# **Love Me Or Leave Me Chapter 91**

At the Aotori shooting base, Rebecca was busy trying on differe make—up and working with the crew to find the perfect look for the final photoshoot.

Ruth looked at her, growing more and more fond of her with each passing moment.

Malcolm Gray, the male lead, was also on set. At twenty-seven, wa

he a veteran actor with solid skills and good looks. Unfortunately, his lack of connections and a string of bad luck had kept him from hitting the big time.

Malcolm was on the verge of quitting the biz, but then, out of the blue, he landed the male lead role in Lovey Princess. He actually nailed the audition!

The initial thrill quickly faded, though. Malcolm began to worry again.

Without any background or connections, he feared that the lead role he earned might be taken away at the last minute.

Such things happened all the time in the entertainment industry. The more he thought about it, the more anxious he became. Even his agent told him not to get his hopes up too high.

With this mindset, Malcolm held it together and showed up for his costume fitting today, as instructed.

It was only after arriving here that he realized just how wealthy their production team was!

The renowned actor Charlie had invested 20 million dollars into their crew!

Not only that, but Charlie was also going to make a cameo appearance in their production. He wasn't going to steal the spotlight from the lead actor. He was simply taking on an insignificant supporting role!

And the reason Charlie did all this was because of one person, the lead actress in their drama, Elizabeth Dalton, played by Becky!

The entire crew was buzzing, praising the director's keen eye for choosing Becky, the destined lead, from hundreds of auditioning actresses!

The news of Becky passing the audition was just announced in the morning, and by the afternoon, Charlie had arrived and invested 20 million dollars in their production, setting forth numerous demands. The more Malcolm listened to these demands, the more his heart raced with excitement.

"Malcolm, this is it! Give it your all and stay focused to portray the role of Yves Whitman. We're going to knock this one out!" Ruth said to Malcolm with a joyful expression.

Malcolm's face was flushed with excitement. "Wait, so we're locked in? You're saying the lead...that I won't get replaced just because the investor wants his own guy?"

Ruth nodded. "Yes! Just focus on your acting.

"Still, you need to polish your acting skills and not mess up at critical moments. Charlie said he doesn't have any other specific requirements for our cast, but he insists that the lead actors must have bour the looks and the acting skills to keep up with Becky.

"You definitely look the part of the prince, but if your acting falls flat and Charlie isn't happy, you could still be out."

Malcolm's jaw dropped. Don't you worry, Director! I'll knock your socks off with my performance!" he quickly responded, eager to reassure her.

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With a generous budget and a commitment to the script, the only goal was to make this show the best it could be. Malcolm had a hunch it was going to be a hit!

He knew this was his chance to shine.

Who knew when another opportunity like this would come alone?

Rebecca stood nearby, listening to their open discussion, her cheeks slightly flushed with embarrassment.

"Let's all do our best!" she chimed in.

Malcolm looked at Becky, nodding in excitement. "Absolutely, let's do this! And... thank you! Thank you so much!" he thought about something and shyly said, a bit embarrassed.

The entertainment industry was complex, and Malcolm knew that without Becky's help wrangling investors for the show, he could easily be replaced by some other actor someone else brought in. He was genuinely grateful.

Plus, with Charlie pouring so much money into the production, they could go all out on costumes, makeup, and many other details. If the script was good and the acting held up, they could have a real hit on their hands!

Malcolm was pumped. He felt like this was his shot, his one chance to really make it big!

After the promotion photos were taken, the director distributed the scripts, instructing everyone to read through them and get into character.

Meanwhile, the production team had a million things to take care of, such as costumes, sets, and location scouting. It was going to take some time to get everything ready.

Rebecca spent nearly half a month preparing.

Finally, Ruth called to check in, cautiously asking if she was ready because the production team was all set and ready to start shooting anytime.

Rebecca, of course, was ready to jump in and immediately agreed.

Ruth was thrilled and promptly sent over a few potential dates for Rebecca to pick from.

Starting filming was a big deal, and the chosen date needed to be carefully selected to ensure everything went off without a

hitch.

Rebecca was surprised that the director was letting her choose the start date. But then again, considering how much money Charlie had poured into the production, it wasn't that shocking.

Rebecca looked over the dates, pondered for a moment, and decided to message Malcolm to see if he was free to attend the opening ceremony for the film shoot.

On his end, Malcolm was caught off guard to be consulted on such an important matter. It made him think even more highly of Rebecca.

[I'm good to go whenever. Just let me know what you decide.] Malcolm replied right away.

Seeing his response, Rebecca smiled and picked the earliest possible date, eager to get started.

Having made up her mind, she let Ruth know her decision.

Ruth was thrilled with the chosen date. She wanted to get the cameras rolling as soon as possible. Any delays could lead to unexpected problems. The sooner they wrapped up filming, the sooner they could relax.

Just like that, the filming start date was set. It was the day after tomorrow!

However, Rebecca didn't expect her phone to ring again the very next second. Someone was calling her.

She glanced at the screen. It was Theodore.

Rebecca hesitated for a second before blocking his number.

Debra saw this and frowned, "That jerk is bad news, Becky. Don't give him another thought!"

Rebecca looked up at her mother and smiled, nodding, "I know, Mom."

She was done with Theodore. It was a waste of time and energy

Just as she was thinking this, her phone rang again, showing a call from an unknown number.

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Who is calling? The production team? Or is it Theodore again? Rebecca frowned.

'T'll get it for you, Debra said.

Rebecca was surprised and looked at her mother, but she quickly understood her mother's intention and handed her the phone.

Debra took the phone and picked it up.

Sure enough. Theodore's voice came through. "Rebecca, I..."

Without a second thought, Debra snapped, "Ugh! You piece of trash, don't ever call Becky again. Becky doesn't want anything to do with you!"

With that, she hung up and blocked the number.

On the other end of the line, Theodore slowly realized that it was the woman who was always with Rebecca, the one Charlie had hired for protection, who had just berated him.

His heart was still pounding as he had just finally cleared up the misunderstanding. Just as he was about to call Rebecca to explain, his heart sank again.

Even if Rebecca hadn't cheated before their marriage, what was she doing now?

Rebecca was still his wife and the mother of his children, yet she had run off with another man!

The thought of his two children, who were clearly his, bearing die name Carter, another man's last name, filled him with rage!

Theodore's mood changed quickly, changing from sunny to stommy in the blink of an eye.

Meanwhile, Debra held onto the phone for a while, waiting, but it didn't ring again. She handed it back to Rebecca.

"Mom, don't let him get to you," Rebecca said, taking the phone and soothing her mother. "It's not worth wasting your energy on someone like that."

Her mother deserved happiness, the carefree life of a princess, cherished by her father.

Rebecca couldn't help but smile at the thought. She held Debra's hand and gently shook it, saying sweetly, "Let's not even think about him anymore, okay? He's not worth our time."

Debra's heart melted at her daughter's playful gesture. She nodded. "Okay, okay... From now on, we're not wasting our energy on people who don't deserve it. We'll focus on the good things in life."

"Yes!" Rebecca nodded happily.

As soon as Rebecca finished speaking, she felt a small hand grab her sleeve.

She looked down, and there was Kev.

The nanny held him, but his bright eyes were fixed on his mother with delight, and his tiny hand was gripping her sleeve.

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Rebecca chuckled, turning around to take the little one from the nanny's arms.

Once in his mom's arms, Kev bounced happily, babbling excitedly in his baby talk, looking both sweet and adorable.

Rebecca gently kissed her baby boy, her little bundle of joy.

Nearby, Lily saw their mother holding her brother and reached out her chubby little hands from the nanny's arms, wanting to be held too.

But Rebecca couldn't hold both children at once.

Seeing this. Debra went to help and took Lily over from the nanny's arms.

Lily stared at her grandmother, her eyes wide and filled with curiosity.

"You little rascal, Debra teased, lifting the little one playfully. "Still don't like your grandma, huh?"

Lily reached out her small hand and grabbed Debra's nose.

Debra was speechless.

Seeing this, the nanny smiled and gently took Lily's hand away.

Not to be deterred, Lily reached out and grabbed her grandmother's ear instead.

Debra was helpless, but her doting smile never faded. Becky had been just as mischievous at that age, always trying to grab at her face.

What could she do but adore them?

When Charlie came back from filming, he immediately reached out to hold the babies.

Lately, he'd been sneaking over to see them whenever he had a free moment. As a result, the twins had grown quite attached to him and were always vying for his attention.

After all, Charlie had a knack for entertaining the kids.

Unlike the others, he wouldn't just hold the babies. He would lin them high into the air, playing "airplane". Lily and Kev were absolutely thrilled with this game.

Time flew by, and before they knew it, it was the first day of shooting. Rebecca was up bright and early, quickly packing her things. She bid farewell to her mom and the nannies and headed off to the set.

The place was buzzing with activity. The entire main cast was present, from the leads down to the supporting roles.

Rebecca was introduced to the other actors by the director, and they all chatted while getting their hair and makeup- Then, they all took a picture together to officially kick off the production.

Since they were a small crew, there were no journalists around to take notice, so no one came to ask questions or take pictures.

But that didn't dampen their excitement one bit.

done.

Everyone on set knew the show was well–funded, and they were confident that with their talent and hard work, they could make a splash.

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Meanwhile, at Macloria, Theodore forged Rebecca's consent for to change the children's last name and went to the Civil Registry Office, intending to change the twins' surnames behind her back.

Bryce was unfazed. He immediately pushed the documents back and sternly warned Theodore.

"To change a child's surname, we need a doc with signatures from both guardians. Forged signatures won't be

acceptable."

If the law had been allowed. Bryce would have gladly arrested Theodore on the spot. But unfortunately, Zentiscape law didn't have any specific penalties for this kind of offense.

The worst that could happen was that Rebecca could sue to have the children's surnames changed back.

Theodore was utterly baffled.

As he stormed out of the police station, he even kicked a nearby trash can in frustration.

This scene was immediately witnessed by a street cleaner nearby

Fuming, she marched over, broom in hand. "Hey! What do you think you're doing? If you've got a problem, take it somewhere else! Why are you kicking the trash can? Show some respect!

"Do you know how long it took me to sweep up all this trash? You better put it all back right now! You're not going anywhere until you do!" the cleaner yelled, her voice echoing down the street.

People passing by turned to see what all the commotion was about.

A couple of young people seemed to recognize Theodore, their eyes wide with surprise.

Theodore's face darkened instantly as he turned to leave.

The cleaning lady grabbed him and shouted, "Hey! I told you to clean that up. You may be dressed fine, but you've got no manners, do you?"

"I'll have someone clean it up!" Theodore snapped irritably, trying to pull away from the cleaning lady.

But years of scrubbing floors and hauling trash bags had given the cleaning lady surprising strength, and she held on tight.

"Oh yeah? Who you gonna call? I think you're just trying to run away! I'm telling you, I'm watching you right here today. If you don't clean up this trash, you're not leaving!"

She held onto Theodore, refusing to let him go and shouting loudly.

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Theodore reached into his pocket as he wanted to pay off the cleaner. But after feeling around for a while, he realized that he hadn't carried cash in ages, as times had changed. All he had with him were his bank card and phone.

Theodore took out his phone, looked at the cleaner, and asked, "How much do you want? I'll transfer it to you!" He wanted to settle the matter with money.

The cleaning lady, however, shoved the broom into Theodore's band and said irritably, "How much? Quit acting like a big shot! You made the mess, so now get to work and clean it up!

"Young people these days are so spoiled. The government really needs to improve its education on manners," the cleaning lady muttered under her breath.

Theodore was instantly left speechless, and his face contorted with anger, almost ready to explode. Then, he furrowed his brows and made a phone call.

A few minutes later, the driver hurried over.

Theodore tossed the broom to the driver and ordered coldly, "Clean this place up and I'll add 600 dollars to your bonus this

month!"

The driver was confused at first but then became overjoyed. He wondered, 'I can get 600 dollars just by cleaning up trash? Boy oh boy. Hope I get this lucky every day!

With that in mind, the driver happily picked up the broom and started cleaning.

Theodore frowned and turned around to leave, his entire being radiating an air of displeasure.

Meanwhile, Bryce, who was not far from the Civil Registry Office, watched Theodore leave and narrowed his eyes.

Immediately after, he took out his phone, clicked open the family group chat, and recounted how Theodore had just tried to change the kids' last names using forged documents.

The group chat consisted of only their immediate family members, which were the parents, the three brothers, and Rebecca.

Right after Bryce sent the message, Adrian, who was in Hivalis, saw it right away. Then, the mood of the man in the meeting turned dark instantly.

Over at the branch store, Patrick and a group of business owners from Maeloria had just finished a round of golf. As he picked up his phone, he immediately saw the message his second son had sent in the group chat. His eyes instantly narrowed and emitted a dangerous glint.

On the other hand, Debra, who was at the Aotori shooting base, was the first to see the message. Once she read about Theodore's outrageous stunt, she instantly became furious and grumbled inwardly, 'What kind of nonsense is this? He actually forged documents and tried to change the children's last name behind Becky's back? Who does Theodore think he

is?'

As she thought about it, she quickly called Adrian.

Adrian, who was at Evertrust Law Firm in Hivalis, knew instantly why his mother was calling when he saw her name on the

screen

He picked up his phone, walked to the balcony, and answered the call. "Mom," Adrian greeted with a deep and composed voice.

Debra snapped, "You still remember I'm your mom? Why haven't you sorted out Becky's divorce yet?

"Isn't your firm highly reputed? Can't you speed things up and get your sister out of this mess sooner?"

Adrian sighed helplessly, "Mom, I'm already working on gathering the evidence."

As Debra listened to her son, she cooled down and said more patiently, "Tell me what evidence you need, and I'll have someone find it."

Adrian shook his head. "Mom, gathering evidence is complicated. We not only have to ensure the evidence is genuine but also that its source is legal. Please don't do anything rash."

Once Debra heard that, she snapped again. "So you think I'm that unreliable?"

Adrian was left speechless by her words.

After ending the call with her eldest son, Debra called her husband and immediately started scolding him.

Patrick stayed silent and listened patiently to his wife's scolding. Once she was finally done, he was concerned about her and wondered if her mouth was dry after all that yelling.

It was a pity that Patrick wasn't with her. Otherwise, he would have poured her a glass of water.

Patrick cautiously explained, "Debbie, the Edwards family is well–established in Maeloria. It won't be easy to disrupt their influence in just a short time."

After saying that, he hurriedly added, "But with all the effort we've put in lately, we have built some connections in here Macloria. We can't deliver a fatal blow to the Edwards family, but we can definitely cause them some trouble."

Debra irritably responded, "After trying for so long, all we can do is cause them some trouble?"

Patrick quickly corrected himself, "It's my fault. I'm sorry, honey I'll find a way to cause them bigger trouble!"

Three days later, someone anonymously posted a huge revelation online, and the Edwards family instantly became famous.

The explosive news revealed that the chairman of the Edwards Group, Michael, had another family outside his marriage. with two illegitimate sons and one illegitimate daughter.

Most importantly, all these illegitimate children were employed by the Edwards Group, and they held high positions.

The first illegitimate child was Gifford Edwards. He was 27 years old, just a year younger than Theodore, and had already risen to the position of vice president at the Edwards Group headquarters. His mother was Pamela Hughes, aged 48.

The second illegitimate child was Oscar Edwards, aged 25. He joined a branch of the Edwards Group three years ago and was promoted and transferred to the headquarters a year ago. Oscar now held the position of research and development manager. His mother was Laura Price, 46 years old.

The third illegitimate child was a girl named Tiffany Edwards, aged 21. She had just graduated from university and had been working in the finance department of the Edwards Group headquarters for three months now. Her mother was Heather Hall, and she was only 42 years old.

It was unclear who was behind this, but as soon as the news broke out, its popularity skyrocketed. It immediately reached. the top of the trending topics, pushing down many entertainment industry headlines.

In just one night, the entire internet exploded with various shares, comments, and posts. All the major online forums were filled with threads about the Edwards family's illegitimate children.

[Wow! Three mistresses and three illegitimate children! The live of the wealthy are truly astonishing!]

[Is there anything more thrilling than waking up to this kind of news in the morning?]

I've got to hand it to the rich. There's truly nothing they can't do

[Did the Edwards Group chairman's legitimate wife and heir know about these things before they came out? How did the chairman manage to pull this off? Is he a time management master or what? We need to know his secrets!]

These were just online posts. In reality, employees of the Edwards Group were all in a frenzy, too. In the company's small chat groups, everyone was anonymously discussing like crazy.

[I can't believe it! Mr. Gifford Edwards is also Mr. Michael Edwards' son? I really didn't see that coming!]

[Who would have thought that the new hire in the finance department is actually Mr. Michael Edwards illegitimate daughter!]

[Our company is huge, and it's not unusual to have a few employees with the last name Edwards. But after this incident, I can't help but be a little suspicious whenever I see someone with the last name Edwards. I feel uneasy!]

[Do we have any more employees with the last name Edwards?]

[Yes, quite a few actually. Isn't there a salesperson with the last name Edwards over at the sales department? That salesperson. even won the top sales title last year!]

[This is terrifying! Could the top salesperson also be Mr. Michael Edwards' son?]

[That salesperson is a woman, and she's 49 years old, almost ready to retire!]

[49 years old? Our company has been established for many years, right? Could she be Mr. Sam Edwards' daughter?]

[Mr. Sam Edwards? You guys have the wildest imaginations!]

# **Love Me Or Leave Me Chapter 94**

The matter escalated rapidly online, causing the stock of the Edwards Group to drop.

Helen, who was at Edwards Villa, also saw the trending news. It was her "best friend who first told her about it. The way this so-called best friend gleefully shared the news made Helen tremble with anger.

Helen brushed off her "best friend" and immediately went home Once she reached home, she turned on her computer and immediately began searching the internet for the trending news, As she continued to read the news, her face grew increasingly grim.

Meanwhile, Michael, who was in the gym downstairs, had no ideh what was happening and was still working out.

With a grim expression after reading the documents, Helen headed to the gym, found him, and raised her hand.

She slapped Michael hard, and the crisp sound of the slap echoed loudly.

He was stunned by the slap. As Michael came to his senses and saw Helen raising her hand again, be instinctively grabbed her hand and forcefully pushed her back.

Helen lost her balance from the push and fell backward, instinctively grabbing the treadmill's handrail

Michael then raised his hand and delivered a resounding slap.

Helen's youthful, well-kept face instantly displayed a vivid handprint after he slapped her.

When she felt the stinging pain on her cheek, her eyes immediately reddened with tears. Helen then looked up at Michael in disbelief.

"Did you just slap me, Michael?" Helen asked incredulously, her voice breaking with a sob.

Michael frowned and replied irritably, "You were the one who went mad and slapped me first. I haven't even asked why you're acting so insane!"

When Helen remembered why she had lashed out, her heart ached.

She asked, "Michael, we've known each other since we were kids. We were childhood sweethearts. What did I do to deserve this? Why would you do this?"

As Helen spoke, she grew agitated again. She then charged at Michael, wanting to attack him again while shouting in despair, "Michael, tell me why! Why?!

He restrained Helen and frowned in annoyance, "What are you even talking about? What's gotten into you today, Helen? Did something set you off? Why are you acting all crazy like this?"

She asked, "I'm acting crazy? Michael, you better tell me about the three mistresses and three illegitimate—children!

"Michael, you're really something else!

"How long have you been supporting those mistresses and illegitimate kids?

"Him"

Michael's expression shifted at Helen's words and he looked at Helen in surprise. "When... When did you find out?"

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She chuckled bitterly. "When did I find out?"

"Michael, now it's not just me who knows. Soon the whole counity, and eventually the whole world will know!" Helen shouted hysterically.

Michael then panicked as an uneasy feeling crept up on him. "What do you mean?"

Right then, his phone rang. Michael took out his phone and saw that his first mistress, Pamela, was calling.

Of course, she wasn't saved as Pamela in Michael's phone. Pamela was saved under the male name Peter so Michael wouldn't get caught by his wife.

Helen stared at the caller ID on the phone screen and felt confused when she saw the name Peter.

She had seen this name before but always thought it was one of her husband's male friends, so she never questioned it.

Yet now, with everything happening, this call triggered a whirlwind of thoughts in Helen's mind.

She wondered, "What kind of relationship does Peter have with Michael? Why is he calling Michael now?"

As Helen thought about it, she reached out, wanting to answer the call for Michael.

She wanted to hear who was actually on the other end of the phone.

Helen was determined to find out who this Peter that Michael knew really was.

-When Michael saw that she was about to answer the call, he inexplicably panicked and quickly moved his hand that was

holding the phone away.

Helen had spent most of her life with him, and after seeing this, she instantly recognized that he was hiding something. She then knew right away that there was something off about Peter.

She lost it and immediately tried to snatch the phone from Michael.

However, he quickly calmed down. Michael grabbed Helen forcefully, pushed her away, and snapped, "Have you had enough, Helen?" With that, Michael turned to leave.

Helen erupted in a fury and lunged at him, frantically trying to take the phone from his hand. She was determined to answer Peter's call and find out who he was.

When a woman was pushed to her limit, she could be incredibly strong. As a result, Michael couldn't keep hold of the phone, and Helen managed to snatch it away.

Michael's expression shifted drastically, and he immediately tried to get his phone back.

Helen took the phone and immediately ran off. However, as she ran and tried to answer, the call from Peter had already ended because it went unanswered for too long.

Shortly after, another call came in, and the caller ID showed it was Hector.

Just then, Michael rushed over, grabbed Helen, and snatched the phone back from her.

Being a man and having exercised for years, Michael's strength far exceeded Helen's, so it was easy for him to take the phone back.

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She then stood there in shock, as her mind kept replaying the rames she had just seen, which were Peter and Hector.

Peter and Hector. Heather and Pamela. Helen appeared to have gured it out. Her eyes widened, and she stared at Michael in disbelief.

She asked, "It's them, isn't it?

Helen went mad and shouted, "Michael, it's them, isn't it? It's Painela, and Heather. Michael, do you happened to have another lover named Laura?"

As she was causing a scene, the second call from Heather ended Soon after, a third call came in, showing the caller ID as Lawrence.

In just one day, three of Michael's lovers had frantically called him in a span of minutes. Coupled with Helen's outburst, Michael instinctively felt that something was wrong.

He stopped dealing with Helen, took his phone, and left.

Once Michael was outside, he answered the call.

A few minutes later, his face darkened, and he hurried to the study. Michael quickly entered the study, sat at his desk, and anxiously checked the news online.

Just then, his phone rang again. Michael was frustrated, but when he saw the caller ID, he found that it was Theodore calling.

Michael then hesitated for a moment before answering the call.

Afterward, Theodore's cold voice came through the phone, questioning. "Are all those things online true?"

By this time, Michael had already seen the trending topics, and his expression was grim.

He showed no guilt at all. Instead, he started scolding, "Don't worry about whether it's true or not. Just get it taken down, What on earth is the Edwards Group's PR department doing? How can such a big issue not be dealt with?"

## Love Me Or Leave Me Chapter 95

Rebecca spent the entire morning filming at the Aotori shooting base and was finally able to rest at noon. Debra immediately prepared a chair and some water for her daughter to rest.

After sitting down and taking a sip of water, Rebecca felt less tire

Debra cheerfully sat down beside her and said, "Becky, something has happened to the Edwards Earmily

She then unlocked her phone and handed it to Rebecca, showing her the trending news. Debra said, "Look, Theodore's father is really something.

"He's been keeping three mistresses and fathered two sons and a daughter in secret for over twenty years, and now all of them have infiltrated the Edwards Group.

The eldest one has even become a vice president, just a notch below Theodore."

After reading the trending news, Rebecca was a bit surprised and wondered if Theodore's father's private life was really that

messy.

As she thought about it, she suddenly recalled that when she used to stay at the Edwards Villa, Theodore's father rarely stayed at home. He was out most of the time, claiming to be busy with work and had no time to come home, only returning on weekends to rest for two days

With these thoughts in mind, Rebecca couldn't help but ask, "Who dug up this news?"

As soon as she said it, she had a sudden realization as if she already knew the answer. Rebecca then looked at her mother.

Debra smiled and explained, "This has nothing to do with us. We never forced Michael to keep all those mistresses."

In other words, the Carter family were the ones who leaked the news, but it wasn't them that made Michael have mistresses! It was his own doing, and he deserved the consequences.

Rebecca blinked and smiled before nodding, "Mm-hmm."

Debra had already ordered lunch. Her beloved daughter had to breastfeed her babies and was also busy filming, which was exhausting. Debra thought that Rebecca needed proper nutrition to stay in good health.

When lunch was delivered, Rebecca and her mother ate together. While eating, she also took a moment to scroll through the trending news.

She went over the news several times before finally putting her phone down.

Once they had eaten, they returned to the resting room. As they got ready for a nap, Debra and Rebecca lay side by side on

the bed..

Debra smiled and said, "Once this blows up, the Edwards family will definitely be in chaos. We can use this to push Theodore to ask you for a divorce."

When Rebecca heard that, she was surprised and puzzled. "How do we do that?"

Debra pulled the blanket over and tucked her daughter in, smiling, "You don't need to do anything.

"All you need to do is focus on what you love. Let your dad and brothers take care of the rest. They'll sort everything out."

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Rebecca was confused. "What are they going to do?"

Debra smiled knowingly, "I have no idea.

"Your dad and Adrian told me to tell you that we should just focus on what we're doing here and wait. They will take care of everything." she explained.

Rebecca considered it and also smiled while nodding, "Okay!"

"Alright, enough of that. It's late. Get some rest. You have to shoot more scenes this afternoon," Debra said with concern.

"Okay," Rebecca responded in a gentle voice.

She then slowly closed her eyes under her mother's gentle gaze. Rebecca didn't know exactly when she fell asleep, only that it felt wonderful to have her mom nearby and her dad and three brothers supporting her.

The noon break wasn't very long, but Rebecca's biological clock was already used to it, and she groggily woke up on time.

She turned to look around the resting room and then at her mother, who was still sleeping beside her.

Afterward, Rebecca carefully got up, making sure not to wake her mother up.

By then, the makeup artist was also well rested, and seeing her get up, they went to the dressing room together. The makeup artist then reapplied Rebecca's makeup and redid her hairstyle. Once it was all done, the afternoon shoot was set to

continue.

Over the following four months, Rebecca enjoyed herself immensely. She spent her days filming, and in her free time, she would be with her babies. As she and her family watched the babies grow up little by little, they felt better.

During this time, Theodore didn't seek her out or call her because he was too busy.

The Edwards family was thrown into chaos by the issue of illegitimate children.

The illegitimate offspring who had been slowly infiltrating the Edwards Group in secret were suddenly exposed and brought to light.

Helen wanted to drive the three of them out of the Edwards Group. But would those illegitimate offspring comply? Or rather, would Gifford agree to it?

Gifford was Michael's eldest illegitimate son. He was only a year younger than Theodore. Over the years, with Michael's secret support, he had gradually risen from being a newcomer to the company to becoming a vice president, a position only slightly inferior to Theodore's.

After Gifford's lineage was exposed, he didn't bother to hide anymore and openly vied for various powers within the company. It was clear that he intended to compete with Theodore for the inheritance of the Edwards Group.

Oscar was no better. Although he couldn't compete with his two brothers, he started to regard himself as an heir to the Edwards family after his identity was exposed. Oscar even publicly claimed that, even as an illegitimate son, he had the legal right to inherit his father's property, implying that he also had a share in the Edwards Group.

Tiffany was the youngest and had just joined the company. Although she didn't seem like a threat, her mother had a strong influence over Michael, who often spoke up for them.

In short, the Edwards family was a basket of chaos these last few months. Theodore was busy dealing with his newfound siblings every day and had no time to trouble Rebecca.

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As for Janet, it was rumored that she had also joined a production team and was shooting a major IP film that might be. released soon.

They were both working at the Aotori shooting base. So, Rebecca occasionally ran into Janet, and every time they met, Janet's gaze made Rebecca feel a cold, lingering discomfort.

Rebecca's father had already arranged for bodyguards to protect her and her mother, so she was not afraid. She just stared at Janet until they walked past each other.

In the blink of an eye, the filming Lovey Princess was about to wrap up. All the crew members gathered together, each with a bright smile on their face.

Nora Handler, who played Chloe, the second female lead in Lovey Princess, lamented, "These months flew by so fast. I can't believe we're wrapping up. Ohhhh, I'm going to miss this crew so much!"

Malcolm Gray, who played the male lead role of Yves Whitman, felt a weight lifted off his shoulders. Although the director had told Malcolm to focus on honing his acting skills and not worry about anything else, it still felt surreal to him.

Now, with the entire drama completed and about to wrap up, Malcolm finally believed that it was all real.

He had actually played the main character, and there were none of those messy issues in this series. The script hadn't been randomly changed, and the entire crew worked together to polish their acting, striving to depict every detail of the novel faithfully.

Moreover, the costumes, props, and makeup of their crew were the best Malcolm had seen in all his years in the industry. He felt that this experience was incredibly wonderful.

## Love Me Or Leave Me Chapter 96

"I'm going to miss this too," Malcolm said and instinctively looked over at Becky.

Rebecca looked at everyone and said with a smile, "It has been a challenging four months, and I'm grateful for all your help.

She genuinely meant it. Rebecca was a rookie in the entertainment industry and was still unfamiliar with many aspects.

During filming, Rebecca struggled with some scenes and had to reshoot multiple times.

Yet, they didn't criticize her. Instead, they were supportive and kind. They comforted her, taught her how to manage her emotions and control her facial expressions, and helped her practice until she perfected the scenes.

Over the past four months, Rebecca felt like the crew's darling, with everyone treating her exceptionally well.

With a smile, director Ruth Porat joked, "Becky, you're humble. Everyone benefited from you. If this drama becomes a hit, they'll ride the wave too!"

Everyone then burst into laughter at her comment.

"Ms. Porat, do you really think our show will be a hit?" Nora asked excitedly.

Malcolm appeared calm, but the slight clench of his hand inside his sleeve betrayed his nervousness.

Ruth looked at everyone and remained mysteriously silent for a moment. Once everyone's curiosity peaked, she smiled and -replied, "Based on my years of experience in this industry, I believe that even if our show doesn't become a major hit, it will certainly gain some popularity!"

Nora let out a heavy sigh of relief and jokingly.complained, "Ms. Porat, you nearly gave me a heart attack!"

Ruth couldn't help but laugh heartily, and everyone else joined in as well.

She then cheerfully announced, "Let's have a big celebration at the wrap up party tonight!"

Hearing about the wrap party, everyone cheered happily once more.

The cheerful atmosphere spread quickly, so Rebecca and Debra joined in the laughter. Even Lily and Kev, who were in the nanny's arms, seemed to pick up on the good feelings. The two babies looked happy, their eyes shining and their mouths forming little smiles.

Rebecca walked over to the babies and picked up Lily from the nanny's arms.

As soon as Lily was in her arms, she seemed to smell the scent of milk and turned her head, wanting to feed. Rebecca quickly held the baby a bit farther away, knowing it wouldn't be proper to nurse in front of everyone.

Seeing this, Nora immediately came over with a smile and tenderly caressed Lily's cheek.

Lily immediately stretched out her little hands, spreading her arms for a hug. Nora was delighted by the sight and immediately took the baby into her arms. Meanwhile, Malcolm took Kev from the nanny's arms and started to soothe him.

After spending several months together, everyone had become cose, and the babies had now grown familiar with the crew.

They all then rested for a while longer before finally parting ways.

Later that night, they all met at the hotel booked by the crew for the wrap—up party.

After enjoying the celebratory meal, the crew's work of Lovey Princess was essentially done. Rebecca just waited for the post–production team's finalization of the drama, the release schedule, and the broadcast of the episodes.

Lynn smiled and said to Rebecca, "Becky, you've worked hard these past few months. Take a few days off to rest and I'll let you know if anything else comes up."

Rebecca responded gratefully, "Sure. Thank you for taking care of me, Lynn."

Lynn nodded with a smile and felt gratified as she looked at Rebecca.

The first few episodes of Lovey Princess had already been produced. Lynn had discussed them privately with Ruth and others, and they were all impressed by the final product.

Lynn felt that the show's production level was beyond just a web series and could be pushed as a TV drama.

She then suggested Ruth try submitting it for a higher–level review, hoping it might get approved for a broader release.

Ruth was excited upon hearing Lynn's suggestion and agreed immediately.

Lynn had a strong intuition that Lovey Princess would not just become popular but a major hit.

Therefore, she knew that Rebecca needed to be in her best state so that her fans could see the best version of Becky when

the time came.

Lately, Charlie hadn't been at the Aotori shooting base. The filming Reverse Days had wrapped up two weeks ago. As a top actor in the entertainment industry, his schedule was packed. Therefore, right after finishing here, Charlie had to head straight to other projects. He was out of town these days for a commercial shoot, which was why he wasn't around.

Meanwhile, Patrick, who was at Macloria, had been waiting all alone for a long time. When he learned that they had finally finished filming, he immediately urged them to come back. He really missed his wife, his daughter, and the two babies.

## To get

his wife to agree to come back, Patrick even swallowed his pride and acted coy with Debra. He had pleaded for a long time before his dear wife finally nodded in agreement.

He was incredibly thrilled, and if it weren't for the distance, he would have scooped his wife up and kissed her right away. When Debra and Rebecca returned, it was Patrick who picked them up from the airport.

As they came out, the Carter family's car was already waiting outside the airport.

It was now December, deep in winter, and quite chilly. So, Patrick had prepared two coats and two thick blankets. When he

them come out of the airport, he immediately went over and put a coat on his wife and one on his daughter.

Afterward, he handed the two blankets to the nanny, who then wrapped the babies dp snugly.

"Hurry up and get in the car. The heater's on and it's nice and warm inside," Patrick urged. Then, the whole family quickly got into the car and went home.

Once they got home, the maid had already prepared hot chocolate for them to drink to ward off the cold.

After drinking the hot chocolate, Rebecca felt warm inside and much better.

"Can you stay and rest at home for a longer time this time? Patrick asked expectantly."

Debra then looked at Rebecca, waiting for her to respond.

Rebecca nodded with a smile. "We should be able to."

As soon as Patrick heard that, he broke into a cheerful smile.

Just then, Lily, who was in the nanny's arms, suddenly looked at her grandfather and called out in a soft voice, "Ya..." Everyone heard it and turned to look at Lily in surprise.

Patrick was delighted and rushed to pick her up cheerfully. "Lily, are you asking for a hug?"

His granddaughter was so tiny, and he liked her more and more as he held her.

Kev, who was on the side, saw that Lily was being held by her grandfather and blew a bubble in annoyance. Then, he turned to look at his mother.

However, it didn't take long before he became restless, wanting his mother to pick him up.

Rebecca then smiled and reached out to pick the little guy up.

As soon as Kev was in her arms, he immediately beamed and, his eyes sparkling with joy.

# **Love Me Or Leave Me Chapter 97**

Over the next three days, Rebecca stayed at home, but she would occasionally visit the family store.

Her identity hadn't been made public yet, so the store employees only knew her as the brand's ambassador. Even so, they were always thrilled to see Rebecca.

Rebecca was incredibly attractive, especially when she wore the store's jewelry, which made her look even more stunning. She was a true delight to the eyes while standing in the store.

Most importantly, she had some fans now. Not many, but whenever Rebecca showed up at the store, her fans would be drawn in. Some fans would buy jewelry just to follow her trend, and many customers would buy similar pieces after seeing how great they looked on her.

In short, whenever Rebecca appeared in the store, the sales assistants would sell more than they normally did, causing their sales to skyrocket.

Who wouldn't love someone who helps them make money effortlessly?

They thought that Becky wasn't just the store's ambassador but also their lucky charm, like a talisman for good fortune.

On the fourth day, Rebecca woke up early. She put on her workout clothes and went out with Debra for a morning run.

To their surprise, as soon as they left, they bumped into a woman exiting Edwards Villa next door. It was Jenny.

Debra saw Jenny, too, and her expression instantly darkened.

However, Jenny seemed unaware of the relationship between Rebecca and Theodore. When she saw Rebecca and Debra staring at her, she paused for a moment and flashed a big smile at them before greeting them warmly, "Hello, good morning!" Jenny had assumed they were just regular neighbors.

Shortly after, Theodore also came out of the villa. When he saw Rebecca, his body tensed slightly.

Rebecca only glanced at Jenny briefly before quickly looking away. Rebecca then turned to Debra and said, "Let's go."

With that, Rebecca started jogging toward the community garden. Debra then hurriedly ran after her.

The mother and daughter ran in silence for two laps before heading back home.

As soon as they got home, Debra began to rant, "Damn it! Theodore is one hell of a bastard! Becky hasn't even divorced him yel,

and he's already bringing another woman home!

"Patrick! What happened to the plans for Becky to divorce him? Why is it taking so long?" she angrily shouted.

Patrick cautiously handed his wife a glass of water and replied, "It's almost done, honey. Don't worry."

He then turned to look at Rebecca, hesitated for a moment, and cautiously asked, "Becky, you really don't like Theodore anymore, right?

"You won't be upset if you divorce him, right?"

Rebecca took a deep breath, then smiled and nodded, "Yes.

"Dad, I want to get divorced."

Patrick breathed a sigh of relief and then said seriously, "Actually, over the past few months, your brothers and I have been very worried. We were afraid that you hadn't moved on yet. We we just wanted to wait until you were truly ready before pushing for the divorce."

Rebecca looked at her father and explained seriously. Thank you all for your concern. But I've thought it through. Theodore and I aren't suitable for each other. I don't want to be with him anymore."

Patrick stepped forward, spread his arms, and gently hugged his daughter.

Debra felt emotional, too. She quietly wiped the corners of her eyes and embraced her husband and daughter.

It took a moment before they finally let go of one another.

Patrick said, "Becky, actually, this situation has something to do with us as well."

Upon hearing that, Rebecca looked at her father.

Patrick explained seriously, "Four months ago, Theodore forged your signature to change Lily and Kev's last name to Edwards at the Civil Registry Office, but Bryce stopped him.

"After that, your mom got really mad, and we were all upset too, so....

Patrick took a deep breath and continued, "We only discovered the Edwards family's secrets after coming to Maeloria, establishing many connections, and quietly investigating for a long time.

"We initially planned to quietly cause discord and let Michael's illegitimate children take over their company. However, Adrian and I discussed it for a long time and realized Michael wasn't a good person either, as he used to bully you.

"Besides, even if the illegitimate children rose to power, it would still be the Edwards family managing the Edwards Group, which benefits them regardless.

"We thought it over and finally decided to expose the news directly, letting the Edwards family members fight each other while we just watched."

Patrick added, "Gifford is Michael's eldest illegitimate son. Over the years, with Michael's secret support, he has established himself in the Edwards Group and has secretly won over many of the board members.

"With their relationship now out in the open, it's almost impossible for Theodore to kick Gifford out of the company.

"Moreover, Gifford even has the ability to compete with Theodore for the company's inheritance."

Patrick explained further, "Michael has always wanted the Edwards Group to expand abroad. To achieve this, he and Helen want Theodore to marry the heiress of the Smith family, Jenny, whom you know,

"Before this incident, Theodore, pressured by his parents, only agreed to take Jenny around the country and attend various events, appearing as a couple. But at that time, they weren't actually a couple yet.

"After the illegitimate offspring incident was exposed, it became almost impossible for Theodore to overpower his own. Theodore needed support, such as from the Smith family."

#### Gifford on

Patrick continued to say, "Michael has been pressuring Theodore, forcing him to divorce you and marry Jenny, to form an alliance with the Smith family.

"Theodore is now backed into a corner. He has to agree to marry Jenny so that Michael can support him. Otherwise. Michael will support Gifford.

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"Michael will then introduce Jenny to Gifford and have him marry Jenny instead. This way, the Edwards family and the Smith family will still form an alliance. However, by doing so, Michael would have to pass the Edwards Group to Gifford to keep the Smith family satisfied."

Patrick sighed. To Michael, whether it's Theodore or Gifford, they are both his sons. As long as they follow orders and secure the marriage alliance to expand the company internationally, they are good sons and recognized heirs of the Edwards Group.

"Michael owns the most shares in the company. If he chooses Theodore, the Edwards Group will belong to Theodore in the future. But if Michael chooses Gifford, it will then belong to Gifford.

"Under these pressures, Theodore and Jenny have grown closer think he has probably made his decision by now."

Debra became increasingly upset as she listened, and her expression turned grim as well.

Patrick looked at Rebecca and cautiously said, "Becky, all we did was just to speed up the Edwards family's issues....

"I get it," she interjected.

Rebecca then looked at her father and responded, "Dad, you don't need to worry about me. I know Theodore is not a good match."

If Theodore had been worth staying with, he wouldn't have deemed Rebecca unworthy just based on Janet's few comments.

## Love Me Or Leave Me Chapter 98

Rebecca couldn't forget how she had pleaded desperately, hoping Theodore would believe her, but all she had gotten in return was his mockery.

She had cared for Theodore for years, yet she never carned even a bit of his trust.

Although it appeared that circumstances were pushing him to make a choice, these events were bound to happen sooner or later.

Rebecca's father and brothers just made everything happen a bit sooner.

Michael's illegitimate children were a reality. Considering Gifford's role and status in the company, it was clear that these illegitimate offspring weren't much less important in Michael's eyes than Theodore.

Sooner or later, the Edwards family's illegitimate offspring would be exposed, leading to a power struggle between the heir and the illegitimate offspring.

Most of the Edwards family's shares were in Michael's control. For Theodore to secure the Edwards Group's shares and his status as the heir, he had to follow Michael's commands.

Michael wanted to use the heir's marriage as a bargaining chip to gain benefits for their company.

Theodore just made the choice between love and profit a bit earlier than expected. It was something that would have happened eventually.

Ultimately, Rebecca had always been the one left behind in his life.

Her dad and brothers made all this happen ahead of time so she could see Theodore's true character. This way, she wouldn't) forgive him, go back to him, trust him again, and end up getting hurt again.

Patrick looked at his daughter seriously for a while before breaking into a happy smile and nodding repeatedly. "That's my girl. Well done."

Rebecca's ears inexplicably turned red as she listened to her father.

Actually, she knew that her mindset couldn't compare to her parents and three brothers because she had grown up in Mitchell Villa. However, she was determined to work on changing that.

Rebecca knew she would become stronger, more confident, and better.

The next moment, Patrick cheerfully said, "We'll just wait and see then. It won't be long before Theodore comes over and begs Becky for a divorce."

Rebecca's face lit up with a smile at his words.

Debra also breathed a sigh of relief. She felt that it was better this way. Otherwise, dealing with Theodore's antics would have made every meal uncomfortable.

Rebecca stayed home for a few more days, waiting quietly for Theodore to ask for a divorce. Instead of hearing his plea, she received a message from Lynn that several advertising offers had come in. Lynn asked if she wanted to accept them.

Rebecca hesitated and was at a loss for words.

Sering her hesitation, Lynn sighed in relief and suggested, "Becky, given your current situation, I wouldn't recommend rushing into endorsements—now.

"Both Reverse Days and Lovey Princess are about to air soon. I believe that after these shows are broadcast, you could become very popular. By then, your net worth could increase by hundreds of times. Taking these endorsements now might lower your standards and not be worthwhile."

Rebecca agreed with a nod, "Mm."

Janet had accepted a fantasy drama, Disciple Meets Master, at the Aotori shooting base a while back. After months of hard work, they had finished nearly three—quarters of the filming. The remaining scenes would take about another month to finish.

Ben Hofmann, the director of the show, had already compiled the previously shot content and discreetly submitted it for review. If everything went smoothly, the show

could be finished by the end of the year, perfectly timed for Christmas, and could air as a holiday program on the trending Starlight Spectrum Network.

Why not on the top-rated Horizon Network, you might ask?

It was because Horizon Network had already allotted their Christmas holiday season program's slot for Reverse Days. Disciple Meets Master couldn't compete with that.

Ben and his team could only settle for the next best option, choosing Starlight Spectrum Network, which was almost as good as Horizon Network.

He thought that the Starlight Spectrum Network also had high ratings. If Disciple Meets Master could be scheduled on Starlight Spectrum Network, especially as a holiday season program, their show would surely do well after it aired.

Since both Reverse Days and Disciple Meets Master would be aired simultaneously on Christmas, many in the industry were speculating about which channel viewers would choose to watch and which show would have higher ratings.

While everyone else was celebrating, Janet noticed that Rebecca's show Lovey Princess had surprisingly passed the TV review and was also scheduled for the holiday season program, albeit on a minor channel. She couldn't believe it had become a TV drama.

She thought, I remember very clearly that Lovey Princess was just a low–tier web drama before! Could Charlie have done this for Rebecca again? Why? What does he see in Iter? Rebecca is just an older woman who has had children. What does Charlie see in her?'

Janet couldn't wrap her head around it, as she didn't find Rebecca pretty at all.

Ever since they were young, she had considered Rebecca very ugly.

Yet Janet couldn't help but wonder why Rebecca managed to attract one man after another and even wondered if Rebecca was better at seducing men than she was.

When Janet thought of the word "seduce," her wildly beating heart suddenly calmed down.

She pondered, 'If Rebecca can seduce men, why can't I? I am younger and prettier than her. If Charlie simply likes women who have just had children... I am one too! If I try hard enough, could Charlie like me?'

Janet had no feelings for Charlie and even felt a bit of disgust toward him because he had publicly insulted her on the web before.

But he was the man Rebecca had set her sights on, after all.

Janet currently couldn't stand the sight of Rebecca.

She wanted to destroy anything Rebecca had, even if it was a man.

Janet then wondered if Rebecca would be devastated if she took Charlie away from her.

The idea of Rebecca falling apart, feeling sorrowful, and perhaps even hopeless, just like when she had snatched Theodore from her, brought a surprising sense of relief to Janet. She remembered Rebecca's shattered and vulnerable looks and how she had repeatedly shed tears in secret.

Just as Janet was lost in her thoughts, Lisa's voice suddenly sounded beside her. "Janet."

Janet was startled and immediately snapped back to her senses. "What is it?"

Lisa was also startled by Janet's reaction. She felt that Janet's gaze seemed somewhat cold.

"You're up," Lisa reminded her.

It was only then that Janet snapped out of it. She shoved the script into Lisa's hands and walked toward the stage.

Lisa then stood frozen while holding the script. As she watched Janet go back on stage to continue filming, she felt something was off. She thought that Janet had looked somewhat unusual a moment ago.

After thinking for a while, Lisa realized it was a twisted, unnatural expression.

She then figured that Janet might have some psychological issues and needed to see a therapist.

## Love Me Or Leave Me Chapter 99

Before she knew it, mid-December had arrived, and Christmas was just around the corner.

Her parents, Bryce, and Paul gathered together, discussing plans to return to their hometown for the Christmas celebration.

Bryce and Paul had special jobs with very few vacation days, and they would have to work late into the night before getting any time off.

Rebecca, however, wasn't in a hurry. What mattered to her was that the whole family was together.

She thought it would be wonderful for everyone to wait a few extra days in Macloria until Bryce and Paul got time off from work, and then all headed back to their hometown together.

It was during this time that Theodore reached out to Rebecca. He called her from an unfamiliar number, asking her to meet him to discuss the matter of their divorce.

After their conversation concluded, Rebecca was overcome with an unexpected rush of joy. It felt as if a massive weight that had long burdened her heart had finally been lifted.

Debra, noticing Rebecca's sudden change in demeanor, couldn't help but inquire, "Who was that on the phone? Why are you so happy?"

Rebecca struggled to contain her emotions, but soon found herself unable to restrain the tears welling up in her eyes. Her years of hardship and emotional turmoil seemed to culminate in this moment of release. Finally, she felt free.

"Mom, Theodore wants to meet me to talk about our divorce!" Rebecca shared with a sense of liberation.

Debra, momentarily taken aback, quickly recovered with excitement. "Well, that's good news! You two should hurry and sort out this divorce!"

Debra's joy was palpable as she leaped from her seat, dashing to the study with a youthful exuberance. "Honey, I have wonderful news! That scoundrel has finally agreed to divorce with Becky!"

Captivated by his wife's infectious happiness, Patrick momentarily felt as though she was just as radiant as she had been in her youth.

"Honey!" Debra exclaimed, realizing her husband's distraction. When he didn't respond immediately, her expression turned stern. "Pay attention."

Patrick quickly snapped out of his reverie, focusing intently on his wife. "What's wrong? What happened?"

Rolling her eyes, Debra sighed, "What was on your mind earlier? You seemed lost in your thoughts."

But before she could finish, Debra resumed her excitement, exclaiming, "Honey, let me share the good news again. Theodore is accepting the divorce! He just called Becky and asked to discuss about the matter."

Patrick was surprised at first before he broke into a warm smile. That's great news,"

As he spoke, Patrick retrieved a document from a drawer, handing it to Debra. "Here, give this to Becky. When she's ready to proceed with the divorce, have Theodore sign these agreements.

"This is...a divorce agreement?" Debra's voice quivered slightly as she read the title of the document, her brows furrowing with concern.

气+75%

## Chapter 99

Patrick nodded solemnly his gaze fixed on the papers before them. "Yes, Adrian drafted this meticulously. Its primary aim is to safeguard Becky's rights to custody of the children. We must Theodore sign it to prevent any future attempts by the Edwards family to reclaim the children.

"Okay." Patrick's words hung heavy in the air, and Debra grasped the gravity of the situation. Her eyes widened with understanding, and she nodded decisively.

"I'll go and show this to Becky right away," Debra declared, her voice determined as she reached for the document and made. her way purposefully out of the room.

Patrick watched her depart with a tender smile.

Meanwhile, in the cozy confines of the living room, Rebecca cradled Lily close to her chest, softly encouraging her to say "Mommy"

"Mo...mo...." Lily's innocent voice echoed through the room as she blinked up at her mother with wide, curious eyes. After a brief pause, a tiny bubble formed on her lips, followed by a heart–melting utterance of "Mommy!"

Rebecca's heart swelled with joy, her eyes shimmering with tears of happiness. Lily had just called her "Mommy" for the very first time, which was a milestone that filled her with immense pride and warmth.

Just then, Debra emerged from the study, drawn by the sound of Lily's joyful proclamation. Her face lit infectious smile as she hurried over to join the heartwarming scene. "Lily called you Mommy?"

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Rebecca nodded enthusiastically, her voice laced with emotion. Yes, she did!"

Quick, sweetie, I'm Grandma. Say "Grandma" for me!" Debra's eyes twinkled with anticipation as she playfully coaxed Lily.

Lily turned her attention to Debra, her expression curious and attentive. With a look of concentration, she attempted to mimic the sound. "Gr...Grand...

Lily had just started learning how to talk and wasn't very fluent yet, which was completely normal.

Debra placed the divorce agreement on the table and then reached out to take Lily from Rebecca's arms as she began. "Becky, this is the divorce agreement prepared by Adrian. It focuses on securing custody rights for the children, ensuring the Edwards family won't contest it and try to take them away. When you speak with Theodore about the divorce, make sure he signs this agreement."

Rebecca's attention shifted to the divorce agreement resting on the table. With a deep breath, she reached out and picked it up.

"Money or possessions don't matter to us, and we care most are these two children. We must ensure they stay with us and not let that jerk take them away," Debra continued.

Having spoken her piece, Debra moved to the cozy corner where Lily lay nestled in her arms. She cooed and gently encouraged the baby to say call Rebecca "Mommy".

Meanwhile, Rebecca settled into the soft embrace of the couch, her fingers tracing the embossed letters of the divorce agreement as she carefully read it.

As she read, Rebecca felt a wave of relief wash over her. Adrian had thought of everything, especially the future care of her beloved children.

"Yeah, I'll make sure he signs it," Rebecca declared softly.

Debra's face lit up with a proud smile at Rebecca's resolve, nodding her approval warmly.

With the agreement in hand, Rebecca rose gracefully from the uch. "I'll go upstairs and put the way

Tomorrow, Theodore had scheduled a meeting to discuss their vorce, leaving Rebecca with today to gather herself at home.

"Alright." Debra replied.

Rebecca ascended the stairs with purpose, the soft rustle of the document in her hand a reminder of the weighty decisions ahead. In her room, she carefully placed the

agreement inside a drawer, taking a moment to breathe deeply before turning back downstairs.

Beyond the immediate concerns of paperwork and discussions, the household buzzed with the joyful milestones of their children. Lily's first attempts at speaking were a testament to their growth, while even Key was now beginning to experiment with standing, clutching onto furniture for support.

The family had recently invested in a specialized baby walker and they carefully placed the little ones inside. The babies gripped the handles, their chubby legs wobbling as they toddled around the spacious living room.

Rebecca, Debra, and the two nannies were all fixated on the babies, observing their unsteady attempts at walking.

However, at this early stage, the babies couldn't stay on their feet for long. After a brief stint of exploration, the nannies would swoop in, cradling them gently to prevent any accidents

Rebecca and Debra returned to the plush sofa, their laughter filling the room as they playfully interacted with the babies, encouraging them to utter their first words.

Mommy... Kev's tiny mouth puckered, his voice innocent and full of wonder, making Rebecca's face lit up with pure joy and surprise.

Debra, inspired by this heartwarming moment, continued her efforts to teach the babies to call her "Grandma."

Three hours later, Debra gave up, her throat was dry from all the excitement and teaching.

Standing up, she turned to head towards the kitchen for a well-deserved glass of water.

"Grand..." Suddenly, Kevin made a sound.

Shocked, Debra froze in her tracks!

Turning back around, she looked at Kev with wide eyes, overwhelmed with disbelief and delight.

"Sweetheart, who did you just call?"

## **Love Me Or Leave Me Chapter 100**

Key blinked, his eyes sparkling as he looked at Debra.

Debra was overjoyed. She quickly ran back, scooped Kev up in her arms, and showered him with happy kisses.

"Ah, my sweet baby, you finally called me Grandmal"

Nearby, Lily tilted her head, puzzled as she watched Debra smothering her little brother with kisses.

The next day, Rebecca woke up early, excited about discussing the divorce with Theodore today.

Debra was thrilled, too. In fact, she barely slept last night from all the excitement.

Her beloved daughter was getting divorced, and her grandson had finally called her Grandma. All day yesterday, she felt like she was floating in a sea of happiness.

The downside of all this excitement was that Debra stayed up late last night. By the time she got up this morning, the sun was already high in the sky.

Fortunately Rebecca and Theodore had scheduled their meeting for the afternoon, so there was no rush in the morning.

They spent the morning eagerly anticipating the meeting. Early in the afternoon, Debra accompanied Rebecca to a café in the Edwards Group building, where they waited for Theodore in a private room on the second floor.

When Theodore arrived, he looked exhausted, with dark circles under his eyes. It was clear he hadn't been doing well.

Seeing Theodore in such a state, Debra felt a wave of satisfaction and joy.

However, Theodore frowned the moment he saw Debra, clearly unhappy about her presence there.

Still, he only paused briefly before stepping inside.

Looking at Rebecca, Theodore said in a low voice, 'Can we discuss this matter privately?

"I don't want any outsider present while we talk about the divorce."

Debra scoffed, "Who are you calling an outsider? Just get the divorce over with. After that, we'll see who the real outsider is!"

"You!" Theodore was furious, glaring at Debra.

Rebecca glanced at Debra, then turned to Theodore, her voice cold as she said, "Let's just talk. She's not an outsider."

How could her mother ever be an outsider?

Theodore was the real outsider there.

"Rebecca, there's no way Charlie will marry you! Theodore said, frowning in displeasure.

"You're divorced and have two kids. Do you really think someone with Charlie's background and status would consider you!" His words were cold and deliberate.

Rebecca's smile vanished as she stared at Theodore.

Debra scoffed, "Mr. Edwards, I never took you for a meddler

Her comment irked Theodore further, but he managed to suppress his anger, his frown deepening.

Just then, a waiter knocked and cautiously entered, handing their menus.

Rebecca ondered a glass of milk, while Debra and Theodore ordered a cup of coffee.

None of them spoke, and the atmosphere in the private room grew increasingly tense.

Debra looked at the two of them, wanting to say something several times. However, she remembered Patrick's advice from the night before and held her tongue.

The divorce was something Becky needed to handle herself. They needed to see if Becky was truly ready, if she had decided to end things with that unworthy man.

As her parents, they wanted Becky to be happy, not to control her life.

Important decisions in their daughter's life should be hers to make, and they needed to respect her choices.

After a long silence, Rebecca took out the divorce agreement. She handed it to Theodore and said. "This is the divorce agreement. Look it over, and if everything is in order, please sign it."

Theodore looked at the document, then slowly raised his eyes to Rebecca.

"Rebecca...I've looked into things and I realize now that I misunderstood you, Theodore explained slowly.

His words surprised both Rebecca and Debra. They looked at Theodore with astonishment, then disbelief.

Rebecca was stunned. She couldn't believe it. Just as they were about to divorce, Theodore finally figured out the truth and admitted his misunderstanding?

She felt a sudden urge to laugh, finding the situation almost ridiculous.

Debra sensed trouble. Could this scoundrel be trying to pull a fast one after dragging things out for so long?

Debra stared at Theodore warily and Theodore returned her gaze in the same manner.

They locked eyes, both with an air of distrust.

"When Janet first told me those things, I didn't believe her, Theodore continued.

"But then I had Wyatt investigate, and he confirmed it was all true.

"I never expected Wyatt would betray me like this.

"Wyatt is my best friend and he's my most loyal subordinate. We knew each other since our college days and after knowing each other for so many years, I trusted him in everything."

Debra sneered, "So you trust your friend but not your own wife? Your feelings toward your wife truly impress me."

Theodore's face darkened at the rebuke, but knowing deep down it was his fault, he couldn't find words to argue back.

"Rebecca, anywayowe you an apology for what happened before. Can you forgive me?

"Rebecca, I'm sorry. I was wrong about everything that happened in the past."

Theodore spoke with carnestness.

Beside him. Debra seethed silently. If it weren't for Patrick's advice the night before, she might have poured her coffee over Theodore right then and there. What a shameless man! Did he think a simple apology could erase the pain he caused Rebecca?

What value did his sorry hold?

A delayed apology was worth less than nothing!

As she pondered, Debra glanced discreetly at Rebecca's expression. She feared Rebecca might waver. This man wasn't worth any second thoughts.

But thankfully, she saw the calmness in Rebecca's eyes.

"It's all in the past now," Rebecca spoke abruptly.

Rebecca turned to Debra briefly, then to Theodore. Her voice was calm as she said, "The past means nothing to me now. Whether you know the truth doesn't change anything for me.

"We're here to discuss divorce today. Let's sign the papers if possible and skip the pointless talk. It's just a waste of time."

Theodore, feeling anxious, interrupted, "Rebeccal"

Rebecca met his gaze calmly, her eyes showing no emotion.

Theodore stared into Rebecca's eyes, unsettled by her calm demeanor. He had a strange feeling, sensing that he was about to truly lose Rebecca.

In Rebecca's heart, there was almost no place left for him anymore.

It was clear that once, Rebecca only had eyes for him.

When joy filled Rebecca's heart, her eyes naturally sought him out, despite the misunderstandings and hurts that followed, Her gaze remained tethered to him, a testament to the depth of her emotions.

But now, it seemed like he was invisible to her.