

## **I Married a Beautiful Boss After the Breakup by Seafarer's Strike Chapter 7**

### Chapter 7

Brook was caught up in his thoughts when the wolf head avatar responded. Sylvester: [What did you see, Brook? Stop keeping us hanging! Everyone is concerned about Sylvia's marriage so spill the beans!]

Brook: [You're absolutely not going to believe this!]

Brook laughed upon hearing Sylvester's anxious voice and recounted what he had witnessed earlier.

Connor sent a Shocked emoticon.

A moment later, the wolf head avatar responded.

Sylvester: [Brook, continue observing them. Why didn't Sylvia introduce her husband to the family if they have come this far?]

Meanwhile, Eric had laid Sylvia on the bed under her guidance.

She quickly covered herself with a blanket and said, "If I remember it correctly, there is a black night gown in the wardrobe further to the left in the dressing room. Do not open the rest of the wardrobes. Also, bring me the makeup bag and the book on the sofa."

"Can I open my eyes now?" asked Eric.

Sylvia rolled her eyes and replied, "Are you capable of looking for them with your eyes closed?"

Eric smiled sheepishly and quickly fetched Sylvia her night gown, makeup bag, and book she had requested.

"Shouldn't we go to the hospital? You seemed to have sprained your ankles quite badly," said Eric.

"I'm fine. You may leave," she said.

Sylvia was back to her indifferent nature, leaving Eric puzzled.

"Call me if you need help," Eric said and left her room.

Sylvia picked up the book and read it when the door was closed. She glanced at her makeup bag after reading a few lines.

'He won't break into my room during the night, will he?'

Sylvia felt restless. She was fully aware of Eric's gaze and reaction in the bathroom. It seemed like he had inappropriate thoughts about her. She rolled to the side, occasionally glancing at the door, afraid that Eric might break into her room all of the sudden. She was injured and would not be able to defend herself after all. Sylvia took her makeup bag and pulled out a razor.

'Hmph! I'll slash you if you dare break into my room!' Sylvia said inwardly as she stared intently at the razor.

She felt slightly at ease after slipping the razor under her pillow.

Eric returned to the bathroom and realized Sylvia had slipped because she had spilled some shower gel on the floor. After washing up, he made sure the floor was not slippery anymore before he retired to his room. Sylvia's white and luscious skin flashed through his mind as he lay on bed.

The poor guy was still a virgin despite being in a relationship with Jasmine for nearly a decade. They had only held hands. Eric secretly wished Sylvia would call for him in the middle of the night. The night was peaceful and quiet but tormenting for both Sylvia and Eric.

Eric realized he barely slept as dawn broke but felt surprisingly energetic. Deprived of sleep, Sylvia had dark circles around her eyes.

Eric freshened up and entered the kitchen. He was shocked to see how spotlessly clean it was. He thought of making Sylvia breakfast. However, he walked toward Sylvia's room after giving it a second thought.

Eric knocked on Sylvia's door.

"Who is it!?" Sylvia quickly reached for the razor underneath her pillow.

"It's me, Eric."

Eric was somewhat speechless. Who else could it be since they were the only people in the house?

“What do you want to have for breakfast? There’s nothing in the kitchen, so I’ll go out and bring it back for you,” said Eric.

Sylvia heaved a sigh of relief.

“That’s unnecessary. Do what you need to do and don’t worry about me.”

“Are you really fine?” asked Eric.

“Yes, I’m just fine! My aunt will bring me breakfast and medicine shortly. She will be taking care of me, so just go on with your day,” Sylvia replied hastily, staring intently at the door.

She retrieved her hand upon hearing Eric’s footsteps fade away. She then let out a sigh while looking at her swollen ankles.

Sylvia took her phone, tagged the wolf head avatar, and sent a message in the family group chat.

Sylvia: [@Sylvester, I won’t be in the office today as I’m feeling under the weather. Please handle the matters for me.]

She had lied about her situation because the Williams were pretty busy people. Moreover, she was worried they would inquire about Eric.

Her message caused a huge uproar among the Williams brothers.

“Good heavens!” Brook’s eye twitched continuously.

Shortly after, his phone rang.

‘Sylvester is calling!’

Brook’s expression turned serious, and he answered the call hastily.  
“Sylvester!”

A magnetic voice replied, “It seems like there’s no turning back now. Investigate Sylvia’s husband. We can’t just sit and do nothing if she refuses to tell us anything. Dad and Mom are still concerned, so keep Mom updated with your leads.”

“Yes, sir!” replied Brook.

Eric left the house and wanted to head to the hospital at the beginning. However, Mrs. Johnson had called and said Blake was still unconscious. As such, Eric went to his workplace to settle some matters. He wanted to make sure to take all his personal belongings with him if he quit the job after finding out about the infidelity between Jasmine and David.

Eric was unaware that Brook was following him.

David had founded Westman Technology. When Eric arrived at the office, he realized the employees were looking at him differently.

“Psst! Psst!”

Eric’s colleague, Andy, was behind a corner trying to catch his attention.

“Eric!” he eventually shouted his name and waved at him.

Eric approached Andy, perplexed.

“What’s going on? Why are you acting so mysteriously?” asked Eric.

Andy scanned through his surroundings and looked at Eric. “Why did you show up!? David was here earlier. He threatened to make you pay until you dropped dead! Also, your girlfriend, Jasmine, showed up this morning!”

Eric frowned. How despicable of them!

“I’m done with Jasmine. We have nothing to do with each other anymore.” Eric relaxed his brow.

Andy gave him the thumbs-up. “That’s the way, my man! But what are you going to do? You crushed David’s computer screen yesterday. That f\*cking screen costs a few thousand bucks!”

“Let’s see how things unfold,” said Eric.

Would David have the audacity to ask Eric for compensation after his dirty secret was exposed?

Eric packed up his belongings in his cubicle and headed to David’s office. He saw David groping Jasmine through the partially opened door, and she seemed to be enjoying it.

He feigned a cough, and Jasmine sprung to her feet in an instant.

Eric then knocked on the door. “David!”

A smile bloomed across David’s face as he recognized Eric’s voice.

“Eric? Come in. Great timing. We need to talk!”

Eric’s heart sank. Was the douchebag really going to ask him for compensation?

Eric ignored Jasmine as he entered the office.

David smiled at Eric and said, “Eric, you’ve been a long-time employee and have joined the company since its establishment. We appreciate your effort. You’ve been with the company for seven long consecutive years, which proves how loyal you are.”

Eric was puzzled at the compliments he received.

Did David’s conscience suddenly kick in?

“So, I decided to commend you appropriately!” added David.

Then he picked up a gift under his office desk and pushed it toward Eric.

“Why don’t you open it?” said David.

Eric was still perplexed.

Seeing Eric frozen on the spot, David said with a smile, “Won’t you open it? There’s a surprise for you!”

Eric glanced at David and opened the gift.

His face turned sour as he saw the Seven Swords tarot card—the symbol of infidelity—lying in the box.