

Thud— The moment Rachel stood up, her head hit the ceiling of the car and made a loud thumping sound.

She sat back down with a hand on her head as her eyes began to redden and tears started welling inside her eyes.

Quickly, Edward made his way to Rachel's side and placed his arms around her gently. He then stroked the area that she had hit herself intimately.

Even though worry and concern filled his gaze, he

## Chapter 112 I Will Amputate Your Third Leg!

Rachel stomped her feet but was pinned, once again, by Edward on the seat. "Rachel, do you only learn lessons after you break through a wall?"

Rachel glared at Edward. "So what? If it weren't for you, would I walk into a wall?"

Edward rubbed Rachel's head while still bickering with Rachel simultaneously. "Save it. The wall must be miserable to be walked into by someone like you."

...

Rachel brushed away Edward's hand disgustedly. "Go to hell, don't touch me. Not a single good thing has happened to me ever since I met you. It has all gone downhill from there." 1

Edward nodded while he stroked his chin. "That's because all your luck has been used to meet

say things like that ever again."

Rachel lifted her chin with a huff. "So, what if I do?!"

He moved his gaze down toward her hips. "If I hear something like that ever again, your butt will be the prime victim." 1

Hearing Edward's threat, Rachel shrank backward and instinctively covered her butt.

"Edward! You scoundrel! I'm telling you! If you touch my butt again, I will amputate your third leg!"

Edward half-closed his eyes as a wicked smile appeared on his face. "Oh, is it? I think you might beg me to give it to you once you've met him."

Rachel halted and immediately began to flush.

She then stretched her trembling hand out and pointed at Edward while stuttering, "Mr. Driver!

This is not the way to the nursery. I wanna get

The moment they arrived at the password keypad, figurative black lines rolled down Rachel's face.

"This password lock deserves to get some beating!"

It was as if Edward could see through Rachel's heart. "Try it and see if you can open the lock."

Rachel nodded after a brief pause. "Let me down and I will try."

So, Edward let Rachel down, but the moment she touched the ground, Rachel took off. ①

However, Edward had expected that to happen as his hand never left the back of Rachel's collar. ①

Rachel ran a few steps before she realized that she could not do so and had been running in the same spot.

Edward's hand was still clutching onto a piece of Rachel's dress.

As her collar tore, the zip on Rachel's back immediately began to slide down.

She shrieked and crouched down with her hands in front of her chest to prevent her dress from falling completely.

Edward quickly approached Rachel and covered her with his jacket.

He then moved Rachel's arms around him so he could carry her in a balled-up form.

Rachel glared at him and started to struggle out of his arms again. 1

"If you move around and expose yourself again, I will not care."

Edward said to her coldly.

whirred before answering, "Password correct."

The door opened immediately.

Rachel was stunned for a brief moment before she began to protest again, but this time with fury.

"What the hell is that password?! Edward, you shameless bonobo! Who admires you? How thick-faced can you be to set a password like that?!"

Eventually, the door closed as Edward tossed Rachel onto the massive European-styled sofa.

"I think my passwords are great, why, do you have a bone to pick?"

Rachel stood up without hesitation. "Of course I have a bone to pick! It's problematic in every way!"

Edward sat on the sofa quietly and calmly. "I invited you here because I have something to discuss."

So, Rachel sat down cross-armed and huffed. "Spill

room to sleep."

Hearing Edward's careful words somehow calmed Rachel. She was so moved that her eyes began to flicker.

Even if Edward was arrogant and deaf to reasons, he was still a man who cared for his children, so he should be a reasonable person.

"Maybe your child has always wanted to get close to you, but since you're so strict and distant, he backed out. From what had transpired last night, your relationship still has some room for improvement and that is a good thing."

Edward was a little taken aback. He looked at Rachel on his side. "What can I do to let him know I'm not that cold?"

Rachel thought for a bit. "For example, smile at him when you get home."

immediately darkened.

Rachel was a little dumbfounded, but she quickly smiled at Edward awkwardly after. "I'm so sorry, I—I—I couldn't control myself."

Edward looked at Rachel coldly. "If this happens for the third time, I will definitely take you despite your protest."

Rachel shrank backward a little and coughed twice as she shook her head. "Don't worry, Edward, I will never slap you again even if it means I will pound you to death." 2



## Chapter 113 Pinned Onto the Sofa

Edward's face sank. 'This woman deserves death!'

He grabbed Rachel's wrist seriously. "Tell me, what do you think of the grin just now?"

Equally serious, Rachel shook his head. "Edward, I'll be honest; if you want to continue your parent-child relationship, don't smile at your son like that."

Edward looked irritated, as though he was going to explode at any minute. "You were the one who asked me to smile."

Rachel shrugged. "How would I know that you have such a creepy smile?"

She could not help but feel defeated. After all, Edward never had a problem smiling naturally when he was teasing her.

Edward pinched Rachel's chin teasingly. "Oh? What do I look like in your eyes?"

Rachel was slightly dumbfounded as animals and objects coursed through her brain, including pigs, dogs, and feces...

She was hesitant to commit to one thing because, in her eyes, Edward was all those things!

Seeing that Rachel was considering his question so earnestly, Edward nodded satisfactorily.

After a pregnant silence, Rachel's pink lips opened once more. "I know, compared to pigs and dogs, you do still look more like turds!"

...

Edward immediately spaced out on the spot.

His face was as black as if ink was poured on it.

that."

A blush crept onto Rachel's face. "W-w-what are you gonna do?!"

Edward quickly placed a kiss on her as he reached up from her skirt, exploring the mysterious-yet-attractive secret garden.

"You're being naughty, so of course I am going to teach you a lesson."

Rachel moaned softly and was immediately embarrassed by her own voice.

She bit her lower lip. "Edward, that's enough! I don't want to play along with you anymore, let me go..."

The corner of Edward's mouth curled upwards.

"Leaving won't be easy, Rachel, remember that. In the future, when I'm looking for you, you better come over immediately or I will go to your office and carry you here like today."

care about your child, you should maintain a social distance with me." 1

Hearing Rachel's lecture, Edward was suddenly quiet.

He understood these concepts, but...

When the three of them were together, they did not seem like a family at all.

...

The moment they finished lunch, Jane called a cab to take Josh and Ziggy to the closest hospital.

Jane looked at Ziggy, who was acting to his heart's content. "Ziggy, are you okay? Does it still hurt a lot?"

Ziggy nodded in pain. "It is..."

Josh patted Ziggy's shoulder. Although he knew Ziggy was just pretending, he was still worried.

hand and said, "Jane, I want to use the toilet."

Jane went ahead to the reception area and stood in the queue. "Okay, go ahead. I'll be here, so come look for me when you're done!"

With that, Ziggy pulled Josh into the restroom and locked the door before retrieving alcohol and disinfection supplies as well as needles from his bag. 1

After he was done setting up, he looked at Josh with a tiny bit of hesitation. "Josh, are you scared?"

Josh shook his head and smiled. "Of course not, it's just taking blood, right?"

Ziggy rubbed Josh's head and returned the smile.

"You're so great, Josh." 1

After saying that, he emulated the people on TV shows where he disinfected the skin around a vein

did you learn how to take blood?"

Ziggy took a new syringe and tucked up his sleeve.

"I learned it by watching a video twice."

Josh was stupefied upon hearing Ziggy's words. He then looked at his arm and silently celebrated the fact that his arm was alright.

As Josh looked at Ziggy searching for something while holding the tiny syringe, he asked, "Are you going to take your blood yourself?"

Ziggy nodded without sparing much attention to Josh. "Do you think I can depend on you about that?"

Josh backed up. "I can't. I didn't even watch the video that you did."

Ziggy shook his head before he pierced the syringe into his own vein.

how to take blood just by watching the video twice, it was impossible for him not to feel anxious when in the moment.

After putting the vials away safely, Ziggy turned to Josh. "Let's go. We'll go according to plan, okay?"

Josh signed an 'OK' at Ziggy. "Don't worry."

When they came out of the restroom, Josh and Ziggy were stopped by Jane. "You were in there for so long! I was so worried!"

## Chapter 114 My Mommy Is the World's Best Mother

Josh and Ziggy smiled at each other before they looked at Jane. "Ms. Jane, we're fine, let's go."

However, when they were walking, Josh clutched at his stomach as his face paling dramatically. "Oh, my stomach hurts! It hurts!"

Jane hugged Josh worriedly. "What happened?! Why do you suddenly have a stomachache? Did you eat something bad? Are you okay, Josh?" 1

Ziggy patted a panicking Jane. "Ms. Jane, you should bring Josh to the doctor. I'm feeling better now that I've had a poop in the toilet."

Jane nodded quickly. "Okay, I'll bring Josh to see the doctor!"

Ziggy nodded and took a few steps before clutching his aching stomach.



Can you hold it in a little bit?"

Josh tugged at Jane's hand dreadfully. "Ms. Jane, it hurts a lot!"

Ziggy then shook his head. "Ms. Jane, I can't hold it in!"

Jane was split between Josh and Ziggy while they kept her busy.

Just as Jane was about to have a breakdown, Ziggy provided some relief. "I'm going to the toilet, Ms. Jane, I'll wait for you at the same location where you waited for us, don't worry.

Still, Josh kept tugging at Jane's arm. "Ms. Jane, it hurts so much..."

Jane tensed her jaw and nodded. "Alright, remember to wait for us there and don't walk around on your own!"

After seeing and making sure that Jane had carried

Ziggy handed over the two vials of blood samples.

"A doctor took our blood for us just now because we wanted to do a DNA paternity test for brothers. How long should we expect to get the result?"

The nurse had never encountered a request like this, so she was a little dumbfounded.

However, she shook away her disbelief and took the two vials of still-warm blood from Ziggy.

"Um, why are you, a child, doing this test? Where are your parents?"

Ziggy shook his head sadly. "My mom's legs are not good, so she's resting outside. I'm doing this for her."

Seeing Ziggy's sullen look, the nurse was so moved that she rubbed his head.

"You're a good boy."

"Don't worry, it'll be out in two days, so you can just

Meanwhile, Jane, whose legs were called 'not good' by Ziggy, ran up the staircase to the outpatient ward of the internal medicine department.

"Doctor, doctor, please take a look at him! The child suddenly had a stomach ache!"

After inspecting Josh with his stethoscope, the doctor shook his head. "I detected no abnormality."

Jane looked at the doctor in confusion. "Are you sure? He was just screaming in pain!"

The doctor shook his head confidently. "Yes, don't worry. There's nothing wrong with the child."

So, Jane walked out of the ward with Josh's hand in hers. She looked at him. "Josh, is your stomach still aching?"

Josh looked at the clock on the wall and shook his head. "Ms. Jane, I'm sorry for making you worry. I'm

Josh winked at Ziggy in tacit understanding that transmitted some kind of codeword. "Don't worry, I'm alright."

Ziggy placed his hand on Josh's shoulder. "If you're okay, let's go back to school then!"

Josh nodded. "Okay."

Watching as Ziggy and Josh leave before her, Jane felt as if she had lost the favor of the children within seconds.

Just a minute ago, the two kids were still latching onto her as if they could not do anything without her, and now...

She felt as if they had dumped her after using her...

4

Nevertheless, Jane shook her head and chased after Ziggy and Josh.

Back in the classroom, Ziggy chuckled while he

sleeping beside him?! Did he not chase you out? Did you notice him working the entire night?"

Ziggy simply nodded. "Of course I noticed, but so what? All I know is that he's not as cold as he portrays himself to be. He's a good father."

Josh picked up his pencil. "Why is he not like that when I was there? Ziggy, I envy you. Not only can you sleep beside your mother, but she's super gentle too. I really like being with your mother!"

Although Ziggy scratched his head embarrassingly, a smile appeared on his face. "It's not as exaggerated as you said! My mommy is the world's best mother, but your father is not bad himself!"

Josh's eyes lit up. "You really think so? If you really think so, let's exchange!"

"I will exchange my father with your mother, how

father is your father, wouldn't that be nice? That way, we'll have a perfect family."

Then, the classroom door opened lightly and Jane walked in. "Ziggy, Josh, what are you talking about? You both seem so close, but I remember that you have just met, haven't you? How did you both develop such a close-knit relationship so quickly?"

## Chapter 115 The Secret Garden on the Tongue

Seeing Jane's confusion, Ziggy and Josh exchanged smiles.

"We should've met earlier!"

Jane chuckled as she covered her mouth. "Fine, fine, you should've met earlier. I'm happy that you two are getting along so well."

Meanwhile, Rue returned to the Bennet villa and started crying at Mrs. Bennet.

Mrs. Bennet stroked Rue's back in a gentle manner.

"Rue, what happened to you?"

Rue kept wiping her tears from her face. "Mom, Rachel has an ulterior motive for coming back! She's working at Nathan Chapman's office to work, and through Nathan, she's closing in on

Edward!" 2

Although the pictures were slightly blurry, it was not hard to recognize Rachel and Edward's flirtatious interaction, as well as the way Edward was carrying Rachel out of her office on his shoulder.

The pictures looked like it was taken from a closed-circuit recording.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Bennet frowned as they saw the pictures on her phone.

"Rue, are you absolutely sure the woman is not you?"

Rue shook her head. "How could it be me? I've been at home almost every day."

Mr. Bennet's palm thumped heavily on the table. "Rachel, that insolent girl! She came home just to seduce her own brother-in-law!"

Rachel wiped her tears away dejectedly. "Even though Rachel is my sister, I can no longer stand



Edward is precious about the boy, he won't divorce you."

Rue kept quiet. When she had seen the pictures earlier, her heart almost leaped out in anxiety.

After all, Edward had been suspecting her identity, and he had reasons to be.

She was not the woman with whom Edward had a one night stand, and neither was she Josh's birth mother.

The woman Edward had been continuously thinking about was not her, but her younger twin sister!

'If they have been spending time together and managed to identify each other, wouldn't I be in danger?' 2

'But no matter what I do, Edward will not pay attention to me.' 2

Mr. Bennet frowned immediately at Rue's words.

1

This was what he was worried about...

His palm slammed on the table loudly. If he knew Rachel would come in so useful, he would not have been so harsh on her! 4

However, now that this had transpired, there was nothing else to do except for saving Rue as much as they could!

"Rue's right. We don't know if Rachel would do anything to harm the Bennets, so we have to keep Rue safe from this at all cost!"

Mr. Bennet stood up slowly. "Rue, don't worry. I will go to the Chapman Group later to talk to Rachel. Now calm yourself and go home."

So, Rue nodded and walked out of the Bennet villa.

numbered 520 in her heels.

The moment she walked in, Ian hugged her tightly as he took in the fragrance she had on in absolute infatuation.

"Rue, I haven't seen you for a couple of days. I've missed you so much."

Rue placed her handbag aside and put her arms around Ian's waist. "Me too."

Ian caressed Rue's face and nibbled light at the corner of her mouth. "What made you look for me so suddenly?"

Rue pressed Ian onto the bed and sat across his laps, not caring that she was wearing a skirt as she exposed her thighs.

"There are some things I have to discuss with you."

With a provocative pose, she said, "Ian, I know your heart better than anyone else. But..."

"But if I keep asking you to do things, I will feel bad. Be honest, did I give you a lot of trouble?"

Ian rolled around and pinned Rue against the bed.

"How would you? I love you. No matter what you need, I will be happy as long as I can help."

As he said that, he drew her skirt up.

Then, Ian lowered his head between Rue's legs and smelled the secret garden that was filled with a myriad of scents. 2

Rue moaned and began to tremble. "Ian, thank you! I just want to tell you, I really do love you."

Pressing his lips against the slightly moist garden through her undergarment, Ian smiled.

He reached out and peeled all the obstructive fabric

feels so nice..."

With only his tongue, Ian was able to turn Rue's secret garden into a flowing creek...

He teased Rue's peaks with his fingers and quickly kissed her luscious red lips. The two barely separated, it was as though they had not been doing it for several lifetimes.

Rue locked her arms around Ian's neck and pushed her pelvis forward until it was pressing against Ian's hardness. "Ian, I can't stand it any longer, give it to me... please, I really can't hold it anymore." 5

## Chapter 116 Every Time I Spend Time with You, I Was Never Able to Control Myself

After a battle of the sexes, Rue and Ian hugged each other tightly in the bed as if they were inseparable.

2

Rue was lying on top of Ian, drawing circles on his body with her finger.

"Ian, I'm so bored at home. I just want to stay with you every day."

Ian held onto Rue's slim waist. "Me too, I want to see you every day."

Rue grabbed Ian's hand. "Ian, why don't I work at your office? We'll be able to see each other every day, right?"

Ian was a little surprised. "Rue, you want to work in my office? But you're Mrs. Bluemel! Why do you want to work? You can just stay at home and enjoy

kissed her.

"Rue, I'm so happy that you're treating me like this. As you know, I only have you in my mind. If you're willing to lower your status and work in my office, I'm more than happy to have you!"

Pretending to be embarrassed, Rue lowered her head. "For your sake, for our love's sake, I am willing to do anything."

Ian gave it a thought. "What kind of position would you like to take up?"

Rue smiled. "Your PA, of course, if you would have me."

She then closed in on Ian and giggled. "Don't you want to try doing it in the office?"

Ian immediately reacted to Rue's alluring words.

His hands grabbed Rue's posterior before he flipped

be even naughtier."

Once again, it was a messy battle between the two...

Rachel looked at the time on her phone. "Edward, it's late, I won't be able to get back to the office on time, so I would like to go take my son home directly. Can you send me to Minnow Nursery School?"

Edward tilted his head. "Minnow Nursery School?"

He had a vague impression that his son had requested to go to school a few hours ago.

So, he stood up from the sofa and nodded. "Okay, let's go there together."

Rachel now tilted her head in confusion.

"What?"

"My son went to school today as well."



coincidence. Let's go together; I would love to meet your son." 1

Edward nodded with a smile and carried Rachel by her collar. "Okay, I would love to meet your son as well."

"My son might actually like you."

Rachel shot Edward a glare. "Do you even know how to behave normally and let me down when you're talking to me?"

Edward shrugged helplessly. "I've gotten used to it, so I might as well borrow your piggy weight to train my arms."

Rachel was startled. "Who are you calling a pig?!"

"Isn't it obvious who I'm referring to?"

Edward said nonchalantly while shaking the Rachel in his hand who could do nothing but let

just could not reach Edward's perfect, just-out-of-reach face.

Even if she could not reach him, she was not giving up as she kept swiping at Edward's face.

Edward then threw her into the stretch limousine and instructed the driver. "Go to Minnow Nursery School."

After getting Edward's instruction, the driver stepped on the accelerator and went full speed ahead. 1

He then pinned Rachel, who was still trying to scratch him, down and caressed her eyebrows. "Sometimes I can barely hold back. I want you, especially when you're resisting."

Rachel immediately sat quietly. Even though Edward was on top of her, she neither gave any reaction nor struggled against him.

A warning gleam flashed through Edward's eyes as

dessert in the world.

"We can still make some fireworks on the way to the school."

Rachel's face darkened with annoyance. "What – mm mm – fireworks! This is a stupid idea!"

Rachel was still bad-mouthing Edward while she was kissed, so Edward took the chance to slide his tongue into her mouth.

Before she could react, he had already begun a massive rampage and invasion in it.

Their tongues intertwined like two lengths of silk ribbon interlocking with each other. Occasionally, the lips would touch and press against each other.

Rachel's hands had lost power again and landed on the leather sofa.

Edward lifted her skirt and jammed his surprising

her underwear, teasing her, rousing her. 4

With a moan, Rachel clutched her hands tightly at Edward's arms as she fought hard to suppress herself.

She clenched her jaw tightly. "No, we can't. You're Rue's husband and you even have a child with Rue..." 3

Edward reached down and nibbled at Rachel's earlobe, answering sincerely. "In the past five years, I have never touched Rue. She and I have no relationship whatsoever."

"Rachel, if you want this, I can divorce her now and marry you." 6

## Chapter 117 Mommy Is like a Silly Girl

Rachel tightened her hands and looked to the side, deciding that she did not want to give Edward any attention. "I don't want this."

Edward's body froze a little. Even as he had spelled it out for her, she still rejected him?

Rachel sat up on the seat and fixed her dress. She looked at Edward. "Edward, you will never lack women on your tail. Your interest in me is temporary, and only comes from you wanting sex."

Moreover, her eyes showed a certain calmness to her. "Besides, I don't like you."

She did not know what infatuation or romance was supposed to feel like. She had lost her virginity at an age where she was still looking for love and gave birth to Zingy when she was as fragile as a flower

"I understand."

The inside of the car was immediately left silent as the conversation died.

The stretch limousine stopped in front of Minnow Nursery School.

Stepping out of the car, Rachel and Edward entered the school.

She led Edward to the classroom and stopped when she saw Josh and Ziggy from the side.

'Is that a hallucination?'

'Why do I feel like there are two Ziggies in the classroom?'

Edward frowned impatiently. "Why are they still in the classroom?"

Rachel shushed Edward. "Shh! Don't speak, the class is still going on!"

impression of him confirmed it!

Edward stared at Jane. "What time will the class be over?"

"Soon, they'll be off in two minutes."

Jane made a respectful nod.

When Josh and Ziggy noticed Rachel and Edward at the door, they immediately gathered in whisper range.

"Ziggy, what now? How is my father here?!"

Josh looked at Ziggy expectantly, with his nervousness leaking out through his question.

Ziggy patted Josh's shoulder. "Don't worry, you have your mask on, so my mommy won't recognize you. I will pull on my hoodie later. All you have to do is pull your father away quickly."

"Remember, we can't let them see that we look the

do it."

When the two minutes were up, Jane walked into the classroom. "Ziggy, Josh, time to go. Your parents are here to take you home."

Taking Jane's words as the indicator, Josh clenched his jaw and charged out, pulling Edward toward the exit.

"Father, there's something I want to tell you."

Just like that, Edward was pulled away by Josh.

Ziggy pulled up his hood and walked to Rachel's side, reaching out. "Mommy, let's go home!" 1

Rachel drew her attention away from Josh and Edward before wrapping her hand around Ziggy's.

"Alright, let's go home!"



Surprise and joy saturated his face. "I-I-I just want to tell you that I'm number one in this exam again!"

Edward rubbed Josh's head as he smiled. "As expected of my son, of course you're just as clever as I am."

"What kind of reward do you want?"

Josh gave it a thought and grinned. "I want fried chicken and Coca-cola!" 1

Edward was slightly surprised. "Fried chicken and Coca-cola?"

In the end, Edward bought out an entire branch of Kentucky Fried Chicken for the afternoon. The table was full of all flavors of fried chicken and Coca-cola, as well as popcorn chicken and chicken burger. 1

Josh did not rush to eat them. On the contrary, he

Josh lifted his smiling face. "My friend."

Unlike their usual scowl, seeing Josh's anomalous expression had made Edward happy. "Your friend? Is that the little boy that sat together with you in the classroom? Is he your friend?"

Josh nodded as he continued to munch on the fried chicken and soda with a wide grin on his face.

"That's right!"

Edward's eyes slowly narrowed. "What is that boy's name?"

"Ziggy, but why do you ask, Father?" Josh asked.

Edward chuckled and shook his head before he explained, "It's nothing, I'm just happy to see you make a friend. Josh, what do you think of Ziggy's mom?"

Josh was a little taken aback. "Ziggy's

haven't really met Ziggy's mother..."

"Oh, really?" Edward then lowered his face, seemingly planning something.

Meanwhile, Rachel was holding onto Ziggy's hand when he saw Josh's message and grinned subconsciously.

Rachel shuffled in front of Ziggy. "Baby, what are you thinking about?"

Still grinning, Ziggy kept his phone aside. "Mommy, I'm thinking about you, of course."

Rachel lightly scraped Ziggy's nose. "You little cheeky boy, trying to pick up girls at your age?"

"If only I can pick mommy up," said Ziggy sadly as he lowered his head.

Rachel crossed her fingers and looked at Ziggy in a pretend-obsession. "Ziggy, I'm already your biggest

on the seat. "I like that about mommy."



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## Chapter 118 Sons Are Mothers' Knights in Shining Armor in Their Past Lives

Rachel held Ziggy's hands and placed them on her face. "Baby, I love you too. They say daughters are fathers' lovers in their past lives, but I think sons are mothers' knights in shining armor in their past lives!"

Ziggy nodded intently. "Mommy is right! I was mommy's knight in shining armor in the past life, and will be too in this life, and even the next life!"

Rachel smiled and was ready to continue to banter, but her phone started to ring.

Perplexed, she picked up the call and heard Anne's anxious voice from the other end.

"Rachel, where are you?! Can you come back to the office now?"

office."

"I'm just worried that he might not be able to take it."

After all, the Bennets were the in-laws of the Bluemels. When they barged into the office and caused a commotion, Anne was afraid that Nathan would be at a disadvantage with Edward and Rue behind them.

"Alright, Anne. Don't worry, I'll get there as soon as I can!"

Rachel squinted in cold fury.

She did not expect the Bennets to look for her at the Chapman Group office!

Moreover, they were making a scene!

If that were the case, everyone would find out that she is the younger daughter of the Bennets, Rue Bluemel's younger twin sister!

what happened? Why do you need to go back to the office right now? Are you okay?"

Rachel shook her head lightly. She did not want to burden her son with the complicated things in her past.

However, with the Bennets consistently barging into her life, she figured it could not be kept secret for much longer.

"It's fine, baby. Don't worry."

Once the cab arrived at her office, Rachel brought Ziggy into her workroom. 1

"Ziggy, listen to me. No matter what happens later, don't go outside. I will come back here for you once I'm done, okay?"

Ziggy pulled Rachel's arm worriedly. "Mommy, where are you going? Can you bring me along? I'm worried!"

and swiped at her mug.

As the mug fell on the floor into fragments, the hot water in it spilled out onto Wilhemina's thighs.

Wilhemina squealed and flinched in irritation and anger. 3

"You little brat, what are you doing?!"

Ziggy slotted his hands into his pocket with a naive smile. "No wonder you have a large mouth, old lady. You like gossiping!"

Wilhemina was a little startled. "What did you say?"

Ziggy laughed mockingly. "Old lady, you've already injected fillers into your forehead, shaved your bone, inserted prosthetic chin, and got Botox everywhere on your face, but why not do your mouth while you're at it?"

"It's making you look bloated and ugly!"



"Where did you get the surgery?! Can you introduce us to the place?"

...

Wilhemina shook her head furiously. She pointed at Ziggy. "How can any of you believe the words of a child! Besides, he's Rachel's son! Everything he says is nonsense, I never did plastic surgery!"

Ziggy shrugged, his face was full of pity. "Nothing can change the fact that you have gone through it, no matter how much you deny it."

He shook his head and smiled at the other employees. "Old lady, you insist that you didn't go through any procedure, but from what I can tell, almost every part of your face has been done on. Your real features may be uglier than any of these other ladies!"

Ziggy's words made all the other women chuckled under their breaths.

was too ugly, their face was too big, or their forehead was too wide...

In other words, no one except for her was the prettiest...

They all thought Wilhemina was born pretty until they realized it was all fake! Not only that, but she kept insulting them to their faces and that crossed the line!

Wilhemina clenched her jaw, holding back the impulse to charge at Ziggy to give him a good beating. "You call them ladies and refer to me as an old lady? Am I not prettier than them?!"

Wilhemina's words immediately caused an office-wide outrage against her. They stood up and protected Ziggy behind them.

They looked at Wilhemina with displeasure and

just to slap me?"

Mr. Bennet was filled with wrath. "You unfilial daughter, how dare you resist me like that? If I want to hit you, you can only take it without any questions, do you understand?!"

Rachel pushed Mr. Bennet's arm away and dusted off her hands, annoyed that she had to touch him at all.

"Why should I take it without question? You seem to have forgotten that since you chased me out, I am no longer your daughter. We have no relationship at this point!"

Mrs. Bennet supported Mr. Bennet, not hiding her disappointment. "Rachel, you disappoint me by opposing your father!"

Rachel made a nonchalant sound and crossed her arms in front of her chest. She said to Mr. and Mrs. Bennet, "I should be saying that to you. You

against Rachel.

Before that could happen, Nathan pulled Rachel into his arms and let the ashtray hit him on his head.

Thud crash— The ashtray struck Nathan on the forehead and fell onto the ground, shattering into pieces across Nathan's office floor.

Anne asked worriedly, "President Chapman, are you okay?"

Nathan shook his head at Anne and looked at Rachel. "Rachel, are you hurt?"

Rachel shook her head. Aside from shock, her face was overflowing with gratitude. "I'm alright.

President Chapman, why would you do that?"

Both the Bennets, husband and wife, were rooted to the spot in shock. They had not intended for the ashtray to hit Nathan, but more importantly, they had not expected Nathan to protect Rachel either!

However, it was too late for them. Rachel's attitude toward them was clear as day.

"Hmph! Mr. Chapman, it wasn't our intention to hurt you. You jumped into it yourself!"

Mr. Bennet responded stubbornly.

Mrs. Bennet tugged at Mr. Bennet's arm with a scared look upon her face. "Darling, what are you talking about!"

After all, the Bennets would not be able to withstand Nathan's wrath!

Mr. Bennet huffed dismissively. Even though he was a little intimidated, his arrogance was bolstered, knowing that Edward had been good to Rue recently. 3

'If that's the case, why should I be afraid!' 1

'With Edward Bluemel behind me, why would I be afraid of Nathan Chapman?' 1

to be executed between the Bennet Group and the Chapman Group. I see no further need for this business relationship to continue." 3

Suddenly and permanently losing the opportunity to work with the Chapman Group brought a stunned expression onto Mr. and Mrs. Bennet's faces.

The Bennet Group had not been doing well with their female attire business until recently when they suddenly became popular. Part of the reason for that was because they had been working with the Chapman Group.

After all, if the designs from the Chapman Group were to claim second, no one would dare to claim to be better.

Naturally, that brought the Bennet Group into prominence in that industry.

Nathan did not refute Anne's conclusion. It was

would not have agreed to the cooperation.

However, he did not think that the leadership of the Bennet Group would be so rude and improperly behaved. In that case, there was no need to continue working with them.

Noticing his mistake, Mr. Bennet smiled awkwardly at Nathan. "Mr. Chapman, I'm so sorry about this! I didn't want to throw the ashtray at you on purpose. I just wanted to throw it at my unfilial daughter. I wasn't expecting you to walk by..."

"It's bad enough that you're assaulting another person. Since you claim that Rachel is your daughter, how do you justify being her parents and trying to hit her?!"

Nathan did not mind the blood streaming down his head as he continued to criticize them.

Mr. Bennet was not happy, but he suppressed his temper and nodded placatingly. "Yes, yes, Mr.

would refrain from buying them twice! Due to that level of association, it would negatively affect the Chapman Group's reputation and image!

It would be the same as trading the Chapman Group's reputation and quality away to boost the Bennet Group's sales.

Nathan looked at Rachel, who was wiping the blood off his head. "Unless you can convince Rachel to forgive you, I will not reinstate the contract."

Mr. Bennet was a little addled. 'Should we ask Rachel for forgiveness and welcome her back into the Bennets?'

Mr. Bennet gritted his teeth and smiled at Rachel. "Rachel, I forgive you for everything you've done because of your immaturity. Come back to this family."

Nathan wanted them to ask for Rachel's forgiveness, but Mr. Bennet worded it in a way that



"Hmph! How would an adult like me keep a grudge against a child like you! Since you're moved by my action, quickly, ask Mr. Chapman to reinstate the contract..." 6

## Chapter 120 You're a Money-Losing Investment

Rachel nodded at Mr. Bennet obediently. "Alright then."

When she turned around to face Nathan, the obedience on her face melted away into a mysterious smile.

"President Chapman, I suggest you listen to Anne, which is to not work with the Bennet Group! The Bennet Group is a bottomless pit that will never bring you any profit and will only bring you problem after problem. So, it is in your best interest to not reinstate the contract!"

As Rachel's words took hold, everyone in the office was speechless.

They all thought Rachel would plead for Nathan to reinstate the contract with the Bennets, but they did not expect Rachel to drop such a bombshell.

properly? If you don't want to do us a small favor, that's fine, but to say something like that about us! You can't even hold half a candle to Rue!"

Mrs. Bennet shook her head and wailed in disappointment. "Why did I even give birth to twins back then! I only need Rue, why did I give birth to you!"

Rachel was a little surprised. She had heard similar sentences not fewer than dozens of times, so she should have some resistance against them.

However, her heart ached despite herself...

Nathan could not help but hold Rachel's hand and smiled at her gently.

With that, Rachel raised her chin and smiled at Mr. and Mrs. Bennet. "If that's the case, why don't you ask your beloved daughter Rue to solve it for you?"

Mr. Bennet scoffed in surety. "Of course! Do you

"Rachel, I warn you! Edward is your brother-in-law! You better not have any ideas that you shouldn't have! You will never deserve things and people who don't belong to you no matter how hard you work! That's because you're a money-losing investment!"

Even Anne could barely hold herself back upon hearing Mr. Bennet's words.

His words were just too toxic.

However, Rachel giggled as if she was not affected.

"Initially, I didn't plan to have anything, but since you said that, I really want to try and see if I deserve them!"

Mrs. Bennet glared at Rachel with burning eyes.

"Rachel! Are you trying to be a mistress?! The third person between your sister and your brother-in-law?!"

the contract, so if you really want to terminate it, you'll need to pay us an exorbitant amount of fees for breaching the contract!"

Anne almost yelled at Mr. Bennet in her fuming rage. "You!"

Nathan waved his hand. "Don't worry about that, it's just some money; don't need to be aggravated by that."

Mr. Bennet huffed. Even if the contract was terminated, they were set to receive a tremendous amount of money. Not only would they not lose money, but they would have earned more money as well! 1

'As for the contract, I could just ask Rue to deal with it for me.' 2

Just as the Bennets were preparing to leave, Rachel's angelic voice piped up again, but for Mr. and Mrs. Bennet, it was the voice of the devil.

of contract fee!"

Rachel cocked her head and asked, "Is that so? So when a client hits the president of my company, would my company's president have enough reason to terminate the contract? On the other hand, Mr. Bennet, you should worry about the compensation we could claim from the pain and suffering you have inflicted upon our president!"

Mr. Bennet was at a loss since he did not think about it from that point of view. "What?!"

Anne's eyes lit up as she gave Rachel a thumbs up.

She was so enraged that it did not occur to her at all.

Nathan was also awestruck. He had gathered that the Bennets were cruel to Rachel, but he did not expect their relationship to be as unsalvageable as

you! He was the one who rushed into it!"

Rachel shrugged and pointed at Nathan's wound. "You can claim whatever you want, but the fact is that the wound is on President Chapman's head, not mine. With that, how big of a chance do you think you will get for your breach of contract fee?"

Mr. Bennet's face immediately darkened. He knew there was no chance that he could get what he wanted.

He pointed his trembling finger at Rachel. "Rachel, you just wait!"

Seeing Mr. and Mrs. Bennet's departure, Rachel yelled out, "Mr. and Mrs. Bennet, please remember to arrange for the payment of the medical bill and mental stress!" 2

Immediately, Nathan pulled Rachel into his arms and hugged her firmly. 2

family.

Even so, he could not bring himself to hate her and instead could only feel compassionate toward her.

He only wanted to protect her from harm for a lifetime.

Rachel patted Nathan's back, seemingly curious.

"President Chapman, are you really alright? Let's go to the hospital and get this wound looked at. I'm so sorry, everything happened because of me."

Nathan shook his head calmly. "It's not your fault. You were helping me without caring about your blood ties, I should be thanking you."