

Chapter 121 Without A Child, There Would Have Been No Proof

Nathan's face turned somber. "That's right, you deceived me. You said you weren't from the Bennet family and had grown up out of the country."

Rachel lowered her gaze. "I didn't want to have any connection with the Bennet family anymore. Besides, they told me that they no longer considered me as their daughter, so..."

Nathan's gaze intensified. "So..."

He reached out and lightly flicked Rachel's forehead, then nodded with a smile. "I need to punish you."

Rachel stared cluelessly at Nathan. "What?"

Nathan shook his head. "Alright, I've punished you so you can go back now. Office hours are over, you know."

Rachel was a little shocked. "What?! President Chapman, are you not going to fire me?"

Nathan frowned in confusion. "What, do you want me to fire you?"

Rachel shook her head frantically. "No, no, didn't

you say you wanted to punish me?"

Nathan poked Rachel's forehead. "Didn't I already punish you?"

Rachel was so immensely moved that she gave Nathan another bow. "President Chapman, thank you so, so much!"

Nathan shook his head dismissively. "It's fine, don't worry about it."

So she nodded and stepped out of the office.

"Alright then, I'll be taking my leave."

After Rachel left, Anne advised, "President Chapman, you should've fired her. If the Bennets make a big deal about it, it would be difficult to handle. Furthermore, Edward is your best friend, whose wife is Rachel's sister."

"If Edward pressured the Chapman Group to deal with it, it would be a difficult situation for us."

Nathan shook his head after briefly squinting in deep thought. "No, Nathan wouldn't help Rue to take action against Rachel, let alone help the Bennets to pressure us. Don't worry." 4

The moment Ziggy walked out of the lift, he saw Mr. and Mrs. Bennet, who were preparing to enter the lift.

Mrs. Bennet tugged at Mr. Bennet's shirt in surprise. "Look! It's Rachel's son!"

Mr. Bennet looked at Ziggy with the same surprised look on his face. "Oh God!"

'They look so alike, they're practically identical!'

'They're more identical than Rue and Rachel!'

Mr. Bennet squatted beside Ziggy. "Boy, you must be living a tough life following your mother, right?"

Mrs. Bennet smiled at Ziggy as well. "Oh yeah, do you want to live with us? We will treat you nicely, and we can give you a better lifestyle than your mother!" 3

'If we take the child away from Rachel, even if Edward suspected Rachel to be the one he slept with that night, it'd be futile, right?'

Without a child, there would have been no proof of his suspicion.

Rachel's one-sided words would not be able to prove anything.

Ziggy squinted in consideration of something.

"Oh, is it? Can you tell me how you can give me a

better life?"

Mr. Bennet lifted his head proudly. "I'm the president of the Bennet Group! My daughter, your Aunt Rue, is the lady owner of Bluemel Inc.! So we can give you a better life with that, can't we?"

Mrs. Bennet echoed the sentiment. "That's right, what can you get living with your mother?

Nothing!"

Ziggy clapped his hands. "What a compelling presentation."

Both Mr. and Mrs. Bennet lifted their chins proudly.

"Do you think I'm an idiot? The Bennet Group has always had a mediocre reputation. Besides, your expenditure is more than your income, right? With that kind of economic growth, you want to lure me away? I'm afraid that you'd sell me off when you no longer have money." 3

Ziggy chuckled mockingly.

Mr. and Mrs. Bennet's faces froze as their pride melted away and their smiles became increasingly rigid.

'How would a teeny boy like that know about this stuff?!' 1

Mr. Bennet grabbed Ziggy's shoulder tightly and fiercely. "Who told you that?! Is it your mother?!"

Ziggy peered at Mr. Bennet's hand coldly. "Do I need other people to tell me? All those with a partially-functioning brain would know. If it weren't for Rue latching on to Edward, the Bennets would already be bankrupt because of a lack of cooperative partners."

"I don't know how you can be so proud of yourself, it's hilarious."

Mr. Bennet raised his hand in a fit of passion and lashed out at Ziggy, aiming at his face. "Shut up! A little twerp like you has no business commenting on the Bennets!"

The only reason Mr. Bennet was that angry was that Ziggy had hit every proverbial nail on the issue!

"Stop it!"

An enraged female voice called out.

Rachel swiftly charged to Ziggy's side and pushed away Mr. Bennet while she pulled Ziggy into her arms.

She looked at Ziggy worriedly. "Baby, are you

alright?"

Ziggy blinked his teary eyes and nodded. "Mommy, these two old people are so scary! They kept intimidating me and even wanted to hit me! I'm so scared!"

Seeing Ziggy's sudden change in behavior, Mr. Bennet and Mrs. Bennet were stunned. 3

'The kid wasn't like this just a second ago!'

'How is he able to switch personas so suddenly?!' 1

'Also, did he call us old people?! Do we look that old?!'

Rachel looked at Mr. and Mrs. Bennet coldly. "Mr. and Mrs. Bennet, if I see you making my son cry again next time, I will no longer respect your seniority. By that point, don't whine about me not being polite!" 3

Mr. Bennet huffed nonchalantly. "So what? What can you do? Do you think we're afraid of you? Who do you think you are?" 3

Mrs. Bennet held Mr. Bennet's arm and scoffed. "Darling, let's stop wasting our breath with her. Let's go home. Rue said she's coming over for lunch." 1

Mr. Bennet glanced at Rachel with disdain before he walked into the lift with Mrs. Bennet.

Rachel stroked Ziggy's back. "Baby, if you're okay, let's go home."

Ziggy squinted. "Okay, mommy. I left something in your office, can we go and take it?"

Rachel nodded lightly. However, the moment she entered the office, she noticed Wilhemina and several women from her gang were fighting.

'Aren't they close? Why are they fighting?'

Ziggy tugged at Rachel's arm and said, "Mommy, I think you should go and tell uncle president about this. I'll wait for you here." 3

Chapter 122 Ziggy's Gambit

Rachel asked Ziggy hesitantly, "Baby, are you sure you're gonna be okay by yourself?"

Ziggy responded, soothing her worries, "No problem, mommy. You should take the stairs like how we came downstairs just now, it's faster."

With a nod, Rachel turned around to go back upstairs.

After Rachel left, Ziggy immediately jumped onto the chair and began typing on her computer.

Looking at the time, the Bennets should still be in the lift.

So, he swiftly cracked through the Chapman Group's firewall and accessed the lift system.

When his tiny finger lightly pressed the 'Enter' key, he grinned with his eyes half-closed.

"Enjoy your time in there, 'gramps'!" 6

Rachel ran out of the office and looked at the lift that opened for her before she ran up the staircase.

In her mind, Ziggy's words kept echoing.

Just as she arrived at the president's floor, the lift's light went out.

Rachel cocked her head in confusion. 'Did the lift malfunction?'

The moment the light in the lift went out, the lift immediately plunged.

Clack clack clack— The lift made loud noises throughout the fall.

The entire car was shaking as two heartrending shrieks broke out in the lift.

"Gaaaaaaah!"

Mr. and Mrs. Bennet clung onto each other in fear and horror.

When the car stopped in mid-air, it was like they were suspended without any safety measures and were just hanging on a thin thread. ①

Both the Bennets kept trembling as they called out for help.

"Can anyone hear me?! Help!"

Mr. Bennet shot Mrs. Bennet a wistful glare. "You stupid woman! Don't move! What if the lift drops again?" ②

Mrs. Bennet clutched tightly onto Mr. Bennet.

"Don't, don't scare me! I'm really afraid!"

Mr. Bennet shot her another glare before roaring at her, "What are you afraid of?! Call for help!"

Mrs. Bennet nodded and yelled, "Help! Help us! We're stuck inside the lift!"

...

Rachel reported the scenario to Nathan, who then put his palm on his forehead.

'Why are there so many things happening in my office recently?'

What Nathan did not know was that everything was because of Ziggy!

By the time Nathan and Anne had walked to the lift, they frowned as they looked at the powerless lift.

"What happened to the lift?"

Rachel shook her head gently. "It was already broken when I came up here."

Recalling Ziggy's warning to not use the lift, she felt incredibly blessed.

'I'm lucky I didn't take the lift, or I might be stuck

inside by now, right?'

Nathan nodded and looked at Anne. "Call a technician to have it fixed. Rachel, lead me downstairs."

Rachel nodded and led Nathan back to her office.

When they arrived, Ziggy was sitting on the chair, waiting. He had already switched off the computer after he had finished up.

However, seeing the women who were fighting each other, Nathan was furious.

"What are you doing?!"

All the women froze upon hearing the familiar voice before they scrambled to get up from the ground.

They tidied up their slovenly appearance begrudgingly.

"President Chapman, what brings you here?"

Nathan stared at each of the women before saying, "If I don't make a trip down here, are you going to demolish the entire building?"

The women shook their heads in synchrony. "No, no, we wouldn't dare to!"

They were all very confused about how this fight began.

Once they had started fighting, they could not stop. In fact, they did not even notice their president's arrival.

Nathan looked at the women. "All of you will have three months' worth of salary deducted and your bonus rescinded. Also, write me a report about what happened."

After he said that, he turned around and walked out of the office.

Almost immediately, Wilhemina turned to Rachel. "Rachel, you must have reported it to him, didn't you! Did you do it on purpose? It's so that the president would fire us, and you can officially become the leading designer in the office, isn't it?!"

Rachel sighed a long sigh and gave them a helpless look. "You are looking into it too deep. I was just worried that someone might get hurt if no one stopped this when I reported it."

Wilhemina scoffed. "Who knew what the real reason is!"

Ziggy pulled Rachel away toward the exit. "Tsk tsk, I pity the rest of them here! Because of your mouth

and lies, a fight started, and now, they all had to have three months' worth of salary deducted, and their bonuses too!"

"That's twenty-one months worth of salary in total and a sizable amount of bonuses! Compared to your measly three months worth of salary, their condition is so much more pitiable!"

A bad feeling arose in Wilhemina's heart.

With Ziggy's deliberate comparison, the rest of them were immediately filled with resentment. 1

They scowled at Wilhemina as if they would like to rush up and bite her to death.

Wilhemina waved her arms around. "Hey, don't fall into his trap! Do you think only your salaries were deducted? I'm in the same shoes! Besides, are your salaries higher than mine? Not even I complained, so what are all of you whining about?"

"Also, can't you tell? That twerp is sowing discord between us!" 1

Wilhemina was the type who did not think before she spoke, so whatever she had just said fanned the flame that Ziggy started.

How would the other women think logically at this point and notice if he was trying to incite another

fight?

They only wanted to beat Wilhemina up!

The moment Wilhemina completed her sentences, the rest of the office charged up and started to pull at Wilhemina's hair and pound her!

Ziggy immediately pulled Rachel away from the scene of the crime.

Rachel took a final glance at Wilhemina and the rest who seemed to be at each other's throat again. She then wondered worriedly. "Baby, is it really okay if we leave now? Will Wilhemina be beaten to death?" 1

Ziggy kept pulling her away. "Don't worry, she won't."

He continued to drag Rachel until they had reached the main entrance of the building.

Then, Ziggy slowed down and smiled at the security guard. "Mr. Security Guard, there's a crowd fighting on the sixth floor!" 1

Chapter 123 Do You Want to Sleep Together with Me Again Tonight?

A group of technicians was crouched around the lift, checking the damages on it and frowning at the work required.

'Why do we have to fix the programming of the lift?!

'It's so much more work to do!'

Hearing the call for help from inside the lift, a technician typed on his laptop non-stop.

His brows scrounged up impatiently as he freed one hand to pound on the lift door. "Shut the hell up! If you mess up my thoughts, be prepared to be in there for the whole night!"

The procedure was not difficult, but it was complicated. In fact, it required multiple layers of steps and programs to solve.

After the pounding, the lift began to shake again which caused both Mr. and Mrs. Bennet to be frightened out of their mind.

So they held onto the handrails in the lift with jittery hands.

At this point, their throats were parched and their voices were gruff from the screaming.

However, they were still stuck in the dark lift. Not only were they not allowed to leave, but they also had to endure the constantly dangling sensation inside the lift.

They were angry. 'Are all Chapman employees such rubbish that they can't even fix a lift in more than half a day?!

Mr. and Mrs. Bennet were angry, but because they dared not voice their opinion, it was almost as if they could faint from suppressing their anger.

What they did not know was if it were a normal malfunction, the lift could be fixed in a matter of minutes. However, the malfunction initiated by Ziggy had cut off the lift from the central control and added many intricate layers of extra programming to block anyone from accessing it easily.

The motive behind that was to trap them inside for much longer than they should be.

Rachel slowed to a stop and looked back.

'Why do I hear their voices? It feels like I did hear their voices.'

Ziggy looked at Rachel, cocking his head. "Mommy, can we go now? I'm hungry." 1

Rachel nodded and smiled before she decided to continue her walk out. "Okay, let's go home."

Josh and Edward were walking hand-in-hand as they returned home to the Bluemel mansion. The old butler was so deeply moved, he smiled.

To him, Master Edward and Young Master Josh were both affectionate people, but they both had chosen to put on an aloof facade.

He was happy to see them opening up to each other.

"Master Edward, Young Master Josh, you're home!"

Josh nodded happily and handed over a bucket of fried chicken and Coca-cola to the old butler.

"I brought you fried chicken and Coca-cola!"

The old butler shook his head. "Thank you, Young Master Josh. But I'm old, so I shouldn't eat things like that anymore."

Josh looked a little dejected. "Well then, let's keep it for mother."

Then, Edward lifted Josh and placed Josh down on

his lap as he sat on the sofa.

"Do you want to sleep together with me again tonight?"

Josh began to blush. "Father, can I, really?"

Edward nodded sincerely. "Of course. Didn't you sleep in my bed yesterday as well?"

Josh turned his head to the side as a little dissatisfaction escaped his face.

'Yesterday, it was Ziggy who was sleeping by your side, not me, father!'

He nodded at Edward and smiled. "Alright, father! Let's sleep together!"

At this moment, the door opened again as Rue limped into the house.

Seeing Edward on the sofa, she was a little surprised.

"Edward, how are you home so early?"

As she said that, she took a few steps backward, silently covering her neck full of love bites. ❶

Edward did not even look at Rue. "Do I have to report to you when I come home?" ❶

Rue shook her head frantically before she escaped

upstairs. "Wait, lemme take a shower." 1

Staring at Rue's fleeing figure, Josh's eyes narrowed in confusion.

After Rue had taken a bath and changed into a turtleneck sweater, she went downstairs.

She smiled at Edward and Josh. "How are you home so early today?"

Sensing a non-responsive Edward, Josh continued the conversation. "Father went to take me home from school."

Rue was slightly taken aback. "What?! Isn't Pennyworth supposed to be the one fetching him? Why are you..."

Edward looked up at Rue slowly. "Children are the parents' responsibility."

He sniffed in the air and smelled the piercing scent Rue was using. Furrowing his eyebrows, Edward said, "Take ten steps back."

Not understanding, Rue tilted her head.

"What?"

Edward did not look happy. "I asked you to step back ten steps, do you understand?"

All Rue could do was grit her teeth and comply.

Immediately, the piercing cologne odor faded and with that, Josh and Edward simultaneously let out their held breath.

Rue's eyes narrowed. 'What did he mean by that?! Is he insinuating that as Josh's mother, I am not fulfilling my responsibility?'

'Looks like I need to pay more attention to Josh!'

"Edward, don't worry, I will pick Josh up myself in the future."

Edward glanced at Rue coldly. "With you sending and picking him up, I worry. Let Pennyworth do that."

Rue's face turned dark at Edward's merciless statement.

Seeing Rue like that, Josh had to speak up. Before he could prove that Rue was not his mother, he could not let Rue be insulted like that.

"Father, please don't say that about mother."

Edward looked at Josh. "Do you want her to pick you up?"

With that prompt, Josh glanced at Rue.

Rue glared threateningly at Josh in return.

Josh nodded. "Mm."

Edward looked at Rue as her threatening expression turned into a gentle, kind one. 2

He nodded. "Alright then."

He stood up from the sofa coldly. "Rue, if there's so much as a hair missing from my son, you know what kind of fate awaits you."

Rue flinched. He had always said 'my son', not 'our son'. 3

Since the beginning, Edward had never considered her his family. 2

In the depth of his heart, she was just someone who gave birth to Josh – she was just a tool. 4

However, even though she was frustrated, she could not show any of that frustration on her face.

"Edward, don't worry, I understand."

After that, Edward carried Josh and turned to walk upstairs, evidently having had enough of Rue.

Seeing Edward and Josh's departure, Rue held her fist tight and asked, "Wait, Edward. Can I ask you for a favor?" 3

Chapter 124 She Would Be the Biggest Winner in the End!

Edward's footfalls stopped irritably. "Spill."

Rue smiled. "Actually, my mom and dad have prepared food at their place, so they want me to bring you and our son over for dinner."

"No." 3

Without thinking, Edward rejected Rue.

Rue followed them upstairs, begging, "But Edward, if you never come to my parents' place, I would be gossiped about at home. If only you could hear the things my extended family has said about me."

She looked at Josh. "Besides, my parents like their grandson, but they've never seen him more than a few occasions since his birth."

Edward's protection of Josh was too flawless.

Even as Rue begged with tears streaming down her face, Edward was indifferent.

"We will not go."

Rue lowered her chin and held onto the handrail in defeat and sadness.

"Edward, what did I do wrong? It's been five years since you married me, but never once have you touched me, and all the times I needed you, not once have you given me help or connection. And now, I just wanted to have a nice dinner with you at home, it's a simple request, but why do you still reject me?" 2

Edward did not want to watch Rue's performance, so he turned around and continued up the staircase. 3

However, Josh tugged at his sleeve and showed a hint of relent. "Father, let's accompany mother just once."

Hearing Josh, Edward quietened. "Do you really want to go?"

Josh looked at a tearful Rue and nodded. "Let's go early so we can come back early."

Just like that, Edward carried Josh downstairs without any extra words. "Prepare the car."

The old butler nodded and walked out. "Yes, Master Edward." 1

Rue could not fathom what had happened, so she shook her head and followed Edward.

In the stretch limousine, Edward kept chatting with

Josh while ignoring Rue.

Rue's presence was as intangible as air, as though she was not there.

"Edward, I want to talk to you about something."

She clenched her jaw and spoke up.

Edward squinted. "What?"

Rue lowered her gaze. "I don't want to be holed up at home, so I've looked for a job. I'll be working in the Comer Corps as an assistant."

Edward answered without further response.

"Mm."

Rue was a little taken aback. This was the first time she was relieved that Edward did not care.

Fortunately, Edward's indifference dictated his lack of questioning.

"I want to gather experience working in another company, so when I enter Bluemel Inc. to help you with your company, you won't have to overexert yourself."

Rue clasped her hands together and smiled. This was her intention. 4

If she could get into Bluemel Inc. and nab herself a decently high-level job, that would be the best case!

Besides, in the end, the Bennet Group would be hers to inherit! 4

She would be the biggest winner in the end! 12

However, Edward's next words shattered her fantasy entirely. "I will never let you into Bluemel Inc. Moreover, I will never work with the Bennet Group. Stop trying to be coy with me." 3

He looked at Rue with his cold gaze. "You should know better than I do what reputation the Bennet Group has. You should know where you stand. Aside from the title of Mrs. Bluemel, you will get nothing from me." 3

Edward's sharp words spelled it out clearly to Rue, who lowered her head.

Seeing Rue in that state, Josh did not speak up.

He had read enough contracts and documents since he had learned to read.

Edward's words and reasoning was not illogical. The Bennet Group was a huge pit that no one should ever fill, as anyone who tried to do so would be doomed to a long period of troubles!

If it were up to him, he would also prioritize the company's benefit and avoid doing anything that would jeopardize the company just so he could placate his familial relationship.

He would make the same choice as his father.

The atmosphere was silent from then on until the car stopped in front of the Bennet villa.

Mr. and Mrs. Bennet's enthusiasm for making Rue bring Edward and Josh over must have stemmed from their intention to talk shop.

However, Edward had no desire to cultivate that level of relationship! 1

By that point, they would pressure her once again.

The moment the door opened, Mr. and Mrs. Bennet greeted them with toadying smiles. 1

"Oh, you're here! Come in, you must be hungry! We've prepared all the dishes and have been waiting for you all to come!"

Seeing Mr. and Mrs. Bennet's outstretched hands, Edward took a few steps back with Josh in his arms and evaded their over-friendliness. 2

He was cold the entire time. "We can walk

ourselves."

Mr. and Mrs. Bennet stood there awkwardly, but not forgetting to nod appeasingly. "Okay, okay, okay."

Mrs. Bennet handed over an apple to Josh with faked fondness.

Just by remembering that he was Rachel's child was enough to induce them with loathing.

However, they still had to show him that they liked him.

"Oh Josh, come, have an apple! Just treat yourself at home!"

Josh nodded and as he was about to take the apple, Edward snapped his fingers.

On cue, the old butler took the apple on Mrs. Bennet's hand and placed it on the side before he took out a few slices of ready-cut apple slices, placing them into Josh's hands.

Ms. Bennet was red with embarrassment.

At that point, the atmosphere was so cold, so Mr. Bennet stood up. "Alright, alright, let's eat. Let's go to the dinner table!"

At the table, the servants served Mr. Bennet and

Edward a glass of red wine each.

Mr. Bennet raised his glass and smiled. "This is our family's first full gathering, right? Let's raise a glass to this!"

Rue and Mrs. Bennet raised their glasses to clink at Mr. Bennet's glass.

Yet Edward made no such action.

Even Josh's orange juice was switched out by the old butler.

The ambiance dropped down once more, so Mr. Bennet looked at Edward. "What is it, are the food not to your taste?"

The old butler shook his head. "No, Mr. Bennet, Master Edward just never drinks low-quality red wine."

The old butler's words turned Mr. Bennet red. "The million-pound red wine is low-quality?! Edward is just trying to shame us, isn't he?!"

Chapter 125 Countless Women Would Be More Than Ecstatic to Give Birth to My Son

Mr. Bennet's red wine collection was considered high-class to his family, but when presented to Edward, it was as low as it could get.

Now, just by smelling the wine destroyed any of his desire to drink it.

Mr. Bennet smiled awkwardly. "So Edward, what would you like to drink? I'll ask my servant to buy them."

Edward simply glanced at Mr. Bennet. "No need, I don't have the appetite."

He was a strange individual. If he had to spend time with people he was not fond of, he would be disinterested and disgusted with everything they do. 2

It was even more pronounced if the purpose was for a meal.

Mr. Bennet thought it might be the dishes that were prepared, so he smiled at Rue. "Rue, what does Edward like to eat? I'll get the chefs to prepare some new dishes!"

Rue paused in frustration and embarrassment.

How would she know what Edward liked eating?

The times she and Edward had sat down together and ate could be counted in one hand. Moreover, it had never been just the both of them, it had to be with Josh.

Because of that, she knew nothing of Edward's preference!

Rue looked at Edward gently. "Edward, what would you like to eat?"

Edward ignored her. "I don't want anything." 2

Seeing as Edward was not responsive to her, Rue turned toward Josh, who had always responded to her. "Josh, are you hungry? Do you want to have dinner? Let me serve you some mashed potatoes, and what else do you want?"

Josh clutched at his very bloated stomach. "Mother, I'm not hungry. Please eat, I'll just have some of the drinks."

Then, he picked up his glass of orange juice and began to sip on it.

After two rejections, Rue was exasperated.

"Mom, dad, you should eat more. Don't be hung up

on them. Edward and Josh could've eaten outside."

After hearing Rue's explanation, her parents finally looked less annoyed.

"I see."

Mr. Bennet peeked at Edward who kept looking at his watch. "Edward, you must have many clients and fans of your company, don't you?"

He could sense Edward's impatience and eagerness to leave.

Therefore, he needed to get his words out as soon as possible!

Edward responded, "Mm."

Mr. Bennet continued, "So, we have officially terminated our cooperation with the Chapman Group. I was wondering if we can use your company's inter-corporate connections to build new connections for the Bennet Group?"

Mrs. Bennet chimed in, "That's right. This should be an easy thing for you to do. You only need to nod in this matter, you don't even have to care about anything else."

Edward immediately set his freezing gaze upon

Rue.

At that moment, Rue felt a chill running down her spine.

She immediately focused intently on her food, pretending not to notice.

So, Edward squinted and opened his thinned lips. "I think I have spoken at length about this with The Bennet Group. Bluemel Inc. will not have any cooperative ties with the Bennet Group. Also, I will not associate myself with the Bennets either." 3

"So don't place your small-minded scheming on me, it's useless. Also, I think it's good that you and the Chapman Group have terminated your contract. Don't pull Nathan down with you." 3

The Bennets were all stunned in place upon hearing Edward's cruel words.

Mr. Bennet was unhappy hearing Edward's spiel as he set down his utensils. "Edward, what do you mean not wanting to have any relationship with the Bennets? Don't forget, you married my daughter, and her maiden name is Bennet!"

"And your son was given birth to by my daughter, Rue! So how do you not have any relationship with the Bennets?!" 7

Mrs. Bennet and Rue quickly moved to stop an irate Mr. Bennet.

"Dear, please stop."

"Dad! Stop it!"

Hearing Mr. Bennet's strong words, even Josh frowned.

Edward handed Josh in his arms over to the old butler but remained seated with an extremely powerful presence.

He crossed his legs and placed his fingers, interlocked, under his chin. His eyes were glittering with cold, bone-chilling glimmer.

"Firstly, countless women would be more than ecstatic to give birth to my son. Secondly, Rue is my wife in name, but at the same time, I can choose to divorce her. I think there is an equally large group of women who would want to be my wife and Josh's mother, am I right?" 3

The corner of his mouth curled upward. "Also, if we divorced and are going through the proceedings to gain custody of Josh, how big a chance do you think you'll have?" 4

All the Bennets remained quiet.

Edward was right; many women were willing to

marry him!

If they had a fall out with Edward, it would not benefit the Bennets in any way!

In the status quo, even if Edward did not provide the Bennets with any help, many tinier companies were still afraid to be bullied into a contract with the Bennets.

Even if they were only tiny companies, there were opportunities to be found.

The only downside was that they earned less. If they did have a fallout, there would be nothing left for them. All the companies with grudges against the Bennets would then be able to come after them...

That was a scary consequence to think about.

The person with the most to lose would have to be Rue.

Regardless if Edward did not allow her to be in his company and did not give her any real power over his estate, at the very least, she could spend on whatever she wanted!

She was the envied Mrs. Bluemel!

Now that the Bennet Group had been driven to near bankruptcy by Mr. Bennet, it would be very

problematic to inherit the company from him!

Not only that, but Mr. Bennet was also strict on her too!

She did not want to pick up Mr. Bennet's mess!

Edward slowly stood up and dusted his suit before turning to leave.

"I have made myself very clear today. You should know what needs to be done now, I hope."

With that, Edward walked straight toward the exit as the old butler carried Josh and followed after him.

Mr. Bennet was red with anger as he fell onto his seat, panting heavily.

"Rue, what use have you to marry Edward?! You can't even control him! Not only does he not provide us with any help, but we are forced to listen to him! If I knew this would happen, you should've married Ian!" 7

Mrs. Bennet was also regretting the decision. Even though Ian was nothing compared to Edward, at least he was wholeheartedly devoted to Rue! 4

He would satisfy every bit of Rue's request, unlike Edward who would only show them his temper.

Rue's hand tightened. 'No! If I didn't marry Edward, it would've been Rachel who would marry Edward and hog all the glory!'

Chapter 126 Keeping Two Men at Once

Rue balled up her fists and yelled at her parents. "I should marry Ian and make Rachel marry Edward, is that it?!"

Mr. Bennet frowned, but he was having a different thought.

'It might not be a bad idea.'

Ian would satisfy whatever Rue asked for, and that would, in turn, make the Bennets the biggest winner! Meanwhile, with Rachel marrying Edward, she would take Rue's place in suffering. 6

Not everything was for naught. If Rachel could make Edward happy, that would be even better!

Mr. Bennet clapped his hands in frustration. Why had he not thought about this!

From the beginning, Rue had concocted the entire scheme about Rachel and Edward. Not only that, but she also provoked Mr. Bennet, which was why he immediately expelled Rachel the moment he heard that she was pregnant.

He did not even visit her after her labor.

Mrs. Bennet shot a glare at Rue worriedly. "Rue,

what are you saying? How can you talk to your father like that?!"

Rue pressed her lips together. "Mom, dad, are you still thinking about Rachel? You do love Rachel more than me, don't you? I have sacrificed so much for our family. Why can't you see any of my efforts?" 1

She immediately crouched down and sobbed.

Mrs. Bennet hugged Rue in cherish and heartache. "Silly child, what are you saying? Of course, you're our favorite child! Because we wanted to help you, we went to the Chapman Group company this afternoon..."

Rue was a little stupefied hearing her words. "You went to the Chapman Group?"

Mr. Bennet then huffed and slammed his hand on the table. "We did! Rachel, that traitor, persuaded Nathan to terminate our contract! What a huge loss for us!" 3

"Also, there is something else you should know, Rue. We were trapped in the lift for more than one hour! We were so scared!" 2

Mrs. Bennet began to shiver the moment she recalled what happened in the lift.

Rue was surprised. Even Mr. and Mrs. Bennet could no longer control Rachel, and they endured a harrowing experience like this instead.

This...

Can Nathan really handle such a big mess?

As the president of the Chapman Group, why would Nathan help Rachel with all his might? Could he have fallen for Rachel? ①

Her eyes narrowed. With Rachel working in the Chapman Group, she believed Rachel would have fallen for Nathan instead after a period of working with him. ②

She knew Rachel would have known better than to be the third person in her relationship with Edward.

Even if Rachel hated her, she would not have done something like that. ①

That was the only thing Rue could stand about Rachel – her morality.

She looked up at Mr. and Mrs. Bennet with her teary eyes. "Mom, dad, it's all my fault. You have done so much for me, you were even bullied by Rachel and I still doubted your love. I'm sorry..."

Mrs. Bennet stroked Rue's back. "It's not your fault. We should've made the decision to marry you to Ian and not Edward."

Mr. Bennet's manipulative eyes narrowed. "Wait, Ian is still unmarried, isn't he?" 2

Rue was taken by surprise by that question, but she nodded. "Yes, dad. Why?"

A hint of ingenuity appeared in Mr. Bennet's murky eyes. "Rue, you should divorce Edward and marry Ian. What do you think?" 5

Mr. Bennet's idea made Rue pause for a second. If she and Edward filed for divorce, would that not let Rachel have a chance to rise above her? 2

Furthermore, now that Rachel and Edward had met, they would definitely do the deed once Rue was divorced! 2

By that point, she would become Ian's wife, a minor madam president of the Comer Corps, while Rachel would replace her as Mrs. Bluemel!

'Impossible!'

"Dad, I don't want to divorce Edward! Don't worry, I would also try and keep Ian within grasp.

Tomorrow onward, I will be at the Comer Corps as Ian's personal assistant. Don't worry, I will keep