

Love Me Or Leave Me Chapter 1

Macloria Hospital, maternity ward, delivery room...

Everyone in the room smiled as the baby's cries echoed through the delivery room.

"Congratulations, Ms. Mitchell, it's twins. A boy and a girl!" the nurse said with a smile to the woman on the bed.

Rebecca Mitchell gave a weak smile, trying hard to catch a glimpse of her babies surrounded by the doctors.

Outside the delivery room, a nurse called out, holding the babies, "Rebecca Mitchell's family? Anyone here for Rebecca Mitchell?"

No one answered her. Rebecca had no company at all?

On the bed, Rebecca's face grew even paler as she heard this. 'So, Theodore... He didn't come?'

She lay there, a profound sense of helplessness washing over her.

The doctors and nurses quickly transferred her to a regular ward, along with her newborn twins.

The ward was bustling. Three other beds were occupied by new mothers, each surrounded by their families. Some attended to the new mothers, others peered into bassinets, and new fathers cradled their babies, their faces beaming with joy.

Rebecca's arrival was noticeable. She was alone, without a single family member by her side.

However, no one was particularly nosy. Most people just glanced at her and went back to their own business.

"Hey, did you catch the news today? Apparently, Janet Mitchell's pregnant! Paparazzi caught a shot of her leaving a prenatal check-up."

"Janet? No way! She's a huge movie star! She just won an award, didn't she? And now she's pregnant?"

"Could it be fake news?"

"No way! Her belly is huge. Looks like she's eight or nine months along, almost ready to give birth!"

“She’s not even married, right? Pregnant out of wedlock... Man, the entertainment industry is wild these days!”

“Come on, do you know who was with her at the check-up? It was Theodore Edwards, the president of the Edwards Group! He’s six feet tall, more handsome than any movie star, and only twenty-eight. Janet’s really hit the Jackpot, marrying into all that money!”

The family members in the maternity ward gossiped, oblivious to Rebecca’s face growing paler and paler as she lay in the corner.

At last, Rebecca let out a breath of relief when they shifted their topic away from Janet’s pregnancy news.

She took out her phone and quickly found Theodore’s number in her contacts.

After a long hesitation, she finally made the call.

“What?” Theodore’s cold voice came from the other end.

“I... The babies are here. A boy and a girl. Do you want to... come see them?” Rebecca’s voice trembled as she asked.

“I’m busy. No time,” Theodore replied irritably before abruptly hanging up.

In the hospital room, Rebecca listened to the endless beeping on the other end of the phone, her face drained of color.

Her hand tightened around the phone, trembling slightly. After a moment, Rebecca suddenly felt exhausted. She glanced at the two babies sleeping soundly in the crib beside her. They were so peaceful, not crying or fussing, as if they knew their mother was sad.

Exhaustion from labor finally overcame her. Rebecca set the phone down, lay back on the bed, and closed her eyes. “I need to rest,” she thought.

She had no idea how long she had slept. When she groggily woke up, she heard the soft murmurs of the other family members in the room. It seemed like they were...talking about her?

“It’s so sad that no one is here for her at a time like this.”

“Exactly, and she had twins! I’d be thrilled!”

“Thrilled? Who knows? Maybe she had an affair and wants to keep it quiet.”

“No way!”

“Would you please look how beautiful she is? If it was not an affair, what man wouldn’t be right here by her side? Even if her husband couldn’t come, her husband’s parents should be here, right? But there’s no one. I bet she slept with someone else’s man, got knocked up, and now she’s too ashamed to tell anyone. I really think we should stay away from such a woman.”

Her husband... Her parents... Her husband...

Rebecca pondered these words. She had just woken up feeling somewhat at peace, but now her heart started to ache again.

Was there anyone in the world who truly cared about her?

Theodore’s parents didn’t like her.

Her own parents doted on her sister, Janet, and even her husband only thought of Janet.

Was it simply because she was adopted and Janet was their biological daughter?

Twenty–three years ago, her adoptive parents, unable to have children after years of marriage, had brought her home from an orphanage. But just a few months later, her mother unexpectedly became pregnant and gave birth to their biological daughter, Janet. From then on, Rebecca became the unwanted child, forever overshadowed by Janet in their parents’ eye

Three years ago, a car accident left Theodore in a vegetative state. No one wanted to marry him, but the Mitchells, driven by their own greed, pushed her into the marriage.

A year later, Theodore miraculously awoke. She thought her nightmare was finally over, but then Janet fell in love with Theodore at first sight.

Rebecca had a falling out with the Mitchell family because she had fallen in love with Theodore. Throughout her life, she had given up too much for Janet, and she didn’t want to give up her husband too.

But no matter how hard she tried, she couldn’t win Theodore’s heart.

Six months ago, Theodore came home out of the blue and handed her divorce agreement.

Rebecca didn’t want to agree, nor was she willing to. She even thought she could spend her whole life waiting,

it to agree, nor was she willing to show refusing to divorce, even if Theodore's heart already belonged to Janet. She would remain his wife, even if in name only, forever casting Janet as the other woman.

But even though she was willing to ruin her life, she lost to Theodore's ruthlessness.

When Theodore found out Rebecca was pregnant, he threatened her with the baby. If she didn't agree to the divorce, she would have to terminate the pregnancy!

She couldn't abandon her child.

The doctor warned her that her unique medical condition meant if she terminated the pregnancy, she might never be able to have children again.

With no family left, the child was Rebecca's only hope. No matter what, she couldn't give up her right to be a mother.

For the sake of the children, she eventually signed the divorce agreement.

Since Theodore was the child's biological father, she called him before going into labor. But in the end, he didn't show up.

In the doctor's office, obstetrics chief Paul Carter stared at the paternity test results in disbelief.

'Matched? The woman in room 209 is really the daughter of my brother?'

When Paul first saw Rebecca, he was shocked by how much she resembled his brother's wife, with faint traces of his brother's features as well. Unable to resist, he secretly took a blood sample from Rebecca and conducted a paternity test. He never expected that it matched.

Love Me Or Leave Me Chapter 2

Paul couldn't wait. He called his older brother, Patrick Carter, during office hours and immediately shared the latest news he had. His voice trembled as he spoke.

"Patrick, you won't believe what I just found out. Get to the hospital, now! You and your wife! It's urgent, dude!! found my niece! She's here, at our hospital! Hurry, hurry!"

After saying this, Paul couldn't sit in his office any longer. He had to go to the ward to see Rebecca.

With this in mind, he hung up the phone and rushed toward the hospital room.

Paul hung up abruptly, and it only made Patrick more anxious. He wondered if the “niece” Paul was talking about the child they had lost.

Patrick’s mind was full of questions, but before he could ask, he realized Paul had hung up the phone!

Patrick wanted to swear, but it was his own brother on the other end. He knew Paul wouldn’t lie, especially not about something as huge as this.

Thinking about this, Patrick started to feel excited. He couldn’t wait to rush out of his office, calling his wife on the way downstairs.

Debra Phillips’ mind went blank when she got the call from her husband. Then, a wave of excitement crashed over her. She bolted out of the beauty salon, face mask still on, and jumped into her car, ordering the driver to head to the airport. She was going to Maeloria!

Oh my goodness, could it really be their daughter?

Their precious daughter, the sweet girl who had been lost for over twenty years. Had they finally found her?

Sitting in the car on the way to the airport, Debra was overwhelmed with emotions, tears streaming down her face.

That was her precious daughter, her sweet girl!

Debra then suddenly remembered she hadn’t cleaned off her mask. She quickly grabbed some wet wipes and a bottle of water, frantically wiping her face. She had to look decent when meeting her daughter for the first time. She couldn’t afford to scare her!

Not only that, Debra quickly thought of her three sons and immediately called each of them, urging them to go to Maeloria right away. They found their sister!

The three Carter brothers, well-known as three of the four young elites of Hivalis, were thrilled to hear their sister had been found. They immediately dropped everything and rushed out as fast as they could, heading to Maeloria.

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Chapter 2

Meanwhile, at the hospital, the first to burst into the room was Paul.

Paul, wearing gold-rimmed glasses and a white coat, suddenly charged in, startling everyone in the room.

Instinctively, they all turned to look at Paul.

But Paul didn't stop for a moment or glance at anyone else. He hurried into the room, quickly scanning the area

before rushing over to Rebecca.

Rebecca was startled and instantly got nervous, her heart pounding in her chest. She couldn't help but worry if she

had paid her fees. The last thing she wanted was to owe money for giving birth.

Other patients and their families in the ward couldn't help but look over, wondering what Paul was up to.

Only after bursting into the room did Paul realize he might have overstepped. The paternity test had been done in secret, and his niece was still in the dark about that and about their connection.

He took a deep breath and looked at the girl in the hospital bed. The longer he looked, the more he saw his brother and Debra, especially Debra. She was practically her spitting image, just younger.

"Becky... No, Rebecca..." Paul almost used her nickname from the Carter family but quickly corrected himself since

Rebecca didn't know it.

He looked at Rebecca, his tone cautious as if afraid to scare her. "You are Rebecca, right? Do you feel this ward is a

bit crowded? It might not be very comfortable to stay here

"There are better rooms upstairs. If you want, we can move you to a more comfortable room right away."

Rebecca's mind went blank as she stared at the obstetrics director in bewilderment. 'Crowded...?'

She instinctively glanced around. The room was indeed crowded, packed with several mothers and their families.

Earlier, she'd woken up to them gossiping about her.

VIP rooms were hard to book and usually reserved for people with special status. Could Rebecca really have one?

Paul noticed Rebecca's hesitation and immediately brightened up. "If you don't mind, we can get you settled in a new room right away."

As Paul spoke, he quickly went out and called two nurses over to help. The nurses carefully took the twins while Paul gently helped Rebecca off the bed.

They left the noisy, crowded ward on the second floor and moved to a luxurious VIP room on the fourth floor.

The fourth-floor hospital room was a world apart from the standard ones. It was a private suite, tastefully decorated and ridiculously comfortable.

15.31 Thu, 18 Jul

Chapter 2

Best of all, it had a huge double bed. Rebecca could stretch out with both babies right beside her.

"Thank you, Mr. Carter," Rebecca said as soon as they were settled.

Paul couldn't take his eyes off his beloved niece, as if he couldn't get enough of her.

Rebecca felt uneasy under his intense gaze, making her restless.

"Mr. Carter, is there something you need to say?" Rebecca asked cautiously.

Paul quickly shook his head before hesitantly nodding. He looked up at her with a gentle, almost flattering smile.

Soon, he finally realized that Rebecca seemed uneasy. He adjusted his posture, cleared his throat, composed himself, and then carefully took out a paternity test certificate from behind his back, handing it to Rebecca.

Rebecca was confused as she carefully took the document. But as she read through it, her eyes widened in shock!

She quickly looked up at Paul.

Paul couldn't hold back any longer. He hastily introduced himself, stumbling over his words. "Um... I'm Paul Carter, your dad's younger brother, your uncle. I'm your family!"

Rebecca's eyes widened even more in disbelief.

Paul was nervous. He excitedly continued, “Uh... Becky, don’t freak out. Your mom, dad, and brothers are already on their way. They’re in Hivalis, but it’ll take them about three hours to get here. Just wait patiently. They’ll be here soon, I swear.”

Love Me Or Leave Me Chapter 3

As Paul spoke, his eyes drifted to the babies nestled beside Rebecca.

“Becky... I mean, Rebecca, can I take a picture of the babies?” Paul asked cautiously.

Rebecca was stunned for a moment before she quickly nodded. “Yes, of course.”

She instinctively moved aside to make room.

Paul hurried over, exchanging a glance with Rebecca before taking out his phone and carefully snapping a photo of both babies.

After taking the picture, he looked at the adorable kids, smiling ears to ears. He was about to share it with the family group chat when he suddenly thought about something and quickly turned to Rebecca. “Rebecca, do you mind if I post this in the family group chat? I’d love for everyone to see your kids.

“We’ve been searching for you for over twenty years. Everyone is eager to hear about you,” Paul said nervously.

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“Yes, that’s fine,” Rebecca said, noticing his nervousness, excitement, and joy. Her own heart was pounding hard, feeling complex and joyful.

It turned out she had a family.

She had a mom and dad, brothers, and uncle, who all missed her terribly. They’d been searching for her for the past twenty years. She wasn’t abandoned.

With Rebecca’s consent, Paul excitedly shared the photos in the family group chat.

The moment he hit send, the chat blew up.

[What’s this?]

[Where did these babies come from?]

[Paul, did you have babies behind our back?]

[Oh my, so cute! Whose babies are this? Tell me!]

[It's Rebecca's babies, twins, a boy and a girl, just born. Aren't they adorable?] Paul sent the message after sharing the photos, proudly showing off!

[Everyone, get your gifts ready! For the babies and for Rebecca. Don't miss a single one! I'm telling you, the gifts must be something big and special. The more, the better!] Paul continued threatening everyone in the group chat.

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Rebecca had been secretly watching Paul's expressions, seeing his cautious look turn to excitement, then arrogance, and finally a smug smile. She couldn't help but feel her mood lifted and crack a smile.

Thinking of this. Rebecca turned to look at her babies beside her. The kids were soft and tiny, looking incredibly

adorable

That evening, the Carter family rushed into the hospital, their anxiety mounting as they raced toward Rebecca's room in the inpatient ward

nick Debra, and their three towering so

stopped at the door, each looking nervous and even a bit scared.

Finally, Debra took a deep breath and carefully knocked on the door.

In the hospital room. Paul was still looking at them, glancing at Rebecca and then at the two babies. The more he looked, the wider his smile grew. These were the Carter family's most precious babies.

The knock at the door startled him for a moment, but he quickly realized it must be Patrick and Debra.

He turned and stood up to open the door.

As the door opened, the whole family was there, and Debra was standing at the front.

Sitting on the hospital bed, Rebecca looked toward the door. The moment she saw Debra, her heart seemed to skip a beat. This madam

When Debra saw Paul she knew she had found the right place. She became even more nervous, instinctively leaning forward and scanning the room.

Their eyes suddenly met—Rebecca and Debra. They stared at each other, feeling a mix of tension, excitement, and deep-seated anticipation, followed by the bittersweet pain of a twenty-year separation

Tears wellied up in Debra’s eyes, but she quickly swiped them away and rushed into the room.

Patrick and the three sons of the Carter family followed behind her.

They’d been eager to get inside, but now that they were finally in the room, a wave of nerves washed over everyone. All eyes were glued to Rebecca

Rebecca had never been the center of attention Eke this, and she felt uneasy under their gaze.

“Alright, Patrick, Debra, and you three, calm down. Don’t scare Rebecca,” Paul couldn’t stand it anymore and quickly reminded them

His words seemed to break the spell

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Chapter 3

Debra broke into a smile with tears.

Patrick turned his head away, quietly wiping his own tears.

The three brothers also smiled.

Paul stood up and introduced with a smug smile, “Becky, this is your

om, Debra. She’s the one who’s missed you most these past twenty years. She cried so much because she couldn’t find you that it even messed with her eyes...”

“Paul!” Debra interrupted anxiously, her voice urgent. “Don’t tell Becky these things.”

Becky was the nickname the Carter family had given Rebecca. They hoped she would always be happy, but fate had a joke with her, making her life the most difficult.

Paul immediately stopped and turned to Rebecca, his eyes filled with tenderness. “Anyway, your mom loves you very much.”

Rebecca's eyes welled up with tears. She turned her head, looking for a tissue to wipe them away.

A tissue appeared in front of her. Rebecca looked up to find a handsome young man offering it with a kind smile.

"Th—thank you," she stammered, carefully taking the tissue.

"Becky, this is your big brother, Adrian Carter. He studied law and now runs his own law firm. You come to him if you ever have any legal trouble. He'll help you out!" Paul said with a cheerful smile.

'Big brother? A lawyer?'

Opening his own law firm at such a young age was pretty impressive.

Rebecca looked at her big brother, unable to hide her admiration.

Adrian's expression softened as he noticed his sister's admiring gaze. "Hi Becky," he said warmly, "I'm Adrian. Anything you need, I'm here for you."

Hearing Adrian's words, a young man in hip-hop clothes standing nearby hurriedly chimed in, "Yeah, and I'm your third brother, Charlie Carter. I work in the entertainment industry. So, you know, if you ever want to break into showbiz, just hit me up. I got your back..."

"Shut up!" Three voices chimed in at once, shutting Charlie down.

Charlie turned to everyone, feeling wronged. "Come on, guys! This is my first time meeting our sister. You all get to support her, but I can't?"

"We all know what kind of man you are!" Debra rolled her eyes, feeling speechless.

"Chuck, if you don't want to take over the family business and insist on messing around in the entertainment industry, that's your choice, but don't take Becky with you!" Patrick quickly scolded as well.

Saying that, he turned to Rebecca, smiling, "Becky, don't be like your brothers. They all refused to take over the family business and insisted on starting their own ventures. They're driving me crazy. Luckily, I still have you, my good girl. Now that you're back, all of the family's assets will be left to you. Those boys won't get a single cent, humph!"

Love Me Or Leave Me Chapter 4

Rebecca listened to her father's words and couldn't help but glance at her brothers. She found it amusing to see Charlie's indignant expression.

“Becky, I’m your father, Patrick. I’m fifty–six years old. From now on, if you need anything, come to the Carter family. We’ve got your back. If anyone dares to cross with you, just tell me, and I will deal with them right back!” Patrick looked at Rebecca and declared, his voice booming with authority.

“Okay,” Rebecca replied, a warmth spreading through her chest.

“And don’t forget me, Becky. I’m your second brother, Bryce Carter. I work at the police station as a cop. If you ever

into

any

bad guys, just come to me, and I’ll make sure they get what’s coming to them!” Bryce, who had been silent until now, spoke up with a smile.

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Everyone turned to look at Bryce, their eyes filled with deep emotions.

Paul looked at Rebecca and explained, “Becky, Bryce became a cop for your sake. In the years you were missing, we tried every possible method but couldn’t locate you. Bryce hates human traffickers to the core, so he becomes a cop, hoping to catch every last one of them and put them in jail. And deep down, he hoped that he might find you again by doing that.”

Rebecca was stunned. She never imagined that her second brother was a police officer and, even more surprising, that he chose this path because of her.

Her heart was pounding. It had been cold for years and finally turned warm. She opened her arms to Bryce.

Bryce walked over, opened his arms, and gently embraced her.

The next moment, her mom joined in, hugging them gently, followed by her dad and her two other brothers. In just a few minutes, the whole family was hugging together, overflowing with joy and happiness.

Paul stood nearby for a long time and couldn’t help but wipe the tears that had welled up

in his eyes.

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to know each other, her mom, dad, and brothers quickly got busy again. Rebecca just had two babies, so there were so many things to do.

Baby clothes, tiny shoes, socks, hats, adorable little bottles, diapers... All needed to be prepared.

Rebecca laughed, pulling them aside and reassuring them, "Guys, relax! I've got everything covered. Don't worry."

As a single mom-to-be, Rebecca was determined to raise her twins with love and care. She'd been preparing for months, making sure they'd have everything they needed.

Hearing this, everyone went to see what she had prepared for the kids. After a while, they slowly calmed down

Chapter 4

when they found everything in order.

"Alright, everyone, quiet down. Becky just gave birth and needs to rest. Let's give her some peace and be quiet," Paul suddenly reminded them.

Everyone finally realized this and quickly fell silent, keeping the room quiet and peaceful.

Meanwhile, at the Edwards Group...

Theodore frowned as he worked through a stack of documents, his annotations sharp and harsh. In just a few minutes, he tossed the files onto the desk with a cold expression. "Meeting, now!" he snapped.

Nearby, at the assistant's desk, his friend Wyatt Shatner sighed deeply and said, "Theodore, shouldn't you check on Rebecca at the hospital?"

"No need," Theodore refused coldly, mocking with a sneer, "She had tried anything desperately to have my children. She'll come crawling back."

Wyatt wanted to say something but ultimately stayed silent.

He turned to notify all departments for a meeting. Everyone moved quickly, and soon, they were all in the top-floor conference room.

Theodore strode into the room with documents and promptly started the meeting seriously. It lasted for forty minutes, neither too long nor too short. When Theodore left the office, he couldn't help but glance at his phone.

No notifications popped up.

Rebecca hadn't called.

Since giving birth, she hadn't called him except for that call before.

Back in his office, Theodore tossed his phone onto the desk but found his eyes drawn back to it. The phone remained silent, with no messages or calls from Rebecca.

"Wyatt," Theodore said, his voice tinged with frustration.

"Do we have any appointments tonight?" he asked.

Wyatt quickly replied, "There was supposed to be a dinner tonight, but it was canceled due to an issue with the Shatner family, so...there's nothing scheduled. You can get some rest."

Theodore was agitated. After a moment of thought, he said, "Let's go get a drink."

15:33 Thu, 18 July

Chapter 4

Wyatt pondered for a moment before agreeing, "Alright."

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Everyone had been at the hospital watching over Rebecca for three days..

After that, they all had to return to Hivalis to take care of their work.

That afternoon, after saying goodbye to Rebecca, Patrick and her brothers left. Only her mother, Debra, and her uncle, Paul, who worked at the hospital, stayed with her.

Originally, everyone wanted her to go to Hivalis with them, but she had only signed a divorce license with Theodore and hadn't finalized it at the courthouse, so she couldn't leave yet.

She had to stay behind to finalize the divorce license with Theodore, and then she'd be free to head for Hivalis.

Debra was livid when she learned what had happened to her. She cursed the Mitchell family and the Edwards. family over and over, ready to use the Carter family's influence to get justice for her daughter. But Rebecca held her

back.

On the fourth day, Rebecca was finally discharged from the hospital.

Back at home, she looked around at the familiar place. Every detail had been chosen by her with such care and love.

She wanted Theodore to feel comfortable, relaxed, and happy when he came home from work.

But all her efforts had been a joke. After Theodore woke up, he stayed at home for only two or three months before moving out.

He had no feelings for her at all. Even the children she carried were an accident.

She still remembered the first time she saw Theodore accompanying Janet for a prenatal checkup at the hospital.

Janet smugly announced that she was also pregnant, and the child was Theodore's.

Rebecca was so furious and slapped Janet hard across the face, nearly causing a miscarriage.

Theodore had forced the divorce license on her soon after and never came home again.

Thinking about the pain of giving birth alone and the gossip she heard in the hospital room, she suddenly understood.

Some marriages simply weren't meant to be.

Two days later, Rebecca finally called Theodore.

In the conference room, Theodore was in the middle of a meeting when his phone suddenly rang from his pocket.

Everyone was startled and instinctively looked in the direction of the sound.

After a brief pause, Theodore pulled out his phone under everyone's gaze.

It was Rebecca calling!

Theodore's eyes flickered over the name before he hung up in annoyance and resumed the meeting.

Love Me Or Leave Me Chapter 5

At home, Rebecca stared at her phone, her heart sinking as the call cut out.

Debra frowned, displeased. “He hung up on you?”

Rebecca went straight back to her contacts, dialing Theodore’s number again.

In the conference room, Theodore smirked when he saw Rebecca’s name flash across his screen and promptly hung up again.

This time, the call ended almost instantly. Rebecca wasn’t stupid. She knew he was doing it on purpose.

After a moment’s thought, she typed out a message and sent it.

[Theodore, let’s get this divorce over with. We never went to the courthouse after signing those papers last time. If you have time in the next few days, let’s make it official and get the license.]

[Don’t worry, I won’t bother you anymore.]

After sending the messages, Rebecca put her phone down.

Debra looked at her daughter, feeling heartbroken.

Back at the office, Theodore assumed Rebecca had finally calmed down this time. He was about to resume the meeting when his phone buzzed with a few messages,

Annoyed, Theodore picked up his phone, curious about what Rebecca had sent him this time or what kind of trouble she was stirring up now.

But as he saw her message, his mind went blank for a moment.

It was only a fleeting moment, though. Theodore quickly recovered and scoffed.

He walked out of the room with his phone, and dialed Rebecca’s number.

At home, Rebecca’s phone suddenly rang. Seeing Theodore’s name on the screen, she took a deep breath and picked it up.

“Rebecca, what are you up to now?” Theodore’s voice dripped with icy sarcasm, echoing through the phone. before she could even open her mouth,

Rebecca glanced down at the babies sleeping beside her. They were so well-behaved, but it was a pity their parents were getting a divorce.

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Chapter 5

“I’m not up to anything, Theodore. We signed the divorce license over six months ago. I think we should finalize the divorce license soon. There’s no point in dragging this out,” Rebecca said in a tired voice.

“What do you mean?” Theodore demanded.

She gave a bitter smile and said, “I’m saying you need to come back here. We can set a court date, and in a month, we’ll be divorced.”

then, she would have recovered and could be united with her family in Hivalis with the children.

She didn’t want to stay in Maeloria. It broke her heart.

The phone hung up with no answer from Theodore, but after so many years together, she knew he would come back for the divorce.

That evening, Theodore indeed returned. He was dressed in a tailored suit, his shirt buttoned meticulously to the top as he stepped inside. His entire demeanor exuded coldness and a sense of authority.

Debra had just come downstairs to fetch some water for her daughter when she saw Theodore walking in from outside.

Theodore saw Debra, too. He paused, staring at her.

Neither of them spoke. Eventually, Theodore went upstairs, brushing past Debra on his way to the room.

Inside, Rebecca leaned against the headboard, cradling one of her babies.

Hearing someone at the door, Rebecca assumed it was her mother. She instinctively looked up, but her smile froze the moment she saw Theodore. Even her arms tightened around the baby.

“We’re going to the courthouse tomorrow,” Theodore said bluntly.

Rebecca felt a stab of pain in her chest but remained calm. “Okay,” she simply said.

Theodore frowned at her response. His eyes bored into hers, trying to read her mind. He had thought Rebecca would cry and refuse to divorce like she used to.

Theodore watched her for a while before glancing at the baby in her arms and the other newborn on the bed. The children were so tiny, just born...

Theodore took a step forward as if to get a closer look but then abruptly turned and walked away.

That night, he didn't return to the master bedroom. Instead, he headed straight for his study, burying himself in work until he fell asleep on the couch.

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Chapter 5

The following morning, Theodore didn't rush off. Instead, he waited until nine and then showed up at Rebecca's door, reminding her to schedule their divorce appointment at the courthouse.

Debra was fuming, ready to give him a piece of her mind, but she held her tongue. Their divorce would be complete soon. She couldn't afford to act rashly.

It wasn't the right time to reveal their family background yet. The Carter family was powerful and influential. If this man found out about Becky's ties to them, he might refuse to let her go and cling to her like a leech.

That would mean Becky would be stuck with this jerk for the rest of her life!

Debra could wait a few more days. Once her daughter had that divorce license in hand, she could deal with this jerk!

Debra watched her daughter thoughtfully. As Rebecca started to get out of bed, Debra quickly grabbed a warm set of clothes for her.

A new mother needed to be well taken care of and shouldn't catch a cold.

There wasn't much to pack. A few quick preparations, a thick coat for Rebecca, and they were ready to go with Theodore.

Debra, however, was worried about her daughter and insisted on going along.

Theodore glanced at Debra, puzzled. "And you are...?"

Hearing this, Rebecca also looked at her mother.

Debra quickly said, "Oh, I'm...a friend of Rebecca. She just had babies, and I'm here to make sure she's okay."

Theodore was utterly baffled.

Although Debra had maintained her appearance well, it was clear she wasn't young. It was puzzling how Rebecca, barely in her twenties, could befriend someone old enough to be her mother.

He instinctively looked at Rebecca with confusion.

"We just kind of bumped into each other," Rebecca explained, "and hit it off."

Theodore nodded and didn't ask any further questions.

They headed out together and got into the Rolls-Royce parked at the entrance, driving away.

The car was cozy, shielding Rebecca from the windchill, so there was nothing wrong.

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Chapter 5

In just a few minutes, they arrived at the courthouse.

Debra was excited. Her daughter would soon be free and no longer be tied to that jerk!

She quickly stood up and gently helped Rebecca get out of the car.

Theodore glanced between Rebecca and Debra. Rebecca's face was calm, but her friend practically vibrated with excitement. Was she...happy about the divorce?

Rebecca was bundled up in a thick coat and a hat, looking like a baby cocoon. Even so, Debra pulled out a thick wind blanket and wrapped Rebecca up tightly once more from the outside.

If Rebecca wanted to recover soon, rule number one was to avoid cold and keep warm.

"Let's get inside, don't want you freezing," Debra reminded Rebecca when they were about to get out of the car.

Rebecca looked at her mother and nodded, feeling warm. "Okay."

They got out of the car and quickly walked toward the courthouse.

Theodore felt even more uncomfortable, but after a brief moment of silence, he stepped out of the car and followed them into the courthouse.

Love Me Or Leave Me Chapter 6

Getting to the courthouse and checking in wasn't a big deal, but Rebecca's winter coat drew attention in the building.

Many people glanced at them discreetly and then looked at Theodore with a probing gaze.

Debra fussed over Rebecca, making sure she was comfortable.

Theodore had always been the center of admiration, but this was the first time he was under judgmental stares. It felt like everyone was sizing him up, looking at him like he was a jerk.

Frustrated, he snapped at the staff, "Can you hurry up?"

The staff gave him a look but kept to their steady pace.

Rebecca, meanwhile, diligently answered every question and signed the paperwork placed in front of her.

Theodore was about to sign when his phone suddenly rang.

He frowned, put down the pen, and took out his phone. When he saw the screen, he froze.

He moved a few steps away to take the call.

At the counter, Debra held Rebecca's hand, silently comforting her daughter.

Meanwhile, Theodore's expression drastically changed after answering the phone call. He then hurried out the door, looking anxious, ignoring the divorcing paper.

Debra panicked and quickly ran after him, but the man was practically sprinting!

Angry, Debra increased her pace, but she couldn't keep up.

"Theodore!" she yelled in frustration.

'What's wrong with this man? Can't he stay put for a divorce? He's about to sign and now he's running away!'

It wouldn't kill him to sign the papers before leaving.

"Becky, honey, stay put. Mommy's going after him," Debra said to Rebecca, her voice tight with worry. "I'll have that jerk back here in thirty minutes!"

And with that, Debra took off after Théodore.

But outside, Theodore had already gotten into the sleek black Rolls–Royce. The luxury car took off like a bat out of

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“So we didn’t catch up. Do i still get the two thousand bucks?” he asked cautiously, glancing at Debra sitting in the

passenger seat

Debra was Tuning, but she wasn’t unreasonable. She immediately took out her phone and transferred two

thousand dollars to the driver

The driver was all smiles as he saw the money. Money talked, after all. That was indeed impressive,

“Take me back?” Detira demanded.

Becky was still at the courthouse. Debra needed to get back to her. Her daughter had just given birth and needed help during recovery. She couldn’t just leave her alone there.

“Absolutely, ma’am, night away!” The driver happily agreed.

It was two thousand dollars! He’d drive this rich lady anywhere she wanted, even out of the state, if she asked.

He quickly got Debra back to the courthouse

Meanwhile, Rebecca was still waiting until her mother returned.

Debra's anger melted into heartache when she saw Rebecca, mixed with a bit of guilt

"I'm sorry I couldn't catch up with him," Debra said, holding Rebecca's hand and comforting her softly.

"It's fine," Rebecca said softly.

Debra looked at Rebecca with concern. "Becky, how about we go home for now? We can get it settled another day

She initially wanted to ask something, but seeing the sadness etched on her daughter's face, she couldn't bring herself to do it. Asking would only make Rebecca feel worse, so Debra comforted her instead.

"Okay." Rebecca nodded.

Debra quickly called another car and took Rebecca home.

At home, the nanny was taking care of the kids. Seeing Rebecca and Debra return, she walked over with the

babies.

"How are the kids?" Rebecca asked.

"They've been very good, no fussing. I was just thinking about whether to give them some formula. I didn't expect

you to be home this early," the nanny said with a smile.

As soon as the nanny finished speaking, the baby in her arms stared intently at Rebecca, stretching out tiny hands as if asking for a hug.

Rebecca's heart melted. She hurried over and took the baby into her arms.

The moment the baby was in her arms, it immediately snuggled into Rebecca's chest. Maybe she was...hungry?

The nanny chuckled at the sight. "Looks like the baby girl wants to nurse."

"You better get in bed, sweetheart. It's warmer there," Debra said, feeling more concerned for her daughter than

the babies.

Rebecca followed her mother's advice, covered herself with a thick quilt, and then took both babies to nurse.

Watching this scene, Debra felt even more resentful toward the Edwards and Mitchell families. Her dear daughter was so wonderful. How could they treat her so poorly?

"Becky, don't worry. Once you recover, we'll go deal with that jerk. This marriage will definitely end." Debra comforted Rebecca after she finished nursing the babies.

Rebecca looked at her mother and smiled, "Okay."

Debra was relieved. She continued, "Don't worry about the divorce. If you ever want to get married again, the Carter family has connections. Plenty of good men out there for you to choose from. And trust me, any one of them would be way better than Theodore."

Rebecca was speechless for a moment. "Mom... I don't want to get married again," she said helplessly.

Just Theodore alone had left her deeply scarred. She didn't want to get involved with men again.

Debra's heart ached for her daughter. Becky was barely in her twenties, in the prime of her life. She should be cherished, not to be hurt so deeply.

"It's okay, Honey. We'll take one step at a time. If you don't find someone you like, you can also enjoy your own life. But if you do find someone, the whole family will support you!" Debra encouraged with a smile.

Her mom was so kind... With this in mind, Rebecca couldn't resist to reach out and hug her mother.

In the afternoon, Theodore called again, but this time, the reason was that his grandparents were coming. And they were going to stay with them.

"Rebecca, Grandma has a heart condition. She had an episode this morning when she found out about our divorce. Grandpa and Grandma will come to your place tonight. Take care of them and try not to upset them," Theodore reminded at the end of the call

Love Me Or Leave Me Chapter 7

Rebecca's head was buzzing as the call ended. Theodore's parents had found out about this?

And his grandma had an episode this morning?

She suddenly felt worried for them.

Ever since she married Theodore, her grandparents, Sam Edwards and Melissa Edwards, had been the kindest to her, treating her like family!

Every time they met, Sam and Melissa paid much attention to her.

She never told them about the past because her grandmother's health was fragile, and she was afraid it would negatively impact her.

But now, they knew everything.

Rebecca just hoped they were alright.

"Becky, what's wrong?" Debra asked cautiously, sensing something was off with her daughter.

Rebecca hesitated for a moment before explaining to Debra that Theodore's grandparents were coming.

Debra frowned as she heard the news, "Theodore rushed out this morning. Do you think it was because his grandma suddenly fell ill?"

But her expression quickly changed to displeasure. "Anyway, Becky, we can't keep someone like Theodore. When his grandparents come tonight, don't let them sway you. We still need to go through with the divorce. You've got a whole life ahead of you. Don't let this jerk hold you back!"

Rebecca looked at her mother, feeling grateful and happy to have her. She was truly lucky to have found her mother.

That evening, Sam and Melissa arrived with Theodore along with them.

They quickly looked at Rebecca as soon as they entered the room. Seeing her still in her coat, sitting on the bed with the baby in her arms, they felt a mix of joy and heartache.

"Theodore, get over here and apologize to your wife!" Melissa walked over to the bedside and scolded his grandson harshly.

Rebecca was surprised. Melissa was...making Theodore apologize to her?

Theodore looked at Rebecca, and she also looked back.

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Chapter 1

After a moment, he said, "I'm sorry."

Melissa suddenly swung her cane, cracking it against Theodore's shin. "Keep your head down!"

Apologizing shouldn't be done so arrogantly.

He needed to show sincerity and mean it!

Theodore was stunned by the sudden blow. He looked at Melissa, shocked..

Holding the cane, Melissa scolded, "What are you looking at? Just because you're a grown man doesn't mean I can't teach you a lesson!"

"Now, apologize to your wife!" Melissa urged again, her voice stern. "And mean it this time!"

Though Theodore felt frustrated, he didn't dare to defy her. He turned to Rebecca, lowered his head, and apologized, "I'm sorry, Rebecca."

After Theodore apologized, Melissa finally grunted, feeling a bit more satisfied.

Sam, meanwhile, was already stealing glances at his great-grandchildren. He clearly loved the kids.

Melissa walked over, her eyes sweeping over Rebecca and the kids. The longer she looked, the wider her smile grew. These were her great-grandchildren!

"Rebecca, don't be scared of him. This marriage isn't ending. As long as I'm breathing, he won't even think about divorce!"

"You married him when he was in a vegetative state, took care of him every day, and brought him back from the brink of death. You saved his life. If he dares to let you down, I swear on my life, I'll beat him to death. My grandson better not be ungrateful, or I'll be turning in my grave."

Melissa sat down by the bed and earnestly tried to comfort Rebecca.

She was just as protective of Rebecca as always, but Debra, standing nearby, couldn't hold back any longer. How could they not get a divorce?

Her sweet daughter had her whole life ahead of her. She couldn't be tied down to that good-for-nothing Theodore.

"Ma'am, I have to say I disagree. Rebecca and Theodore are young. If they're not happy together anymore, why force it? They'll both end up miserable. Don't you think?" Debra spoke up.

Hearing this, Melissa paused and looked up at Debra.

Rebecca quickly introduced, "Grandma, Um... Debra is my friend."

1530 Thu, 18 Jul

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Chapter 7

"Debra, this is Theodore's grandmother, Melissa," Rebecca said, introducing to her mom as well.

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At that moment, they silently agreed to keep their true connection under wraps, not wanting the Edwards family to know who they really were.

"Friend?" Melissa

stammered, confused. "Rebecca, how can you two be friends with such a big age o

"Just because I'm older doesn't mean I can't be friends with Rebecca! I could be eighty and still be besties with a six-year-old!" Debra had never liked the Edwards, and Melissa's questioning of her relationship with Rebecca just fueled her annoyance. She fired back without hesitation.

"That's called intergenerational friendship!" Theodore's grandfather suddenly chimed in from the side.

"Melissa, your grandson is a jerk. Beck... Rebecca gave him her all, and look how he treated her.

"Do you really think your good-for-nothing grandson deserves our Rebecca?"

"If they want a divorce, then go on! Rebecca has a whole wonderful life ahead of her. Why should such a good girl waste her life on a piece of trash like him?"

Debra's voice dripped with sarcasm. The memory of being left in the courthouse was still fresh. They were this close to finalizing the divorce when Theodore took that

damned phone call and vanished, abandoning her daughter and ruining the divorce appointment. She was livid!

Melissa had never been insulted in her entire life, and things got tricky when everything she said was true. She couldn't even muster a response. Her heart raced, and her face turned pale. She struggled to breathe, but the world seemed to spin, and she was about to faint!

Rebecca's heart skipped a beat. She instinctively jumped out of bed to help Melissa.

Theodore and Sam reacted fast, catching Melissa just before she hit the ground. Sam, quick on his feet, fished a pill bottle from Melissa's pocket, popped it open, and helped her swallow a pill.

Moments later, color returned to Melissa's cheeks, and she no longer looked as if she were in danger.

Theodore's face was grim as he turned to Rebecca, shouting, "Rebecca, have you had enough of this?"

"If you want a divorce, let's get this over with, now!" he roared.

But before anyone could react, Melissa raised her cane and hit Theodore hard with it. Then came a second blow, and a third, like a mother scolding a naughty child, chasing him around the room with blow after blow.

Melissa wasn't in good health, so Theodore didn't dare to fight back. He could only run around the room, utterly humiliated. He was both embarrassed and furious, and it was all Rebecca's fault!

He started to doubt if Rebecca had deliberately told Melissa about the divorce, causing Melissa to have an episode right when they were signing papers at the courthouse...

The more Theodore thought about it, the angrier he became. He was convinced that Rebecca had orchestrated the whole thing. She must have been playing him, feigning she wanted to divorce while secretly rallying Melissa to her side!

'Heh, she is now even more annoying than before!'

Love Me Or Leave Me Chapter 8

"Shut your damn mouth, you little punk! This marriage won't be over till Rebecca says it is! You got no right talking.

divorce to her!"

Melissa was hitting and scolding Theodore fiercely.

Even with her age, Melissa managed a few hits before she was out of breath.

“Theodore, you apologize to Rebecca right now. Don’t upset your grandmother anymore!” Sam finally spoke up

sternly.

Even though Sam was old, his words still carried immense authority.

Theodore froze again, looking at Sam.

Sam continued with a stern face, “You’re a grown-up now. You should know what to do! Do you need me to spell it for you?”

Suddenly, a cough echoed through the room.

Everyone was startled, looking anxiously toward Melissa. Theodore rushed forward to support her.

Melissa coughed a few times and then looked at Rebecca and the kids. Her voice was raspy as she said, “Rebecca, honey, this is all Theodore’s fault, but...Could you forgive Theodore for the children’s sake?”

“If you two divorce, the children won’t have a whole family.

“If that punk ever lets you down again, you come to me, and I’ll teach him a lesson!” Melissa’s voice was filled with weariness and a hint of pleading as she pleaded.

Debra was furious. That old witch was playing the sympathy card!

Melissa was sick and might not have many days left. If Becky didn’t give in now and something happened to Melissa, people would say Becky was responsible for Melissa’s death! This was just ruthless!

“Hey, what’s all this about?” Debra interrupted. “Rebecca just had a twins a few days ago. She’s exhausted and needs her rest. Can’t you give her a break while she recovers?”

Then, she turned to Rebecca and said, “Honey, you hardly slept last night with the little ones waking up every hour. Now that babies are finally quiet, get some rest. Otherwise, you’ll have to get up again to feed the babies.”

Rebecca blinked and looked at her mother.

Debra helped Rebecca lie down and carefully covered her with a blanket.

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“Alright, Rebecca needs to sleep now. Everyone, let’s give her some space and go out,” Debra said, starting to usher

everyone out.

It had to be said that Debra’s tactics were just as effective as Melissa’s. One used age and illness to guilt Rebecca into forgiving Theodore, while the other used Rebecca’s exhaustion as a counterattack. Debra not only shot down Melissa’s request but also managed to politely get everyone out of the room.

Since Rebecca had lied down to rest, everyone had no choice but to leave the room and give her some peace and

quiet.

But Debra couldn’t just kick these people out of the house entirely. As much as she wanted to, Rebecca and Theodore weren’t officially divorced yet. The house was still legally Theodore’s, part of the Edwards’ property.

If they wanted to stay in their own home, she couldn’t force them to leave.

So, Sam and Melissa moved into the villa. Not only did they move in, but they also demanded that Theodore move back and live there permanently. They ordered Theodore to treat Rebecca well and to stop being a jerk!

Deep down, Theodore didn’t want to, but due to her frail health, he couldn’t risk upsetting her and making her condition worse. So, he had no choice but to agree to move back.

Meanwhile, at Mitchell Villa...

A loud crash echoed through the room as an expensive bottle of lotion shattered against the mirror, leaving shards of glass scattered across the floor.

“Weren’t they supposed to get a divorce? Who the hell told Sam and Melissa about this?!” Janet, pregnant, threw her makeup in a fit of rage, trembling with anger.

“Janet, please calm down. You need to think about the baby.” Her manager, Lisa Adams, anxiously tried to soothe

her.

Janet’s face was dark with fury, her anger palpable. She ordered, “Lisa, I want someone on this right now. Find proof that Rebecca deliberately leaked that info to Melissa. I’m giving it straight to Theodore.”

Lisa was surprised. “Janet, are you saying...Rebecca was the one who told Melissa?”

“Who else could it be?” Janet sneered, her voice dripping with sarcasm. “My baby is about to be born, and if it’s a boy, Theodore’s father Michael Edwards will definitely agree to our marriage. She’s just getting desperate!”

Lisa hesitated. “But Rebecca had twins, a boy and a girl... She already has a son.”

Janet scoffed, “So what? Rebecca’s just some adopted kid my parents took in. If I don’t like her, the Mitchell family

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doesn’t give a damn about her, let alone give her a penny!”

“Michael wanted an heir, and he loves money. If both Rebecca and I give the Edwards family sons, he will definitely choose me as Theodore’s wife, not an adopted nobody like Rebecca!

“Cut the crap, Lisa. Go get to it. If you find something, great. If not, make something up. We have to make everyone believe that Rebecca’s the one behind all this.” Janet’s voice was cold.

“Got it,” Lisa quickly agreed.

“Oh, one more thing,” Janet added. “Once I have the baby, I’ll be ready to make a comeback. Keep an eye out for any opportunities for me.”

Lisa was stunned for a moment before nodding. “Okay.”

Rebecca woke up from a nap and realized it was already late at night. She instinctively reached for the light and wanted to check on the children.

Rebecca reached for the bedside lamp and clicked it on, waking Debra, who was sound asleep beside her.

Debra blinked, still a bit groggy, but quickly became alert. She looked at Rebecca with concern. “Becky, what’s wrong? Are you thirsty? Do you want some water? Or do you need to use the bathroom? Mommy will go with you.”

As Debra spoke, she started to get up.

Rebecca quickly grabbed her mom’s hand and explained, “No, Mom, it’s okay. I just wanted to check on the

babies.”

Debra paused and smiled, “Alright, I will bring the babies over.”

The babies had been sleeping for a while now. It was probably time for a diaper change anyway. A wet diaper wasn’t good for the babies’ health.

Rebecca also got out of bed. She had been lying down for most of the day and felt a bit stiff, needing to stretch.

Seeing this, Debra quickly fetched a thick coat for her and draped it over her shoulders to keep her warm.

“Make sure to wear more clothes when you get up. Don’t catch a cold,” Debra reminded.

“Okay, thanks, Mom...” Rebecca said, but Debra quickly clamped a hand over her mouth.

Debra glanced cautiously outside, took out her phone, and communicated with her daughter via text.

As Rebecca read the message, she finally understood why Debra hadn’t exposed their true relationship earlier.

It turned out that Debra was worried that if the Edwards family found out about her connection to the Carter family, they would refuse to go through with the divorce, throwing her future into jeopardy.

Once the divorce was finalized, it would be the right time to reveal the truth.

Rebecca thought about this and then picked up her phone, typing a message in the notepad: [Thank you, Mom.]

Just three words, but they spoke volumes of their deep bond.

After reading each other's messages, they quickly deleted them, leaving nothing to chance.

Love Me Or Leave Me Chapter 9

Rebecca glanced at the babies and dozed off again, not waking until the next morning.

The babies were wailing from hunger. Debra held the babies, feeling a bit anxious. She didn't want to disturb her daughter's sleep, but these little ones were relentless. Couldn't they wait a bit longer for their breakfast?

Rebecca quickly awoke at the sound of the babies' cries and tentatively asked, "Are they hungry?"

Debra nodded, quickly handing the babies over to Rebecca.

Rebecca snuggled them close and began to nurse.

Outside, the commotion had also woken Sam and Melissa. They got up, nerves on edge, and headed towards.

Rebecca's room.

Theodore had slept in the study last night and also came out at this time.

They exchanged a look before turning their attention to Rebecca's door.

Melissa raised her hand to knock, but just as her fingers were about to touch the door, the crying inside suddenly stopped. It seemed that the babies had been soothed.

Her hand paused. After a beat of hesitation, she called out, "Rebecca? Honey, you up?"

Inside the room, Rebecca heard the sound at the door and looked up toward it.

Debra also glanced toward the door, She couldn't deny it. She really disliked the entire Edwards family.

"I'm awake, Grandma. I'm feeding the babies," Rebecca finally said after a moment of silence.

She was a bit worried that if she didn't answer, Melissa might come in. It could get awkward, especially if Sam was around.

Outside, Sam and Melissa both let out a sigh of relief. Knowing the great-grandchildren were being taken care of put them at ease.

Theodore subconsciously relaxed as well. Then, he looked at Rebecca's door and his grandparents standing by it, feeling somewhat irritated.

He pulled out his phone, checked the time, and said, "Grandpa, Grandma, I'm going to work."

Sam and Melissa looked at him.

Theodore remained silent for a moment and then turned to leave.

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While Rebecca was feeding the babies, the housemaid had already prepared breakfast. Rebecca's breakfast was a special soup for her body to recover, which was good for her health and could help with milk production since she

had to nurse two babies now.

After breakfast, Sam and Melissa started watching the children. It didn't matter how many times they saw their great-grandchildren. They were simply smitten.

The babies, just born, still had a bit of jaundice and needed some sunlight. The nanny took the babies outside when the time was right, with Sam and Melissa following along.

Inside the room, Debra waited until everyone had left before sitting down next to Rebecca. She smiled happily and said, "Becky, your dad texted me this morning. He wants to open a branch of our jewelry store right here in Macloria.

"If you manage to divorce Theodore in a month, we'll head straight back to Hivalis. But if things get messy and there's a hold-up, you can get some hands-on training at the new store. Once you've got the hang of it, you'll be in charge of all our family's jewelry business," Debra said with a smile.

Rebecca was stunned. "Mom..."

She didn't get to finish her sentence as Debra quickly covered her mouth. Rebecca remembered that she shouldn't call her "mom" at this place, or it might reveal their relationship.

"Isn't this a bit risky?" Rebecca asked nervously.

Debra laughed. "Nothing risky about it, honey. Those boys couldn't care less about the family business. If you don't step up, everything we've built will be taken by others."

“No way,” Rebecca quickly replied.

Debra nodded. “Exactly. Your father and I used to feel bad about it, but luckily, we’ve found you now. Becky, you wouldn’t mind taking over the family business, would you? We own several mines overseas, and more than half of Hivalis’ jewelry stores. It’s a huge enterprise. One day, I’ll take you to see the gemstone. Many people love them.”

Rebecca couldn’t find the words to express her gratitude. She finally understood what it felt like to have parents who loved her. Her mom and dad were so good to her.

Unable to hold back, Rebecca reached out and gently hugged her mother, resting her head in her mother’s embrace. It felt warm, just like a mother’s hug should.

Debra held her daughter gently. After so many years of separation, she had finally found her precious child. It took her a long time to feel a sense of reality. Her daughter...was truly back.

However, their tender moment was interrupted by a knock at the door.

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Rebecca and Debra both looked toward the door. The next moment, Debra stood up and walked to open it.

It was a housekeeper standing there.

The housekeeper glanced at Debra and entered the room, saying, “Ms. Mitchell, some people are here to see you. They say they are your family.”

“Family?” Both Rebecca and Debra felt a wave of nervousness, glancing at each other.

“Let them in,” Rebecca said.

“Okay,” the housekeeper agreed.

She then quickly left. Rebecca wondered if it was her father and brothers or her uncle coming to visit.

But when she got downstairs and saw who it was, her heart sank. It was her adoptive parents and Janet!

Sam and Melissa were in the living room, putting on a fake show for the Mitchells even though it was clear that

they were displeased.

Hearing the noise from upstairs, everyone looked toward the stairs and saw Debra and Rebecca.

Janet also saw Rebecca, and a fleeting look of disdain flickered her eyes before it quickly turned into a smile. She stood up, her prominently swollen belly clearly visible.

“Rebecca, there you are! I heard your babies were born, so Mom, Dad, and I came to see you,” Janet smiled.

Rebecca paused for a beat, then continued down the stairs without a word.

Gary Mitchell and Karen Mitchell, her adoptive parents, also turned to look at Rebecca as she approached.

Rebecca stopped short, saying, “I’m going to check on the kids. Then, she turned to leave.

She had nothing to say to this family, nor did she want to.

“Rebecca!” Karen yelled as she saw her leaving. “We came all this way to see you, and this is how you treat us?”

Rebecca smiled and turned to Karen. “And what do you think about Janet showing up at my house, pregnant with my husband’s child, while I’m still recovering? How do you feel about that?”

Hearing this, Debra also got angry. She stepped in front of Rebecca, her eyes boring into Janet’s belly with such intensity that Janet squirmed, feeling as if Debra were cursing the child she carried.

“What... What are you looking at?” Janet couldn’t hold back and snapped at Debra.

“I’m looking at your belly and at your lack of decency. You couldn’t keep your hands off your own sister’s husband?”

Chapter 9

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You’re a disgrace to this entire country! This kind of thing should stay buried forever. If it gets out, you’ll ruin our reputation. You’re the rotten apple spoiling the whole damn barrel!”

“How dare you call me a rotten apple?” Janet roared.

Debra scoffed, "Because you fit the shoes, aren't you? I used to think you were just nuts. But hey, at least you knew you're just a filthy piece of trash."

Gary and Karen frowned and looked at Debra, puzzled about who this woman was.

Sam and Melissa sat together, keeping their expressions calm as they watched Debra insult Janet.

On the first day they were there, Melissa noticed that this friend of Rebecca had a sharp tongue that few could match.

They had no respect for Janet's adoptive parents and Janet. They were also embarrassed by the fact that Janet had somehow slept with Theodore and got pregnant. The thought of anyone finding out filled them with dread.

Still, they were Rebecca's family. Sam and Melissa had to show some courtesy, so they were forced to host them early in the morning instead of kicking them out.

Janet had never been so insulted before. Her finger jabbed towards Debra, fury blazing in her eyes as she lunged forward, ready to slap her.

Seeing Janet's movement, Rebecca knew what she intended to do. But the person in front of her was her birth mother, so she rushed over without hesitation.

Rebecca raised her hand faster than Janet!

Smack!

The sharp sound of the slap cut through the air as, Rebecca's hand slapped across Janet's cheek.

first. That way, everyone can prepare gifts later!"

Love Me Or Leave Me Chapter 10

At the same time, Janet lost her balance and was about to fall.

In that instant, everyone except Rebecca and Debra panicked.

Gary and Karen hurried to catch her.

Sam and Melissa also stood up in a rush, ready to take care of Janet. After all, she was pregnant with Theodore's child!

"It hurts..." Janet cried out in pain, caught by Gary before she could hit the ground. But as she lay in his arms, she let out a pained cry.

Janet clutched her stomach, her face pale. “Dad, Mom,” she gasped, “my stomach hurts so bad. Is the baby okay? Call the doctor, now... Call an ambulance!”

Karen finally snapped back to her senses, her hands trembling as she hurriedly dialed 911 for an ambulance.

The call went out, and everyone had to wait at home for the ambulance to arrive.

Suddenly, Karen turned her head and with a fierce expression, raised her hand, ready to strike Rebecca.

Debra was faster. She yanked Rebecca behind her to protect her from the slap, and then raised her own hand.

Another loud slap sounded, it was Debra giving Karen a hard slap!

This slap made everyone turn their heads, looking at Debra and then at Rebecca in shock.

How dare they?

With Janet about to miscarry, how could they still dare to fight?

Karen was also taken aback. She couldn't believe that her hand had missed its target. For over twenty years, she had slapped that wretched girl countless times, and Rebecca had never dared to dodge.

If Rebecca had ever tried to avoid it, Karen would have punished her even more severely. She would leave her without food for at least three days and lock her in the room to starve and tremble with fear. But now, Rebecca had actually dodged?

On top of that, she let this stranger hit her instead?

It took Karen a moment to realize what had happened. She lunged at Rebecca, determined to teach that wretched girl a lesson she'd never forget.

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Chapter 10

Debra became even angrier as she watched Karen rush at her daughter. She lifted her leg and gave Karen a hard

kick.

Luckily, she had practiced some combat skills before, so handling this loser was no problem at all!

But the thought of her daughter being abducted and trapped in that scumbag's house for years made her blood boil. She wanted to destroy every last piece of garbage that had ever bullied her daughter!

Karen was kicked so hard she flew across the room and landed face-first on the floor. Let that bitch eat some dirt!

The living room fell silent. Everyone watched in shock, too stunned to speak.

Sam and Melissa were deeply shocked. They looked at Debra, then Rebecca, and back to Debra again.

They wondered who was this friend Rebecca had brought along.

This was no ordinary friend. She had to be a bodyguard, right?

Maybe Rebecca feared she might be bullied after giving birth alone and hired a personal bodyguard?

At that moment, Sam and Melissa felt they had figured it out. Debra wasn't just a friend... She was a bodyguard

Rebecca had hired!

And not just any bodyguard. Debra was the whole package who would roast and fight for her. Anyone who tried to bully Rebecca would not only get an earful but also a good beating!

They were fascinated as they looked at Debra. Times had changed so quickly, and they knew young people had all sorts of tricks up their sleeves, but they hadn't expected a service like this. It was...quite interesting.

They wondered where Rebecca had found such a bodyguard. Maybe they could hire one too in the future?

After all, it was kind of impressive to have a skillful talker and a badass fighter around!

The ambulance arrived quickly and whisked Janet away.

Debra was still worried that Janet would come back and make trouble for Rebecca if anything happened. She immediately called Paul, asking him to keep an eye on Janet at the hospital.

Sam and Melissa also left. They even called Theodore and told him to go to the hospital immediately. Janet was in trouble, and the baby... Well, it might be coming!

Everyone left, leaving only Rebecca, Debra, the nanny, and the other household staff in the villa.

The twins had been out in the sun for a long time. Debra walked over and asked the nanny to bring the babies back

inside.

Chapter 10

Inside the room, Debra looked at the kids and asked, "Becky, do they have a name?"

Rebecca looked at the babies and shook her head.

Debra thought for a moment and suggested. "How about we hold off on the children's official birth registration for now? You and Theodore are splitting up, so once the divorce is final, we can put them under the Carter name.

Sound good?"

Rebecca was caught off guard for a moment but then realized it was a good idea. "Yeah, okay," she agreed.

Debra beamed, happy with the solution. Registering the children's official birth under the Carter family's name would mean adding two adorable little ones to the family.

It dawned on Debra that no one had even given the babies presents yet!

Then, she remembered Paul had told everyone at the hospital to prepare a gift and chuckled, "Hey, maybe we should pick a nickname for the babies