

Love Me Or Leave Me Chapter 71

The house was lovely. Rebecca loved it the moment she laid eyes on it.

Debra smiled, “Becky, there’s a room inside just for you. Even though you’ve been away all these years, we always kept one ready for you.”

Rebecca looked at her mother in surprise.

Patrick gazed at his daughter, a mix of pain and relief in his eyes.

He was finally back

felt the pain of knowing his daughter had suffered so much out in the world but relief that she and that she would never have to suffer again.

As Debra spoke, her eyes grew moist. She quickly lifted her head and used a tissue to dab away the tears that were threatening to spill over.

Debra soon composed herself. She looked at her daughter again, her eyes still glistening but filled with joy. “You were three

years old when you went missing. The whole family was frantic from the moment you disappeared, searching for you everywhere. We looked for so long but couldn’t find you.

“Those who caused you harm were caught and are now in prison. But we didn’t care about that. All we wanted was for you to come home.

“For the past

years or so, whenever w

missed you, we would sit in your room and imagine what you might

be doing if you were here, what you might have in your room.

“Every year, we change the things in it. Your father, your three brothers, and I all added items we thought you might like.

“We filled the room with things a three-year-old would love, then things for a four-year-old, and so on, year after year, until now. Every

year, we update the room according to your age.

“The latest season’s clothes, the newest makeup, loads of books, toys, decorations a girl might like. There’s so much in there.

Debra's eyes grew moist again as she spoke, but she smiled as she looked at her daughter, "Becky, for over twenty years, we imagined what you would need if you were still here, and we made sure to have it ready for you.

"We thought you might never get to use any of it, but then, out of the blue, fate opened a window for our family and brought you back to us."

Patrick's eyes also grew moist. The ruggedly handsome middle-aged man standing near tears.

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"Let Becky go in and take a look," Patrick said in a hoarse voice.

Debra quickly nodded, tears mixed with her smile. "Yes, yes, Becky, let's go inside. See if you like the room your dad, brothers, and I prepared for you. It's filled with all sorts of things. Keep what you like, and we can have the rest cleared out. If you want anything else, we'll buy it and redecorate the room to your taste."

With that, everyone cheerfully headed towards the villa.

The living room was enormous, with spiral staircases on both sides. It looked like a grand castle straight out of a fairy tale, fit for a princess. The chandelier hanging from the ceiling was exquisite, giving the room an understated yet elegant feel. The lavish chandelier added to its beauty.

The house was also adorned with fresh flowers, making it even more warm and inviting.

"All the rooms are on the second floor. Let's go up and take a look," Debra said happily.

Rebecca looked at her mother and smiled, nodding, "Okay."

Not only was Rebecca amazed, but even the two nannies holding the baby were wide-eyed with wonder. They had expected their employer's family to be wealthy, but this villa, which seemed like something out of a dream, still felt surreal. It was like stepping into a fantasy.

Rebecca followed Debra up to the second floor, with the two nannies holding the baby quickly trailing behind. It was partly their responsibility but mostly curiosity. They were eager to see what the second floor of this magnificent villa looked like.

The second floor was just as grand and opulent as the first. When Debra led Rebecca to the room at the end of the hall and pushed the door open, Rebecca was greeted with

a warm, inviting space clearly designed as a girl's sanctuary. She couldn't help but hold her breath.

Was this the room her parents and brothers had prepared for her?

Even though she had been away for more than twenty years, there had always been a room for her in this house.

Though she had not set foot here in so long, the house still bore the mark of her presence.

Rebecca's eyes welled up with tears, and she struggled to keep from crying.

She had always been loved.

Her parents and brothers had never stopped thinking about her, longing for her.

Seeing her daughter on the verge of tears, Debra felt a pang of bittersweet emotion herself. She quiet back, dabbed away her tears with a tissue, and then smiled, "Beckv.

and keep it. We'll clear out anything you don'

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As Debra spoke, she led Rebecca into the room and opened the door to the walk in closet, which was the size of a small living room. It was filled with clothes of all colors and styles, all the latest designs from top brands across the country. There were dresses, casual wear, and outfits for every occasion.

The closet also held an array of bags, shoes, hats, necklaces, and earrings. Any accessory one could think of, in endless variety

Rebecca was stunned. Was this really just her walk in closet and not a boutique?

The two nannies were equally shocked. Over the years, they had worked for many wealthy families and seen plenty of extravagant closets, but never one so vast and beautiful.

Debra laughed, clearly pleased, as she looked around the closet. "Becky, these are the latest products from this year bought by everyone of us. The things from previous years are in the warehouse. If you want to see those, we can head over there and take a look"

Even though she knew the old items might not be useful anymore, Debra felt a desire to show her daughter the warehouse, which was brimming with things that represented the family's love for Rebecca.

"Yes!" Rebecca nodded eagerly.

She was at a loss for words to express her feelings. Although she knew her parents and brothers loved her dearly, she never imagined they had prepared so much for her.

Debra quickly led Rebecca to the back of the closet, where she opened a hidden door revealing an elevator.

Rebecca was astonished.

The two nannies behind her were equally dumbfounded. An elevator in a walk-in closet? Was this how wealthy people lived?

Debra turned and explained with a smile, "Becky, over the years, we've accumulated so many things for you that we designed a special warehouse just for your items. To make moving things easier, we installed an elevator in your closet to access the warehouse below"

Rebecca was speechless.

The two nannies were equally at a loss for words.

Love Me Or Leave Me Chapter 72

Everyone got into the elevator. As it started and descended, they quickly arrived at the basement. Or should it be called the villa's underground chamber?

Rebecca was surprised. She hadn't expected that beneath this beautiful villa, there was actually a basement.

The storage room was enormous and filled with a wide array of items, from children's clothes, shoes, hats, and stuffed animals to fairy tale books, teenage outfits, cosmetics, cushions, and even flowers. Or were they preserved flowers?

"These are all preserved flowers," Debra remarked as she noticed the blooms.

She explained, "Since you weren't here, it was hard for everyone to buy fresh flowers, as they don't last long. But preserved flowers do. Every year on your birthday, everyone would get you a cake, some small gifts, and a bouquet

preserved flowers. We thought that since most girls like flowers, you would too."

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“Yes, I really like them. Thank you, Mom.” Rebecca nodded quickly, almost moving to tears.

“And thank you, Dad and my brothers. Thank you all for loving me so much,” Rebecca said as she turned to her father, trying to hold back the lump and the wave of happiness in her throat. Before she could finish her words, her voice had already turned hoarse and choked with emotion.

After she finished looking at her things, Rebecca was left speechless, filled only with a deep sense of happiness and joy.

“Alright, let’s not cry anymore. How about we all go check out Lily and Kev’s room?” Patrick suggested with a smile.

Knowing that Rebecca had given birth, they had contacted people back home and had long instructed the housekeeper to prepare rooms for the two kids.

They took the elevator back to the second floor and then went to see the babies’ room.

Since Lily and Kev were still very young, they didn’t prepare two separate rooms. Instead, they placed the two little

ones in a single room so they could keep each other company when they were idle.

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filled with baby items, including formula, diapers, plenty of baby clothes, little bibs, tiny shoes, and a plethora of adorable toys. Everything a baby might need seemed there, making it a veritable treasure trove.

Rebecca began to doubt whether packing up so many things back home in Maeloria had been necessary. With all these items here, it seemed they wouldn’t lack

even if they hadn’t brought their own.

The nursery even had two temporary single beds set up for the nannies to ..

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After they finished looking around, it was getting late. The butler came up with a smile and invited everyone downstairs for dinner.

The housekeeper had already prepared dinner for the whole family in the first-floor living room. They all sat around a table, enjoying a delightful meal together.

Feeling full and satisfied, Rebecca finally had some time. She returned to the second floor to start feeding the babies.

Debra went to her own room to tidy up for a while and then came over after Rebecca had finished feeding the babies.

The nannies took the babies to rest. Debra sat in the room, looking at her daughter. She wanted to say something. but it seemed like nothing was left to talk about. Yet, she didn't want to leave.

This room had waited over twenty years for its rightful owner. Now, their beloved daughter was finally back.

"Becky, are you tired? If you are, just go to bed. We can pick out the emeralds tomorrow," Debra finally said, gently adjusting her emotions after a long pause.

"A little bit," Rebecca admitted.

After a whole day of flying in a helicopter, it wasn't for nothing.

Debra smiled and nodded. "Alright, just go to sleep then. Your dad and I are in the master bedroom. If you need anything, just knock on our door or look for the butler or the housekeeper downstairs.

"The butler here is Cooper Hill, You can call him Cooper. The housekeeper in charge of the kitchen is Grace," Debra

introduced.

"Okay," Rebecca smiled and nodded.

Debra smiled back, stood up, and turned to leave.

But Rebecca stood up, too, reaching out to hold her mother.

Debra turned back. She was puzzled as she looked at her daughter.

Rebecca hesitated momentarily and then said, "Mom, can you stay with me tonight?"

Debra looked at her daughter in surprise, but soon, she was overwhelmed with excitement and joy.

She sat back down beside Rebecca and happily asked, "Becky, do you really want me to stay?"

Blushing slightly, Rebecca nodded. "Yes."

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Chapter 72

She could see her mother's reluctance to leave and couldn't bear to watch her walk away with such a heavy heart.

At the same time, she also wanted to experience the comfort of sleeping beside her mother.

Growing up, she had fantasized countless times about what her mother looked like and imagined many scenarios of spending time together. But nothing compared to the happiness of having her mother right by her side now.

Debra quickly gathered herself, nodding excitedly. "Yes, I'll stay in your room tonight, and we can sleep side by side. Let me take a quick shower and change my clothes. I'll be right back," Debra said hurriedly.

Rebecca nodded with a smile. "Alright."

Filled with excitement, Debra rushed out. When she saw her husband, she couldn't help but run over to him, exclaiming, "Patrick, I'm staying with Becky tonight. You'll have to manage on your own. Becky wants to sleep beside me. She likes me and wants to sleep beside her mom!"

By the end of her words, Debra was utterly lost in her own world, talking to herself, her smile uncontainable and radiating pure joy.

Patrick was left bewildered.

Debra quickly dashed off, hurrying back to the master bedroom to shower and change into her pajamas before heading back to Becky's room

It took Patrick a moment to process what had just happened. He was anxious. His wife ran away. Who would he sleep with at night?

But then, thinking of Becky, all his complaints melted away.

After all, it was their daughter.

Their beloved Becky.

Meanwhile, Debra returned to Rebecca's room. When Rebecca finished her shower, she emerged wearing pajamas her mother had bought her.-

Instead of her own, she had chosen pajamas from the wardrobe, guessing her mother must have selected them.

Growing up, she had never worn pajamas bought by her mother. Now, she wanted to experience that feeling of happiness.

Debra quickly noticed the pajamas Becky was wearing. She remembered buying them and couldn't help but feel even happier.

"Let's go to bed," Debra said happily.

"Yeah." Rebecca nodded.

So the mother and daughter climbed onto the bed together and then happily lay under the same quilt.

After lying down, Debra's excited mood calmed down a lot. She turned her head and couldn't help but look at her

daughter, reluctant to avert her gaze.

Rebecca also looked at her mother. She was reluctant to look away. This was the mother she had dreamed of as a child, her biological mother.

Love Me Or Leave Me Chapter 73

Rebecca and her mother went to bed early, so when Rebecca got up in the middle of the night to feed the babies, she didn't feel too tired. On the contrary, her two adorable little ones filled her heart with joy.

The next day, Rebecca and Debra woke up before dawn. They got out of bed together and brushed each other's

hair,

Such a heartwarming scene was something they had never dared to imagine before, and now it filled them with sweet happiness.

There were many flowers downstairs in the yard, especially in the backyard, which looked like a garden straight out of a fairy tale. It was breathtaking.

Debra took Rebecca to the garden to admire the flowers. The morning blooms were still glistening with dew, clear and beautiful, and Rebecca couldn't take her eyes off them.

Unable to resist, she took out her phone and quietly snapped photos of the garden flowers.

"Do you like these flowers?" Debra asked with a smile.

Rebecca nodded. "Yes, I do."

Debra felt happy and said, "I love roses very much, so your father had the gardener plant a whole yard full of them in the backyard. They are tended to every day and always look stunning."

Rebecca thought Debra was lucky and that Patrick had treated her well.

"Becky, you can tell your father and me if you have any favorite flowers. We'll get some planted for you, too. There's another yard next door where we can grow the flowers you like."

"Me?" Rebecca was surprised.

Debra nodded with a smile. "Yes, that yard has been reserved just for you."

Debra sighed as she spoke, "Most girls love flowers, just like I do. Ever since I was a child, I've de

of having a

garden of my own. When you were born, and we found out you were a girl, I had your father prepare that plot of land next door just for you. It was meant to be your garden, something to grow with you bit by bit. But...

"All these years, we never touched that land. I kept thinking, maybe one day

here for you."

you'd come back, and it would still be

As she spoke, Debra felt a pang of sadness. Her precious daughter had endured so much hardship over the years.

But then, she brightened up and smiled, "Maybe my heartfelt wish moved the heavens? They brought you back

1/4

Debra beamed. From now on, that land will be planted according to your wishes. Whatever flowers you like, we'll plant them there and create the garden of your dreams."

Rebecca was surprised to learn about this. She followed her mother to the plot of land. The soil was well-prepared

and fenced but barren, with nothing planted yet.

"Sure, Mom. I take some time to think about what I like and let you know. Then, I'll count on you to help set it

Rebecca said with a smile.

"Of course." Debra nodded happily

Breakfast was ready, and the housekeeper came to invite them back to eat.

Rebecca joined her mother and father, and they all had breakfast together in the dining room.

After eating their fill and feeding the babies, they prepared to get on with the day's tasks.

The Carter family owned several mineral veins in Alagua City, but Rebecca had no idea what they looked like. She couldn't even picture them.

The children couldn't be taken along, so she left them home with the housekeeper and nannies.

Rebecca accompanied her parents to the mines. She saw several mountain ranges, machines, and workers extracting minerals, and at the foot of the mountains, lines of workers on conveyor belts sorting through emeralds.

"Becky, several of these veins belong to our family. A lot of emeralds were mined here every year," Patrick explained with a smile. "We also have a few mines abroad, but those are mostly for gold. We get most of our gold

from ones. We'll take you to see them sometime."

Rebecca realized once again how wealthy her family was. Her parents were incredibly rich.

“Okay,” she agreed with a smile.

As they chatted, a man wearing a safety helmet hurried toward them from a distance. When he got closer, Rebecca recognized him. It was Dave.

“Dave,” she called out with a smile.

Dave nodded happily at Rebecca. “Hey there.”

Turning to Patrick and Debra, he said, “Mr. and Mrs. Carter, the materials you requested are ready. The inside.

3/4

“Let’s go take a look,” said Patrick, smiling

Rebecca was curious and followed them inside. Finally, they came upon a huge emerald. Truly a massive one.

Dave turned to Patrick and Debra, smiling. “This is the best emerald we’ve unearthed recently. It’s the top-grade plasty species emerald, perfect for making jewelry.”

Debra reached out to touch the emerald, growing fonder of it with every touch.

“This one it is. Let’s make it into a bracelet,” she said with a smile.

Dave readily agreed, “Alright, I’ll have someone start on it right away.”

“Use the remaining to make a few pendants. One for Becky, and the other two, make them smaller for Lily and Kev, Debra instructed.

Dave nodded. “Got it.”

With the gifts easily arranged, they moved on to enjoy their day.

Patrick intended for Rebecca to learn about the family business, so he took her around to see various aspects of it He patiently explained important details, teaching Rebecca bit by bit.

Rebecca listened intently, valuing the opportunity to learn from her father.

After they finished inspecting the mines, they headed to their stores.

The Carter family owned many mineral veins, and most of the emerald they extracted was sold for profit. Consequently, they had numerous shops to manage.

In Alagua City, the Carter family owned nearly half of the raw stone shops. The quality of the stones varied greatly, attracting many buyers each year.

However, Rebecca didn't expect to encounter a familiar face during their inspection of the shops. It was Janet.

Janet also noticed her, along with Patrick and Debra, standing beside her.

The surprise was fleeting, quickly replaced by a sneer, especially when she glanced at Patrick and Debra. The malice in her expression was unmistakable.

with a malicious smile.

"Rebecca, shouldn't you be at Maetoria or on a film set right now? What brings you to Alagua City?" Janet asked

It's none of your business," Rebecca replied coldly.

Janet scoffed, "Are you here to look at the emerald? Are you planning to give it as a gift to Cynthia?"

Rebecca was taken aback by the remark. Suddenly, she understood and stared intently at Janet. "You are here to buy a gift for Cynthia?"

Janet's smile was triumphant. She said, "Exactly. So, I'd suggest you pick another gift. I'll be getting her the best emerald, and if we both present our gifts together, yours will look so cheap that people might think our family is treating you poorly."

Love Me Or Leave Me Chapter 74

"Oh, you're married now." whatever you do won't affect the reputation of the Mitchell family anymore. But every word and action you make now represents the Edwards family.

"If you present a gift that's too cheap, won't it embarrass Theodore?" Janet sneered.

The store owner, Buck, watched Patrick and his wife, Debra, standing outside. His head was buzzing, thinking, 'The woman must be blinded by her own ignorance, daring to look down on the person Patrick brought. This lady was brought by Debra and Patrick. The raw stone she buy will be worse than this woman's? What a joke!'

Buck wanted to come out and greet Patrick, but Patrick's gaze froze his steps. Then, as if he understood, he looked carefully at the two women arguing inside the shop.

Debra smiled, "So you will buy the most expensive raw stone?"

Janet glanced at Debra, assuming that Debra and Patrick were both employees of Carter's Jewel and the most loyal servants of the Carter family.

They followed Rebecca around every day, but that was only at Charlie's command,

Charlie was a member of the Carter family, and Rebecca latched onto Charlie. Charlie had the Carter family's servants follow Rebecca as if doting on her. Janet found it ridiculous.

She thought, 'Rebecca is really shameless, clinging to Theodore and refusing to divorce while at the same time getting involved with Charlie. Disgusting!

"If outsiders knew that Rebecca was raised in my family, it might even bring shame to us!

"I really regret not throwing Rebecca farther away when I was younger. If I had taken Rebecca deep into the mountains where there was no one and left her far away, let the wild animals eat her, then it would have been

over!"

Janet turned around and looked at the displayed raw stones. She didn't want to waste any more words on Rebecca.

Debra looked at Buck and exchanged a glance with him.

In just an instant, Buck understood and looked thoughtfully at Janet, who was selecting raw stones.

Debra said mockingly, "We were just browsing. But since Ms. Mitchell brought this up, we'll have to stay and see how well you can buy in the end. Then we can compare and see whose raw stone is better, Becky's or Ms. Mitchell's? Right?"

Debra said this with a doting Inale.

Rebecca looked at Debra and found it somewhat amusing. More than half of Alagua City's mining veins belong to the Carter family, and the best raw stones sold by jewelry stores were definitely within the Carter family's reach. They had the cream of the crop.

Janet thought she could buy more expensive and better raw stones, which was nothing short of a daydream.

All these shops belonged to the Carter family, and any money made was theirs as well. Debra was deliberately goading Janet with a dare, and if Janet cared about her face, she might empty her wallet trying to buy their raw stones.

Buying raw stones was also known as betting stones, which not only required luck but also experience. Janet was not an expert in this field, so she would easily misjudge. Therefore, Janet was bound to lose money to the Carter family today.

“Alright, let’s wait and see!” Janet was indeed furious.

A moment later, she turned back to Rebecca and said with a cold smile, “Just watch. Raw stones are not something anyone can afford casually. The cheap ones are in the tens of thousands, and the expensive ones can run into millions. I want to see if you can even afford the more expensive ones!”

As Janet spoke, she turned towards a stone on the shelf and asked Buck, “How much does this one cost?”

Patrick raised a finger, secretly signaling to Buck.

Buck understood and then looked at Janet, smiling sweetly, “Miss, this one costs one hundred thousand dollars.”

“I’ll take it, open it for me!” Janet sneered coldly and decisively.

Buck’s eyes lit up, and his smile was radiant. “Sure thing.”

Janet took out her bank card, glanced disdainfully at Rebecca and Debra beside her, and then swiped the card cleanly to pay.

“Sir, do you have a raw stone worth 102 thousand dollars? Bring me one!” Debra asked Buck after Janet finished paying.

Janet stared speechlessly at Debra.

Buck quickly caught on and immediately replied with a smile, “Yes, ma’am. Would you like it? I’ll get it for you out from behind the counter.”

Buck said, stepping out from behind the counter. He pointed to a boulder-sized stone on the shelf and said with a smile, “This one. What do you think about it?”

“Til take it!” Debra said.

2/4

Debra also took out her card to pay.

After

paying, she turned to Janet and said with a smile, "Shall we open it and check?"

Janet had a complex expression and snorted coldly, "Sure. Spending more doesn't guarantee better quality!"

Debra smiled, "You're right, so let's cut it open and see."

"Absolutely," Janet said confidently.

"Excuse me, please help me cut it open," Janet turned to Buck and commanded.

Buck immediately took out his tools and carefully helped Janet open the stone.

The rough stone Janet bought was very large, but after layer upon layer of cutting, there was no trace of a gemstone visible.

Janet's expression slowly turned solemn.

After cutting through the entire block of stone, only an egg-sized piece of green emerald was revealed, and it was of the poorest grade.

"There's something wrong with your stones. How can a stone worth ten thousand dollars contain such a tiny amount of emerald in such poor quality?" Janet angrily scolded Buck.

Patrick laughed sarcastically. "If you don't understand gems, then keep quiet. If you question the quality of the stone, why not compare it to our

Janet scoffed, "Do you think your luck will be better than mine? Don't be too conceited."

They attracted some curious onlookers from the vicinity, and everyone gathered around to watch.

"Let the store owner cut it open, and we'll see who's being conceited," Patrick said.

Patrick turned to Buck. "Hello, could you please open the stone?"

Buck immediately agreed.

In just a few minutes, the betting stone they bought revealed the gemstones. The onlookers were all nervous.

"It shows!" someone excitedly exclaimed.

Buck was a bit tense, too. He held his breath, adjusted his angle, and continued cutting.

The more he cut down, the more green appeared. This raw stone was the size of a basin, and if it were an emerald, then the person who had purchased it would have indeed made a hu

Love Me Or Leave Me Chapter 75

That one raw stone had been cut for several hours and still wasn't finished because there were simply too many gems inside. Almost the entire stone was filled with them.

The onlookers were thrilled and couldn't wait. Some people snapped photos with their phones or even recorded videos.

They couldn't wait to post the news on Twitter and share this incredible discovery with their friends who were interested in betting stones.

Patrick and Debra, seeing more and more people gathering, quietly made their way upstairs, sneaking into a private booth on the second floor.

Rebecca was left there alone to confront Janet.

The raw stone was incredibly valuable. The gems within it were beyond what Patrick and Debra had anticipated. Even Buck, the one who had helped them choose the stone, hadn't seen it coming.

Buck, having been in this business for a long time, was experienced. When he selected the stone for Patrick and Debra, he only knew vaguely that it was better than the others in the shop, never imagining that it would be such a precious emerald.

If he had known earlier, he would have bought it himself, even if it meant spending his own money.

But it was impossible to turn back time.

Buck's hands were sweating with tension as he carefully cut the stone, afraid of damaging the precious gems inside.

More and more people were drawn in. Customers kept arriving, sometimes in large groups, lured by the news and rushing over to watch the commotion.

Once a sparsely populated shop, it was now packed with people who were all excited and tense as they stared at Buck's cutting of the rough stone.

Patrick and Debra were stewing in their own anger. They had intended to take Rebecca on a tour of their own shop before accompanying her happily on a day trip to their

hometown. But with such an unexpected turn of events, they didn't even dare to go downstairs.

It was their hometown, not Maeloria, and there were plenty of people who knew Patrick.

Before, the shop only had Patrick's own people, so he wasn't worried. But now that news had spread and attracted so many people, it was likely there were those among them who knew them personally. There was no way they

1/4

could continue standing outside and risk being recognized,

it took a full four hours to cut that stone. Afterward, everyone was excitedly taking pictures on their phones.

People marveled, "That massive stone and it was entirely filled with precious gemstones inside!"

Janet's face was pale with disbelief. She couldn't believe that the stone she had bought was so worthless while Rebecca's had turned out to be so valuable.

However, what Janet thought no longer mattered. The news that Rebecca had purchased an extremely precious raw stone spread, attracting so much business to the shop. Enthusiasts who heard the news were all excited, feverishly placing orders, and in less than half an hour, they cleared out all the remaining raw stones in the shop.

Buck was so busy checking that his hand was numb. His facial muscles were almost frozen from smiling so hard. He was simply exhilarated.

His sales for the day alone could have supported his store's performance for the entire year. He wouldn't have to worry about his store's financials for the year ahead!

Most importantly, selling so many raw stones at once meant he would also earn a considerable commission.

Patrick's drop-by brought Buck huge wealth. He felt overwhelmingly happy.

After cutting the stone, Buck received a message from Patrick, instructing him to give the precious stones to the girl who came with Patrick.

Buck packaged the gemstones together and handed them to Rebecca.

Rebecca, holding a large lump of raw stone that was now called a precious emerald, basked in everyone's envious gazes in the shop.

“She’s just lucky. Nothing worthy to brag about.” Janet’s face darkened with disgust, scolding disdainfully.

Rebecca, however, smiled. She realized that she was no longer affected by Janet’s bullying and suppression. On the contrary, as soon as she thought about Patrick and Debra defending her, she felt good.

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll be leaving first,” Rebecca said.

“Wait, miss, do you have plans to sell it?” Someone chased over with a look of anxiety, asking eagerly.

“I’m willing to offer ten million dollars. Can you sell it to me?” the person asked nervously. Rebecca thought, ‘It was bought for 102 thousand dollars, and now it can be sold for ten million dollars?’ Janet also understood that Rebecca had made a huge profit today, and her angry expression was contorted.

“Sir, do you have any other raw stones available?” Janet, unwilling to admit defeat, turned to Buck and asked.

She felt that if Rebecca could buy such a good raw stone, she could buy one as well.

She had always been luckier than Rebecca when they were young, and as long as she spent a little more money, she could definitely buy a better raw stone.

The raw stones had already sold out, but Buck could get replenishment.

Buck immediately called Patrick to inquire.

Upstairs, Patrick listened to Buck’s report and calmly instructed, “Since she wants to buy, sell it to her. I’ll have someone send some over for you!”

The Carter family’s mining veins were not far away, so sending over some stones was quite easy.

They weren’t afraid of running out of stock but afraid of no one buying

Especially for rookies like Janet, buying stones from their store was like telling them her credit card PIN number. If they refused, they would feel guilty.

Rebecca left the store with the gemstones carefully packed in boxes and got into her car.

Once in the car, she called Debra on the phone.

After receiving Rebecca's call, Debra felt helpless and could only ask Rebecca to go home first. They would slip away from the store later, after no one was looking, and then head home.

Today, they had attracted too much attention, and it was impossible to continue shopping at the store or sightseeing. Otherwise, their identity would really be exposed.

Their best option now was home.

Earlier, during the crowded moment, Patrick and Debra fled in a hurry, and they didn't have time to explain things to Rebecca.

However, Rebecca wasn't stupid. She could guess some things.

So when Debra asked her to go home, she obediently headed home with the precious gemstones.

Rebecca left, but Janet didn't because she wasn't willing to admit defeat and bought another raw stone.

Half an hour later, the betting stone she had requested finally arrived. After paying. Burk her right away, and she had to queue up. This was something

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Because of the explosive business, there their stones cut.

were now a large number of people waiting in line ahead of her to have

Janet waited for a long time until it was almost dark, and her stomach grumbled with hunger, becoming agitated and restless.

Janet couldn't wait any longer, and, carrying the raw stone she had bought, she paid another store owner to cut the raw stone for her.

The result was the same as her first raw stone. It turned out to be another worthless scrap.

Love Me Or Leave Me Chapter 76

Rebecca returned home with the precious stone. Both nannies were surprised to see her so early, as was Cooper Hill, the butler of Carter Manor.

Everyone was thinking about where Patrick and Debra had gone.

However, Cooper was quickly drawn to the box that Rebecca was holding in her arms. Seeing that it was quite heavy, he hurried over to help Rebecca carry it into the house.

“Thank you, Cooper,” Rebecca said with a smile as Cooper set the box down in the living room.

“No problem,” Cooper replied with a smile.

“Ms. Carter, why did you come back so early? Do you miss the babies?” Cooper asked to lighten the mood, seeing how awkward Rebecca must be on her own.

Rebecca shook her head. “No, something happened, and Dad and Mom should be back shortly.”

She never expected to meet Janet here. However, considering what Janet got, she was feeling pretty good.

Rebecca missed the babies already and turned to hug her children, as it had been almost a whole day since she had last seen them.

The

nanny carefully handed Lily to her.

Rebecca held Lily and coaxed her for a while, and before long, there was a noise outside. It was Patrick and Debra returning.

As soon as they entered, Debra looked towards Rebecca and the others.

Debra smiled, walked in from the outside, and reached out to take Lily from Rebecca’s arms.

Rebecca had held Lily for a while, and her arm was getting a bit sore. Seeing Debra wanting to take her baby, she willingly handed Lily over.

When Lily saw her beautiful grandmother, her eyes blinked, and she then actively reached out to want Debra to hold her.

“What bad luck. We ran into that bitch Janet there. Otherwise, we could have played all day!” Debra grumbled as she held Lily, unable to restrain herself from complaining to Rebecca.

Rebecca found it amusing. “Maybe it was just a coincidence. Never mind, we have plenty of time in the future, and we’ll always be together.”

She reunited with Patrick and Debra, and she was only twenty–six years old. She had a long life ahead of her.

Thinking about it, Debra agreed that what she said was correct, and she happily nodded. “Exactly, we have time and will always be happy together.”

They stayed in their hometown for two days. On the third day, after the bracelets and pendants were ready, they took a helicopter back to Maeloria.

+5

The journey there and back was somewhat tiring, but as they traveled by helicopter, this novel experience made Rebecca and the two nannies feel that being cooped up for a whole day wasn’t so bad after all. They were all excited.

However, on the evening they returned to Maeloria, Paul asked Patrick and Debra to go to the study. Avoiding Rebecca, he told them a big secret.

“Debra, Patrick, I have something very important to tell you. Look at this!” Paul said nervously, taking a document out of his pocket and handing it to Patrick and Debra.

Both Patrick and Debra were stunned. They looked at the document, which was a paternity test report.

[Tested: Theodore Edwards and Arthur Edwards. Results: The DNA mismatch between the samples was rather high, indicating a lack of blood relation.]

“What does this mean?” Patrick blurted out, looking at Paul.

Paul was gloating, “The Edwards couple, or I should say Theodore’s grandparents, they’ve been caring about the child Janet gave birth to, haven’t they?”

“Yesterday, while Janet was out of the house, they managed to bribe Janet’s nanny and take some blood from the child for a paternity test with Theodore.

“You all know, don’t you? If there is no marriage certificate, Theodore needs a paternity test to claim custody of the illegitimate child.

“That’s what they were planning. They wanted to secretly get all the paperwork ready, and then, while Janet was away, they would transfer custody of the child to Theodore.”

Debra panicked. “That bitch, I mean Janet, she’s always been dreaming of marrying Theodore, isn’t she?”

“Her kid already has the last name Edwards, so why isn’t she rushing to have the child recognized? Why do those two need to do such sneaky things?”

Patrick laughed sarcastically. "Right, that's the reason. Janet dreams of marrying Theodore, but what about those two old farts?"

"They don't want Janet to marry Theodore!"

"They may love the child, but they think very little of Janet."

"Janet knows that they just want the child, not her. So, for the past few months, Janet has been using the child as a bargaining chip in their negotiations."

"Janet's only condition is to marry Theodore, and on the day they register their marriage, she will let Theodore become the child's guardian, too."

Patrick spat and cursed, "What a dog-eat-dog show!"

Paul laughed and quickly continued, "Janet should be out these days. They couldn't wait any longer, so they secretly did the paternity test while Janet was away. Then, they wanted to find a lawyer to gain custody."

"But who would have thought? The paternity test results showed that Janet's child is not Theodore's!" Paul said, almost laughing.

Debra smiled delightedly and cursed, "Two bad guys! Serves them right!"

"Oh right, I talked to Adrian about this, and Adrian told us to keep it a secret and not to tell Becky," Paul reminded them cautiously again.

Debra and Patrick were dumbfounded upon hearing this. "What do you mean?"

Paul couldn't help but complain, "You two really gave birth to a good son! Patrick, Adrian's cunning and deceitful nature is too similar to yours. He really deserves to be your son."

Debra and Patrick looked at each other.

Paul thought for a moment and then continued, "Didn't Adrian say he didn't recommend that Becky sue Theodore for divorce? I find it strange, too. Even though the marriage law doesn't explicitly state infidelity as a serious fault within the marriage, Theodore has an illegitimate child. If we gather evidence and let Becky initiate the divorce, we might actually have a chance of winning, right?"

"And guess what?"

"Turns out Adrian started secretly investigating the day after we reunited with Becky. He gathered a lot of evidence, but none of it could prove that Theodore was cheating on Janet."

“The most important thing is that Adrian got the nurse at the delivery room to collect a sample of the baby’s blood right after its birth and quietly had a paternity test done with Theodore.”

Debra was shocked. “So Adrian already knew that Janet’s child wasn’t Theodore’s?”

Love Me Or Leave Me Chapter 77

“Right.” Paul nodded.

“Debra, Patrick, do you guys know what happened? When I found out this, I cursed at Adrian hard for hiding the truth. He was almost running away from me. How could he keep such an important piece of information from us?!”

“But soon after, Adrian explained the reason to me. I thought about it, and he’s actually right. When it comes to intelligence, Adrian really inherited Patrick’s genes,” Paul continued.

Debra was anxious. “Don’t beat around the bush. Just tell us what Adrian told you!”

Paul took a deep breath, carefully glanced outside to make sure Rebecca wouldn’t overhear what they were discussing in the study, then lowered his voice and explained it to Adrian and Debra.

“Think about it; didn’t Becky used to have feelings for Theodore?”

“If we had told Becky back then that Janet’s child wasn’t Theodore’s, wouldn’t she have softened up and forgiven Theodore? What would we do then?”

“We have checked, and he’s been treating Becky pretty badly.

“Besides, after observing them for some time, we all know the character and morals of the Edwards family. Even if Theodore didn’t cheat on Janet, their family’s character is still terrible.

“Moreover, I heard they’ve been thinking of getting engaged to that...Smith girl recently.

“In short, there are no good people in the Edwards family. If Becky lived with such a family, how would she be happy in the future?”

“Not to mention others, just watch their attitude toward the Smith family. Although Theodore is reluctant, he doesn’t refuse Michael and Helen’s proposal in the end. He’s been bringing Jenny around everywhere, acting as affectionately as a couple in the throes of love.

“So Adrian reminded me that we mustn’t disclose this secret to Becky until she discovers it herself. Otherwise, if Becky softens up, she might get in touch with Theodore again.

“Of course, if Becky finds out on her own, we shouldn’t interfere with her decision. Just let her decide everything.”

Debra and Patrick understood, and they agreed with Paul.

They thought, ‘Becky was bullied by the Mitchell family growing up, so she’s quite fragile. She hasn’t experienced much love, and she longs for it terribly.

‘Lately, with the efforts and companionship of our entire family, Becky has become stronnan

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Chapter 77

often now.’

75%

Suppose they had told Becky that Janet’s child wasn’t Theodore’s right after they reunited. In that case, Becky might have indeed relented and gotten entangled with Theodore once again, resulting in more pain and suffering.

As soon as they thought about the possibility that Rebecca might forgive Theodore and continue to be with him, being hurt over and over again, they couldn’t help but worry about Rebecca.

“Let’s not tell Becky for now. After some time, when Becky is stronger and more confident, we will tell her the truth,” Debra said seriously.

Paul nodded. “Exactly, that’s what Adrian meant.”

As they talked, time passed by. Debra finally realized and hurriedly said, “That’s a deal. We’ll act as if we don’t know anything and mustn’t mention it in front of Becky.

“Don’t lose the paternity test. Put it away for now. It might come in handy later,” Debra added, looking at the test result.

Patrick nodded and turned around to put the paternity test into the safe and lock it.

After Rebecca came back, she carried the children to their room to breastfeed them.

Because taking care of two children was relatively tiring, she didn't notice what Patrick and Debra were doing.

After discussing with Paul, Debra and Patrick came out of the study and went to Becky's room.

She was originally angry, but when she entered the room and saw Rebecca breastfeeding the children, she couldn't help but feel moved.

She thought, 'My Rebecca, she's not really weak. She's just been bullied by the Mitchell family since she was a child and has been starved for love.

Just like a newborn swan straying into a duck pond, although she was ridiculed and picked on growing up, by the time she grows her feathers, and meets her true flock, she can learn to fly in no time with just a little effort.

'My Rebecca is a beautiful and proud swan, not an ugly duckling!'

Rebecca also noticed Debra. She looked up at Debra, surprised. "Mom?"

Debra smiled and went in, scolding, "Why are you feeding both babies at the same time again? That's tiring. If you're not busy, feed them one at a time so you don't exhaust yourself."

Rebecca helplessly said, "I can't help it. They want to feed together, or else the other one will make a fuss."

Debra smiled helplessly, "Don't spoil them too much, or they'll get spoiled."

Rebecca busted out laughing, "Mom, they're only three months old."

"Three months? They've caused trouble for you when they're three months old. You need to teach them a lesson!" Debra feigned fierceness.

Rebecca felt truly happy because Debra cared so much about her.

After successfully breastfeeding the babies, Rebecca put the two down and felt relieved.

Debra held one of the babies and said, "Sitting in a helicopter all day is exhausting. Take a rest."

"It's okay," Rebecca smiled.

As they were talking, Rebecca's phone rang, showing an incoming call from Lynn.

When Rebecca saw Lynn's call, knowing it was work-related, she stopped chatting with Debra. She turned around and picked up the phone to answer the video call.

"Lynn!" Rebecca called out with a smile.

Lynn said seriously, "Becky, remember that variety show you and Charlie filmed last time? Ben contacted me today, saying that the shooting went well last time, and he wants to continue filming a few more episodes. Do you want to go?"

"She's not going!" Rebecca hadn't even finished speaking when Debra spoke up.

Debra's face darkened with displeasure. "Ben is no good. He's capable of doing anything for ratings. Becky, don't participate in shows like that!"

Debra remembered how annoying it was to see Becky get manipulated multiple times by Ben during a previous show, with Janet also plotting behind the scenes.

Rebecca remembered what Charlie had said to her after the shoot ended and hesitated for a moment.

"Lynn, can I have few days to think about it?"

Lynn nodded. "Sure, take your time. It's alright if you don't go. I have a few scripts here, so don't worry."

Rebecca nodded with a smile. "Alright, thank you, Lynn."

After the call ended, Rebecca thought for a moment and wanted to call Charlie.

However, just as she was about to dial the phone, she suddenly remembered that Charlie might be acting now.

So, Rebecca switched to sending Charlie a message.

However, she didn't expect Charlie to answer her message so quickly with a video call.

Love Me Or Leave Me Chapter 78

Rebecca quickly picked up the video call.

"Charlie!" Seeing Charlie, Rebecca's mood brightened, and she immediately called out happily.

Charlie's eyes lit up upon seeing Rebecca, and he was delighted. "Becky, I was just taking a break so I called you back.

“As for that variety show, don’t go. I don’t have a schedule free right now, so I can’t accompany you.

“If you go alone, given Ben’s despicable nature, I’m afraid he would maliciously arrange the plot for ratings. He’ll make you suffer and flatter Janet to build tension and attract attention. Don’t put yourself through that.”

Rebecca smiled, her eyes crinkling. She nodded. “Okay, then I’ll call Lynn later and let her know I won’t be

attending.”

Charlie was simply overjoyed just looking at Rebecca and thought, ‘Becky is such a good girl. Having a younger

sister feels so nice!’

“By the way, Becky, after a few days, when you’ve finished with your aunt’s birthday celebration, I’m taking your

somewhere!”

Rebecca was surprised, then delighted. “Where to?”

Charlie chuckled enigmatically before saying, “I’ll tell you then. You just focus on preparing for the birthday celebration now. In a few days, I happen to have two days off, and I’ll come pick you up!”

Charlie had everything planned out, and Rebecca felt reassured as she nodded. “Okay.”

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll hang up now. The director is calling me for my night shoots, and I’m already running

late!” Charlie said with a smile.

“Okay,” Rebecca agreed.

“Here I am, coming soon... I’m really coming...” Charlie anxiously responded before quickly hanging up the video

call.

As the call ended, Debra couldn’t help but feel a bit jealous. “He knew I was beside you, and he didn’t say a single

word to me.”

Rebecca was taken aback and then realized. She carefully explained, "Maybe... Charlie just forgot?"

Debra sighed helplessly, "Forget it. He's just afraid I'll pressure him into getting married. It took him quite courage

to call you even when he knows you're with me."

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Chapter 78

Speaking of marriage, Rebecca finally remembered that she was twenty-six, whereas Charlie was a bit older than her.

At his age, he really ought to get married.

But the thought of Debra pushing Charlie to get married and Charlie's helplessness was somewhat amusing to her.

"Marriage is a big thing, and Charlie should take his time to find someone he likes," Rebecca said seriously.

Debra sighed, "We thought the same thing before. But it seems like our family is cursed. Adrian, Bryce, and Charlie all refuse to date, let alone get married. It's driving me crazy."

Rebecca was stunned and then realized Debra was right.

Since she was reunited with her family, she hadn't seen any girlfriends of her three brothers, and both Adrian and Bryce were likely quite grown up.

"How old is Adrian?" Rebecca couldn't help but ask.

Debra glanced at her and sighed again, "He'll be thirty-five this year." Now Rebecca was also helpless, thinking, 'Thirty-five, it's definitely time to get married!'

"Forget it. Let's not talk about them anymore. They'll ruin our mood." Debra shook her head as she spoke.

It was getting dark without Rebecca realizing it, and Patrick knocked on the door.

When Rebecca and Debra heard the sound, they both looked towards the door.

Patrick smiled and said, "Dinner is ready. Let's go downstairs and eat."

Only then did Rebecca and Debra react. Debra handed the baby to the nanny and stood up, telling Rebecca, "Come on, let's go downstairs for dinner."

Dinner was still very rich, featuring a balanced mix of meat and vegetables, and each day brought different dishes. Rebecca never tired of eating and always had an appetite at every meal,

After dinner, Rebecca called Lynn back and told her that she wouldn't be participating in the variety show recording.

Lynn wasn't surprised by Rebecca's decision.

"Alright, then take a few days off to rest. In a while, there will be an audition opportunity, and I'll bring you there to check it out.

"Oh, by the way, the character information for the audition will be sent to you in advance. Spend the next few days

studying and embodying that character, thinking about how you want to play it," Lynn added.

Rebecca quickly nodded and thanked her, "Okay, thank you!"

Cynthia's birthday party was just around the corner.

Early the next morning, Rebecca woke up and got ready. She packed her gifts and was ready to leave for Cynthia's

house.

Since Cynthia was a member of the Mitchell family, Debra couldn't go with Rebecca to the party before their relationship became public. Debra could only repeatedly remind Rebecca before she left that if she encountered any trouble, she should just go home and ignore irrelevant people.

Patrick was also very concerned about Rebecca and even wanted to send a female bodyguard to protect her. Rebecca was helpless but declined with a smile.

However, Patrick and Debra still arranged for a bodyguard to follow Rebecca, waiting with the driver in the car. Just in case Rebecca needed help, the bodyguard could appear immediately and provide timely protection.

Rebecca couldn't refuse and could only agree with them.

A while later, Rebecca set off. Sitting in the car, she looked at the scenery outside the window slip away behind her, feeling the time pass by so fast.

Three years ago, to save money for Cynthia's medical treatment, she married Theodore, and Cynthia underwent surgery right after her wedding.

Cynthia's surgery went smoothly, and after a period of recovery, she was discharged from the hospital.

Later, Cynthia said that she wanted to develop abroad and pursue her dream of studying fashion design again.

Rebecca supported Cynthia's dream, and on the day Cynthia left for abroad, she personally saw her off at the

airport.

In the beginning, she would often call Cynthia because she worried that Cynthia would not adapt to living abroad

alone.

Cynthia also cared about her a lot, frequently asking about her married life and fearing that she would have a hard time in the Edwards family.

Cynthia also knew that Rebecca enrolled in graduate school at Twin Ivy University, and when she found out that Rebecca hadn't let her married life deter her from pursuing her goals, Cynthia felt more at ease.

Later, when Theodore woke up, Rebecca happily told Cynthia the good news, which put Cynthia even more at ease and filled her with genuine joy.

At that time, both she and Cynthia felt that the gloomy days were over and that the future would be wonderful.

But no one could have anticipated that Janet would fall in love with Theodore the moment he woke up. What followed was something Rebecca did not wish to recall at any cost.

Rebecca didn't want to tell Cynthia about all this. No matter what, Cynthia and Janet were blood relatives, and she

didn't want to make Cynthia choose between her and Janet.

Over time, her contact with Cynthia gradually decreased until now.

Love Me Or Leave Me Chapter 79

Half an hour later, they arrived at the hotel.

Rebecca got out of the car and looked at the hotel in front of her, hesitant for a few seconds before finally stepping inside.

She looked at the private room number sent in the message from Cynthia and found Room 606 on the sixth floor.

The room door was open, and the inside was beautifully decorated with red and pink balloons and other birthday

ornaments. Cynthia was standing at the door.

When

Cynthia saw Rebecca, her eyes lit up, and she immediately walked over happily to greet her.

“Rebecca!” Cynthia happily came over, grabbed her hand tightly, and called out to her.

Rebecca looked at the elegantly dressed and radiant Cynthia in shock. She couldn't help but think, ‘Cynthia is so

beautiful now.’

More importantly, Cynthia's presence was much brighter, unlike before when she was always sullen, bringing a

gloomy and oppressive atmosphere.

Rebecca, pulled by Cynthia, entered the private room. She finally reacted, handed the birthday gift to Cynthia, and

said with a smile, “Cynthia, happy birthday.’

Cynthia looked at the birthday present for a moment and, accepted the gift with a smile, and nodded. “Thank you,

Rebecca.”

“I split my birthday party into two parts. In the morning, I invited all my friends, thinking that... You are different

from the Mitchells, so I invited you to join the morning event with my friends. I hope you don't mind.”

I

I

Cynthia looked at Rebecca and explained.

Rebecca was stunned and stared at Cynthia in shock..

Cynthia sighed softly, gently embraced Rebecca, and whispered, "Rebecca, I'm sorry, I only learned how much you

have suffered."

Rebecca's eyes started to water, and she hugged Cynthia gently, shaking her head and saying, "It's okay. I'm fine."

Although Theodore and the Mitchell family were no longer part of her life, she was now living a better life. She was reunited with her biological parents, and the future would be even better for her.

After a while, they released their hug.

Cynthia took out a tissue and carefully wiped away the tear streaks from the corners of Rebecca's eyes.

"Silly girl, why didn't you tell me about such a big thing?" Cynthia murmured softly.

Rebecca slightly shook her head, explaining, "Cynthia, you just need to live your own life well, don't worry about

me."

She didn't want Cynthia to be caught in the middle between her and the Mitchell family.

"You are silly." Cynthia compassionately combed back Rebecca's messy hair.

"Okay, Cynthia, today is your birthday. Let's not talk about those things. I am supposed to make you happy," Rebecca smiled and changed the subject.

Cynthia pressed on. "So those adorable little babies? Didn't you bring them to see me?"

Rebecca helplessly replied, "They are still little, and it's a bit troublesome to bring them. I will take them out to meet you another time when I'm free."

"Okay," Cynthia agreed with a smile.

"Then can you show me photos of the babies? I can make clothes for them. I haven't even given them gifts yet."

Cynthia smiled and explained, "Now I can make my own clothes, and I plan to design a few outfits for them myself. I hope those two little ones will like them."

"Okay," Rebecca smiled and agreed.

Just as Rebecca was about to speak, she took out her cell phone, found pictures of the babies, and showed them

to Cynthia.

Cynthia looked at the photos and was very pleased, exclaiming, "They really are two adorable babies!"

"Cynthia!" A voice called from the door, and a person the same age as Cynthia happily called out to her.

Cynthia put down her phone, looked at the person, and immediately smiled, "Long time no see."

"Long time no see, Cynthia. Happy birthday, and I wish you more and more success in the future," The person smiled and wished her well.

"Thank you, please take a seat," Cynthia smiled and invited her friend in, accepting the gift from the person at the

same time.

Gradually, more and more people came over, all of them friends of Cynthia. Rebecca did not feel uncomfortable at

all.

Chapter 79

On the contrary, when Cynthia introduced Rebecca to her friends, Rebecca felt quite pleased.

A birthday party among friends was much more relaxed than one among family members. Everyone chatted, joked

around, sang the birthday song together, ate cake, and had a great time.

When the party ended, Rebecca left with a smile.

Worried that Rebecca might be bullied at the Mitchell family's party, Debra and Patrick had discreetly followed her

there, and they were now waiting downstairs.

Ever since Rebecca went upstairs, they had been tense, uneasy, and worried about whether Rebecca would be mistreated at the party.

Hours later, seeing Rebecca come out with a smile, they were a bit surprised.

Debra and Patrick thought, 'Looks like she had...a pretty good time?'

When they saw Rebecca coming down from the building, Debra quickly opened the car door and called out to her, beckoning Rebecca over.

Rebecca was surprised for a moment upon seeing Debra, but soon, she hurried over to Debra.

Debra quickly pulled Rebecca into the car.

Patrick also got in the car.

"Mom, Dad, why are you here?" As soon as Rebecca got into the car, she couldn't help but ask curiously.

Looking at Rebecca's happy face, Debra asked, "Did anyone from the Mitchell family bully you?"

Rebecca suddenly realized. Debra and Patrick were worried that she would encounter people from the Mitchell family at the party and be bullied by them.

"Mom, Dad, I'm fine. Cynthia divided her birthday party into two parts. The morning event only invited her friends. The afternoon was for the family feast. Cynthia specifically arranged for me to celebrate with her friends," Rebecca

explained.

Debra and Patrick were stunned, and then they both let out a sigh of relief.

After a moment, Debra sincerely commented, "Cynthia has been really nice to you."

Patrick smiled and said, "Shall we give her a gift to thank her for taking care of our Becky before?"

"Definitely!" Debra immediately said.

Chapter 79

After a second, she added, "Wait until Becky gets divorced. We should prepare the gift first, but we can't reveal Becky's relationship with us due to this matter."

Patrick agreed, "Yes, you're right."

Watching Debra and Patrick casually discuss giving a gift to thank Cynthia, Rebecca also felt happy.

When they got home, they all played with the twins together again. The three-month-old babies could already roll

over.

ily was more active than Kev and kept flipping over by herself from time to time. Once successful, she would laugh heartily, looking very happy. Her playful demeanor made everyone laugh along with her.

Debra held the camera, recording the children's adorable expressions in video mode, saving them for the twins to watch when they grew up.

Love Me Or Leave Me Chapter 80

The next day, Charlie went home. After picking up Rebecca, they took a plane to the West Sea for fun.

Upon arriving and seeing Charlie's friends, Rebecca realized the purpose of his trip. He was showing off that he had a sister to impress his friends.

"I told you I'll find my little sister. And I made it. Becky is my little sister!!!

"Hurry up and give Becky gifts. Conte on. No gift means you're a liar!"

In the cabin of the luxury cruise ship, Charlie asked two handsome young men who were around his age for gifts. They immediately started chattering as soon as they met.

Ernest Darwin stared at Rebecca seriously.

Jarvis Barton was also curious, looking back and forth between Rebecca and Charlie.

Rebecca felt a bit odd being stared at like this, hesitated for a moment, then cautiously spoke up. "Hello, my name is Rebecca...Edwards."

"You're not surnamed Edwards. Rebecca, your surname is Carter. Once you divorce that bastard, you can change it over," Charlie muttered.

Rebecca was stunned, then smiled and agreed, "Okay!"

As an adult, changing her surname was simple and only required her presence in person.

However, she couldn't do it yet, or else everyone would guess her relationship with the Carter family.

She had to wait until she had the divorce license before making the change.

Charlie was stunned, and then his eyes widened, He excitedly jumped up. "Rebecca, did you agree to change your surname? Are you willing to change your last name to ours?"

They had only dared to think about it before, afraid of Rebecca not liking it.

But now, Charlie incredulously thought, 'Did Rebecca agree?'

Rebecca looked at Charlie and nodded. "Yes."

Rebecca thought, 'I am already a member of the Carter family. Mom, Dad and brothers treat me so well, why

should I use Edwards or Mitchell when I have my own family's surname? And the Mitchell family doesn't welcome me either!

"Ernest! Jarvis! Did you hear that? Rebecca wants to take the surname Carter!

"Hurry up and bring out all the gifts. We agreed that as long as I find my sister, you must give her gifts. They are her birthday gifts!"

Charlie turned to Ernest and Jarvis and shouted.

Ernest helplessly pulled out a black velvet box from his pocket, holding it out to Rebecca with both hands.

"Becky, my name is Ernest Darwin, and I am a good friend of Charlie's. I got the Blue Tears by chance before. For the past few y years, Charlie has been trying every trick in the book to buy it from me, saying it's for his sister..."

Rebecca was touched just as Jarvis whipped out his backpack like a universal treasure chest, clinking and clanging

as he began pulling out presents. In the blink of an eye, a small table was filled with them, containing expensive jewelry, as well as handmade gifts.

“Becky, I’m also a good friend of Charlie. My name is Jarvis Barton. According to my agreement with Charlie, as long as he can get you back, I have to make up for the birthday gifts you’ve missed over the past twenty–six years!”

After Jarvis finished speaking, he turned to Ernest and exclaimed loudly, “Ernest, we agreed to give twenty–six years’ gifts. How could you only give one gift?

“One gift can only count for one year’s birthday present, no matter how expensive. What about the other twenty-

five years?”

“Exactly. Ernest, don’t be a sore loser!” Charlie was also dissatisfied and glared at Ernest, shouting loudly.

Ernest helplessly replied, “I know... The gifts are all at my house, I’ll send them to Becky later.”

These gifts had been prepared over the years for Charlie’s younger sister’s birthday present, and keeping them for

themselves was useless.

They had grown up with Charlie, and every year, on Charlie’s younger sister’s birthday, Charlie would forcefully take them along as he searched the world for a birthday present for his sister.

Not only did Charlie buy a birthday present for her, but he also pressured them to prepare one as well.

Wherever there was something good, Charlie went. And he never hesitated to spend money on birthday presents, as if what he was spending wasn’t money but paper. Jarvis and Ernest both thought he was a bit too crazy.

However, what was even more surprising to them was that there were a few years when Charlie became obsessed with crafting, believing that handmade birthday presents held a different meaning. As long as he put his wishes into it, maybe his sister would come back!

During those years, they were every forced to learn crafting with Charlie to prepare handmade gifts.

Now, even after twenty years, they still remember every time Charlie’s sister’s birthday came around, Charlie would secretly take them to pick out a birthday present. And as they chose, the young Charlie would sometimes cry pitifully.

Out of kindness, they agreed over and over again and followed him to pick out a birthday present.

But the birthday gifts they had been preparing for so many years were never given away because Charlie's sister had gone missing and never been found again...

They had considered giving these gifts directly to Charlie, but Charlie refused, insisting they keep them. He said his sister would definitely be found and wanted them to personally hand these birthday gifts to her when she returned.

"Becky, congratulations on coming home. Now I am your friend, too. Let's add each other as WhatsApp friends. If you need anything, just tell me. Anything I can help with, I won't refuse!" In the next moment, Jarvis happily pulled out his phone, ready to let Rebecca add him as a friend.

Rebecca laughed as she accepted the phone, searched for her account, and then sent a message to her account.

Ernest also handed the phone to Rebecca.

"If you need anything, tell us directly. Just treat us like your friends," Ernest said concisely.

Rebecca didn't expect that after going out for a trip, she would gain two more friends. This feeling was somewhat surprising but also made her very happy.

"Okay, thank you."

With a smile, Rebecca sincerely thanked Charlie's two good friends.

After finishing speaking, everyone laughed, especially Charlie. He drank bottle after bottle and started to laugh foolishly, bragging about how he had found his sister, "Who said I wouldn't find my sister in this lifetime? See, I did it! I have a sister now!"

Ernest and Jarvis looked at the drunken Charlie helplessly. But at the same time, their smiles never faded. It was a day worth celebrating.

Also, Jarvis started to chatter about Charlie's childhood with Rebecca.

At first, Rebecca was happy, but as he spoke, her sadness grew. When she returned to the Carter family, everyone was happy, but she seemed to forget the pain her loved ones endured during the years she was lost. Patrick, Debra, and her brothers were all guilty and regretted not protecting her better, which led to her missing.