

# Savvy Son-in-law by VKBoy

## Chapter 15

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Benjamin was dreaming about having the world's greatest wedding until a maid's voice woke him up. When he checked the time, it was already past nine in the morning. The maid was cleaning the room. His wife wasn't there.

"So it was a dream..." he shook his head. He and Rebecca got married in a small church with only the church members playing witness. Could it even be called a wedding? He wondered. None of her friends or family were present there. None from his side were present, either. While he didn't hate getting married to Rebecca, the way their marriage happened was forgettable.

As he was yawning, he realized that the maid was stealing glances at the bulge in his pants. "What are you looking at?" He covered it with a blanket. The maid anxiously left the room.

He had to wait a couple of minutes for his morning wood to calm down. And then he hurriedly prepared and came downstairs for breakfast. He didn't see Rebecca at the table, so he asked Kathy where she went.

"Madam Rebecca already left for her office," replied Kathy.

"Oh," he was about to sit down but immediately stood. "What?" He didn't believe her, but he had to check it himself. He scurried out. Rebecca's Porsche wasn't there at the parking spot. His heart suddenly sank into his stomach.

"Hohoho," Selena liked what she was seeing from the glass window of her room on the first floor. She just returned from her shoot and heard a great piece of news from one of the maids. "My daughter is finally beginning to do the right thing. It won't be long before she gets rid of him completely," she was sipping on coffee with whipped cream. "I can't wait to see the day she kicks him out of this house."

Meanwhile, Shawn just walked out through the main door and noticed Benjamin standing outside.

"It seems my sister left without you," Shawn looked to be in a good mood because his wife wasn't around the house since last evening. "Do you want me to give you a ride?"

"N-No, it's okay," Benjamin politely rejected. Shawn's car, a silver Rolls Royce,

smoothly came to a halt before him. Shawn got in and waved his hand. "Come in."

After some hesitation, Benjamin got in. He sat in the back seat, right next to Shawn who had a big build like his father. Benjamin almost looked like a little mouse in comparison.

"How is your work these days?" Shawn started the conversation. "Okay okay." "As the inflation keeps hitting, people give less and less tips, am I correct?"

Benjamin nodded half-heartedly.

"I never ordered pizzas in my life, and I don't care about pizzas, either," Shawn said, unbuttoning his sleeves. "But you shouldn't have called my wife an aunt."

So this was the reason he let me into the car, Benjamin thought.

"I want to break your bones and feed you to the dogs," Shawn suddenly pushed Benjamin's face to the glass door and pressed his head hard enough, the glass door cracked and Benjamin cringed in pain. "I really do. But I heard about your little stunt at the school. Since you've helped my daughter, I'll overlook your actions for once. But never try to act smart with my wife, and stay away from my daughter. You got that?" "Yeah."

"Did you?" Shawn pressed his head harder.

"I did. I did," Benjamin forced the words out of his mouth. Only then, Shawn let go of him and sat down and adjusted his tie. "You can give Lisa money when she asks, but that's all you will do," Shawn warned. "Do anything extra, and next time, I will stick a cactus up your ass." Benjamin stayed silent, or rather he had to, for the sake of his wife.

A second later.

Shawn glanced at him and leaked out a convoluted smile before putting his hand on Benjamin's shoulder. "To be honest, I don't really hate you. I just don't like the fact that you stole my sister from me. I was planning to marry her to a wealthy businessman, but you spoiled it."

His words made no sense to Benjamin. After all, in one sentence he said he didn't really hate Benjamin, and in the next sentence, he said he didn't like his sister marrying Benjamin. These businessmen can really spew empty words with caring smiles on their faces, Benjamin thought. Shawn worked in both a real estate company and an insurance company. In truth, he was earning more than

Rebecca, but he invested what he earned in the insurance company into his real estate business. This was why it seemed like his net income was lower compared to his younger sister. And Shawn also acted as though he earned less compared to his sister. While Rebecca didn't know about this, Benjamin did.

The driver stopped the car at a fancy store and reminded Shawn, "Sir, this is the shop where Young Lady Veronica wanted to buy the watch."

"Ah, I did promise her I'd buy a Richard Mille for her next birthday," Shawn said,

"didn't I?" he glanced at Benjamin. "I'm running low on profits this year, so, can you give me a hand?" "W-What?" Benjamin's heart skipped many beats. (This guy... so this is the real reason he asked me to enter his car! How foolish of me!)

"Her watch costs about 900 grand, you see. But I only need about 80K, and I know you've saved up to a hundred grand in your account," Shawn said, shocking Benjamin. He had no idea Shawn was keeping a tab on his bank account. "Why don't you help brighten your sister-in-

law's birthday tomorrow?" he beamed a very positive smile that could easily fool a common man.

Benjamin was planning on using the money he saved up to surprise his wife one day with a wonderful gift, but not to waste it to buy an overly expensive watch for the one and only girl in the house who spent cash like water. That was who Veronica was. Even Elizabeth knew when to stop buying, but Veronica didn't. Even if she somehow were to learn that Benjamin added 80 thousand dollars of his personal money to buy her birthday gift, he wondered if she would even give a damn.

Besides 80,000 wasn't a big amount for someone like Shawn. He could have asked one of his friends and easily acquired it. Since he didn't, clearly, he wanted to steal most of the money Benjamin saved up. But the big question was, would Benjamin say yes to this bullshit Shawn was making him eat?