodore would surely believe her.

With that thought in mind, she sent another message to Theodore's email: [Someone really called your grandma that day about your divorce. If you don't believe me, check it yourself. I swear I'm not making this up.]

Once Janet sent the message, she suddenly felt much better.

Although she couldn't find out who made the anonymous call to Melissa, she wondered if Theodore could find

Janet sneered as she thought about it. Rebecca's small tricks could only trick children. What a joke.

Back at Edwards Villa, when Theodore received another email, he clicked open it, looked it over, and frowned deeply.

Rebecca, who was next door, couldn't sleep and tossed and turned all night. As a result, she was up at dawn the next day.

Everyone else was still asleep except for the maid, who was busy cooking in the kitchen.

Rebecca entered the kitchen, and the maid was surprised and concerned to see her. "Ms. Carter, why are you up so early? Is there something wrong?"

Rebecca shook her head slightly. "It's nothing."

She thought for a moment and asked the maid, "What do my parents usually like to eat? I... I want to make them breakfast myself."

Lucy was the maid who had always worked for Rebecca's parents. They had recently moved from Hivalis, and Lucy

came along with them. Rebecca figured that Lucy would know her parents' preferences best.

Lucy was confused again after hearing her. Once she snapped out of it, she quickly nodded. "Uh-huh... Mr. Carter and Mrs. Carter will surely be thrilled to know that you're cooking for them yourself, Ms. Carter."

Afterward, Rebecca personally prepared breakfast for her parents, knowing that her father loved pancakes in the

morning and her mother preferred a beauty-boosting smoothie bowl.

When Patrick and Debra came downstairs at seven in the morning and learned that their daughter had made breakfast, they were both surprised and delighted.

It was a simple breakfast, but they both instinctively took out their phones and started taking pictures of it.

Rebecca felt a bit awkward and wondered if her parents were overreacting.

Once Debra and Patrick had taken the pictures, they eagerly posted them on Twitter to show off.

They posted a picture of their breakfast with the caption: [This is our breakfast today, and it was made by my daughter!]

It was just a simple sentence, but the bragging was quite obvious.

After posting on Twitter, Debra and Patrick then set their phones down and quickly sat down, eager to eat their breakfast while it was still fresh.

Rebecca's breakfast was also a smoothie bowl. She made an extra bowl for herself when she prepared one for her mom.

Once she was full, she couldn't help but check the time and noted that there was still more than an hour before the Courthouse opened. It was still early.

Debra reminded Rebecca, "Becky, do you still have the divorce license? Make sure to remind Theodore to bring all the necessary documents, so we don't end up unprepared at the Courthouse. It'd be a real hassle."

Rebecca nodded. "Okay"

"How about you send him a message now to remind him? Let's make sure we head out as soon as the Courthouse opens to avoid wasting time," Debra suggested again.

Rebecca thought about it and nodded in agreement. 'Alright.'

She then picked up her phone and sent Theodore a message: [We're finalizing our divorce today. Make sure to have the divorce license and other required documents ready. Don't forget this.]

Meanwhile, Theodore, who was in the villa next door, woke up groggily and heard the message notification sound. He frowned, reached out his muscular hand, and picked up his phone.

Afterward, he unlocked his phone and opened the messaging app. When he saw Rebecca's text, he instantly felt wide awake.

The pleasant mood Theodore had upon waking up quickly disappeared and was replaced by a fiery rage. Moments later, he irritably threw his phone aside.

He thought while gritting his teeth, 'Divorce? No way Rebecca is getting a divorce before we figure out what happened last time!'

In the blink of an eye, it was already half past eight. Rebecca couldn't wait any longer and headed to Edwards Villa

to knock on the door.

Theodore opened the door with a cold expression.

'Did you...get everything ready? Let's go,' Rebecca said. For some reason, she still felt sad when facing him.

Theodore nodded in response. Afterward, he didn't say a word and just got into the car.

Rebecca then turned to leave..

However, Theodore grabbed her and pulled her into his car.

'We're going together!' he said in a firm tone.

Rebecca was stunned and was at a loss for words.

Next door, Debra saw Theodore, that jerk, was manhandling her daughter again and was fed up. She immediately wanted to intervene. However, just as she was about to step forward, Theodore's car started instantly and sped off.

She exclaimed inwardly, 'Damn it! That bastard!'

Debra almost couldn't hold back from cursing out loud. Theodore was shameless. She had never seen a r shameless in her life.

Patrick ruffled his wife's hair and comforted her. "Calm down. They're getting divorced anyway."

Debra nodded at his words. Thinking about her daughter soon being rid of that scumbag made her feel a

Immediately after, she anxiously urged, "Quick, let's go after them and see what's going on. Theodore, ti always up to something. We can't let him hurt Becky."

Love Me Or Leave Me Chapter 48

Chapter 48

Rebecca, who was now sitting in Theodore's car, felt both angry and anxious. She hadn't expected that Theodore would just pull her into his car.

She wanted to get out, but when she turned and saw Theodore's stern side profile, she quickly remembered that they were on their way to finalizing their divorce.

Rebecca then thought it would be easier to go along with it. It was fine to ride with him as long as the appointment

was successful.

With that thought in mind, she gradually calmed down.

n the car, Theodore discreetly observed Rebecca. As he watched her, he couldn't help but think of what was

mentioned in the email from the previous night.

le wondered, "Did someone really call Grandma secretly when we went to the Courthouse to schedule the livorce? IL...by any chance...it's true, does that mean Rebecca hasn't changed and is still clinging to me like she ised to? Maybe all these recent actions are just her being clever and acting out a different strategy to fool me?"

is Theodore thought about it, he couldn't help but smile.

However, it was only for a brief moment before he quickly pressed his lips together angrily.

Theodore grumbled inwardly, 'Is Rebecca out of her mind? Even if she's trying to get my attention, she shouldn't mess with our children's last name like this. How could she let our kids take another man's last name? What's

wrong with her?

When he thought about Charlie, the actor who had been close to Rebecca recently, and how their children's last name was Carter, his entire being instantly darkened, like a storm brewing.

Rebecca, who was sitting beside Theodore, was trying hard not to look at Theodore as she thought that it would

prevent her heart from aching

But even if she didn't look at him, being in such a confined space with Theodore made her feel suffocated, as if she couldn't breathe,

Rebecca kept her eyes on the scenery outside and nervously waited, hoping they would reach the Courthouse

soon.

Time passed slowly, and their car was just about to reach the Courthouse.

Just then, Theodore suddenly spoke and instructed the driver, "Take us to the Civil Registry Office."

At that, Rebecca's eyes widened, and she turned to look at him in shock. "What do you mean?"

15:43 Sat, 20 Jule

Chapter 48

86%

Theodore scoffed and sneered, "If you want a divorce, fine. But first, we need to change the children's last name. They must take my last name!"

Rebecca couldn't hold back any longer and snapped, "Theodore, are you out of your mind?!"

Her outburst made her heart ache. Rebecca then couldn't help but accuse, "You didn't want them before, so why are you fighting me for them now that they're born?"

"I didn't want them before, but now that they're born, they're my children. I naturally have to take responsibility for them, and they should bear my last name!" Theodore stated straightforwardly.

"Ugh!" Rebecca couldn't help herself and, mimicking her parents, spat directly in his face.

She hardly ever fought with anyone and wasn't good at it, but Theodore had gone too far. Rebecca couldn't hold back, and spitting seemed the only way to express her feelings at that moment.

Theodore was so shocked that he was rendered utterly speechless.

He then lifted his hand to touch the spit on his face. His eyes widened in disbelief as he glared at Rebecca. "Did you just spit on me?"

Theodore's face turned grim, and he snapped, "Rebecca, what have you been learning from that woman lately? You weren't like this before!"

Rebecca wondered in confusion, 'That woman? Is Theodore talking about my mom?'

Thinking of her mother suddenly gave her courage, and she sneered, "Yes, I wasn't like this before. That's why you all bully me every day, doing whatever you all wanted without ever considering how I felt!"

Theodore was instantly rendered speechless and gritted his teeth angrily.

With that, Rebecca grew anxious and wanted to get out of the car.

Therefore, she shouted at the driver, "Driver, pull over. I want to get out!"

Rebecca felt that if Theodore wasn't willing to go to the Courthouse, then there was no point in following him. The child's surname couldn't be changed and would never be changed in this lifetime.

When Theodore forced her to sign the divorce license by threatening her during her pregnancy, and when he refused to look at her and the child after she gave birth, that was the moment she and the child severed all ties

with Theodore.

He took out a tissue paper, wiped the spit off his face with a frown, and remained silent with a grim expression.

The driver was the Edwards family's driver, so he obviously wouldn't take orders from Rebecca.

Therefore, the car continued driving ahead, showing no signs of stopping.

Rebecca caught on as well. She suddenly laughed in anger, turned to look at Theodore, and found this man completely unreasonable..

Eventually, the car arrived at the Civil Registry Office and stopped at the entrance.

Rebecca got out of the car and immediately turned to leave.

Theodore quickly rushed over and grabbed her with a domineering look.

He dragged Rebecca and snapped in annoyance, "Rebecca, have you had enough?"

Rebecca laughed angrily and turned to question him, "Theodore, am I the one being unreasonable, or is it you?"

"It was you who didn't want the child in the first place. It was you! It was you!" she shouted the last words in utter despair. With that, Rebecca's eyes instantly welled up with tears.

Rebecca didn't want to cry. So, she turned around and tilted her head high to hold back the tears.

What was done was done. She didn't want to bring it up again. Now, Rebecca just wanted a clean divorce and to

sever all ties with Theodore and the Edwards family.

After her outburst, Rebecca turned and left quickly, almost running.

She mused, 'I can live without a man. I don't want Theodore anymore. I'll never pitifully seek his love again, but I won't give up my children. During my hardest times, it was the babies in my belly that gave me the courage to

persevere. Theodore has no right or standing to insist the children bears his last name. He doesn't deserve it!'

Rebecca frowned and continued to ponder, 'Moreover, given the Edwards family's way of doing things, if

if they want the kids to take their last name today, they'll definitely try to keep the kids at Edwards Villa tomorrow! For the sake

of the babies, I can't let them stay with Theodore. Theodore already has a child with Janet. If we divorce and he

ends up

with Janet, what will become of my two children? They will surely be bullied at Edwards Villa! Someone.

like Janet would never treat my children well.”

Meanwhile, Theodore didn't chase after her. Instead, he stared at Rebecca's retreating figure, getting further and further away, and eventually, he irritably took out a cigarette and lit it.

But smoking couldn't ease his inner turmoil. Theodore eventually went back to the car and angrily kicked it hard.

The driver watched as Rolls–Royce's door was dented by his boss' kick, his heart skipping a beat as he thought, 'Why would you do that? This is so expensive!'

Yet, in the next instant, Theodore opened the car door and got in.

After getting in the car, he coldly said, "Drive to the company."

The driver quickly got into the car, started it, and hurried toward the company.

Love Me Or Leave Me Chapter 49

At the same time, the Carter family's car arrived at the Courthouse entrance. Patrick and Debra then hurried inside to look for Rebecca and Theodore, but after searching for a long time, they couldn't find them.

They then started to wonder where Rebecca and Theodore could be.

Patrick was confused, while Debra felt a sense of dread.

"I'll call Becky," she said.

With that, Debra pulled out her phone, clicked open her contacts, located Rebecca's number, and dialed it.

Meanwhile, Rebecca ran quite far before she stopped. She stood alone at a busy intersection, feeling a sudden wave of sadness as she watched the traffic rush by.

Everything sped by her, just like how life seemed to rush past..

Just then, Rebecca's phone suddenly rang, and it snapped her out of her daze.

She looked down at her purse and took out her phone. When Rebecca saw her mom's name on the caller ID, it felt as if her heart, which had been plummeting into a dark abyss, had landed in a blooming spring garden.

Rebecca thought, "It doesn't matter if Theodore isn't in my life anymore. I still have my mom, dad, brothers, and my babies. I have plenty of family who love me."

She then smiled and answered the phone seriously, her voice carrying a tenderness and dependence that even Rebecca herself didn't notice, "Mom."

Debra's worries eased when she heard her daughter's voice. She then quickly asked, "Where are you now, Becky? We're already at the Courthouse, but we haven't seen you."

"We didn't go to the Courthouse, Mom. We're at the Civil Registry Office," Rebecca replied.

"What?" Debra was bewildered and frowned, "Why are you at the Civil Registry Office?"

Rebecca didn't really want to talk about what had happened at the Civil Registry Office, but since it was her mom, she felt it was okay.

With that in mind, she told her mom about Theodore wanting to change their children's last names.

Debra was furious and started sweating when she found out her daughter hadn't agreed to his demand and had left that jerk, she felt relieved.

"It's okay. As long as you don't agree, he can't change anything," Debra reassured her daughter.

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Afterward, she quickly added, "Becky, where are you now? We'll come to pick you up right away."

Rebecca then told her mom her location.

"Okay. Stay right there and don't leave. We'll come to get you right away. Don't worry." Debra comforted.

"Okay," Rebecca agreed.

Debra hung up the phone, immediately went to find her husband, and pulled him outside in a hurry.

Once they were back in the car, she couldn't help but keep grumbling angrily.

80%

Patrick saw how furious his wife was and felt a bit helpless. He comforted her. "It's okay. We'll handle this step by step. As long as we're here, Theodore can't bully our daughter anymore."

Debra thought about it and nodded, agreeing, "That's right!"

She pondered firmly, 'The Carter family is not to be messed with. With us backing our precious daughter, the Edwards family won't stand a chance at bullying her!'

Back at the intersection, Rebecca put down the phone and felt her heart gradually settle down.

She then waited calmly for her parents to come pick her up.

In just a short while, the Carter family's car arrived and stopped in front of Rebecca.

She opened the car door and got in.

Rebecca had just settled in the car when Debra asked worriedly, "What happened? Did he hit you? Are you alright?"

Rebecca shook her head. "I'm fine."

Although Theodore had deeply disappointed her, she still felt he had one good trait, which was that no matter how badly they argued, he never hit her. At most, he would break things around the house.

But since he always paid to replace those things later, Rebecca didn't mind.

Debra breathed a sigh of relief but still snorted, "It's good he knows better. If he ever dared hit you, I'd never let him off easily!"

Rebecca suddenly laughed and turned to look at her mother to reassure her, "Mom, I'm really okay. The past is the past. Now, we just need to get the divorce."

Debra nodded. "Right."

Afterward, they returned home together. Just as they walked in, they heard the children crying and immediately

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rushed inside.

“What’s going on?” Rebecca and Debra worriedly asked in unison.

“Ms. Lillian Carter and Mr. Kevin Carter just woke up and immediately started looking. They might have been looking for their mom. Since you guys had just stepped out, they started crying,” the nanny explained.

She quickly went over and scooped Key into her arms,

Nearby, Lily, who was being looked after by the nanny, also saw her mom. She had been crying her heart out just moments ar

but now she immediately stopped. The shimmering tears still clung to her eyes, but those bright and clear eyes were now fixed on her mom.

Lily stared at her mom intently until she picked up Kev. At that moment, Lily got anxious and reached out her little hands, asking to be held as well.

Debra then tried to pick up Lily.

But Lily didn’t want her grandma. She wanted her mom, believing her mom’s embrace was different.

Rebecca felt a mix of joy and helplessness as she watched the kids. She walked over to the sofa, sat down, and had the nanny gently put both children in her arms.

Though it was tiring to hold both babies, the sight of their love for her made her feel incredibly blessed.

Over at Evergrande Entertainment, Lisa looked at Lesley in shock. “Did you say Becky bought Glamour Closet clothes too? And the latest collection at that?”

Lesley nodded. “Yes. When I went shopping that day, I happened to run into them. Becky bought every piece from Glamour Closet’s newest collection.”

She then looked at Lisa and said pitifully, “Lisa, I really can’t afford the latest Glamour Closet collection...”

With a furrowed brow, Lisa looked at Lesley, clearly upset.

'Did you ask Becky...if they're planning to compete for the Glamour Closet endorsement?' Lisa asked again.

Lesley was stunned for a moment after hearing her and then shook her head. "I didn't and I have no idea."

Lisa took the clothes Lesley had bought and replied with a frown, "Forget it. I'll explain this to Janet. You don't need to worry about it."

Lesley breathed a sigh of relief and quickly nodded. "Mm-hmm, okay."

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Chapter 49

After sending Lesley away, Lisa took the clothes and went straight to find Janet.

When Janet heard what Lisa had to say, Janet's face darkened, and she asked, "Why would Rebecca buy Gl

Closet's clothes?

"Did you guys let it slip that I'm competing for the Glamour Closet endorsement, and she bought those clo purpose?"

"Janet, we...we didn't see this coming." Lisa said anxiously.

With that, she looked down at the clothes in her hand and added, "Janet, I really don't think it matters.

"Rebecca is merely a rookie. Even if she competes for the Glamour Closet endorsement, with you in the

competition, they will choose you, not her.

"You're an award-winning actress. Glamour Closet wouldn't pass over you for a rookie."

Love Me Or Leave Me Chapter 50

Janet smiled and gave 1 ita an Acquiving tank "You're absolutely right!

Aherward, Janet smiled mockingly. If Betrecea dares to show up, she'll only be humiliating herself

Liss breathed a sigh of retiet and finally felt less tense.

Immediately she, Janet spoke seriously. "But we have to get new clothes for the Glamour Closet endorsement. Rebecca bought the top quality ones, I can't be seen wearing anything less"

Lisa was troubled after hearing her. "But the best outfits from Glamour Closet cost over 360 thousand dollars..."

Janet frowned at this, but only for a moment. She gritted her teeth and said, "It's just over 360 thousand dollars. If Rebecca can afford it, why can't I?"

"Don't worry about the clothes. Just make sure my schedule is in order. I'll handle the rest," she added.

Lisa quickly nodded "Okay"

Once she left, Janet stood up in anger. Over 360 thousand dollars wasn't much to her, but choosing to spend it on clothes she liked was one thing. Being forced to spend that much just because Rebecca had bought the best clothes was another, and it made Janet's face twisted with anger.

Janet thought irritably, Rebecca is just a parasite who has been living off my family. Where did she get the money to buy those clothes without my permission? How much did she spend to buy all the latest designs from Glamour Closet? It must be Theodore's money!

As soon as Janet thought about Rebecca spending Theodore's money so recklessly, she couldn't suppress her anger and became wildly jealous.

Janet pondered, 'All of this should have been mine. If Rebecca hadn't married Theodore in my place three years ago, I would be his wife now I am supposed to be Theodore's real wife

With this thought, she looked at the child being cared for by the nanny nearby.

Janet then thought, I must win Theodore's heart quickly. Once he loves me, getting him to divorce Rebecca and marry me will be easy!

With this in mind, she then walked toward the nanny and the baby.

The nanny became a bit nervous when she saw Janet approaching.

Janet immediately ordered, "Give me the baby"

15:44 Sat, 20

Chapter 50

The nanny quickly but carefully handed the baby to Janet upon hearing her.

The baby, not even two months old, was tiny and adorable. As Janet looked at the child, her stern expression

softened into a gentle smile.

She reflected, "This is my and Theodore's baby. We already have a child. This baby is my key to marrying

Theodore!

Thinking this, Janet carried the baby back to the room. She placed the child on the bed and then pinched the baby's leg, causing the baby to cry out in pain.

Afterward, she took out her phone, clicked open her contacts, found Theodore's number, and dialed it.

Meanwhile, Theodore, who was in a meeting in the top-floor conference room of the Edwards Group, suddenly

heard his phone ring.

The sudden ring startled everyone, and they all looked at the CEO's phone.

Theodore also looked at his phone. When he saw that the caller was Janet, he frowned and raised his hand to

decline the call irritably.

"Carry on," he said to everyone in the conference room.

Everyone was momentarily stunned but quickly composed themselves and continued with the meeting.

Janet was bewildered and wondered why the call ended so quickly and if there was a problem with the line.

She didn't give up and continued to dial Theodore's number.

At that moment, the nanny, who had entered the room unnoticed, saw the child crying and became anxious before she hurried over to pick up the child.

"Get out!" Janet snapped coldly at the nanny.

The nanny froze at her words and looked at her in shock.

Janet stared at the nanny and sternly commanded, "Get out! Don't come into the room again without my permission!"

The nanny then glanced at the baby and hesitated for a moment. But eventually, she decided to mind her own business, nodded, and left.

After the nanny left, Janet continued to call Theodore. However, aside from the first call, all subsequent attempts were met with a message from the telecom service stating that the phone was turned off.

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She wondered anxiously, 'Did Theodore hang up on me and then turn off his phone?'

Janet, unwilling to give up, took out her phone, recorded a video of the baby crying, and sent it to Theodore on WhatsApp with a deliberately worried and anxious message.

The text accompanying the video read: Theodore, what do I do? The baby has been crying non-stop lately. Could he be sick? Is there something wrong with him?)

After sending the message, Janet turned to the baby. Seeing the baby's face turning red from crying, she picked him up and gently soothed him.

The two-month-old baby was easy to soothe. As soon as he was in his mother's arms, the smell of milk made him stop crying, and he flashed his mother a happy, goofy smile.

Back at the Edwards Group, Theodore finished his meeting, returned to his office, and finally turned his phone back on. As soon as he did, he saw Janet's message.

He couldn't help but wonder if something was wrong with the baby.

Theodore hesitated for a moment before standing up, grabbing his coat, and leaving.

Over at Mitchell Villa, Janet saw Theodore arrive and immediately went out to greet him excitedly. "Theodore,

you're here?"

He frowned and directly asked, "How's the baby?"

"Theodore, come inside first," Janet replied cheerfully.

Theodore walked in and went straight to check on the baby.

When the nanny saw the baby's "father" coming, she acted more carefully.

Theodore turned to Janet and asked, "Have you taken him to the hospital?"

Janet was still thrilled about his visit, so she still looked delighted. She then shook her head and replied, "Not yet.

Theodore frowned and commanded in a cold tone, "Take the baby. We are going to the hospital."

Janet was instantly at a loss for words.

"Theodore, the baby has stopped crying. Maybe he was just hungry this afternoon. It shouldn't be anything serious," she hurriedly said.

Then, Janet added, "Did you leave work to rush over here, Theodore? You're so good to our baby. He'd be so happy if he knew."

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With that, she turned to the nanny and instructed, "Mary, hasn't it been a while since the baby got some sunlight? His jaundice hasn't cleared up yet. Go and take him out for a walk."

Mary was then at a loss for words.

She wasn't stupid. She could tell that Janet was intentionally sending her and the baby away.

Afterward, Mary silently took the baby and went out.

Theodore wasn't fooled either. He looked at Janet and realized that everything that afternoon had been an act.

He stated, "Since the baby is fine, I'll get going now." With that, Theodore turned and left.

Janet panicked, hurriedly caught up to him, and grabbed his hand. "Theodore!"

Theodore pulled away from her hand in disgust, turned back to look at her, and said coldly, "Janet, even if I divorce Decca, I will never marry you. Stop your scheming."