

Savvy Son-in-law by VK Boy Chapter 9

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Rebecca was driving the car. Benjamin was in the back, slightly shaking his head.

“Are you still thinking about the gift?” she asked. “Ah, yeah.”

“It’s understandable. I haven’t seen such a gift before, either. 25 kilos of pure gold in the form of coins. It’s worth more than 3 million dollars. The coins seem stylized, so they might sell for more if they auction it. That would not only cover the wedding expenses but would also help the couple start a beautiful journey together,” she sounded like she envied a little. She didn’t care about the money, but would she also have received such a surprising gift if she had held a wedding? Would anyone in the world care enough for her or family to send her 25 kilos worth of gold? She could only wonder.

“A beautiful journey, huh...” Benjamin wasn’t so sure about that. After dropping him off at work, Rebecca left. And Benjamin experienced one of the worst job days since he started working at Rye’s Pizzas. Not a single customer gave him a tip today, and to add to that, Christopher didn’t believe his stories when Benjamin told him how they kept talking about current affairs and the weather and what not and didn’t let him go without wasting his precious time. The last customer of the day, a dude in his girlfriend’s undies, asked him for a discount after making the order. It was really a hectic and frustrating day for him. Rubbing salt to his wounds, one of the coworkers, Jasmine, showed off to others that she received a 40 dollar tip because the customer didn’t have change for the 100 dollar bill. Christopher would have robbed 30 dollars out of that 40 dollar tip, but he didn’t. This made many other coworkers wonder if he was trying to make a good impression on Jasmine in order to get her to climb into his bed. It wasn’t pleasant on the eyes because he was over forty and obese, and she was under twenty and in perfect shape.

For today, though, Christopher just received a hug from Jasmine, and he went over the moon because of that, even though he was just too big for Jasmine to give him a proper hug.

Benjamin, however, knew Jasmine from the one encounter he had that she was completely fooling and curry favoring Christopher, but it was none of his business.

After work, Benjamin waited outside. It was 4:30, but Rebecca didn’t come. Minutes passed. He still waited outside.

Around five o’clock. A black Mercedes stopped by, and Jane Cooper stepped out in a skimpy skirt that revealed her toned thighs. “I’m glad you’re waiting here,” she put her sunglasses on because the sun was still out. “Benjamin, right?”

Benjamin recognized her, but he said, “Who are you?”

“You don’t remember me?” her mouth slightly widened. “I’m your wife’s best friend. We met only a few days back.”

"Oh, yeah, right," Benjamin forced out a laugh. "What brought you here? Perhaps, you want a Rye's pizza?" "I don't give two shits about pizzas. No offense. I'm here because your wife told me to take you home."

"What? Why couldn't she come?" he asked, worrying if something happened to her. "Well, she's busy, that's why. So get on," she went back to her car and sat in the driver's seat. Benjamin, however, started walking away. "You've gotta be kidding me," she pushed her glasses up and poked her head out. "Hey, Benjamin!" she called out for him, but he didn't stop. "Are you deaf?" she blew the horn a few times, but that didn't change anything. She started the engine and caught up with him. "What's wrong with you? I came all this way to pick you up, and this is how you treat me?" "I feel like walking today," Benjamin picked up his pace. "You can go." "Huh," she stopped the car for a second and thought, "this guy's unbelievable." After some thinking, she caught up with him again. "Hey, listen, if you get in the car, I'll help you get closer to your wife. How does that sound? Tempting, isn't it?" As she expected, Benjamin stopped. She smirked. "What? Don't feel like walking anymore?" "Yeah," he sat in the back row.