

Savvy Son-in-law by VKBoy

Chapter 13

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At 4:30, a Porsche and a motorcycle stopped at Rye's Pizzas at the same time. Benjamin and Rebecca kept peering at each other through the glass shielding before them. She opened the door and stepped out for the first time in this place. "Were you working over time?"

Benjamin took off his helmet and showered a smile. He didn't even hear what she just said. He was just so happy she got out of her car. He jumped off the bike like he was full of energy. "Do you want me to show you around?"

"No. You know that I don't like pizzas, or things that have anything to do with bread," she said, sounding not so interested in having a prolonged discussion. "Y-Yeah. Then you'll probably not like the smells inside. Just wait here. I'll be out in two minutes." He rushed into the nearest hut and came running out before two minutes passed. She was already sitting in the driver's seat and waiting for him to get in. He stopped at the door outside the second front seat. "Not there," she turned her back slightly. "In the back." The back door opened. Benjamin's shoulders slightly slumped before he got in and sat in a relaxed posture with his eyes closed.

Rebecca glanced through the mirror and saw that his legs were spread out. She could see the sharp curves of his legs, and oh, they were so inviting. She ended up stealing a couple more glances, and she quickly moved the mirror sideways a little so that she wouldn't be able to see whatever that was up for view.

Even though she was not looking anymore, she gripped the steering wheel tightly as that image was still flashing in her mind. (Tch. How can he be so defenseless?) In these eight months, even the thought of tempting him never came to her mind, but now, she found herself being tempted by such a simple thing. It must be the work stress. She was tired and all, and so likely wanted something to ease her mind. Soon, she arrived home, but she didn't get out. She knew Benjamin was probably still sitting in the same defenseless posture. She didn't want to look back, either. As she got lost in conflicting thoughts, her forefinger kept tapping the steering wheel. She ended up unintentionally pressing the horn, and it caused

Benjamin to wake up.

He rubbed his eyes, and it took him a few seconds to realize that he had fallen asleep in his wife's car. This never happened before. How could he do such a senseless thing? She didn't take it the wrong way, did she? He tried to get a peek at her face, but the mirror was facing the other way.

"Ahem," he cleared his throat. "You can get out, Rebecca. I'll park the car."

"No. You get out. I'll do the parking today."

"What?" he was greatly surprised by her response. (Is she helping because I was hit hard by the Gold-digger in the morning?) He got out as a happy man.

Rebecca drove the car to the parking lot. Anous who had been sitting in the shade came running and shouting out loud, "You brought the pizza, didn't you, bitch? Otherwise, I'll definitely call your little pizza hut tomorrow, you understand?" he slammed his palm on the door, but by the time he realized who was sitting in the driver's seat, it was already too late. Rebecca got out of the car and slapped him hard.

He covered his cheek with his hand and just stood there as she walked away. (Why is this crazy daughter parking the car today? Luckily, I didn't speak too much, or I may have suffered more!

Meanwhile, when Rebecca entered the villa, she was in for a surprise. Elizabeth was making a scene in the hall, asking Shawn to come with her to her family. Shawn not only refused, but also said that the children would stay with him.

Elizabeth walked out alone, not counting her three spinner suitcases, of course.

"Dad, don't let Mom go," Lisa pleaded to her father. "You think I want her to go?"

Shawn yelled at Lisa. "I told her to stay, but she's leaving with three suitcases full of jewelry instead of staying here with me and her children. That's who your mother is. She'll probably go on a cruise trip now with her family. If you want, you can also go with her."

Shawn was still in his office uniform. He couldn't even work properly because Elizabeth kept calling him and his office all the time.

Selena got off the couch and tried to comfort her granddaughter. "Knowing your mom, she's gonna return in a few months once the money runs out, so don't worry too much, Lisa."

"Why does Mom care more about money than us?" Lisa made an angry face as she walked away.

Roshan, on the other hand, just sat on the sofa silently.

Seeing Rebecca enter, Selena came up to her and said in a low voice, "I have a night shoot today, and your father is out as well, so if your husband stirs up any trouble, call me immediately." "Why would he stir up trouble?" Rebecca asked like an innocent girl. "Don't be foolish," Selena pinched Rebecca's nose. "He's a wounded animal now. He'll of course bare his fangs if you give him an opportunity. I suggest that you sleep in a different room."

Her mother's words made Rebecca's heart beat faster. Benjamin was certainly humiliated by Elizabeth, but would that really make him go crazy to the point of attacking his own wife? It wasn't impossible, so Rebecca felt the need to be careful. Selena walked away with a smile on her face, but her daughter looked tense now. Rebecca hesitantly entered her room. Benjamin had already bathed and was struggling to sleep, probably because of the bruises he suffered. She wasn't surprised that he had already bathed. After all, he generally only took three to four minutes to take a shower.

When she walked to her bed, Benjamin suddenly sat up, making her jump in surprise.

"No," she said.

"Mm?" Benjamin looked at her with a vague expression. (What's wrong with her? She looks like something got stuck in her throat.) "Is everything okay?" "W-Why wouldn't it be?" she tried to look confident. "I'm going for a bath, so you better not think of doing anything silly just because my parents are out." "You always lock the door and leave no room for me to be funny," he murmured to himself and then slowly realized something he hadn't a second before. "Wait... did she say her parents are going out?" His eyes immediately lit up as fanatical fantasies about his wife filled his mind.