

Savvy Son-in-law by VK Boy Chapter 170-171

CHAPTER 170

In the Woodland hospital.

Veronica woke up to find herself on what seemed like a hospital bed with all the heart rate monitor, blood bags, and saline that caught her eyes. Dust was dancing through the golden rays streaming through the vent-holes.

She didn't have the strength to move her body straight away. She felt weak.

The nurse entered her room and was slightly relieved to see Veronica waking up. "How do you feel, miss?" she asked in a gentle voice.

"Why can't ... move?" she asked in a painful voice.

"Ah, your body must still be in shock," the nurse said. "Give it some time, and you should be able to move. But I must say you're quite lucky. We were running low on blood bags last night. If the guy who brought you here didn't have the same blood and wasn't willing to donate his blood, you would have entered into a coma before we found blood for you. Whoever he was, he donated 3 units of blood without hesitation."

As the nurse kept telling how lucky Veronica was, she remembered crashing into a petrol station the previous night and injuring her head, neck, and shoulder and went into a shock. If not for the airbags coming into play, she would have probably died instantly. She remembered someone pulling her out of the car and dragging her away before the flames erupted and the petrol station exploded, releasing a huge pillar of fire up into the air for hundreds of feet.

It was an extremely close call. If not for her savior, not even her body would have been found after the explosion

“Is he... still here?” she asked with effort.

The nurse shook her head. “He left after giving his blood, even though we told him he should take rest. He slipped away after the nurse went out. He must have had something important to do, and yet he donated blood. He’s a high-value man. You don’t come across guys like that who are willing to sacrifice time for others without expecting anything in return.”

“Do you... know his name?”,

The nurse thought for a second and said, “It’s Akash, I think.”

A frown creased Veronica’s forehead. (It couldn’t be him, could it?) Her heart beat in an uncontrollable rhythm. Her tongue felt sour.

Selena entered the room and rushed over to the bed. “My baby...” she hugged her and was in tears. Veronica’s head was bandaged, and she looked small and vulnerable. “How did this happen?”

“A cat came in the way, and ...” as Veronica explained, Selena pitied her daughter.

“You got yourself in an accident to not run over a cat?” the nurse was also pleasantly surprised and pitied her.

Veronica didn’t have the energy to keep talking, so the nurse didn’t let Selena talk for long.

“Delle is right outside, so call her if you need anything,” Selena told her daughter. “If you want me here, just tell her to call me. I will come as fast as I can.”

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“Why didn’t dad and others come?’ Veronica asked the question that had been bugging her.

“They are taking care of Nolan’s funeral. Once they’re done with that, they will come to see you.”

Once the nurse and Selena left the room, Selena asked the nurse how long should Veronica stay here. The nurse said, in her opinion, Veronica would need to stay at least a week to see if everything was alright with her body and that the doctor would then decide the time she could go home.

Veronica, on the other hand, was thinking about Akash. “I got him beaten, but he still saved my life. If I was in his place, would I have done the same?” she couldn’t be so sure. She didn’t even know that Akash’s arms were both cut by her brother. She was under the impression her brother had beaten Akash brutally to teach him a lesson for betraying her.

Now, she wanted to meet him and apologize to him after recovering enough. Hopefully, he would forgive her, she thought.

Meanwhile, in Jane’s apartment.

Rebecca was reading from an image she had taken a while ago. “Waking up to see your wonderful face, I feel like the luckiest man alive. I still find it hard to believe that I’m married and am living with someone who can bring joy into my world like no other. I hope I will never lose you, or I will be losing the greatest part of me. Let’s love each other like no other.”

Rebecca finished reading and put on a prideful smile as she looked at her best friend who was still on the bed and covered in spots much more than before.

“This is just one of the poems he wrote in his diary back when we used to live in the same room...” Rebecca said. “I captured them all on my mobile. To be honest, I didn’t find them all that precious when I found the diary, but as time passed, his words grew weight in my heart.”

“Why the hell are you telling me all this?” Jane grew visibly frustrated.

“Because I want you to realize that he isn’t interested in you, and he won’t ever be,” Rebecca confidently said.

“Huh, you’ve done nothing by yourself to keep your relationship going,” Jane’s words were sharper than a dagger, “yet you are talking like you deserve him. Most men wouldn’t want a woman like you in their life. In fact, they’d run far away once knowing how selfish you are. Benjamin is a fool, which is why he’s still sticking around.”

“Then what about you?” Rebecca had a deep frown on her face. “Weren’t you my best friend? How could you be so close with someone who’s supposedly so selfish?”

“Hmph,” Jane looked away and didn’t say anything..

“If I was really selfish, I wouldn’t be sitting here, taking care of you, would I?” Rebecca continued. “I didn’t sleep last night. I could hear birds cackling outside in the middle of the night. It felt like they were mocking me for looking after someone who was coming after her own husband, yet I’m still here... trying to explain myself, hoping to set things straight, to take things back to how they once were.” Despite her verbal and emotional efforts, Jane didn’t seem to be responding at the frequency she wanted. “Say something.”

Jane turned her head to look at Rebecca. “Give me Benjamin. I will give him all the satisfaction in the world.”

Rebecca’s expression warped. “You were always like this. You think sex is everything. That’s why you are still single.”

“Actually, I don’t think that way anymore...” replied Jane, her eyes seemingly carrying an honest look in them. “I called Benjamin here to sleep with him, but then I fell sick, and he took care of me until you showed up. During those few hours, he made me feel special, even though he knew I was trying to cause trouble. He was willing to go against his interests for my sake, and that’s something I don’t see in many men. These days, people want their partner to change for them but are unwilling to change themselves

for their partners. But Benjamin isn’t like that. He did everything he could to keep his marriage going. He’s still doing that. I mean what kind of a guy can be so submissive to his wife much less his wife’s family so much because he loves his wife? He is the type of guy every woman wants deep down in their heart because he can go to any lengths for his wife. And that’s why...” she looked straight into Rebecca’s eyes. “I can’t give up on him just yet. I hope you’ll continue to disappoint him so he’ll start considering giving me a try.”

Rebecca's tongue poked the inside of her cheeks as she controlled her anger. "I won't wish you good luck, but I wish you will recover soon." She stood from her seat. "I think I'll do something nasty if I stay here, so I'll go and send a maid to tend to you." Saying that she walked out of the room.

Jane exhaled audibly. "She'll send a maid? Does that mean she's going home now? What if her whole family gets chickenpox? Huh, why should I care?"

CHAPTER 171

Three days later.

Rebecca had sent Amber to take care of Jane, so Jane was doing fine now. Her chickenpox was almost gone, though the spots were still mildly visible all over her body. She was yet to leave her room, even though she really wanted to go out and get some fresh air.

"Mom and dad haven't called me even once," she puckered a little. "It's like they went for their honeymoon."

Her thoughts shifted back to Rebecca once again. "She doesn't know it, yet, but she's fighting a losing battle. Benjamin is drunk on her, but I'll be his new wine.

"I never intended to take their relationship apart, but I've been waiting for the right person my whole life just like her. Maybe not as much as she did, and I'm not as cute as her, either, but... most average women are not cute, and I think I can be more intelligent, honest, supportive, and cooperative to my partner than she can be. These are only basic human qualities, but they are rare these days. I'm sure Benjamin will be attracted to me if she sees these qualities in me."

Just then, Amber brought two people into the room. She recognized one of them straight away. "Evelyn!" It was her college friend. Seeing how they brought fruits and flowers, she was surprised. "How did you know I was sick?"

“Rebecca texted me,” replied Evelyn, and Jane couldn’t help but look at the tall handsome guy in a suit standing behind her.

“You two keep talking. I’ll be outside,” the guy said and hurriedly left. “Who’s he?” Jane wiggled her eyebrows. “Time really changes people. Can’t believe you of all people found a guy so good-looking.”

“He’s my boss, you idiot,” Evelyn tossed a rose in her face. “There’s nothing going on between us.” “Oh, yeah? But why do I see some unnatural glow in your face?” “That’s because you’re an idiot!” Evelyn threw the whole bouquet this time.

“Aw,” Jane cried out.

“He’s Adam Conteid. My CEO. He’s a big playboy, but he keeps his cool around me.”

“Is that so?”

A few seconds passed, and Jane sat up.

“Now, tell me,” Jane’s expression turned a little serious, “isn’t there something you want to talk about?”

Evelyn raised her eyebrows and smiled, “You’re as smart as ever. Rebecca did ask me to talk to you and convince you to stay away from her husband.”

“And you listened to her? You two aren’t really that close if I remember.”

“She’s asked for a good cause,” replied Evelyn. “Why would I say no?”

“Good cause?” Jane snorted. “Hmph.”

Evelyn remembered the conversation she had with Rebecca who told her Jane subconsciously preferred strong men who still liked domineering women because her mother also controlled her father, and that Jane was thinking Benjamin was also like that, given how he bore all the insults thrown at him by his in laws. But Rebecca told Evelyn that Benjamin wasn't like Jane's father who was submissive to his wife

because he had messed up in the past by sleeping with an old flame. Ever since then, he had the character to admit his mistake and listen to his wife. In Benjamin's case, however, he never did anything wrong like that, and it was only his love for Rebecca that made him bear all the crap Selena and other in laws had put on him.

Rebecca had always received hints as to how much of a rage Benjamin had kept sealed inside him for her sake. Her eyes, however, weren't quite opened until Jane told her how special Benjamin was and to repair their relationship as soon as possible.

Thinking back on the conversation, Evelyn said, "You were the one who helped Rebecca change her mind about her husband, and now, you are trying to take him away from her? Does this seem fair to you?"

A hint of guilt appeared on Jane's face, especially as she remembered the bright look in Benjamin's eyes as he talked about his wife.

"Are you sure you love him?" Evelyn softly asked. "Or are you just lusting after him? I don't know about love, but being single isn't easy, so I can totally understand if it's just your flesh craving for company."

"Thanks for coming, but you should leave," Jane got up and went to the washroom.

much as I could, Rebecca. I hope you two will

Evelyn sighed and muttered under her breath, "resolve this issue soon."

Evelyn walked out of the apartment, and her CEO was playing with a pet dog tied up to a pole.

Seeing her, he stood and asked, "How did it go?"

“Well, it’s shocking to see them both be at arms like this. They used to be so close, but now they are behaving as if this Benjamin is a one in a billion kind of guy. I can understand Rebecca’s perspective and her desire to protect her husband, but Jane... she’s always been volatile in her relationships, and it seems sticking close to her is backfiring on Rebecca, so I can’t help but feel for her.”

“Didn’t you say Jane used to look ugly in the past? But the woman I saw was quite pretty.”

“Well, she used to be obese in her middle school. After her teacher called her Shrek, and her classmates began calling her a piglet, she took leave for a couple of months and then reattended school as a slim girl, or so I was told.”

“So it was a story of the past, huh.”

“Don’t tell me you’re thinking of dating her.”

“Ha-ha,” he chortled, “good joke.”

“I wasn’t joking though, Sir Adam. You’ve dated a lot of trashy women, yet you don’t find my friend Jane worthy?”

Adam cleared his throat. “I didn’t mean it that way. You know that, don’t you?”

“Well, I’m not sure.”

“What about you? What kind of a man is worthy of you?” he curiously asked. “Is it guys like Benjamin? Or...”

“I don’t know about this Benjamin guy,” she softly said, “but I don’t like guys who need women to diminish themselves and be submissive so they can feel superior. I think relationships have ups and downs, but when the woman is down, her man has to be ready to pick her up and share her pain, and vice versa. When one is down, the other shouldn’t abandon but must lend their flame, and together, they can shine and illuminate their household.”

“There are plenty of men who lay their lives on the line and work hard for their wives and children, though,” opined Adam.

“There are plenty who don’t give a shit about their wives or children, either. We won’t know who’s who until we live with them and go through trials together.”

“Like we’re doing now?”

Evelyn shook her head and blushed slightly.

“Haha, I was just kidding.”

“I’m sure you were,” her voice turned a bit icy.

They both drove away in a Chrysler 300, with Evelyn in the driver’s seat.

Meanwhile, Jane was texting Benjamin while sitting on the toilet seat. “Why haven’t you come to see me these past three days? I’m deeply hurt by your actions, but I’m willing to forgive you if you make up for it.”

Benjamin read the message and then decided what he should do with it.

About thirty minutes later, a delivery guy knocked on Jane’s door and delivered a fruit pizza, sent in the name of Benjamin and Rebecca.

Jane made Amber eat the extra-large fruit pizza, and she looked mad. “I’m Jane Cooper. I’ve never failed to seduce a guy, and Benjamin... your heart is a bit resistant to this change, but I’m sure I can melt it and make you mine.” Her heart burned with unbridled passion.

