

Savvy Son-in-law by VK Boy Chapter 61

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Right after massaging Nolan's back, both with hands and with a warm towel, Benjamin went to the kitchen to oversee the breakfast preparations. After that, he got a little bit of breathing space to bathe and to eat.

Rebecca noticed a change in Benjamin. He would usually whistle while bathing, especially loudly when he was in a good mood, but he didn't whistle in over a week. But since that wasn't really a big deal in her perspective, she didn't think much about it.

Right before leaving the room, he made time to wave goodbye to Rebecca. Though she didn't respond back with her voice, she was forcing herself to at least smile in return.

Benjamin walked out through the main door and readied the car for the kids. Today, the kids were late, so he had to wait.

He received a call. It was from Alfred.

"Master, how long are you going to let them oppress you?" Alfred sounded frustrated and angry. "They are treating you worse than a dog. When will this ridiculous game end?"

"It may look ridiculous to you, but it lets me be close to my wife," replied Benjamin. "If she can love me when I'm a useless live-in son-in-law, how much more do you think she'll love and respect me when she knows about my family? Won't she give me her love for a lifetime if I give her mine?" "I get that, Master, but... isn't there a better way to do this? You even went and joined the Rye's Pizzas of all places. What if she gets word of this and comes looking for trouble."

"Aren't you here for me?"

Alfred went silent. "The kids are here, Alfred. We'll talk later." Benjamin ended the call. Devon and another butler brought their school bags and lunch boxes over to the car. While no one was looking, Devon slipped the platinum card in Lisa's bag. Benjamin took the kids to school and went to Rye's Pizzas.

Meanwhile, at Samael's 40 million dollar duplex penthouse.

Artur just arrived to meet with Samael. Luther was also there. Artur expected Samael would get up and give him extra respect, but Samael didn't even get up from his sofa. At least, he requested Artur to take a seat.

Artur sat on the opposite sofa. The glass wall offered a magnificent view of the city from the 40th floor.

"Smoking does more harm than good for mankind," Samael said, "but it sure brought billions to your father."

"I don't think pizzas deserve to be part of a man's diet, either," replied Artur. "I'd not recommend them even to dogs."

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Both smiled at each other.

"So what brought Artur Bonsbell here?" Samael raised his brows, sitting royally on his couch with one hand on his thigh. "Surely, you didn't catch your father's habit of buying the top floors of every hotel he visits, or did you?" "I'm not here for your flat, Samael Mort Breaker. I'm here to give you a proposal for selling your company to me." Samael was genuinely surprised for a second. "You sure you can afford to buy my company?" "Tobacco isn't the only thing Bonsbell Corp sells. We own casinos, clubs, hotels, you name it. Buying your company isn't that hard." "Mm, I bought Rye's pizzas for only 250 million dollars because it had only one base back then. Of course, we still have only one major base in the city, but we have 1200 in-office staff and over 31,000 delivery executives. Now we are planning to expand the company throughout the country. So I'm afraid I won't sell you unless you pay me anything less than 5 billion." "5 billion?" Artur laughed out loud. "You think your pizzas are worth that much?"

"If they are worth nothing, you wouldn't come looking for me now, would you?"

"Well, I have my reasons for coming here, but I will praise you on one thing. No other pizza company takes orders 24/7. And I know that's not an easy thing to maintain." Artur didn't want to reveal things for no reason. However, the reason he visited Samael was simple. He wanted to buy Rye's Pizzas and make Benjamin's life miserable just because he wanted to get back at Rebecca for giving his invitation card back and to show her how far he would go for her, albeit in his own perverse way. "Still and all, most of your company's fame is built on vapor through advertisements. Your stocks are overvalued, and I hope you know that. The larger your company gets, the more it will start to underperform."

Artur remained silent, sporting just a simple smile. "1.5 billion. That's my first and last price." Artur said. A pale woman brought fruit juice, but Artur stood and started walking. "You have two days to decide." After Artur and Luther left, the pale woman went to the sofa and took out a microphone that was hidden in its gaps. She crushed it between her

fingers and glanced at Samael. "I think this is a good opportunity to sell this company."
"No, it's not the time yet." "How long are you going to keep waiting? Who can stop us if we act right now?" "Patience, my dear. Have some patience. I will pluck the fruit when it is perfectly ripe. Until then, let's keep playing our roles." At Lisa's school. During the short break, Lisa's friend asked for a pen. She kept checking through her bag to see if she had an extra pen, but then she found a strange-looking, eye-catching card, with the letter 'e

embedded on it with diamonds.

"Wow, this is so pretty." Her friend's eyes lit up."Are those real diamonds?"

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"I..." Lisa didn't know what to say. They sure looked like real diamonds to her. "Which company's card is it? Can I have it?" her friend asked.

Lisa flipped the card, and the magnetic stripes made her wonder if it was a debit or credit card. But how did it end up in her bag? Did Dad or Mom secretly drop it in her bag? She then remembered asking Shawn for a bugatti. (Did Dad put it in the bag? Is this his way of giving me the money? No, let's not get ahead of myself. I should first confirm if this is a credit card or not. It's not Black Card, but I hope it'll help me buy a lot of things!)

Her friend plucked it out of her hand.

"Hey, Sheela! Give it to me!"

"Stop sweating! I'm only gonna hold it for a minute, that's all."

"No. Give it!" after some verbal and physical to-and-fro, Lisa was able to get the card back. She put it in her pocket and patted the pocket a few times. (If this card is what I think it is, Nate will love it.)

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Blackbear sent one of his men to meet Christopher in the afternoon. Christopher was given a thousand dollars and was just told one thing. "Make Benjamin's life difficult. Make him cry and run from his job, and you'll receive ten times more." Of course, Blackbear was never thinking of giving another dollar more, but Christopher loved the offer. He never really liked Benjamin anyway, and he always secretly worried about

Benjamin outshining him and snatching his job for him, so if he can make Benjamin quit the job, this would be hitting two birds with one stone.

He devised a plan and waited until evening. When Benjamin came back after delivering his last order, he left his uniform and the work-related sim here. Christopher took the sim and gave it to another new delivery guy and told him to do exactly as told. The new pizza guy took deliveries in Benjamin's name the entire night and delivered late in half of the orders, and with pizzas messed up in some other cases. He received a string of low ratings. Christopher, who was watching all the live data on his desktop, was feeling very happy. "I've switched off all the cameras in this place. There's no way you can prove that it isn't you, Benjamin. Everyone will think your greed got the better of you. Tomorrow might very well be your last day at work, but I'll get richer by ten grand!" At twelve in the night, he went to his home as a happy man.

The next morning.

Christopher came early to set everything up. However, as he was having espresso, he got shocked after seeing Benjamin's ratings that got reset to where they were before Christopher gave Benjamin's sim to the new worker. "What the hell?" he rubbed his eyes once, twice, thrice, and ten times over. The result was still the same.

While he was utterly puzzled, Benjamin came and headed out for his first delivery. Christopher had given the new worker 500 dollars to make him quit his job and remain silent. But now, everything that happened last night seemed like a dream. If he still didn't have the remaining five hundred dollars given by Blackbear's underling, he would have likely doubted reality itself. Nevertheless, he began devising other plans to take down Benjamin. Meanwhile, Benjamin again kept receiving the messages of money being debited from his card as he was delivering the pizzas. He really wanted to see who was using the card, but from the message infos, he had a guess. It was probably Veronica, he thought. Only she would fit the bill, as she wouldn't blink twice before spending a thousand dollars or even a million dollars. He called the customer care number that was in the message info.

A lady with a professional voice picked up his call. "This is Priscilla from Eternity Bank. It's an honor to receive a call from you, Sir Benjamin. Please, tell us the service you require." "Can you tell me where my card is right now?" "Just a second. Um, it's in a movie theater."

"In a theater?" Benjamin was surprised. "I'll forward you the details, sir." "Ah, thank you." After getting the details, he went to the single-screen theater straight away and patiently waited outside until the show was over.

While he expected Veronica to come out, Lisa and her boyfriend did, shocking Benjamin. A lot of thoughts rushed through his mind. The two million dollar purchase of

course was still fresh in his mind. What did she use that kind of money for? He couldn't even imagine what she did with that much money? Did it give to her boyfriend, trusting him blindly? He couldn't get his head around what might have happened, but surely couldn't just watch them as they walked out with smiles on their faces.

As Nate, Lisa's boyfriend, was getting onto his bike, Benjamin entered their view with his gaze sharp as ever. Nate still very much remembered the last time Benjamin manhandled him, and he looked at Lisa nervously. "U-Uncle?" Lisa was also shocked to see Benjamin here. She snuck out of school during a break, but she never expected her uncle to come to the same movie. Benjamin didn't say anything and just sat on his motorcycle that was coincidentally parked very next to Nate's bike. He glanced at Lisa, and she took a second to realize why he looked at her, and then sat on his bike. He looked at Nate and said, "If I see you with her again during school hours, I'll kick in your crotch so hard, you'll have trouble peeing for the rest of your life."

Nate shivered and stepped back in response. Benjamin drove away, whereas Lisa secretly gestured to Nate that she will call him later. Benjamin noticed her actions through the mirror but acted like he didn't. He dropped her at school even though it was already three o'clock, and there was only one more class left.

But before she entered through the gate, he called for her, so she came back. She thought he would take her home.

"Give me the card," he put his hand forward. She instantly understood what he meant, but why was he asking for the card given to her by her father? She acted like she didn't know what he was talking about. "What card, uncle?" "The one you used to pay for the movie and the snacks," said Benjamin. Her little jaw dropped. How did he know that? Did he guess, or was he watching. "Have you been following me since morning?"

"What?"

Her little brain began to piece things together the way she wanted. "Uncle, I think I'm starting to understand everything now. Why you hit my boyfriend the other day at the club, and why you showed up at the theater..."

"What are you talking about?" Benjamin sounded irritated. "Just give me the card and go to your class."

"You... you like me, don't you?" she said bluntly, peering at him with those round and big eyes of hers, scrutinizing all the movements of his facial muscles. Benjamin's expression froze for a good three seconds. "Huh?"

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Benjamin was riding his bike, and his recent conversation with Lisa came to the front of his mind.

“You have such a beautiful woman for a wife, so how could you fall for me?” she sounded shocked and disappointed. “But... I guess I can understand since she isn't letting you come near to her, and also since I'm good looking, but still, I already have a boyfriend, and you're already married!” Thinking back on those words, Benjamin shook his head a few times fast. “That little devil... she sure shook me up back there. I couldn't take the card back from her. Was that her plan from the start? I guess she's growing up to be as cunning as her mother.” Then he began to worry. “She wouldn't say unnecessary things to Rebecca, would she?” Just thinking about it made him tremble. What if Rebecca believed Lisa's words? No, he didn't even want to imagine that case.

He didn't even want to think about it, but he couldn't stop worrying about it. What if she told Rebecca the foolish story? How would he be able to prove his innocence? Where should he start gathering the evidence from? If he were to prove himself, would he be able to completely erase the dark spot and clear his name? He had no answers to such questions, and he was already feeling a lot of stress. “I can't let her tell anyone her ridiculous accusations, especially to her mother and to Selena. If they hear it, they are going to make a mess out of it.” All the thinking brought him a headache. He felt like he was sitting on pins and needles. “Dammit. No matter how much I think about it, I can't help but have a bad feeling about where this is going.” He gritted his teeth. “Alfred, you stubborn bastard! If only you didn't leave that card in the villa, I wouldn't be feeling this anxious now! Everything I've worked for until now can be ended with one wrong accusation from her!” He got home with a worried expression. It was Johnny who brought the kids back from school. Since Johnny was already home, that meant Lisa had also arrived. Did she tell anyone what happened at the schoolgate? He stepped inside with a loudly beating heart. Before he took three steps, he froze in his tracks from seeing Elizabeth telling maids how to decorate flower vases at the base of the newly built staircase. (Shit. The Aunt had to return today of all times?) He tried to sneak into the kitchen, but Elizabeth ended up noticing him. “Ah, if it isn't the one and only Benj-fucking-min,” Elizabeth swanned her way over, smiling refreshingly. Benjamin stopped and forced out a smile. “S-Sister-in-law, when did you return?” “It took me longer than I thought to find a job, so...”

“What?” Benjamin couldn't hold his surprise. Which idiot took her into their company? “You know, it took me some time, but I'm replacing a guy called Christopher,” her words startled Benjamin. She came closer and whispered. “Don't worry. I can't possibly work in those shitty pizza huts for long, but this aunty will take really good care of her brother-in-law as long as she stays there.”

Benjamin couldn't even force out a smile this time.

Elizabeth just patted his shoulder twice. "I'm looking forward to working with a so-called seven-star deliverer like you, brother-in-law. Don't tell anyone in the family, okay? Or it won't end well for you." So she was only telling this piece of news to just Benjamin? What was she planning? At that time, Lisa came looking for Elizabeth, but after seeing Benjamin, she stopped. He noticed her and looked at her, feeling like he was in the wrong place at the wrong time. She began walking toward them, but he went and met her before she could get to her mother. As he spoke to Lisa, Elizabeth wondered what they were talking about and came up to them.

"What are you two talking about?" asked Elizabeth, looking at her daughter.

"It was nothing, Madam Elizabeth," Benjamin quickly said. "I was just asking Lisa if she wanted any clothes ironed or shoes polished, that's all." Saying that he walked away.

Elizabeth put her arm around Lisa's shoulder and took her to her arm. "Did you miss me, Lisa?"

Lisa pushed her mother's arm away and was still sulking a bit. "You didn't listen to me and left. Now, you want to act all friendly with me like nothing ever happened?"

"You knew I was just going out for a little while, didn't you?" she lowered her head to kiss her daughter, but Lisa didn't let her. Elizabeth was okay with that. "Fine. Tell me what you want to buy, and I'll give it to you." Lisa thought for a second and said, "I want a bugatti." "Okay. I'll make sure you'll get a bu..." she paused for a second. "Wait, what?" "If you can't, then forget about ever kissing me," Lisa quickly went to her room and shut the door.

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Elizabeth could only frown. "Why does she suddenly want a car now? And a bugatti at that?" Lisa, on the other hand, sat on her bed and took out the platinum card. "I don't get why this card doesn't even ask for a password, but it's cool, alright. I don't know how much money dad put in the related bank account, but I'm still 16, and I don't even have a driving license. How can I buy a car with this?" after some thinking, she wondered. "Wait, can't I just ask Benjamin to buy it using this card? I'll take the car in his name, and then there'll be no problem. But..." she thought for a second about what happened in front of the school gate. "He said I've got the wrong idea, and I'm really not sure if he's attracted to me or not. Maybe I was mistaken. Maybe he just coincidentally came to watch the movie. Mm," she nodded to herself, "I'm going to ask him to buy the car and then make him give the keys to Nate. If he can do that, then I'll believe he's innocent. If he can't then I'll tell everything to Dad and Aunt Rebecca."

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Benjamin came back to his room, but he was still feeling tense, worrying if Lisa was going to run her mouth in front of her mother even after he explained everything to her. He looked at Rebecca who was looking at a diet plan.

“Mm? What’s that?” he asked.

“I went to Powell’s Gym today,” she said. “He said I can start coming next week.”

“Powell’s Gym?”

“Yeah, he’s a famous trainer. He only trains top celebrities it seems. He said I should visit for at least a month.”

Benjamin really wanted to go to the gym with her, but he had a job to keep. Now that Elizabeth had taken over Christopher’s role, he didn’t want to go to Rye’s Pizzas as he was sure she would do everything in her capabilities to humiliate him in front of co-workers.

“Actually...” Rebecca glanced at him. “I was wondering... if...” she hesitantly asked, “you could ... accompany me?” Benjamin’s heart began beating fast and energetically all of a sudden, and he kept staring at her with a complex yet grateful expression. “Are you willing?” she asked again. “O-Of course,” he quickly replied. “I’m always willing.”

“But, don’t you have the job?” “Job? What job?” Benjamin barked out loud. “I quit it today.” “What?” Rebecca was shocked. “Why?”

“Ah, well, let’s not worry about that.” Benjamin was all smiles as he came up to her bed and took the diet plan from her. “Let’s see... Mm, this is good. This is really good. I really want to see the trainer and talk with him.” “Then you can tag along with me, right?” Rebecca asked. Benjamin gave a thumbs-up. (Success! I’m going to be with her in the gym? Bahaha! Now, what are you going to do, my in-laws? Come to the gym with us? Bahahaha! We’ll be there by ourselves and help each other will every little and difficult thing. Bahahaha!) “By the way, I asked Jane to come, too,” Rebecca’s words crashed an invisible boulder on top of Benjamin’s head. “W-What? Why?”

“She asked me that her boyfriend wants to get trained by Powell, so I couldn’t refuse. It’s good that those two will also be with us. We can train together.” “Y-Yeah,” Benjamin was close to crying. (Not just Jane but also his boyfriend? It’s not like we’re going for some picnic! Why do they have to come with us? I don’t accept this! I want my

precious time with my wife!) There was still one week left before Rebecca would start going to the gym, so he was already thinking on how to change Jane's mind before that. At that moment, Veronica entered the room in a night dress. "Sis, I heard you are going to the gym soon?" "Yeah, who told you?"

"Brother Shawn did. He asked me to accompany you." Benjamin's heart shook upon hearing Veronica's words. "You want to help me now after I'm starting to be able to walk?" Rebecca's gaze turned cold. "Where were you when I needed you? You said you'd help me, but you didn't!" "I-I'm sorry, sister. A lot happened, and..." "I don't care about your excuses." "Please, sis." Veronica sat down and begged her sister. "My boyfriend betrayed me, and I cried two nights for what he's done. I was not in a position to care for another person. Give me a chance now, so I can make up for my mistake." She touched Rebecca's chin and pleaded. Rebecca frowned and said, "Fine, you can come with us, but I haven't forgiven you just yet." "That's fine, but thanks for agreeing." She gave a light hug. "I hope you'll recover fast, so we can go to the beach afterward." Beach? Benjamin began wondering how it would be to spend some time with Rebecca at beach, with just both of them soaking under the sun, rubbing oil on each other's bodies, and eating ice cream, and possibly kissing each other. He began blushing just from the images that kept popping in his mind. "Yes, let's go to the beach afterward!" he excitedly said. Veronica spared a glance at Benjamin. "Hmph, you want to come to the beach with us? Keep dreaming!"

Benjamin frowned and lowered his head.

"He can come with us if he wants to," Rebecca said, surprising both of them. "You want him to be with us at the beach?" Veronica looked a bit baffled for a second. "Oh, I see. You want him to carry our luggage." Rebecca forced out a smile and said, "Yes because he can carry your luggage better than you can carry your own luggage." "Huh," Veronica exhaled through her mouth and leaned closer before whispering, "why are you embarrassing me before this trash? I already apologized for not being able to help, didn't I?"

"You did. You did," Rebecca patted her shoulder. "I want to take some rest, so can you leave?" "If you say so," Veronica said and gave an annoyed look at Benjamin before saying, "Why do you live in this room? Did you even help my sister when she was wounded? I don't think so,

right?»

Benjamin didn't say anything. He didn't even want to explain himself to her and just watched

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as she ran her mouth another minute and then left.

“Don’t mind her, Benjamin,” Rebecca said. “I’m thankful for your help. To be frank, you had every right to be angry. You could have just ignored me, but you didn’t, and you knew what I wanted before I even asked.”

Benjamin looked at her with tears taking shape in his eyes.

“I know you’re trying to draw near to me everyday. But...” she continued. “I need some time to process things. Can you be patient with me for a little longer?” Benjamin’s heart felt full. He couldn’t utter a word, so he nodded. Rebecca turned and faced the other side on her bed. She wanted to put on the wedding ring, but she felt too guilty and unworthy. In the past week, while Benjamin was busy working like a house for the house, she had been thinking about everything. Though she was beginning to realize her mistakes when it came to treating Benjamin poorly, she didn’t want to act friendly all of a sudden. She wanted to gradually reveal her regrets as well as her current intentions and future hopes. She wanted to know him more as well as show more of her to him.

Benjamin, on the other hand, was shaking from happiness. He couldn’t even wipe his tears away, but he didn’t mind, for he could see his efforts finally bearing fruits.

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The next morning.

Rebecca woke up seconds after Benjamin did. She saw him brushing his teeth, so she purposely went into the bathroom and brushed her teeth, too. Benjamin walked out of the bathroom to give some space. (Why are you going out when I came in for you?) she could only brush her teeth harder. After she exited, Benjamin went in.

She didn’t sit on her bed but kept walking around. Benjamin then went upstairs to the rooftop.

“Why does he always go up every day? Does he like breathing some fresh air?” She wanted to follow him, but the stairs still felt intimidating. She didn’t want to bite off more than she could chew. Luckily, Lisa was passing by. She asked Lisa to give her a hand. As Lisa helped Rebecca climb the stairs, she asked, “Why do you want to walk so much when your injury hasn’t fully healed, Aunt?” “If we wait for the wound to heal completely, it will take forever,” Rebecca said. “Besides, I don’t like sitting on the bed and doing nothing.” “You can watch movies and tv-shows, right?”

"I did watch one tv-show, but that's it. I don't feel like watching anymore anytime soon."

"Huh, if I were in your place, I'd watch television for at least sixteen hours everyday."

"Haha, you should put more concentration on your studies instead of chatting on your mobile all the time. Your boyfriend won't help you get a career later on. Only your own hard work will, so don't waste your time." Lisa was greatly surprised. "Y-You know I have a boyfriend?" "Isn't it obvious? Why would a sixteen-year-old girl spend so much time on her mobile? One of the first reasons that would come to anyone's mind is that she's chatting with a guy."

Lisa awkwardly smiled, but then looked tense. "Don't worry. I won't tell your parents."
"T-Thanks, Aunt."

Rebecca knew her parents were too busy to care what she and Roshan were doing. Roshan at least played sports well, even though he didn't really get good grades, but Lisa has been getting poor grades lately. Her parents still didn't really care.

"Don't thank me," Rebecca arrived at the rooftop. "Just don't misuse the freedom your parents gave. Freedom is a double-edged sword. You can achieve great things with it, but if you aren't careful, it will consume you without you even realizing it." She leaned closer and said, "Do you masturbate?"

Lisa was stunned. "W-What?" Her little heart kept skipping. "W-Why are you asking me this?"

"I used to do that when I was your age, but then I realized that it was a nasty habit and then cut it off early," Rebecca said. "Now I don't do that anymore. I don't even drink soft drinks, except once in a while during professional meetings. Like me, you should take control of your habits, or they will control you. Gain good habits and lose bad habits. Stop wasting too much time on your mobile and do something productive like learning a new skill or gaining knowledge by reading books like your grandma does, or anything that can help you stand on your own feet. Otherwise, you won't gain true respect from anyone, not even your own parents."

Lisa still looked embarrassed and a bit flustered. "I understand, Aunt. I-I gotta go, but how will you come down?" "Don't worry. I've got Benjamin," she said.

"Oh, okay." Lisa then scurried downstairs.

"I hope she doesn't send my words out her other ear," Rebecca told herself and then looked to her left where Benjamin was talking with Delle at the terrace. "What's she doing up here?" As she was nearing, Delle walked off and went downstairs through a separate staircase built for workers. "Rebecca?" Benjamin was surprised and glad to see her. She looked so gorgeous in the early morning light. "What's Delle doing here?" she asked. "Ah, she was here before I came." "What were you talking about with her?"

“She was just asking me how to make good pizzas.”

Rebecca didn't say anything. Having seen a lot of crazy, dark stuff in her house since when she was young, she didn't like what she just saw. “Benjamin...” she looked straight into his eyes.” Don't get close to them. Nothing good will come out of it.”

Benjamin was startled. Now he understood what she was talking about. He raised his hand and was about to put it on her shoulder, but then couldn't do it just yet. “Rebecca, you are the only one in my heart. There was no one else before, and there will be no one else after.”

She kept staring into his eyes, possibly hoping she would understand his intentions better. Anybody could spew empty words, but only few would back their words with actions. What type of man she was looking at? One who could lie with ease, one who would hate to lie?

Benjamin smiled and said, “Isn't this a wonderful morning? Look at those parrots. Aren't they cute?” He showed the colorful parrot couple sitting on the parapet talking peacefully. “They look happy and content. And I wish...” he glanced at her, “the same for us.” His words brought up a welcome smile on her face, but her eyes were still trying to get a measure of his heart.

“Now, if you excuse me...” he raised his left hand, making her wonder what he was up to. He

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slanted his head. She hesitated for a second and then reached out for his hand. He held her hand gently and walked. She walked with him, as he took her to the parrots. She thought they would fly away, but they sat there, unafraid. When they got close enough, both of the parrots began speaking in human speech, “You are my first and last love, Rebecca.” Rebecca's expression completely changed. The parrots kept repeating the sentence like they were competing with each other. She looked at Benjamin, with tears already rising up into her eyes. Benjamin began to speak to the parrots in their language, telling them to stop, which pleasantly surprised her. The parrots were a little defiant and tried to pull some hairs from Benjamin's beard. He taught them a lesson by shutting their mouths with just fingers. They kept flapping their wings, begging him to free them. He troubled them a little longer before letting them go, and they flew away to the guava tree in the garden... Rebecca's heart felt strangely light for some reason. Coming to the rooftop even before the sun rays hit the roof meant that Benjamin wasn't here everyday for vitamin D, but having seen him talk to the winged guests, and noticed a tray nearby full of birdfeed and a bowl of water, she understood without her husband proving that his words probably held nothing but truth in them. Rebecca slightly pulled his hand to grab his attention: When he turned his head, she warmly smiled at him.”Benjamin...” she looked like she wanted to say something. He could feel it.

“Benj-fucking-min!” Elizabeth’s voice reached them from below. She was shouting from the garden. “What are you doing up there? My dad is calling for you. He needs to be massaged! After you are done with that, iron my clothes!!!”

Benjamin angrily smiled and replied, “I heard you, Aunt. I’m coming.” Both Elizabeth and Rebecca were shocked by his response.

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Elizabeth went to Rye’s Pizzas in her G-class benz car and eagerly waited for Benjamin. The workers were all excited to see his chubby yet appealing blonde. Even Christopher who was devastated and frustrated because he got demoted to assistant manager without even being told why now felt greatly attracted toward her.

Was she the woman of his dreams? Probably.

He kept tagging along shamelessly and asked more and more details about her.

As time passed, Benjamin didn’t come. This already frustrated her enough, and when Christopher asked if she wanted to eat a pizza, she ended up slapping and shutting him up. “What makes you think you can talk to me so freely?” she coldly blurted at him. “Stay at least six feet away from me, and speak only when it’s necessary.” “S-Sorry, ma’am.” Christopher’s face turned pale. Now that he was slapped in front of a lot of workers, he completely lost his face.

He went and minded his business.

Elizabeth roamed around, yelling at anyone who made the slightest mistake and mocking them for not even being able to do a simple job perfectly. As time passed, the workers kept murmuring about Elizabeth. They had already checked her details online and found out that she was related to Selena. “To think she’s from the same family as Selena Sterling... No wonder she doesn’t even put Christopher in the eyes. She isn’t even intimidated by his large physique.”

“They say the rich don’t need character. Now I see why.”

“But check out her shoes. I bet they cost at least five grand. Why is a filthy rich woman like her working as a manager in this pizza hut?”

“No freaking idea.”

“Hey, doesn’t Benjamin also live in the Sterling villa? I heard he works as a butler there.”

“Does he?”

As they kept talking, Elizabeth came up to them and coldly glared at them. “You are paid to work with your hands, not with your mouths, understand?” “S-Sorry, ma’am.” They lowered their heads in shame. “If I see unnecessary talking again, I’ll make you guys buy pizzas with all of your monthly salaries, and don’t think I’m joking.”

They felt chills as they could feel her gaze piercing them even with their heads lowered.

Elizabeth went to her desk and waited for Benjamin. “Why isn’t he here, yet? That useless trash dared to call me an aunt again.” She almost punched the desk in frustration. “I guess the beating I gave him last time wasn’t enough. This time, a simple beating wouldn’t do. I will

make him eat his own crap!” At that moment, one of the workers ended up crashing a whole box of fresh sauce and olive oil bottles, causing a lot of noise. The oil and sauce spilled and made a mess on the floor. Some glass pieces hit other workers and made them let go of the ingredients they were holding. In a matter of seconds, an entire section in the hut looked completely spoiled. Elizabeth was quick at yelling at that worker and taking her frustration on him. Just then, a health inspector entered the hut and noticed the mess. He didn’t care for the reasons and inspected them some more like checking for the hygiene of the workers, the cleanliness of the food-prep surfaces, and if the pizzas were being labeled correctly or not. In the end, he wasn’t satisfied with what he saw.

He not only fined them but assured Elizabeth that he would write a column about Rye’s Pizzas in the upcoming weekly food journal. While the workers seemed worried, tense, and disappointed, Elizabeth didn’t break a sweat. She only got this job to make Benjamin’s life miserable, so if this company got bad reviews, it would only benefit her as it would upset Benjamin.

At Artur’s mansion.

Luther just ended a phone call. “It’s done, sir.”

“Mm,” Artur was sipping green tea. “Since Samael refused to sell his company to us, it’s only natural that we do our best to crush him, but we should do it in a way that he’ll come begging for us to buy his company at half the price I mentioned.”

“Don’t worry, sir. Once we make some customers report a string of illnesses after eating their pizzas, and we plant enough evidence in their humble little huts. Our inspectors will close the business, and our judge and lawyers will do the rest, dragging the case until Samael sheds tears of blood.” Meanwhile, at Sterling’s villa.

Since Benjamin didn't go to work, Elizabeth's parents kept him with them and made him do all kinds of work, from making him cook the food they wanted to taste to washing Nolan's underwear. There were washing machine, but Nolan wanted his filthy underwear washed by hands, giving the reason that the machines spoiled the cloth too quickly. Obeying every single one of their commands wasn't easy, but he did his best and didn't give them a chance to complain. Nevertheless, they didn't appreciate his hard work and always downplayed his efforts. When they finally slept at about twelve in the afternoon, Benjamin hurriedly came back to his room, albeit not with empty hands. He brought carrot pudding with him. When he offered it to Rebecca, she was just mesmerized by how beautiful it looked. The cashews, raisins, grated carrots, and layers of prettified it to perfection. The smell of cardamom just stirred her nose, and she felt like tasting it before he even asked her. "W-What is this?"

"Carrot pudding. Try it," he said with a smile.

She took a spoonful and put it in her mouth. The carrots, contrary to her expectations, smoothly slipped down her tongue, and the nuts added texture, and the layers of butter and sugar added depth to its taste. This was probably the sweetest cooked thing she ever ate. Her eyes were full of delight. "It's delicious." She said it, and then suddenly realized that she ended up speaking her mind before she could stop herself. She looked at him with a little fluster growing on her face, for this was probably the first time she gave a positive remark regarding his food.

Benjamin, however, just had the same smile as before she tasted the pudding. It was as though he always knew she liked his food, whether she admitted it or not. This made her feel all the more embarrassed.

Meanwhile, Selena came up to the rooftop. She went to the terrace and noticed the tray on the floor, put in the shade of plants. It had some seeds, grains, and raw carrot pieces. She smirked. "These shitty birds seem to love eating for free and living in this villa, just like you." She poured wet and dirty food from a packet she picked up from the kitchen's dustbin. She then mixed the water in the bowl with dirt. She poured some strange liquid on the wet food and then left.

Seconds later, two parrots flew in and stopped on the terrace's plantation before jumping and landed next to the tray. There were some meat pieces in the wet food, and the parrots gladly chomped on those.

Savvy Son-in-law by VK Boy Chapter 67

Chapter 67

CHAPTER 67

On the first day after Benjamin quit the job, he did a lot of things that made him feel happy more than proud. Firstly, he had made a carrot pudding, one good enough to make his wife compliment him for the first time. And he expressed his love for her not just through words but also by focusing on her little needs and wants.

At the end of the day, Rebecca felt like she really was treated like a queen. But it was at night, something much more memorable happened for her. She was tying up a bandage around her ankle to keep it firm, and she was doing it clumsily. Benjamin took it upon himself and tied a beautiful-looking knot that almost impressed her. But that wasn't all. He suggested she could also add knots to her designs to give them a unique feel, and he showed her very many wonderful designs with a rope and a scarf. Thanks to him, Rebecca learned a lot in one night. She was a bit overwhelmed even, so she asked him to help her practice these knots for a few days, until her brain got used to making them. The only troubling situation Benjamin encountered was at the dining table at night. Elizabeth was around, and she made sure the new maid put minced meat pieces on Rebecca's plate whereas only bones on Benjamin's plate. Elizabeth wanted to ask Benjamin why he didn't show up at job, but she didn't want Rebecca to know she began working at Rye's Pizzas which she used to mock all the time, calling it not even a job. Even though Benjamin didn't show up, Elizabeth vented her anger on the staff by firing three people for making the slightest mistakes that ticked her off. Still and all, the worker who dropped a tray of sauce bottles wasn't among them. Even though Benjamin was being poorly treated by Elizabeth, Rebecca couldn't stand up for him. She had never been an emotional support for him, and she was still not ready to show public support for him in the Sterling villa, and she felt bad about it. Nevertheless, Rebecca slept peacefully that night, thanks to all the good memories she made that day.

Benjamin couldn't control himself from planting a little kiss on her cheek after she slept. And then he went to his bed and slept.

The next morning.

Benjamin woke up early as usual. He didn't go to the rooftop first and instead went to the garden and brought a few flowers and put them next to Rebecca's bed, hoping she'd see them and feel pleasant right after waking up. He then went upstairs to the rooftop to do his usual morning routine, and there were two maids scissoring themselves by the terrace, shocking him. The seed packet in his hands fell.

The noise seemingly startled the maids, and they hurriedly covered themselves and ran downstairs.

Even though the maids left their naked images kept playing in his mind, which irritated him. He picked up the seeds packet and went to the terrace, only to see that the tray looking dirty

with wet food, and the water bowl had some dirt that settled at the bottom. "What the..." he tossed the waste in the dustbin and cleaned the tray and bowl, put seeds and water in them.

He whistled and waited, but the birds didn't come. He kept whistling for a little while, but there was no change. "Did they go somewhere?" He wondered.

Meanwhile at Selena's room. There were two maids who received some cash from her. "You two did a good job," Selena said, smiling.

"But do you think it'll work, ma'am?" one of the two maids, Kathy's cousin, asked. "I mean, didn't Kathy already try and fail?"

"She did, but she didn't really use all her weapons," Selena reminded. "So, you two, from here on out, just try to keep revealing more and more skin in front of him but without him doubting." She remembered how Jacob first fell for Sheron, Devon's wife, even though Sheron was many years older. It only takes one glance at a woman's nakedness for a man's commonsense to wane. Just fill his eyes with your naked wealth, and it'll drive him mad soon, I'm sure." "Yes, ma'am."

At the same time, Veronica woke up early and came out of her room with a water bottle in her hand.

As she was drinking, she noticed Benjamin climbing down the stairs. (This guy... he sleeps late and yet wakes up early every day. How does he do that?) She walked over to him, wanting to tell him to bring a lot of pizzas home for free as her friends were coming over. "Hey, you."

Benjamin stopped and looked at her and seemed shocked because her shorts were a little too small, and her shirt was also so small, he could almost see her underbood, meaning she wasn't even wearing a bra. "W-What's with your dress?" he looked away. "Can't you dress modestly for one day?"

She immediately grew angry and immediately tossed the water in his face. "I'll dress however I want! Who are you to tell me?"

He wiped the water off his face and looked at her and said, "I'm your brother-in-law."

"Huh, look at you," Veronica smirked. "You don't even know how to appreciate fashion, yet you married a fashion designer."

"You call showing your butt through the shorts as fashion?" Benjamin asked back.

"That's the trend these days, and clearly, you are too retarded to see it, the cultural progress." "Not really. I can see clear enough to tell that the line between shorts and

panties has been thinning down as the world is progressing,” he said. “Next what? You cover your privates with fig leaves and call it progress?”

“You...” Veronica went for a quick slap in the face, but Benjamin caught her arm effortlessly, which quite surprised her. His gaze turned from soft to real sharp.

“Don’t make me hurt you, sister-in-law,” he said.

Her heart shook as his words didn’t just reach her ears but flooded a sense of fear throughout her body. She found herself standing frozen even after he let go of her hand and turned around and walked away.

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Chapter 68

CHAPTER 68

Benjamin massaged Nolan again this morning. Nolan complained everytime Benjamin made the slightest of sudden movements. Benjamin was growing tired of his remarks, and his patient was really being tested today.

“If you don’t even know how to massage using your hands, how are you ever going to please a woman fully?” Nolan raised a valid question, though only in his perspective. “You have to massage in a way they will want to be touched more. They should beg with their eyes to keep your hands running all over them. They should ask you to press you everywhere.” He glanced over his shoulder. “Why are you pressing like a lady? Press harder with your fingers.” Saying that he looked forward again and kept talking. “Massaging is an art. It’s not for the likes of you who can’t-”

With his thumbs, Benjamin suddenly poked Nolan’s spine a bit hard, causing a cracking noise.

“Ah!” Nolan froze for a second. He couldn’t move. “W-What did you do?”

“Oh, no,” Benjamin acted innocent. “I think I heard something pop. Mr. Nolan, are you alright?”

Nolan tried to move, and it hurt. He couldn’t move his back even a little bit. He sat there like a statue on his bed. “It hurts...” Everytime he moved, he cringed in pain, though it wasn’t severe enough to make him scream. “You idiot! You pressed too hard. I think my back broke. Call the doctor immediately. I don’t want to be walking the rest of my life looking at the ground!”

"Y-Yes, yes, I'll call him right away," Benjamin said and left the room.

Seconds passed, but there was no sign of Benjamin. He called out for him, but there was no response.

"Did he just leave me here?" Nolan ground his teeth. "You little bastard... at least he called the doctor, right?" he looked around. "Where's my mobile? Where are my glasses?"

Benjamin returned to his room and looked amused. "Now I don't think he'll ask me to massage him ever again."

"Did something happen?" asked Rebecca, having just brushed her teeth and come out of the bathroom, wearing shorts that came just up to her knees. She noticed Benjamin look at her once, and then steal a glance at her legs, which brought up a little smile that brightened up her whole face. Her legs were still wet, so she rubbed them with a towel. "Benjamin, I asked you if

something happened."

"Yeah," Benjamin replied. "No, I mean, nothing worth mentioning. By the way, should I teach you how to do the knots?" "Not now. I'm hungry. Let's have breakfast, shall we?"

"With pleasure."

As they were coming out, she said, "You said you don't know how to play golf, didn't you? I'll teach you once I'm fully healed."

"I'll be looking forward to that day," Benjamin said, already imagining Rebecca standing behind him and holding his hands to show him how to strike. As he came downstairs with his wife for breakfast, there were two maids serving at the dining table. These were Amber and Ashley, the same two maids he had seen scissoring their pussies on the rooftop that morning.

Amber, Kathy's cousin, was a golden blonde with a lean physique but a beautiful face and always had this subtly seductive look in her eyes. She was one of the maids Benjamin she rarely ever talked to because a need never arose. As for Ashley, she was the new maid whom he would find staring at him almost every time they were around. She just spelled trouble for him, as he had this feeling that she would eat him away if he were to give his consent, so he always maintained his distance. While Ashley's face wasn't that attractive, she's got the curves any man would find trouble to look away from.

And the first few words that came out of Ashley's mouth was, 'let me serve you,' as she helped both Rebecca and Benjamin sit so it wouldn't be easy to doubt. As they ate breakfast, Benjamin could see Ashley's cleavage as she was cleaning the other side of

the table. And she irregularly looked at him, making him wonder if she wanted to talk with him about what happened in the morning. Rebecca was always looking at Benjamin, so she noticed him looking at Ashley. While he wasn't watching her with lust, Rebecca didn't like it. "What's with your dress?" she calmly spoke in a rather sharp tone while peering at Ashley. "Are you trying to seduce my husband?" "W-What?" Ashley was shocked, and so was Benjamin. "I-I wasn't doing anything like that, ma'ma?"

"Then why are your boobs almost spilling out of your dress?" Rebecca gaze sharpened. "Do you take me for a fool? Go and get dressed appropriately!" "Y-Yes, ma'am," Ashley hurriedly left.

Rebecca then briefly glanced at Amber who was wearing the regular maid's outfit that covered most of her skin.

Benjamin stayed silent, but his heart was fluttering. Did his wife just fight a maid for him? He dreamed many times for this to happen, though not for this type of reason. Nevertheless, he looked at her with bright eyes. However, she didn't seem too pleased with him, making him wonder what went wrong. Seconds later, his eyes slowly widened. Did she think I was looking at Ashley? He wanted to explain himself, but that might make him look bad in her opinion, so he just stayed calm. What happened has happened. He just wanted to make sure something like this never happened again. After the breakfast, Benjamin was about to give his hand to help Rebecca climb the stairs, but she refused to hold his hand. She didn't ask for Amber's help, either. She just grabbed the handrail and climbed the stairs by herself, albeit with great effort.

Benjamin's heart started hurting all of a sudden. He wore this helpless look. He wanted to help

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her, but he couldn't.

Selena who was watching from the first floor was smiling. Things didn't turn out as she wanted yet, but this wasn't bad, either. She quickly came to her daughter and helped her climb the stairs and at the same time scolded Benjamin, saying, 'Why is the only son-in-law of our family so useless? He can't even help his wife when she needs him.'

Savvy Son-in-law by VK Boy Chapter 69

Savvy Son-in-law by VKBoy

Chapter 69

CHAPTER 69 Selena accompanied Rebecca to her room and went a step further to talk to her in private in the room.

“You don’t look happy, Rebecca,” she said. “And that’s a clear sign that this marriage isn’t working. It never has. You guys never spent quality time together, so obviously, he doesn’t really try to help you when you’re in need. That’s the kind of husband you’ve chosen.”

“Mom, can you please leave me alone?” Rebecca said.

“Fine, but take a good rest and think. Use this time to come to a decision,” Selena said and walked out. Benjamin was outside, looking unhappy and tense. She tried to start a conversation, but he ignored her and walked past her. She didn’t mind that, though, as she knew he probably was thinking of giving some explanation to staring at another female’s breasts.

Benjamin came and hesitantly stood next to Rebecca’s bed. She sat with her back against the headboard, but she wasn’t even looking at him.

“Rebecca…” he tried to talk

“I don’t want to talk,” she said, rather softly yet bluntly.

Benjamin, however, wanted to clarify things now that she seemed quite upset. “This isn’t me giving excuses, but there’s nothing between me and that maid. I did look at her cleavage once, but that’s all there was to it. Nothing more.”

“Yeah, you expect me to believe that, right?” she talked back fast. “I do, so you can go now.”

“I’m telling you the truth.” Rebecca just shook her head. “You know, every time you fight Veronica for wearing tight and exposing dresses, I thought you were different, but you’re the same. You can’t help but look when some skin is shown.”

“Mmch,” Benjamin didn’t know how to explain to her. He raised both of his hands. “I…” He brought his hands down, his lips pressing against each other hard. “I think it’s better I talk to you after you calm down a little. I’ll be outside, so call me if you need anything.” Saying that he left.

Rebecca’s heart was growing heavier. Just when she was beginning to open up to him, he began looking at other women. Now, she started to wonder if Delle and Benjamin had met coincidentally on the rooftop or if there was some other reason.

“Does he see me any different than the maids?”

All these thoughts only burdened her heart some more. Faint stress marks fought for places on her forehead. Her eyes turned wet, but she didn’t cry or even blink. Her

mother's words came to her mind. Like Selena said, she could still choose to divorce Benjamin and marry some rich man with no problem as she and Benjamin didn't have any kids together. There would be no issues whatsoever. However, what Rebecca couldn't say for sure

was that even if she finds some other man, what was the guarantee that he wouldn't look at other women?

Just looking itself wasn't the issues as it was only natural for someone to look at the opposite sex, especially if they were good-looking. It was a typical human instinct.

After giving herself this sort of reasoning, she remembered that Benjamin wasn't looking lustfully at Ashley. She knew very well how a man with lust would look, for she had seen his father look at new maids so lustfully, she was terrified of the expression he would make those times. It felt like he would do anything to make that maid come into his bed, even if it required him to completely disregard his own family.

Benjamin's eyes were like her father's. They were nowhere near close, at least for now. So, she thought she should go and talk to Benjamin and discuss these things. "Mom was right. We never spent quality time together. That's why I got angry at him so easily." She got off the bed and walked out with the help of the walking stick. However, Benjamin was nowhere to be seen. "Mm? Where did he go? He said he would be here..." her heart suddenly skipped at the thought of him going after a maid. She sat on the handrail and came downstairs by sliding on it and at the end managed to slow herself down by bringing her leg over the railing and thus increasing the friction. She used to do that when she was young, but even after many years of gap, she was able to pull it off almost perfectly. However, she wasn't in the mood to feel happy about it. She kept looking for Benjamin and couldn't find him in the kitchen or the dorms. She went to the backyard where Johnny was watering the plants. "Hey, did you see Benjamin?" she asked. "Y-Yes, ma'am," Johnny lowered himself and was overly polite. "I saw him take the kids to school."

"Oh..." Rebecca suddenly felt relieved. She totally forgot that Benjamin needed to drop the kids at school.

"Why, ma'am? Is there anything you need help with?" "No, nothing." She turned and walked away. Johnny kept staring at her legs and licked his lips and murmured to himself. "What a waste. All that beauty, and no one gets to taste it. If I was Benjamin, I would at least sneak into her bed at night and lick her legs clean, keke." Something fell on his shoulder. "Mm?" he glanced to his right, and the smell of fresh bird crap entered his nose and warped his expression. He looked up at the sky, and there a parrot just flew past him. "You damned bird!" He looked for a stone and threw it as fast as he could, but it missed the target. This wasn't the first time the parrots crapped on him, so he felt really angry now. "When I catch you two, I'll make bird soup and eat you together, I swear!"

Meanwhile, Benjamin just dropped the kids at school, all except Lisa who was still in the car.

“Why aren’t you getting out?” he asked.

“Because I want you to do me a favor,” she said, taking out the platinum card. “Buy me a bugatti with this... in your name, of course. If you don’t, I’ll tell Aunt Rebecca that you have

some kind of crush on me.”

Benjamin’s expression stiffed. “What?” Seeing the clear nasty smile blooming on her face, he felt like grabbing her little neck and choking her to death.

Savvy Son-in-law by VK Boy Chapter 70

Chapter 70

CHAPTER 70

“Kids can be really mean and even unknowingly wicked sometimes...” Benjamin was speaking through his mobile as he drove on a highway.

“I get that you agreed to buy her a car, but you at least warned her to never play games with you, right?” Alfred spoke from the other side. “I told her if she threatens me again, I’ll go straight to her principal and ask him to give her an F-grade in all of her subjects, and she shivered when I said that, so I don’t think she’ll try to use me like this again.”

“Mm, but when are you going to take your card into your hands, Master?” “I don’t know,” replied Benjamin. He was never intending to take that card anyway. He only wanted to take it from Lisa and then break it, but now, he wasn’t in a position to do that, or Lisa could mess everything up. After what happened during the breakfast, the last thing he wanted was for Lisa to approach his wife and tell her he had a crush on Lisa who was still a minor and over ten years younger. Moreover, Lisa was his niece. Without a doubt, Rebecca would divorce him, he thought. “Alfred, can you freeze that account for me?”

Alfred didn’t reply, but Benjamin heard a faint chuckle come from the other side. Benjamin could only purse his lips. (This guy... is he laughing at my situation?) “Alfred, you brought the card into the villa and caused this mess, so take some responsibility.” “I will if you are willing to hold the card, Master. Your father agrees with me on this, too. He doesn’t want his son to struggle both mentally and physically.”

"I felt stressed for a few weeks after I ran away, but I'm not mentally stressed about the past anymore. I've moved on and married a woman, too. She's my world now, but of course, I would love to bring her home and introduce her to everyone if she's willing."

"And how long will that take, Master?"

"It won't take long if you can freeze that card, I tell you." "Haha, that's not happening, so stop asking about that." Benjamin cut the call even though Alfred was saying something.

"If the card goes missing, she may doubt that I stole it," Benjamin thought. "How can I get both the card and also convince her that I'm clean and never had a crush on her? She doesn't even listen to half the things I say. It's not going to be easy. That much I can tell."

He exhaled audibly through his nose and checked his hair with his fingers. "I wonder if I have aged a little in these months I've been at the villa. The Sterlings sure are good at putting stress, but I can't let them turn my hair gray. My priority is to win over my wife's heart, but this selfish mother-in-law is so cunning, and I'm worried that I'll lose myself and hit her one of these days, and she'll die from shame."

"Alas! It's a pain in the ass if I don't fight, and a bigger pain if I fight."

He could only shake his head.

Soon, he arrived at the Rye's Pizzas, and only after getting out of the car, he realized that he had quit the job. "Ah, crap. I drove to this place out of habit. Should I just greet some of my friends for one last time? I sent the application to Christopher, but they might not know that I

quit."

As he was about to enter, he noticed Elizabeth sitting at the manager's desk. His eyes almost popped out of the sockets, and he immediately turned the other way and walked.

"Benjamin?" just then, Christopher said his name aloud and walked out of the hut.

Benjamin had to stop and turn around.

"It's you indeed," Christopher was smiling, and his cheeks were red. "You are late as usual." "Hmph, I quit, remember?" "What quitting?" Christopher came closer and said, "Your resignation was torn into pieces by the new manager."

"What?"

"She said you were a butler at her villa, and so she'll decide things after discussing with you."

Benjamin was startled. So, Elizabeth was really the new manager then? She was telling him the truth? "Wait, if she's the new manager, then what about you?" he looked at Christopher from top to bottom. "Is it my imagination, or did you lose a couple of pounds?" Christopher was almost in tears as he covered his red cheeks. "The new manager is crazy. She slapped me eighteen times yesterday. I didn't eat anything yesterday. I wanted to quit the job, but she threatened to file a police complaint that I harassed her at work. She looks so attractive, but her heart is wicked. She's really the devil incarnate!"

Benjamin patted his shoulder. "I feel you, bro. She hit me, too." "She did?"

"Multiple times already," Benjamin's mouth turned down as he remembered those times. "I've never let anyone in my life hit me like that, you know."

Christopher could relate himself with Benjamin, and likewise. Probably for the first time, both of them pitied each other.

Elizabeth entered the scene and gently put her hand on Christopher's back, sending a shiver up his spine. "Assistant manager, why don't you go to work so I can talk with my butler?"

"Y-Yes, ma'am," Christopher hurried in without looking back.

Elizabeth and Benjamin were staring at one another without blinking. She smiled, but he didn't.

"I've checked your application form from back when you joined for this job," she said, "and your name written there is somewhat different from the name you go around telling everyone. What's going on there, huh?" her smile turned into somewhat of an evil grin. "It's kinda sketchy. I wonder how Rebecca will react once she knows that her husband is a fraudster who goes around getting jobs with fake resumes." Benjamin looked calm, but his heart kept skipping like a tense little rabbit bound in a cage.