

Savvy Son-in-law by VK Boy Chapter 166-169

CHAPTER 166

Benjamin came to Jane's apartment, but she wasn't waiting outside. "I knew it." He wanted to leave, but then gave a call, not wanting to look bad.

Jane answered it pretty quickly. "Hey, where are you?"

"In front of your apartment. Come to the window, and you'll see me."

"That's great. I'm on my way, but keep talking... I like how your voice sounds on the phone."

"Huh, don't be too shrewd, Jane," Benjamin raised his voice, emphasizing his feelings. "The only reason I'm here is because you are Rebecca's best friend."

"How cold of you to say that," she pouted. "Did you already forget how much I helped you get closer to Rebecca's heart?"

"Hmph, didn't you also try to kiss Rebecca's husband's lips?"

Jane went silent. She then hung the call because she was already standing at the entrance of the apartment. She could see Benjamin, and he could also see her.

She went and sat on the public bench. He came over at his own pace. She patted the bench twice, telling him to sit down.

He shook his head.

"I'm not going to eat you, so settle down," she showered a friendly yet cheeky smile.

Benjamin hesitated for a second and then sat down.

“Benjamin, you’re maybe the sweetest, but you’re not the sharpest guy in the city. You’re far from it,” her voice was soft and convincing. “It’s taking you so long to sleep with your own wife. I won’t be surprised if outsiders think you’re impotent or something.”

“If I wanted to just sleep with her, I could have tricked her or forced her,” replied Benjamin. “But what I want is for her to hold my hand in public and not be afraid of how her family members or anyone else thinks. I just want her to come out of her shell and be herself. It’s not gonna happen overnight, but I’m willing to wait. If others take it the wrong way and think I’m stupid and useless, that’s not my problem.”

“You’re willing to wait even if it takes three to five years?”

Benjamin was silent.

“How about ten years?”

“Time doesn’t matter to me, Jane,” Benjamin’s voice was steady. “Don’t you know about the rabbit and tortoise story?”

Jane ended up chuckling a little.

“I don’t know what happened between you two, but Rebecca is going through a lot lately,” the corners of his mouth curled down slightly. “I wish I could be with her, but the circumstances are against me. That’s not the case for you, though. You can go in and come out of the Sterling villa whenever you want. So, why don’t you talk to her about coming out of that villa and living with her husband?” he thought they would move out after selling the villa, and maybe his wife would choose to be with him, but to his shock, the entire Sterling family was still staying in the villa after it was sold. “Isn’t she already at that age where she should prioritize her husband more compared to her parents?”

Benjamin kept on talking, and Jane was sort of impressed as to how Benjamin was trying to flip the tables

on her. She called him here to have fun with him, yet he was trying to convince her about bringing his wife closer to him. Her envious eyes glittered with the glow of stars. Her heart began racing; it shook like a cocoon, as her feelings sought freedom like a newborn butterfly. Her body craved to roll with him. Her imaginations yearned to fly with him. She didn't know what was happening to her. She never felt her bodily passions burn this much before, and she wanted a quick fix.

She leaned into him and rested her head on his shoulder.

Benjamin quickly stood. "What was that for?"

"I'm not feeling well," Jane touched her forehead. Can you take me to my room?"

"Seriously..." Benjamin shook his head in disappointment. "Your room isn't in another country, so why don't you go there by yourself? I wanted to know what exactly happened between you and Rebecca, but if you don't want to say it, I will just ask Rebecca then. She's tight-lipped, but I will soften her lips with a kiss and then ask." Saying that he was walking away.

He heard a loud thud, causing him to stop and look back. Jane had fallen sideways to the ground. He bared his teeth in annoyance. "Geez, going to such lengths... are you crazy?" he asked aloud, but she didn't respond. Frowning slightly, he approached her. "Hey, you are stretching your act too far. You should get up."

Despite his efforts, there was no response. He squatted down and touched her cheek with the back of his hand. It was burning hot. He put his finger under her nose, and her breath felt hot, too. He opened one of her eyes and observed for a little while. "This is..." he pulled her sleeves up. There were blister-like rashes on her skin. The spots were just beginning to appear. "Chicken pox."

He immediately picked her up into his arms and took her to her room, given he knew in which room number she lived.

She wasn't even conscious. He wanted to care for her until her parents came home, but he had no idea that her parents went abroad. He came out of the building and brought neem leaves, and aloe vera, then locked the room and didn't tell anyone in the apartment about her condition, probably not to cause unnecessary panic.

Time passed, and night fell.

Jane woke up to find herself on bed, surrounded by a lot of neem leaves on all sides, with Benjamin sitting on the chair next to the bed. She would have jumped in shock and screamed in fear if she had been healthy, thinking someone was conducting a ritual on her, but she felt too weak to do that now. The headache was making it hard for her to just speak, and there was indescribable pain all over her body.

When she sat up with effort, Benjamin gave her coconut water and explained to her her situation. She wanted to call the doctor, but he assured her that there was no need. His confident words somehow convinced her. Moreover, if Benjamin was going to be here, tending to her, she thought going to the hospital was a bad idea.

Afterward, she changed into a set of loose cotton clothes as per his idea. She put on a one-piece short skirt to tempt him, but he forced her to wear loose pants. She said she didn't have any loose pants, but then he found her mother's pants and gave them to her. She could only pout and wear those baggy clothes.

As hours passed, spots appeared all over her body and face. He moved the neem branches on her face. Her mood grew so dull she didn't even have funny thoughts anymore. She was just grateful that he was there to help.

"It's already eight o'clock. When are your parents going to come home?" Benjamin finally asked the question that had been in his mind for hours already.

Jane's heart trembled. If she were to tell him, would he leave her?

At the same time, elsewhere in the city.

Veronica took her friend's car and headed to the Sterling villa. "He fell from the balcony and died?" she was driving fast. "Nothing is going right for our family these days. Dad's movie failed. Brother Shawn and Rebecca are having big career troubles. And right after Dad sold the villa, this happened. It's like someone put a curse on us."

A black cat suddenly ran across the street, forcing Veronica to turn the wheel fast so she wouldn't hit the damn cat. However, the car went out of control and ended up crashing into the flow meter of a petrol station at a great speed. Flames erupted.

CHAPTER 167

At midnight.

Jane was resting on her bed, covered in the sheet from neck to toe. The last time she checked her face in the mirror, she looked like she was possessed by a ghost, with spots all over her face. Could someone ever love her after seeing her in such a disgusting look?

She looked to her right. Benjamin was talking with someone on the phone in the living room.

"Who's he talking to at this hour?" she wondered. When he finished the call and came to her room, she said, "I'm thirsty."

He poured small amounts of coconut water in her mouth. After that, she smiled at him gratefully. But then she couldn't control her curiosity and ended up asking, "Whom were you talking to?"

"You will know soon."

His words only puzzled her. "Aren't you going to sleep?"

He just tilted his head in response.

(Was that a yes or no?) Jane couldn't tell. Because of the pain all over her body, she couldn't even sleep. Again, Benjamin picked up a neem stem and gently moved it on her face. It was greatly comforting.

Seeing him take care of her like this, she didn't know how to take it. Would he really care for her so much without having any feelings for her?

However, her thought process got bombarded when someone knocked on the door. Who could it be at this hour? Was it a neighbor? Was it Donovan?

Benjamin went out and brought that person in. When Jane saw them entering her room, she was bewildered to say the least because it was the person she least expected. It was Rebecca Sterling.

Benjamin had thought it wasn't a good idea to spend an entire night alone with Jane in her house. Moreover, he wanted to use this situation to repair the broken relationship between Rebecca and Jane, regardless of whatever quarrel they might have had.

When Benjamin had called Rebecca in the middle of the night, he wasn't expecting to pick up his call, but she had, as nobody other than kids slept in the Sterling villa. Nolan's body was still in the villa, after all, and they were taking care of the funeral arrangements.

Rebecca's heart at first skipped when he told her he was at Jane's house. She asked him what he was doing there, but after he explained the situation, she came rushing over, thinking a lot of unnecessary things along the way.

Even now, seeing the spotty-faced Jane on the bed, the first thought that came to mind wasn't how sick her best friend looked but the hope that Jane wasn't naked under the bed sheet. She didn't like the way she was thinking, either, but giving one's own interests the top priority was inbuilt in human nature.

Jane, on the other hand, had this look of anger and grief. When Rebecca sat down in the chair, Jane barked, "You shamelessly came to my home after all that happened?" she tried to get up but couldn't. In that process, Rebecca was able to see that Jane was still wearing a dress, so she felt relieved.

"I didn't want to," Rebecca took out tablets from her purse; she asked her doctor and bought them from a store along the way, but I had to."

Jane's lips drew into her mouth as Rebecca tried putting a tablet in her mouth.

"Don't behave like a child," Rebecca was about to touch her, but Benjamin warned her to be careful as the

infection was contagious. "How many days do you want to suffer in this condition? If you take medication, you'll get better faster. We can resolve our issues after that."

Jane frowned. Even frowning made the spots on her forehead hurt more, so she couldn't do it for long. Her vulnerable state made her eventually give into Rebecca's words, and she took the tablets.

Nobody spoke a word for a few minutes.

Rebecca just sat like a statue, and it was hard to guess what she was thinking. Benjamin didn't want to sit idly, so he began washing Jane's clothes.

"Why the hell are you washing my clothes!" Jane yelled. "It's embarrassing."

"I'm used to these sorts of things," replied Benjamin.

"That's not the issue, you idiot!" she shouted and wanted to get off the bed, but even slight movements brought sharp localized pain all over her body. Cringing, she could only stay quiet. She looked at Rebecca and said frustratingly, "You tell him to stop."

"Someone has to wash your 'infectious' clothes," Rebecca coolly replied. "And I've never washed clothes before, so let him do what he's good at."

“You’re a freaking fashion designer, and yet you never washed clothes?”

“You know I always used washing machines.”

Jane could only gnash her teeth. She had asked her father to buy a washing machine, but her father was too parsimonious to spend money on a washing machine. They just let the apartment’s watchman’s wife wash their family clothes for free.

Time passed.

Rebecca fell asleep while sitting in the chair. Her head was bent backward, with no support. Her mouth was slightly open.

When Benjamin saw her, his heart skipped for a second because it looked like she died. He went there and patted her. She was startled out of her sleep.

“Go to the other room and sleep,” he told her.

“What about you then?” she asked.

“I will be here, of course,” he gave a thumbs-up.

Rebecca paused and then shook her head. There was no way he could leave Benjamin alone with Jane. While they might not be able to do anything physical at the moment, she didn’t want anything else to happen between them, either. “You go and sleep in that room. I’ll take care of Jane.”

Benjamin’s heart melted, thinking Rebecca really cared for him. “Thank you,” he pulled her cheek adoringly, but it made her hiss in pain. “Sorry.” He tried to rub his cheek, but she pushed his hand away and told him to just go. And he waved a little goodbye to both the women before rushing to the other bedroom.

Silence followed

Both Jane and Rebecca were wide awake now. "How the hell did things turn out like this?" Rebecca asked what she believed was a legitimate question. "How can you of all people be interested in my husband?"

"I thought you two broke up," Jane sounded rather shocked herself. "When the hell did things become cool between you two again? How did he forgive you for fucking my fiancée?"

Rebecca gritted her teeth. "Look, I already told you and your mother that nothing happened between me and Donovan."

"And how am I supposed to believe that? By your words? Yeah, you're Jesus, aren't you?"

"If not words, then what more do you want me to do?"

"Just give Benjamin to me."

"Huh?" Rebecca went speechless.

"I think he's too good for you," Jane used to approach of rubbing salt to the wounds.

"And how in the world did you arrive at that decision?"

"How good is your husband in bed?" Jane posed a simple question.

"That's..." Rebecca went silent, looking slightly baffled.

"Thought so. You call him your husband, but you don't know shit about him other than that he works at a pizza shop," Jane harrumphed. "Do you know what color he likes? What his favorite food is? What his favorite place is?" Jane shook her head. "Your married life is such a joke. You can spoil your career, but

what wrong did Benjamin do? How long will you punish him for one mistake? How much more selfish can you be?"

Jane's questions brought out the guilt Rebecca kept hidden in her heart. Rebecca's stomach plummeted.

"So, are you willing to divorce him?" Jane asked the question she had been meaning to ask.

"No," Rebecca replied lightning fast.

"EHH?" Jane's face swelled, and the rashes hurt all the more. She didn't speak so many words in her weak situation just to get nothing in return. "You are unbelievable."

"Thanks, but that's also why I'm your best friend."

"No. You WERE."

"Really?" Rebecca picked up a neem branch and poked Jane's nose. Jane told her to stop, but she didn't. Jane ended up sneezing once, and then Rebecca went back to poking her nose again, making Jane sneeze many more times, until Jane said that Rebecca was still her best friend.

CHAPTER 168

The next morning.

When Jane told Benjamin just how many times Rebecca made her sneeze, Benjamin yelled at his wife. "How can you be so foolish? What if you get infected now?"

Rebecca's heart skipped a thousand beats. She completely forgot that chickenpox could spread to her. She looked at Jane whose face still looked like it was cooked with rashes and red spots. "A-Am I going to look like that?" her heart sank into her stomach.

Jane wasn't happy with how Benjamin handled his wife for torturing her many times during last night, but she still stuck her tongue out and teased Rebecca, saying, "You're going to get it now." She repeatedly said the same sentence and watched Rebecca's expression turn for the worse.

"No," Benjamin caught Rebecca's wrist and said, "I won't let you get chickenpox no matter what."
"How?" Rebecca hurriedly asked. "Is there a way to stop the virus from getting worse in my body?"

"Yeah," Benjamin looked into her eyes without blinking and seriously said, "you just need to kiss your husband and exchange oral fluids."

The women fell silent.

"What?" Benjamin tried to reason. "You don't believe me? My oral fluids are super powerful. I'm sure it will help you once the fluids settle in your stomach."

"Eww!" Rebecca was creeped out by his words. "How can you say such stupid things when the matter is so serious?"

"I'm being serious. What's your blood group?" asked Benjamin. "Maybe if it matches, then also I can do some transfer."

"How can a blood transfer help in this situation?" Rebecca visibly grew frustrated. "Have you gone mad?"

"Since you say your saliva is super-powerful," Jane voiced her mind, "why don't you give some to me? It might help me heal faster." She opened her mouth. "Ah..."

“That’s not a bad idea,” Benjamin was walking, but Rebecca grabbed his hand and pulled him away. Seeing the rage rising in her eyes, he explained himself. “Calm down, my love. I was only joking. If I wanted to give her my saliva, I would have given it already.”

“I think you’ve done enough already,” Rebecca pushed him outside, “so go home. I’ll take care of her myself from now on.”

“Will you feed her in the mouth?”

“I will.”

“But you don’t know how to cook.”

“Hmph, I’ve been learning. I can now cook better than you if I try.”

“OHH!” Benjamin’s eyes lit up. “Really? Why don’t you show me how good your skills are?” He tried to enter the kitchen.

“Don’t be too smart,” Rebecca caught his hand and pulled him outside. Jane was trying to raise the sexual tension whenever possible, so she wanted him gone from the apartment. Still, standing at the door, Benjamin tapped his lips and also begged with his eyes for a kiss. “I don’t want you to get the chickenpox, too.” She shut the door without a second thought.

Benjamin’s shoulders slumped. Getting a kiss had always been hard for him. He could only console himself as he walked away because no one else did.

When he got out of the apartment, he saw Donovan doing squats and exercising in public, wearing nothing but a tight elastic short. A couple of ladies were secretly watching him from their rooms through the windows

“It looks like he’s purposely showing off,” Benjamin murmured to himself. “Is he trying to break relationships? Wait... why the hell is he still here? Didn’t Jane break up with him?”

Knowing Rebecca was in the apartment, Benjamin just couldn't ignore that Donovan was here and leave.

Donovan was too focused on the aunty across the street to notice Benjamin approaching him.

"Get out of here," a loud voice echoed in the vicinity, making both Benjamin and Donovan turn their heads to look at the entrance of the apartment. "Don't ever show your face around here again."

A man in his early thirties was throwing luggage outside, and an elderly woman was crying on the ground, her elbows bruised. It seemed like he had pushed her outside mercilessly.

"Son, I don't have anyone else but you," the woman cried and begged. "Please let me in."

The young man, however, got angry he was about to hit her. Benjamin came in between. "Hold your horses, dude."

"Mind your own business!" he tried to slap Benjamin, but Benjamin easily caught his wrist and squeezed it just enough to make that man cringe. Benjamin then let go of his wrist, but he didn't attack Benjamin anymore.

Benjamin turned to face the lady. "What is your problem, ma'am?"

She explained her situation while crying and gasping. After her husband died in a construction work, she was the one who raised her kid, sent him to college and all, but after marriage, he began treating her coldly, especially because she fell sick and couldn't do the house chores anymore. Her daughter-in-law was the main reason behind brainwashing her son, she said. Now that she was old, weak, and sick, her daughter-in-law wanted her gone before she gave birth to a child. Her daughter-in-law didn't want the old woman to be in her children's lives, which was why she was making her husband kick his own mother out of the house.

“If I hadn’t spent so much money for his studies,” the mother said, wiping the tears away, “I would have bought a small house long ago. I sacrificed my whole life for him, but he’s now calculating every penny I’m spending. His wife constantly tells me to go out and earn money when I’m sick. She says I’m freeloading in ‘her’ house. I thought of leaving her home many times already, but I have nowhere else to go. My son has been my life.”

Benjamin looked at her son to see if he would say anything, but he just stood like a cold boulder. As someone who didn’t experience mother’s love, Benjamin felt envious of him. At the same time, he pitied him for kicking his mother out because of his wife’s words. “What sort of a man measures a mother’s value with money? What sort of a son tries to slap his own mother? Only a greedy coward who can’t ever think straight.” He wanted to beat the son, but he chose not to do so for the sake of his mother.

Benjamin looked across the street and saw a newly built house put for sale. He pointed at the house and told her, “Do you want to live in that house, ma’am?”

She hesitantly shook her head. “I can’t afford even a single brick of that house.”

“You don’t need to pay anything. I’ll take care of it,” Benjamin assured, but the son started laughing.

“You will pay for what? That house?” the son started cackling. “Do you know whose property that is? Blake Agencies. They are only second to Conreid Fortunes. They only use top materials. The flooring was fully

made of top quality granite. And that unique finishing... no matter how I look at it, even with your entire life’s salary, you won’t be able to buy it.”

“Haha,” Donovan entered the scene, laughing like a healthy pig. “If you buy that house, I will bite my tongue.”

Benjamin glanced at Donovan. “You don’t have to bite your tongue, but I do want you to leave this apartment and never bother Rebecca or Jane ever again.”

“So you want both of them for yourself, huh?” Donovan amusedly laughed. “Fine. I agree, but if you fail, will you leave the two girls to me?” Benjamin’s gut twisted when he heard those words.

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Benjamin’s gut twisted when he heard those words. “That won’t happen.”

“Hmph, let’s see how you’ll buy that house.” Donovan picked up his mobile and called his friend and spoke to him about buying this house. Then, he looked at Benjamin with a cocky expression. “No matter how much you try to buy it for, I’m ready to buy it for a higher price, so who do you think they’ll sell the place to?” he laughed arrogantly. “You lost the game before you could even do anything. All I needed to do was make a phone call. Now, why don’t you touch my feet and apologize? Then I might just let you take that house. Of course, Jane and Rebecca will be mine since you’ve lost the bet.”

Benjamin took out his mobile.

What? You're going to call your mommy now?" Donovan mocked. He knew that the Sterling family is having a hard time recently, so he couldn't think of Benjamin calling anyone that could be of help to him in this situation.

Benjamin walked to the side and called Alfred and explained to him the situation. He didn't speak for long and returned to the mother and said, "It's done. That house is yours now, ma'am."

His words shocked all three of them.

"Do we look like a joke to you?" the son snorted. "Who's going to believe your words? Show us the proof!"

Benjamin ignored him and took his mother to the house across the street.

The son and Donovan looked at each other's faces before following them. "Mom, if you listen to this fool, you are going to be beaten for trespassing their territory."

His mother, however, still crossed the street and stopped in front of the new house. The smell of the painting was still fresh. It was obvious that this house had been recently built. What his son said was true. The rich people would not think twice to beat her for stepping into their property without their permission, but having already been beaten by her own son, she didn't feel like listening to his words.

Donovan was checking the house. "I think I'll buy this one. It may be small, but it'll be good for a guest house. All I need is a kitchen and a bedroom after all." From his words, it was clear that he didn't believe in Benjamin's words, not in the slightest when he had said he bought the house.

Soon, three Rolls-Royce cars entered the street and stopped close to the building. Half a dozen bodyguards stepped out first, dressed in 5000 dollar suits. Naturally, the son and Donovan's attention

shifted to them

A forty-year-old man with gray hairs on the sides of his head stepped out in haste, and his eyes searched for a person and quickly found who they were looking for. He rushed straight to Benjamin and offered a handshake "Hello, sir I'm Lucas Blake I'm extremely happy that you are interested in our building. It's a rather small one, so if you want, I can sell you a whole apartment in the heart of the city."

"It's okay I just wanted to give this house to this lady." Benjamin introduced the mother,

The son and Donovan looked shocked Lucas Blake? Wasn't he the chairman of Blake Agencies? Not only did he do real estate business, he was also a tycoon in the gas industry. He was a billionaire among billionaires, a multi-billionaire. Even Donovan would find it hard to get this man's appointment. Why was such a man being so humble in front of Benjamin and calling him sir? Just who did Benjamin talk with over the phone? Donovan's mind was blasted with a lot of questions, and he couldn't come up with answers to any of those

The son, on the other hand, looked like a constipated donkey. "You think I'll believe it if you act like you're Lucas Blake?" he stepped forward and howled. "Just because you rented three luxurious cars and hired some bulky men, and a clown to act like Lucas Blake, I won't fall for your tricks!" He glared at Benjamin. "How dare you try to fool me like this!"

"Who's this little shit?" Lucas cast an annoyed glance.

"Just a man who doesn't respect his mother," replied Benjamin.

"Oh, then he really needs some ass-whooping," Lucas glanced at his bodyguards, and they picked the son up by his arms and took him into the new house and gave him a thorough beating. His cries echoed for a good three minutes.

"What about this naked ugly rhinoceros?" Lucas glanced at Donovan who was in his tight underwear, showing off his body.

Donovan's blood curdled after being called an ugly rhinoceros. "You dare..." he stepped forward, but the bodyguards blocked his path.

"He doesn't respect women, in general," Benjamin said. "He's a cheater."

"Then he needs even more special treatment," Lucas raised his hand and squeezed it. The bodyguards ganged up on Donovan, who fought them fearlessly, but their number proved too much for him. In the end, he was beaten black and blue by four bodyguards.

As the wounded son limped out of the house, his mother looked worried for him. She tried to help him walk, but he pushed her away and scolded her.

Benjamin blocked his path, making him shiver. Was he going to be beat again? 'Your mother's eyes are not even on the house as much as they are on you. Why can't you see that?'"

"He will see once we give him another round of beating," Lucas remarked. "Take him into the house again."

The bodyguards tried to take the son, and he screamed for help. Nobody came forward, except his mother who went and blocked the house's entrance.

"Don't hurt my son anymore," she begged. "Please. I raised him without rebuking him when he does wrong. I never beat him even when I should have. That's why he's like this, but he will know his mistakes in time, I'm sure."

Her words touched the bodyguards' hearts, and they put him down. The son had a frown on his face. He didn't even remember one moment when his mother had beaten him. Not even a slap. And this made him feel pathetic, but he rushed off from there, looking guilty

Nobody stopped him this time

"Hopefully, he'll change his mind one day." Benjamin wished the mother good luck.

“Once my daughter-in-law knows I own this house, she’ll come to me smiling,” the mother disappointedly said. “I don’t know how I should deal with her.”

“If she does come, teach her a lesson,” Lucas voiced his mind. “Show her that she needs to respect her elders, whether it is her mother or mother-in-law, or she wouldn’t get any respect, either.”

The mother nodded hesitantly. “Thank you I don’t know if I can ever repay this favor. Once my son changes his mind, I’ll give this house back to you.” She bowed her head before both Benjamin and Lucas.

“The house is yours, ma’am,” Benjamin said. “I can’t take something I’ve already given away. If you don’t want to keep it just make it an orphanage home or something later on.”

The mother couldn’t disagree with him.

Benjamin requested Lucas to personally take care of the paperwork, and Lucas assured he would. He went a step further and said the son wouldn’t get the property unless her mother left it in her will, or the property would just be used for an orphanage or something. Lucas then invited Benjamin to come to his home whenever he wished, and he would love to introduce Benjamin to his daughter.

Benjamin said he was already married so he wouldn’t give any false hope to Lucas. “If I do come to your house, it’ll be together with my wife.”

“I’ll welcome you with open arms, either way,” Lucas again shook his hand and left after assigning two bodyguards to take care of the mother.

Benjamin came to Donovan who still had the fire in his eyes, despite getting thrashed by the bodyguards.” You will pay for this,” Donovan growled.

“Keep your word, or I will erase your existence from history.” Benjamin’s words sent chills down Donovan’s spine, but it was the hunter’s gaze that scared his soul.

Benjamin then walked toward his bike and glanced in the direction of the local park, where Mina was eating icecreams. Since she was guarding Rebecca, Benjamin felt like he could leave after warning

Donovan. Then again, he could see that Mina was too immersed in eating the ice cream. “She wouldn’t screw up her job, would she?” his heart beat in strange rhythms. “Maybe I should replace her with Shadow, but I don’t want this old hag hanging out with me, or Shadow hiding under my wife’s bed, either. Geez, I’m out of options. I guess I’ll let her be Rebecca’s guard for now.”