

The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1781

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Chapter 1781

It wasn't until Larry encountered trouble that Shawn had to face reality.

He had planned to reach out to Jacob, but Jacob was totally MIA.

Calls went to voicemail, and messages were left unread!

When Shawn finally got hold of Jacob's assistant, all he got was, "Maybe you should try Mr. and Mrs. Silverman, they might be your last hope. There's no point in seeking out President Strand, he's not himself anymore"

The old Jacob was a charmer, the life of the party.

He rarely blew his top, he seldom showed dissatisfaction in public

But now, he was like a man frozen in time, silence being his new normal.

His downtime was no longer spent socializing.

He would just stay in the apartment he once shared with Erica, staring out the window in a daze.

The only thing that seemed to bring him back to life was a golden-shaded cat he got after being discharged from the hospital.

The assistant knew that cat was something Miss Erica had wanted.

He even witnessed how Miss Erica had an argument with President Strand because he didn't agree to buy a cat, something he had personally seen. Now, Erica no longer needed Jacob, but Jacob went ahead and got the cat.

The assistant felt a pang of regret.

Rosalynn arrived in H City around the 4 in the morning, she didn't go anywhere else but straight to Jacob's place, contacting his assistant on the way "Maybe I should call President Strand?" The assistant hesitated by the door.

Rosalynn waved him off and punched in the code. A code she got from Erica.

After two crisp beeps, the machine voice chimed in, "Welcome home."

The assistant became nervous.

"This has nothing to do with you, I let myself in," Rosalynn chuckled, "You've been working hard, take the day off."

"But President Strand....."

"Don't worry, if there's trouble, you can come work for me!" Rosalynn quipped.

The assistant quickly nodded in excitement.

Jacob's assistant was a hard worker. Rosalynn's intentions were clear, she made no bones about it.

Jacob's sleep now relied on three sleeping pills a night.

It was a drug-dependent sleep.

Every time he woke up, he seemed a bit out of it

He lay in bed, counted to three, then looked over to the other side.

There was only the kitten on the pillow, not the person he wanted to see.

Jacob got up, cradled the kitten in his arms, and walked out barefoot.

Once outside, he thought he saw someone sitting on the couch.

Jacob jolted awake, then, filled with hope, he strode over.

"Erica..."

Just as he called out, he got a good look at the person on the couch.

“Good morning”

Rosalynn quickly waved at Jacob, a sort of greeting

Seeing a stranger, the kitten got scared and burrowed into Jacob’s pajamas.

The joy on Jacob’s face slowly faded, the light in his eyes dimmed, and he instantly reverted to his usual somber self.

Chapter 1782

Jacob took the cat back to his bedroom.

He got two glasses of water, then walked back to the living room, set the water in front of Rosalynn, and sat across from her. “Did Paige have the baby?”

“Uh huh.” Rosalynn nodded, “She had a really cute baby girl.”

“Congrats.” Jacob nodded, took a sip of water, “Was Erica there too?”

“Uh huh.” Rosalynn nodded again, “What about you? How are you feeling now?”

Jacob forced a bitter smile, looking up at Rosalynn, “What do you think?”

They say time heals all wounds.

Jacob used to comfort Wayne with the same words.

But when it was his turn, he realized that time is not a healer, but a slow poison that erodes him.

“Is this why you let your old friends suffer so much?” Rosalynn asked helplessly.

Jacob frowned.

He was going to ask if Erica sent Rosalynn to see him.

But now, he doesn’t need to ask anymore.

“Shawn is losing it, he’s been coming to me and Wayne for days. Rosalynn looked at Jacob, “Jacob, what are you thinking? You’ve cut off ties with Erica, are you going to fall out with your friends too?”

“You don’t need to worry about this,” Jacob finished his water, put down the glass, “You mind your own business, I’ll handle mine.”

With that, Jacob planned to head back to his room.

Rosalynn sighed, looking at Jacob’s thin and decadent back, “Jacob, have you considered how many people you’re going to piss off doing this? If you don’t care about your future, what about the Strand family?”

Jacob didn’t stop.

Rosalynn raised her voice, asking again, “What about Erica?”

Jacob finally stopped, turning around, “What does this have to do with Erica?”

“You’re a member of the Strand family. No matter what you do, you have the powerful Strand family supporting and protecting you, but Erica doesn’t!” Rosalynn frowned, “You’re cornering so many people, even if Erica didn’t do anything, people are saying you’ve gone mad for her. They might not dare to hurt you, but can they resist hurting Erica?”

“They wouldn’t dare!” Jacob’s brows furrowed.

“Not openly, but what about behind the scenes?” Rosalynn stared at Jacob, “Car accidents, unexpected incidents... If Erica goes overseas, it only takes a few hundred dollars to buy off a small gang and stage a fight where Erica is present!”

“Stop Jacob’s face turned pale

“It’s not too late to cut your losses.” Rosalynn advised earnestly. “Jacob, everyone else is moving forward, you should let go of the past and carry on with your life!”

“I can’t let go!” Jacob shouted in anger.

“Most of the time since I’ve had memories, I’ve been with Erica, many of my habits were formed because of her, how could I possibly let go?” Jacob’s eyes were full of anger and confusion.

“So you’re going to dwell on the past, are you going to live like this, holding onto the past for the rest of your life?” Rosalynn countered, “Look at you now, it’s as if Erica has coldly neglected you for a decade, then abandoned you, do you find yourself ridiculous?”

During this time, including Jacob’s parents, everyone around him was walking on eggshells, no one dared to reprimand Jacob like Rosalynn did.

Jacob anxiously rubbed his hair, his breathing became rapid, forcing him to stop and take a deep breath.

After a while, he looked at Rosalynn, "I know I was wrong..."

"Jacob, it's not about right or wrong anymore" Rosalynn's voice softened a bit.

Jacob covered his face with his hands, unable to hold back his tears

He felt like a person with a split personality, constantly telling himself to accept the reality that Erica no longer loved him.

Chapter 1783

And just like that, the unease in his heart intensified. Every moment, he'd fantasize that this was just some messed-up nightmare and Erica would be back any moment.

Rosalynn just stood there, watching quietly.

The kitten in the bedroom shoved the door open with all its might, poking its little head out.

Seeing Jacob crying, the kitten scampered out, its paws catching on Jacob's pant leg as it tried to climb up.

Jacob lowered his hands and looked at the anxious kitten.

He picked it off his leg. "Hungry, huh?"

"Meow!"

Jacob sighed, pouring a small dish of cat food for the kitten, then squatted by the dish, arms wrapped around his knees, watching the kitten eat.

Seeing this, Rosalynn decided to ignore Jacob and took out her laptop to deal with some work stuff.

Jacob didn't ask her to leave, but he also didn't pay her any attention, just watched the kitten eat its fill and then played with it, throwing a ball of yarn and a cat teaser.

Ten o'clock, Rosalynn's phone rang.

She glanced at it, then picked up.

"How did it go?" Shawn's voice, sounding anxious.

Rosalynn glanced at Jacob. "Jacob, Shawn invited you to lunch. Mexican cuisine, Sushi, Steak or French?"

Jacob didn't response.

Rosalynn paused for a second, then told the person on the phone, "Mexican cuisine it is. I'll text you the address. Don't bring anyone else, or I'll be pissed! "Sounds good! I'm counting on you!"

After the call ended, Jacob finally spoke.

"I never said I'd go out to eat with you."

"Well, there's nothing I can do now. I already agreed. If you don't go, I'll just say you're afraid of criticism, that's why you're avoiding it, Rosalynn said without even looking up. When we get back to Norhaven, I'll make sure to tell Erica about this. Don't worry, I'll definitely exaggerate and spin it in the direction she doesn't like.

"Rosalynn!!" Jacob snapped.

Rosalynn finished checking a set of data, then looked up at Jacob. "What, you mad? Gonna put me on your hit list?"

Jacob's face turned pale, his eyes red from anger, his chest heaving.

"We leave at eleven sharp. You've got an hour to make up your mind and get ready"

"Do you treat Ivy and Cory like this at home too?" Jacob gritted his teeth, "You really play dirty"

"Don't compare yourself to Ivy and Cory, they're way more mature than you are," Rosalynn clicked her tongue, "I suggest you get back to your work ASAP! Look at this, the data feedback from the base is full of errors!"

Jacob's teeth were grinding together.

He ignored whatever Rosalynn had just said, turning around and storming back to his room.

He wanted to slam the door... but when Erica got mad, she liked to do that. So when he was renovating this house, he specifically chose a door and accessories that wouldn't make a loud noise with a violent collision.

As the door quietly closed behind him, Jacob just stood there, frozen.

He was reminded once again of that time Erica had tried to slam the door.

Chapter 1784

Jacob initially thought that Erica would be even more pissed off. However, after sulking in her room for half an hour, she walked out on her own.

She even said, "That was a good way to handle it."

Jacob asked her with a laugh, "What was so good? Now you can't even throw a tantrum at will."

Erica looked at him and seriously answered, "If I don't throw a tantrum at will, you won't get more angry because of it, and I won't get angrier because of your anger. This way, we can make up faster. Just like what happened now."

Jacob looked at the door quietly closing, and his heart was filled with pain again.

He clutched his chest and slowly squatted down.

Over the years, he didn't know how many times Erica had made such excuses for him in her heart.

Why... why did he only realize this when she was utterly disappointed and prepared to leave?

When Jacob came out, the little cat that was just scared of Rosalynn had quietly climbed to Rosalynn's side. After a few unsuccessful attempts to scare Rosalynn, the kitten seemed to find it boring and jumped onto the sofa, climbed onto Rosalynn's lap, and comfortably fell asleep.

Rosalynn took a photo and sent it to Wayne.

Wayne quickly initiated a video call.

"Mommy!"

Before even seeing a figure on the video call, Ivy's clingy call could be heard.

Rosalynn hadn't told the kids about her trip this time.

"Aren't you with your little sister?" Rosalynn asked.

"Little sister just had her meal and fell asleep. Mommy, I already know how to feed her with a bottle."

"Wow, you're amazing, aren't you?"

Rosalynn's praise made Ivy very happy. She immediately raised her face proudly, which made Rosalynn laugh out loud. "Mommy, have you seen Uncle Jacob? Is he feeling better? Remember to tell him that I miss him a lot."

Jacob came out of the room and heard the childish voice.

"Ok, I'll pass your message." Rosalynn answered.

"Tell Uncle Jacob, when I get back, I'll buy him a lot of food from Norhaven!"

“Ok.” Rosalynn nodded, “Ivy, can I talk to Wayne for a bit?”

“Ok. Daddy, mommy misses you, she wants to talk to you!” Ivy handed the phone to Wayne.

Rosalynn laughed.

Wayne’s face quickly appeared on the screen. He even thoughtfully aimed the camera at Cory.

“Did you see Jacob?”

“I did, we’re about to go for some food.” As Rosalynn spoke, she turned her head to look back.

Between them, Jacob had already changed into casual clothes and was standing at the door.

“Right, Jacob?”

Jacob kept his silence.

“Look what yummy junk food I bought for you guys!” Erica’s excited voice came from Wayne’s side.

Jacob’s e

seyes trembled violently

“No, Erical” Ivy’s panicked voice rang out from the background

“What’s wrong?” Erica got closer.

“Enca, what yums have you gotten for my kids?” Rosalynn’s voice followed closely

“We have some nutritious lunches” Erica answered, “Who’s that? Is Paige calling me? Ah, I’m coming!”

“Mom, I’m going to find Paige too, bye!”

Rosalynn chuckled.

Neither of these two should consider entering showbiz, their acting skills are terrible!

Chapter 1785

“Honey, don’t spoil her, Ivy is teething,” Rosalynn gently advised.

“I know.”

What Wayne really wanted to say was, Erica is such a wild card!

“Alright, I’ll video chat with you tonight and show you Jacob’s kitten, Rosalynn said, panning the camera to show a cat on her lap that seemed more. mature than its age.

After the video call, Rosalynn put away her phone and laptop, picked up her briefcase and stood up.

“Can we go now?”

Jacob was still a bit dazed.

Even though he listened to Erica’s voice messages daily, compared to the last few seconds, those messages seemed dull.

In fact, there weren’t many voice messages on his phone.

The phone he used to use was long gone.

And he didn’t really like voice messages, so most of the chat history was text or calls.

“Uh.” Jacob suggested not going.

But having just heard Erica’s voice, he remembered what Rosalynn had said, that she would spread rumors in front of Erica.

Jacob was a bit uneasy, so he agreed.

Rosalynn took Jacob outside.

The summer sun was blazing and the outside sun was scorching.

After driving for a while, Jacob glanced and saw cat hair on Rosalynn’s black pants.

He helplessly said, “Rosalynn, do you know magic?”

Rosalynn asked, “What now?”

Jacob calmly said, “You’ve had magic from the start, making everyone around you like you. At Wayne’s company, everyone was in sync with you. Then Wayne was crazy about you, let alone the people from the partner companies.”

After Jacob finished, he sneered, “I’m not afraid to tell you, after understanding your real situation, during the battle in Q City, I even had a little crush on you.”

Rosalynn looked at him as if looking at a weirdo.

“Don’t look at me like that, at that time all my love and hate for Erica seemed to disappear.”

“You don’t have to explain to me,” Rosalynn pursed her lips.

Jacob realized there was no need to explain, so he brought the topic back, “Even my kitten could fall asleep on your lap in such a short time. So, if you really know magic, can you teach me?”

“I just rely on my integrity.” Rosalynn replied.

Jacob was speechless.

Was she subtly mocking him?

They drove for an hour.

Finally, they reached the restaurant.

As soon as they parked the car, Shawn rushed out.

Jacob! Is this how you treat your friends?!”

Shawn had lost a lot of weight and looked at least five or six years younger.

“What are you doing?” Rosalynn got out of the car and scolded, “I called you out to eat, not to fight!”

Shawn was so angry that his face turned green, he let go of Jacob’s collar.

Jacob didn’t react much, just brushed off his collar and walked straight into the restaurant

Rosalynn grabbed Shawn and asked, “You didn’t bring anyone else, did you?”

“Since you said so, how dare I? It’s just me, my wife and kid

“You’re smart, bringing your kid to soften Jacob’s heart.” Rosalynn gave a thumbs up

Chapter 1786

Shawn’s usual cocky vibe was gone, he looked beat, with dark circles under his eyes.

He groaned, Rosalynn, stop making fun of me. I’m really cornered by Jacob now. My wife even talked about divorce last night.”

Rosalynn walked side by side with Shawn.

“Shawn, have you ever thought that Erica might also feel desperate under your bullying?”

Shawn was taken aback.

“After all, back then, weren’t we all doing it for our friend Jacob?” he muttered.

Rosalynn was blunt, “How much of it was really for Jacob, you guys know it in your hearts. You just looked down on women like me and Erica. Women with no background, clinging to men like ivy

Rosalynn.”

I suggest you, even if you still hold a lot of resentment towards Erica, if you want Jacob to stop, you have to hold it in, don’t let him notice. otherwise you can’t get help from anyone”

I got it!” Shawn immediately replied.

In the private room.

Rosalynn met Shawn’s wife

Actually, she had some contact with Shawn’s wife before.

Shawn’s wife was an internet celebrity, usually sharing her daily life on social media.

“Rosalynn, I’ve heard about you a long time ago. It’s finally nice to meet you!” The beautiful woman immediately stood up, smiling at Rosalynn. However, her exquisite makeup couldn’t hide her tiredness.

“Nice to meet you” Rosalynn said gently.

After Jacob sat down, Shawn’s chubby curly-haired daughter, waddled over to him.

She looked up at Jacob.

“Hug

The little girl’s speech was still not very clear, her voice soft

Jacob’s hand trembled slightly, but he didn’t move.

Shawn and his wife exchanged glances.

Just as Shawn’s wife was about to pick up the little girl, Jacob reached out and picked her up, saying lightly. “You’re so chubby, baby”

“Not chubby!” the little girl immediately retorted.

Jacob rarely laughed out loud.

He put the little girl on his lap, and she didn't fuss, facing the table, reaching out for the snacks the waiter put down.

“Jacob, our daughter always asks at home why you haven't been coming over to play recently, she always wants to video chat with you” Shawn's wife said with a smile.

Jacob didn't look up, pinching the little girl's chubby arm, “Shawn, do you know where you went wrong?”

Shawn's back stiffened suddenly. His hand under the table instantly clenched into a fist.

Shawn's social status had always been below Jacob's, but Jacob had never shown superiority in front of his friends.

However, now he was openly imposing pressure on Shawn as a superior

I may have misunderstood Erica, I worried that she would hurt you, and I didn't realize she had such a painful past. So my attitude towards her might have been too harsh. But since the moment I knew the truth, I started to regret...

Jacob suddenly looked up at Shawn, who seemed to be reflecting

“You're lying”

Jacob's light words made Shawn feel like he'd been hit hard

I didn't”

Chapter 1787

Jacob was cradling the little girl with one arm while using the other to pull out his phone, sending a video to himself

In the dimly lit bar, a group of people sat together, drinking and chatting.

“You guys know about the Erica stuff, right?” A man, his arm around the waist of the woman next to him, laughed teasingly.

“Who in the world doesn't know about it? Shawn, didn't you just come back from abroad? Did Erica really just ditch her feelings for Jacob and run off to marry someone else?”

The camera wobbled for a moment, the picture blurring.

Then Shawn's face, shrouded in smoke, gradually became clear.

Shawn had a look of disdain on his face, sneering. "You guys believe everything you read online? I've known Erica for years, how could I not see her true colors? She's nothing but a gold-digger!"

Shawn stared at the video on his phone, his face going pale.

*Jacob 1

Rosalynn was already annoyed, even without seeing the video, just hearing the voice was enough.

"Why do you despise her so much?" Jacob asked Shawn, word by word.

Shawn's face turned even paler, blurting out, "It's because she strung you along for years then turned around and married someone else without considering your feelings, that's why I said that!"

"Is that really the case?" Jacob's tone cooled.

Shawn started breathing heavily.

Shawn, feeling guilty, slammed his hand on the table and stood up, "Jacob, we're friends. Are you really going to do this to me?"

"Don't do this!" Shawn's wife quickly tried to calm him down.

Jacob looked at the anxious woman, "Has anyone ever told you, you look a bit like Erica?"

"Jacob!" Shawn exclaimed.

Jacob gave a small laugh, "To be precise, you look a bit like Erica from ten years ago."

The woman sat there, a buzzing sound in her ears, then she glanced at Shawn.

"What's going on?"

"Don't listen to Jacob's nonsense, take the kid and wait for me in the car. The food here isn't great, I'll take you guys to another restaurant later!"

The woman hesitated for a moment, her gaze suddenly shifted to Rosalynn, then she stood up to pick up her daughter.

"I'm not leaving, I need peel The little girl started to cry

Jacob remained unmoved, letting the woman leave with the crying child.

The room fell into silence.

“What are you two up to?” Rosalynn leaned back in her chair, her gaze shifting between the two men, one cold, the other agitated.

“Right!” Shawn suddenly slammed the table, startling Rosalynn, “I used to have a crush on Erica, but after I saw her true colors, I lost interest. And my wife looks nothing like her!!”

As he spoke, Shawn paced nervously, scratching his head, “Jacob, you don’t think I’ve been holding a grudge against Erica because I still have feelings for her, do you?”

“After her photos with that rich businessman started circulating online, we broke up.” Jacob looked at Shawn, “Have you forgotten about the candlelit dinner and the boat full of roses you arranged for her? Did you forget about what you confess to her?”

Rosalynn was in shock.

Shawn froze

“Did Erica tell you this? She told you?!”

“Erica is downright nasty!”

Chapter 1788

Shawn couldn’t keep his rage in check. His fists clenched tight, spitting out curses.

Rosalynn lowered her eyes, thinking to herself that even if the Virgin Mary was to descend from the heavens, Shawn won’t be able to get away easily this

time.

“Would you even be breathing if Erica had told me everything?” Jacob glared at Shawn, fury burning in his eyes. “You guys were all bullying her, and she didn’t tell me a single thing. You know why?”

Shawn’s face turned ashen. He stared intensely at Jacob, saying nothing

“Because she didn’t want me to lose my friends because of her. How bloody ironic is that?!” Jacob suddenly exploded with anger, throwing his plate onto the ground with a loud crash.

“I’ve actually grown distant from Erica because of you guys! This is utterly ridiculous!”

Shawn and Jacob had grown up together. Although he had seen Jacob angry, he had never seen him this furious.

Warning bells rang in his head, and he began to realize the gravity of the situation.

“Jacob... let’s all just calm down, okay?”

“You want me to calm down?” Jacob took a deep breath. “Then admit to what you’ve done.”

“Admit what?” Shawn was confused.

“Admit to how despicable you are. When Erica rejected you at that fancy candlelit dinner you set up, you got angry and started bullying her with the rest of these guys. You hurt her!” Jacob spat out furiously

Jacob had been oblivious to all this until about a fortnight ago when he got back at a rich girl who had been bullying Erica and spreading rumors about her online.

To save her own skin, the rich girl spilled the beans about everything she knew, including the fact that both Shawn and Jacob had fallen for Erica the first time they saw her.

But Erica had only eyes for Jacob, her heart belonged to him and him alone.

Even when Shawn and Jacob stood together, all Erica could see was Jacob.

When Jacob fell out with Erica over some photos, Shawn seized his opportunity. He rented a yacht, filled it with beautiful roses, and prepared a romantic candlelit dinner. He invited Erica out.

Erica did come. Seeing all the roses and the romantic setting, she was initially very happy.

But the moment she saw Shawn, her smile faded. She looked behind Shawn, then around her.

“Shawn, where’s Jacob?”

Erica thought that Jacob had arranged all this in a bid to make up with her.

That’s when Shawn’s mood took a turn for the worse.

Forcing a smile, he explained, I invited you here. Why would Jacob be here? Erica... I know you’re not a bad girl. I believe there’s more to those photos. I’m not like Jacob. I love you, and I will accept and respect you for who you are. Will you give me a chance to be with you, to protect you?”

“Aren’t you Jacob’s good friend? How can you do something like this behind his back? Erica was taken aback.

“You guys have already broken up...”

“Forget it.” Erica looked flustered, I’m sorry, I thought Jacob was here. That’s why I came. Since he’s not, I should leave. I’m really sorry”

Erica turned to leave.

Shawn was taken aback. He hadn’t expected her to be so decisive

Chapter 1789

Erica can’t seem to open her mouth without bringing Jacob into the conversation! “Erica, Jacob has moved on!” Shawn hollered. “He’s fed up with you, he’s done!”

Erica froze on the spot for a couple of seconds

Turning around, she said to Shawn, “Even if Jacob doesn’t want me, it doesn’t mean I’ll be with you.”

And with that, she walked away without looking back.

The whole thing was captured by a rich girl.

She once had a thing for Shawn, but he only saw her as a friend.

The romantic yacht dinner was her idea, hoping to capture the moment on tape.

But for some reason, she never deleted the video.

Shawn dated a string of girls after, each one bearing a resemblance to Erica. And her? She stayed by Shawn’s side for years, only for him to marry someone else.

She was harboring a grudge.

When Jacob’s revenge came, she didn’t hesitate to double-cross Shawn,

Jacob left the phone playing the video on the table, turning up the volume.

Shawn was gobsmacked. He had no idea this evidence existed.

“Rosalyann, do you know how Erica got home that day?” Jacob asked. “The yacht was far from shore, Shawn was pissed that Erica rejected him and wouldn’t allow the boat to take her back. He forced her to finish dinner with him.”

Rosalyann was furious.

She didn’t know Erica well, but she knew Erica was stubborn and stood her ground. “Erica jumped into the water in the middle of winter!”

Jacob glared at Shawn, seething with rage.

“I didn’t force her to jump! Shawn retorted, looking to Rosalynn for support.

“It was freezing cold! If it weren’t for the people on a nearby party yacht who rescued her, Erica would’ve been dead!” Jacob was trembling with anger. He’d spent the entire night looking up the weather on that day

His heart broke over and over again.

He was only seeing the tip of the iceberg of Erica’s suffering.

Every new truth he discovered was like a knife to his heart.

“Isn’t this cruel enough? You’ve been tormenting her for over a decade! What did she do to deserve this? Tell me, Shawn, what did she do wrong?” Jacob was seething, his heart pounding.

“You like her, don’t you? Weren’t you smitten the moment you laid eyes on her? Seeing her bullied and helpless, doesn’t it hurt you?!”

“What gives you the right to question me?” Shawn lost it, “Jacob, do you want me to spell it out for you? You allowed Erica to be bullied, didn’t you? Ask yourself, did you really have no idea Erica was being tormented?”

Jacob clenched his fists.

How could he have not noticed?

Her dress mysteriously stained, her purse lost during a party, her inexplicably falling into a pool....

“I know I’m a bad guy” Jacob looked at Shawn, “But that doesn’t stop me from punishing you, who are just as bad”

Chapter 1790

The moment Jacob finished his sentence, the private room went dead quiet, with only the heavy breathings of two men, fueled by anger, filling the air

Until....

Rosalynn flipped her bowl, triggering a crisp clattering sound, and then she started to laugh.

Jacob quietly looked at Rosalynn

Shawn, on the other hand, frowned at her.

“You guys are hilarious,” Rosalynn shook her head, “Poor Erica, to have bumped into you two.”

Then, her icy gaze fell upon Shawn.

“Who do you think you are? You like a girl, so that this girl must accept you? If she doesn’t, she has to endure your bullying and revenge for over a decade?”

Knowing that Shawn had led his friends to bully Erica, Rosalynn thought Shawn was the worst kind of human.

“People misunderstood Erica, that’s why they treated her that way. You, on the other hand... Disgust filled Rosalynn’s eyes, “You don’t give a damn about how many people Erica slept with or if she’s wronged. You’re just angry, angry that she didn’t accept you!”

“Enough!”

Shawn roared.

The door was immediately pushed open.

Felix appeared at the entrance.

“I’m fine,” Rosalynn waved at him.

Felix shot Shawn an icy glare, turned around, and gently closed the door.

“Rosalynn, I invited you to help solve the problem!” Shawn’s chest heaved with anger.

Rosalynn leaned against the wall, looking at Shawn with amusement, “Clearly, because of your actions, not only can I not solve the problem, I even want to get rid of you”

After a moment of silence, Shawn suddenly broke down. He held his head and admitted, “I know I’ve been unreasonable, but I just can’t control myself. I’ve felt guilty these years. Yet, whenever I see Erica still with Jacob, an inexplicable fury arises inside me!!”

He finished, then looked at Jacob, as if afraid Jacob wouldn’t believe him, “Jacob, please believe me, I no longer have feelings for Erica, I truly love my wife, you know that!”

“You want me to let you go?” Jacob asked.

“Yes!” Shawn nodded. “If I have the chance, I can apologize to Erica in person!”

“I have one condition” Jacob tilted his chin up, his eyes devoid of any unnecessary emotions, “If you can do it, I can let you go.”

“Say it! As long as I can do it, I’m willing to face any difficulties! Shawn immediately nodded.

I don’t need you to face any difficulties: Jacob turned to Shawn, a hint of a smile finally appeared on his face, “I want you to get a divorce and from then on, you’re not allowed to see your wife and kids ever again.”

Rosalynn was stunned, she looked at Jacob in surprise.

Shawn’s smile froze on his face. He immediately grabbed a bowl and hurled it at Jacob.

Jacob didn’t even dodge.

The bowls struck his shoulders forcefully, shattering upon impact. Fragments of porcelain left a trail of blood on his cheek, the blood vividly red against

his skin.

“Have you lost your mind?” Shawn cursed loudly in anger.

“So, just because you lost Erica, and you hope I lose my loved one too? Jacob, are you sick?” Shawn asked

“You’re just realizing this now?” Jacob brushed off the dirt on his shoulder. “This is your only choice, the decision is in your hand.”

Jacob turned to Rosalynn, “Let’s eat somewhere else, this place has become unpleasant because of him, it’s killing my appetite”

With that, Jacob rose to his feet

As he stood up, it seemed like he stepped on something.

He moved his foot and looked down

Under his foot was a tiny SpongeBob hair clip

It looked like the one Shawis daughter wore on her hair, probably fell off when she was struggling not to leave