

Chapter 662 Five Thousand A Month

When the sunlight pierced through the windows the next morning, Jennifer didn't go to work. Instead, she cuddled in bed with Donald.

Looking at the beauty lying on top of him, Donald patted her with a smile. “You lazy bum, don't you have to go to work today?”

She nuzzled herself in his arms as she replied, “Even the best employees need rest, don't they? I'm taking the day off today.”

Jennifer blushed as she spoke.

Firstly, she was indeed looking forward to taking a break.

Secondly, she could barely walk after their night of unrestrained passion.

If she were to go to the office in her current condition, plenty of eyebrows would be raised.

“Fine. Since you're not going, we can stay in for a while longer.”

“Darling, don't—”

Before she could finish, Donald had already climbed on top of her.

By the time both of them emerged in the living room, it was already noon.

Leonard and Linda had served lunch and were waiting for the two to come down.

“Jenny, do you two usually wake up so late?”

With an apron tied to his waist, Leonard spoke in a serious tone. “I know young people like to sleep in, but you can't overdo it. You feel tired the entire day if you miss breakfast.”

In contrast to the clueless Leonard, Linda could tell what was going on from Jennifer's awkward gait.

“Enough with the lecture. The kids are sensible enough to know what time they should wake up. There's no need for you to interfere.”

With that, Linda hurriedly invited both of them to the table.

Since Donald had agreed to accept both of them, he naturally didn't harbor any further resentment.

During lunch, Linda carefully suggested, “Jenny, your dad and I might not be able to do much due to our age, but we're more than capable to help with the washing and cleaning. After discussing it last night, why don't we take over all the household chores?”

The proposal caught Jennifer by surprise. “Mom, both of you are old enough to retire. The mansion is just too big for both of you to clean. You should just leave it to the housekeeper.”

“Employing a housekeeper is a waste of money. What I'm trying to say is that you should hire me and your dad. There's no way both of us can freeload here, isn't it?”

Jennifer immediately realized what Linda's intention was.

Her mother was concerned that Donald would be upset if both of them lived there without contributing anything.

Hence, Jennifer turned toward Donald, as the decision was his.

After taking a mouthful of food, Donald replied, “Dad, Mom, I would be happy if you're willing to stay here and care for Jenny. She was raised by the two of you after all. Besides, I'm sure anything cooked by the housekeeper won't be able to satisfy her taste buds.”

“That's exactly what we're looking to do.”

“That said, we still have to cover your living expenses and grocery shopping for meals. Why don't we do this? Is thirty thousand a month enough for both of you?”

Thirty thousand a month! That's more than what we make when we were street vendors.

Linda couldn't contain the smile on her face.

After going through tough times, she could finally experience the pleasures that came with a thirty-thousand-a-month allowance.

Unfortunately, Leonard preempted her before she could agree.

“Thirty thousand is too much. There's no way we can spend it all. Besides, we have our own medical insurance and pension schemes. You should just give us five thousand a month.”