

Mighty Mom 127

Chapter 127 Calling It Quits

Jessica pulled her hand back coldly and snapped, "Just tell me what you have to say. I still have work to do!"

Ben lowered his head and had a look of bitter resentment on his face. "Jessica, know you're only this mad because you still have feelings for me. I know that anything I say now will sound unreasonable to you, but don't be so quick to reject me. Give me a month. If you're happy with me, then we can start dating again. If you're not happy with me, then you can break up with me whenever you want to. Okay? You know just as well as I do that us being together will be the best outcome for everyone." Jessica sneered. "You're so sure that I can't leave you, aren't you? Before this arranged marriage, I knew about your infamous reputation out on the streets. I admit that you have your way with women. I used to like you. But I am a Virgo! I hate filth! Whether it's a person or an object, if someone else has touched it before, then I don't want it, much less like it!" Rummaging through her bag, she pulled out a car key and tossed it on the table, followed by a debit card and a few jewelry boxes. "This is everything you bought for me. I'm giving it back now. I've used some things already, so take the money in this card as compensation. From now on, we're through! Don't even hope to see me through my dad!"

His face fell in an instant. "Do you have to be this cruel, Jessica?"

She looked at the man whose face turned on a sixpence and smirked. "I'm so thankful I got to know who you really are before we got married!"

Just as she was going to grab her phone and leave, it suddenly rang. Because it was placed on the table, Ben clearly saw that it was her father who was calling her. His lips curled up into a mocking smile. As long as that old geezer doesn't want to call off this marriage, no one else can say otherwise. "Answer it, Jessica. I'll explain to you later. I like you. I will never give up on you!"

Her brows furrowed together slightly as an unpleasant feeling washed over her. She slid her finger across the screen to answer the call. Even though she was fuming, she did not make a sound. A man's voice came through the phone. "Jessica, are you with Ben?"

How could he not know whether we're together or not? "Is there a problem?" She was still stand-offish. "You don't have to be mad anymore. I won't force you. You can break off the marriage with Ben if you want to. He has caused so much trouble. I don't want to marry you off to a dreg like him." Her expression remained unchanged until the phone call ended. What is Dad saying? Did he just agree to call off the marriage?

Before she could wrap her head around it, a call came on Ben's phone. He immediately sat up straight when he saw the familiar name and spoke as if he was treading on thin ice. "A-Aunt Lara?" "Where are you?" "H-I'm at a restaurant with Jessica." "Come home right now!" After making herself very clear, she hung up the call. Just then, Jessica, who was sitting across from him, stood up with a profound smile on her face. She carried her bag and walked out of the restaurant without saying another word to him. At the Ryan Residence, Miles was searching up various trending topics on the internet. 'Miles Ryan and Lyla Brooklyn's Wedding Anniversary Turned into a Day of Mourning! 'Lyla Brooklyn and Roberts Group's Heir Airport Intimacy! Camila Brooklyn's Guardian Angels! Camila Brooklyn's Gift-Giving! 'Miles Ryan Professes Love for Camila Brooklyn. 'Lyla Brooklyn's Reputation Has Crumbled! That single banquet garnered over ten trending searches online along with the opinions of several hundred million netizens. All sorts of exaggerated and distorted outcomes became the topic of conversation at every dinner table.

Miles went from feeling conflicted to now feeling ridiculous and bitter. He simply felt like laughing at himself.

Chapter 128 You Reap What You Sow

He wanted to laugh at himself for being such a fool. Idiot! Why did I marry a woman like her? If he had held himself back at the time, then he would not have been tied up with her and could have been with Camila instead. If he had not married that woman, he would not be this humiliated today and be so blatantly exposed as the husband of a cheating wife. If only he had not listened to her and consolidated their companies through a partnership to celebrate their wedding anniversary. But those were simply what-ifs that were not real, and right now, he was bombarded with one truth after the other. At that moment, his secretary called to report, "President Ryan, several people from the technical department have resigned and some of our major partner companies want to cancel their contracts with us! They're willing to pay for the damages for breaching the contract. A few of our suppliers also called and said they wouldn't be doing business with the Ryan Group anymore! What do we do?" Out of those three things, not one of them was good news. Miles ended the call. What do we do? How should I know that?

He just felt like laughing.

Florence saw him laughing like a maniac and quickly walked over. "What's wrong with you? Why are you still laughing after such a humiliating event? Think of a way to keep this news under control!" He looked at her and scoffed, "That's Silas. If he purposefully released that piece of information, do you think someone like me can still keep it under control?" She was suddenly silenced by his words. "It's all her fault! That cursed wench who dared to accuse someone else of having no shame when she is the most shameless! She's incapable and a troublemaker! You better divorce her now. Leaving a woman like her is no big deal!" He smirked. "Did you think she was coming back? Everyone knows that Silas has made Ryan Company his target now. No one would dare to oppose him and work with the Ryan Company anymore. We're in a precarious situation. She'll be dumb to come back."

"Very well then. My son is attractive and rich. Is there a need to worry that you won't find a nice lady?"

After a light chuckle, he did not speak anymore. Mom sure is optimistic. But Florence felt rather apologetic. "It's my fault. I really didn't know Silas was that powerful. I couldn't let my anger go that day." He leaned his head back in despair. "It's okay. It wouldn't have made a difference anyway. I'm just getting what I deserve. There's no one else I can blame for this!" She probed, "Why don't you reach out to Camila? After all, you had a thing once and the person who wronged her was Lyla, not you. To be honest, you're also a victim here. Since Silas cares so much about Camila, he will listen to her if she's the one begging him for mercy."

He let out a burst of mocking laughter. "Where would I find the face to ask Camila for help!"

At the same time, Lyla was also facing the same circumstances. Gael was worried that Silas would target Brooklyn Company, so he insisted that Lyla apologized to Camila.

Lyla's eyes were filled with resentment as she rebuked, "What do I have to apologize to her for? Dad, can't you see what she has done to me?" He retorted, "If you didn't provoke her first, Camila wouldn't have been this resolute." She persisted with tears in her eyes, "That's because she wrongly accused me of plagiarizing her work at the major fashion contest. She beat my mother-in-law at school and even had Silas expel my son. Don't you see all the times she bullied me? All I did was yell a few words at her over the phone, but I didn't cause her any substantial harm. What did she do? My wedding anniversary was turned into a joke, and Miles and I are going to get divorced, but I have to apologize to her. Dad, you're my biological father. Do you have to be this biased?" "She did not reveal anything false. If you didn't

actually do it, even if she wanted to hurt you, she couldn't have done so. It's all because you have no self-respect. Can you still blame someone else?"