

Dumping My Billionaire Ex Chapter 131

Outside, Tina stopped in front of the car and cried non-stop, "Edwin, I can guarantee that Sharon is deliberately making a fool of me. She sent Irene here to humiliate me. Not only me but also the Stanley family and your

Tilda slowly stopped in her tracks, intending to give the two of them some space.

Her gaze did not miss any change in Edwin's face.

Edwin pursed his lips. His tall body stood straight like a pine tree. His face was handsome, and his eyes were deep and bottomless. "If you hadn't come, how could she have humiliated you?"

"Edwin, why are you still speaking up for her?" Tina stomped her feet in anger. Her face was filled with displeasure.

The expression on Edwin's face slowly turned cold and became extremely serious. "You came here today to find trouble with her, right?"

"Well.... L..." Having her thoughts exposed, Tina's face instantly turned green and white. She nervously pinched the hem of her skirt. "I just don't like her. After the divorce, she and Bisney Entertainment's boss openly and covertly targeted our family. Now, everyone in Rosaria City is saying that the Stanley family is not good to her and that you're blind. Edwin, I'm doing this for you. Tina quickly found an excuse.

"I don't need you to do anything" Edwin interrupted her sternly. "From today onwards, stay at home and stop running around and causing trouble!"

After saying that, he instructed the driver, "Send Miss Tina home and let her mother watch over her closely!"

"Edwin!" When Tina saw how determined he was, she became anxious again. However, Edwin was not only her brother but more like her father. She did not dare to disobey him. She could only let the driver bring her into the car

Then the car drove away. Edwin stood rooted to the ground.

Tilda looked at his lonely figure and her hand which had shiny nails fell silently. She did not show much of her emotions and slowly walked to his side. "Tina is young and impetuous. It's inevitable that she is competitive and stubborn. She was already very embarrassed just now. Don't be so hard on her anymore.

After saying that, she sighed softly and took the initiative to hook her arm around Edwin's. "Edwin, I know that there are some things that I shouldn't say, but I still want to talk about my thoughts. Irene is still a child, but she was arranged to perform in an

adult setting. It's really not good. I know that Ms. Cress might be taking the opportunity to advertise for Bisney Entertainment, but a child should act like a child. She's not a tool for adults to use for benefits. There's also the matter of Irene starting a live streaming. If we let her enter this industry so early, will it affect her physical and mental health in the future? The child is the future of the family. As parents, we should think carefully about every step they take. If Ms. Cress can't treat her well, I can take a pause on my career and take care of her!"

나는

She looked up at Edwin and seemed that she was willing to sacrifice for Edwin and Irene. "Edwin, don't worry. I will treat her as my biological daughter. Edric's words just now actually touched me. I think the most important thing for a child is happiness. If she can be happy, I'm willing to give up everything?"

Tilda honestly expressed her determination. Other than eliminating Edwin's worries, she was also belittling Sharon.

Edwin remained silent,

Tilda's eyes flashed. She was smart enough not to mention this again. She only said, "Edwin, I'm suddenly a little hungry. Why don't you accompany me over there to eat something?"

Edwin did not refuse. The two of them walked towards the restaurant opposite.

Halfway there, they saw two cleaners sitting by the roadside.

The two of them were chatting loudly. One of them said, "Those people from Bisney Entertainment are so ruthless. I've seen that teacher more than once forcing a young girl to sing and dance. When she couldn't dance well, she'd hit her with a stick. She hit her so hard."

The other asked, "Is that true? This is child labor. Why didn't you call the police?"

The first person said, "I wanted to call the police. To be honest, looking at the young girl's teary eyes, I really wanted the police to wipe them out. But the teacher said that she was their boss's child. It's useless for us to call the police,"

The other sighed. "The richer the person, the more crazy they are about money."

The first cleaner added, "I think it's not just for money. She probably wants the child to become capable as soon as possible. The more skilled the child is, the more proud the parents will be. Don't rich people think that way? However, the child is only two or three years old. Isn't it too early!! I heard that she had to go to do a live streaming after crying"

1/3

9:53 AM

Chapter 131

The other said, "This is really crazy?"

The first cleaner said, "I couldn't stand it anymore, so I quit." The two of them walked away as they spoke

Tikla stopped her feet slightly and looked at Edwin. "Elwin."

Edwin also stopped in his tracks and looked at the two cleaners walking away. No one knew what for was

However, in less than a second, he took another step forward.

Tikla's eyes flashed faintly. She knew that just because he did not say anything did not mean that he did not take it to heart.

As long as he had this matter on his mind. Tilda felt that there would be a dunce.

She caught up with him. "Edwin, I didn't arrange these two cleaners. I've been with you the whole time. I never had the chance?"

"Why do you think I suspect you of arranging all of this?" Edwin turned around and asked.

His expression was terrible the entire night, and his eyes were terrifyingly deep.

This gaze was so deep that it seemed to be able to see through everything

Tilda stilled dryly. "Many bad things have happened before, I know that you definitely don't trust me anymore. Moreover, I just expressed my doubts about Ms. Cress before these two cleaners appeared. Even I would suspect myself of doing this on purpose."

She grabbed Edwin's hand and added, "Edwin, all the staterornis just now were because I love you. I don't want you to have to choose between me and Irene. Four years ago, you protected me wholeheartedly, Finn years later, it's my turn to make do with you"

Edwin looked down at Tilda in front of him.

If it was four years ago, he would definitely be excited and frozen by something and could not be moved

Actually. four years ago, Tilla was no better than now,

judged that Tilla was willing to sacrifice for him. But now, his heart seemed to be

At that time, she was willful and arrogant. She often ignored his feelings and did very irrational things

At that time, he was only touched by her past company and loved her wholeheartedly. No matter how many mistakes she made, he could tolerate

her

However, now his heart which had once only been able to care about Tilla seemed to contain something else, and it could never be the same again.

"You don't have to make do with me. I don't need you to make do with me either, he said after a while.

Tilda still wanted to express her stance. She pointed ahead. "Let's go

Disappointment bled her e

eyes. Tilda thought that since she had said so much, Edwin would definitely express something. However, he didn't,

In the restaurant, when the meal was almost over, Tilda pinched his fingers. "Edwin, let's get married. If you think that this is too sudden, we can get engaged first."

Tilda knew that this matter could not be delayed any longer.

Previously, she had been waiting for Edwin to take the initiative to mention this matter, but he seemed to have forgotten and kept quiet about it.

Since he didn't want to talk about it, she could only take the initiative,

However, after saying this for a long time, Edwin did not reply.

She could not help but be surprised. She looked up at him and saw that his gaze had passed through her shoulder and was looking out of the window

Tilda had never seen him so fascinated by anything

gaze seemed to deepen, and his eyes were filled with unfathomable emotions.

She could not help but follow his

Dumping My Billionaire Ex Chapter 132

Curside the window, two figures appeared under the street lamp.

One big and one small, one tall and one short.

ale. One

They danced as if there was no one else around. Their bodies were as light as two clouds, Under the light, their faces were as pure as jade. could clearly see that they were smiling brightly

Even though Tikla and Edwin were far away, they were easily affected by the cheerful atmosphere between the two of them.

Tilda narrowed her gaze even more and finally saw their faces clearly.

When she recognized them, her face suddenly twitched and turned cold and stiff.

Those two people were none other than Sharon and Irene, who had just been in the limelight at the venue

“Why are they here!” Tilda’s voice was filled with surprise and disgust

Edwin did not respond. His gaze silently focused on Sharon and Irene. When Tilda looked back, she saw that the originally cold expression on his face had unknowingly softened.

She had seen this expression many times and knew better than

anyone what it mea

Tilda panicked again and blurted out, “They must have done it on purpose. They knew that we were coming here to eat and deliberately danced there to attract your attention! Edwin, Sharon is being too much!”

Edwin finally retracted his gaze and looked at her.

Tilda looked at him patifully. He did not show any affection or care for her.

He looked at her as if she were a strang

Her heart skipped a beat as she heard him say. “Even if they did it on purpose, how would they know that we would sit by this window?”

“Well Tilda’s face instantly turned pale..

Edwin walked out. Tilda followed with an uneasy heart.

She saw him walk out the door and head straight for Sharon and Irene.

Tilda's heart was in a mess. She quickly pulled him back. "Edwin, have you fallen in love with Sharon?"

Edwin lowered his eyes and looked at Tilda's hand that was holding his "I just want to verify if Sharon is as you said. Why?"

Don't

"..." Her previous words were all fabricated. Although she did not arrange the two cleaners personally, they happened to be there because of her. Edwin did not approach Sharon and Irene. He stopped behind a tree,

The tree was huge, just enough to cover his body, and he could clearly see their performance and hear their voices.

Irene was giggling as she kept shouting, "Mommy, Mommy, you sing so well. Can we sing together?"

Sharon had been dancing along with Irene.

Irene knew that Sharon did not like to do this in front of a crowd, so she could only pull her mommy to a quiet place. Originally, she wanted to dance for her to see, but when the music came, she went back on her words and asked Sharon to dance with her.

Sharon treated Irene like a treasure. She would never reject her requests unless they were too much.

There was no expensive sound system the music came from Sharon's cell phone by the roadside,

Irene ran over and clunged th

the music to a popular song. She insisted on singing it together with Sharon. Sharon could not dissuade her and

had n

no choice but to sing.

As soon as she opened her mouth, her singing was so stunning and pretty.

MoboReels

Chapter 172

Behind the tree, Tilda was the first to reveal a look of disbelief.

She thought. Her voice... is so clear and crisp. Not only is her pitch—perfect, but her emotions are also perfect. She is clearly at a professional level! How can Sharon sing? How can she sing so well!

Tilda was an actress and had even released a record. However, Sharon's singing was better than hers

Originally, when Tilda found out that Sharon was Topspeed, although she felt uncomfortable, she did not make a fuss about it.

After all, her main career

main career was singing and acting. No matter how good Sharon was, she felt that Sharon could only beat her in racing

Racing was just Tilda's hobby

But now, Sharon could sing and dance. She had crushed Tilda at her strongest trait

Tilda felt as if the blood in her body had been soaked in ice. Her entire body turned cold.

Beside her, Edwin's entire body stiffened. His eyes revealed shock and another emotion

He said. "Her voice..." He knew that this was clearly the voice of Big Eyes.

I miss Edwin's reaction.

Although Tilda was immersed in her own emotions, she did not miss

knew that he would not lose control

His shock surprised her. With Edwin's personality, even if Sharon's performance was really outstanding. Tilda kr

She suddenly realized that Edwin met Sharon when he could not see. Clearly, he had heard something in her voice, Cold sweat suddenly broke out. Before Edwin could take a step forward, she pulled him back. "Edwin, her voice is so Coincidentally. Ive also sung this song before. It seems like she's quite good at imitating

Edwin looked at Tilda and slowly came back to his senses.

> similar 10

mine

He nodded silently and thought, How can Sharon be Big

ig Eyes?

Moreover, her usual voice is not like this.

The warmth in his eyes slowly turned cold. He did not look at Sharon anymore and only fixed his gaze on Irene.

At this moment, Irene was singing and dancing. The expression on her face was lively. Previously, when he saw her on stage, he only felt that she was confident and dazzling. Now that he looked at her, she was lively and happy. He felt that this was what a child should be like.

Her laughter drifted far away. To be able to laugh like this, Edwin knew that she was definitely not pretending.

“Alright, it’s getting late. Let’s go back, Sharon finished singing two songs and said to Irene.

Irene was a little unwilling to go. “No, no, I just want to sing and dance”

Sharon tapped her little nose helplessly. “Isn’t it enough to sing in the live broadcast room every day?”

Irene shook her head. “It’s not enough. I love singing and dancing the most. I’ll never have enough in my life!”

Sharon smiled. Her voice was as clear as a bell. She bent down and picked Irene up doing this. Besides, Alana might be worried about us. Let’s go.”

“But little darling, it’s too late tonight. We really can’t keep

“Alright.” Irene’s two small hands naturally wrapped around Sharon’s neck. She pressed her lips against her face and kissed her.

Although Sharon was already used to these actions between the two of them, she still felt her heart soften from the kiss and returned a kiss to Irene.

As the two of them walked away, the harmonious voices became softer.

Although Tilda stopped Edwin from probing Sharon, her back was still covered in cold sweat.

Tonight was the worst night for her

Everything that happened seemed to be tailor-made for Sharon to present how good she was. Everything that Tilda had painstakingly built earlier had been quietly ruined easily

Not only did she not drive Sharon further away, she even slapped herself in the face.

Although Edwin did not say anything, she was extremely embarrassed

“Let’s go.” Edwin whispered. When he turned around, he saw a slender figure under another irer,

MoboPeele

Dumping My Billionaire Ex Chapter 133

This person had his signature short hair tied up and a face which was easy to recognize. It was Ray,

When Edwin saw Ray, his body stiffened again, and he immediately revealed a cold vibe. His gaze became deep again.

Ray also saw the two of them and walked over with a faint smile. “Are you also mesmerized by the song and dance of Sharon and Irene?”

“How could that be? We just happened to be passing by Tilda adjusted her expressions as quickly as possible and immediately returned to her perfect image.

She looked at Ray with a faint and meaningful smile on her lips. “Looks like what Mr. Cildon said before wasn’t fake. You are really interested in Ms.

Cress”

Kay smiled.

Edwin was stung by his laughter. His chest was suddenly stuffed, and he said coldly, “Don’t forget, she’s now the wife of the boss of Disney Entertainment.”

Ray still did not respond and only looked over.

The smile in his eyes deepened.

“It’s getting late. Let’s go back, Tilda interrupted and took the initiative to hook her arm around Edwin’s.

Edwin did not say anything and walked towards the car.

“Edwin, don’t you regret it? Ray’s voice came from behind.

Edwin stopped in his tracks.

He stood with his head lowered. His fists by his side were slightly clenched. There was an inexplicable sense of loneliness coming from him

When Tilda saw him like this, her heart skipped a beat and she gritted her teeth.

Just as she was about to say something, he’d already started walking forward again

After sending off Tilda, Edwin drove back to Stanley Manor.

However, he only stopped at the entrance and did not move for a long time.

The cold light shone on his face, making him look cold and lonely.

After a while, he took out his phone and made a call. “How much do you know about Sharon?”

“Not much. I only know that after she left the Stanley family, she started living like a human again and had become lively and passionate.” It was Ray’s faint voice on the other end.

These words were clearly a slap to Edwin’s face.

Normally, he would only sneer and mock, saying that Sharon deserved what happened to her while she was with the Stanley family

but now, he increasingly felt that Sharon might not have approached him for money in the past,

He thought, “What on earth was she after?”

Ray still did not tell Edwin that Sharon was Foxy. In the end, he only said, “Edwin, have you ever thought that the way Sharon is now is who she is supposed to be?”

He did not say it too explicitly, but Edwin still understood. “Are you blaming me for breaking her wings and turning her from a glamorous image to a tumeless and insignificant Mr. Stanley!”

“I just want to tell you that she once loved you deeply Since you didn’t respond to her back then, you have been kicked out of her world,” Ray said. Edwin felt

speechless

He wanted to say that it was beneath him to enter her world, but his chest felt inexplicably congested, and he could not say a word.

In the end, he hung up the phone gloomily.

MoboReels

0

0:53 AM c

Chapter 133

Sharon and Alanna got out of the car together.

Alanna snatched Irene from Sharon's arms and raised his chin. "I can take your daughter with me. You go park the car

Sharon felt speechless.

She thought, "Why is she trying to take my daughter?"

She shook her head helplessly and watched the two of them leave. Then, she pulled the door open and prepared to drive the car into the garage.

However, the door handle was suddenly pressed down by someone.

The car door that had just been opened slammed shut.

Sharon was shocked. She looked up and saw a face filled with anger.

"Ms. Gill?" Sharon raised her eyebrows in surprise. She was a little surprised by Tilda's appearance and did not miss the expression on her face. She kindly reminded her, "Although it's the middle of the night, if someone takes a photo of Ms. Gill's aggressive appearance, it will affect your image."

Tilda's face twisted even more. "You did it on purpose, didn't you?"

Her question was battling. Sharon raised her eyebrows.

Tilda's chest was filled with anger. When she saw how calm Sharon was, she pinched her fingers and tightened her grip on the hem of her skirt, "Sharon, do you think that if

you pull Irene to perform in front of Edwin and sing and dance on our path, he will give you his attention! Stop dreaming! He will never like you! Everything you do will only disgust him!”

Sharon was surprised.

She thought. Did Edwin see it when I was singing and dancing with Irene‘

After a moment, she asked calmly, “If that’s the case, why did you come here?”

This sentence made Tilda choke. She could not speak for a long time.

Sharon laughed silently. She felt that Tilda was simply brainless.

She had no idea that Edwin would be there.

Moreover, if she really wanted to reconcile with Edwin, she would not become the wife of the boss of Bisney Entertainment. She felt that she would never do that.

Tilda slowly came back to her senses and realized that it was unwise for her to come here. By doing this, she had sent Sharon a message that Edwin actually cared about her.

She quickly adjusted her clothes and returned to her usual appearance. “Don’t think too much. I was the one who begged Edwin to appear tonight I’m happy for you that you can be with the boss of Bisney Entertainment and gain his trust. Let Edwin show his face so that others won’t think that you two are enemies. Only then will you have a better future.

Sharon said, “Then I have to thank you, Ms. Gill.”

However, she didn’t believe her words.

Sharon did not expose her intentionally. Instead, she thanked her.

Her gratitude made Tilda feel an inexplicable sense of guilt. She suddenly understood that her words were clearly revealing her intention. Then, she became very embarrassed.

Tilda removed her hypocrisy. She decided to say what was on her mind, “Sharon, since you’ve gone to Moorwald, I hope that you and Irene won’t come back! Think about it carefully. If you always show up with Irene in front of Edwin, once he wants to get custody of Irene, you will not be his match. I’m not only bring responsible for my own future but also doing this as a kind reminder to you. Think about it carefully! With that, she turned and and walked out.

Sharon stood silently on the spot and did not move anymore.

After a long time, she finally wiped the sweat that rolled down her forehead.

It was undeniable that Tilla's reminder was right,

3

MoboReels

151 AM D

Chapter 1as

Sharon felt negligent to have allowed Irene to go to the scene and let Edwin see her.

She indeed had to think of a way to hide the brilliance of Irene.

The next morning, Sharon cooked breakfast while thinking about how to tell Irene to stop doing live streaming

Just as she was lost in her thoughts, she heard footsteps. Then, she heard Alanna's exaggerated high-pitched voice. "Gosh, these people are really interesting. They actually compared you to her

Sharon looked up in a daze and saw Alanna holding her phone and looking at it while walking. Her fingers kept touching the screen.

She walked up to Sharon in a few steps and stretched out her hand that was holding the phone in front of her. "Look, the video of your dance last night has been posted online. It's all over the Internet now. What everyone says the most is that your dance moves are similar to Foxy's."

Sharon looked down and saw that there were more than 10,000 comments in the comments section. Most of the comments revolved around her and Foxy.

Some said that her dance moves were exactly the same as Foxy's.

Some said that they were different.

Everyone gave their own evidence. The comment section was in a mess with everyone's arguing

Alanna looked at these comments and smiled. "I say, there are many people in this world who have discerning eyes. With just one dance, they realized that you're Foxy.

You were in the Stanley family for Four years, but those scumbags the Stanley family actually knew nothing.”

Sharon smiled faintly. She had long let go of this matter.

However, it was still beyond her expectations that everyone would fight so hard

such a small

matter.

“Why don’t we take this opportunity to reveal your true identity?” Alanna suddenly suggested.

Sharon shook her head: “I don’t want to post too much about my real life on the Internet.”

“That’s true” Alanna nodded in agreement. “Right now, we can only let them fight to the death. Damn it, what does this mean!”

Alanna was talking nicely when she suddenly raised her voice and roared, scaring Sharon.

She looked at Alanna who sent a comment over. This woman is simply shameless!”

Dumping My Billionaire Ex Chapter 134

Seeing that Alanna was so angry, Sharon could not help but look over.

It was a comment posted by Tilda. [Only by developing in all aspects can one be invincible.

“What’s the meaning of this? Is she saying that you’re inferior to her and you can only dance and sing but you can’t do anything else? Is she blind! You beat her in the racing arena last time!” Alanna was so angry that her face twisted. “This bitch doesn’t know what she is talking about. She is just flattering herself”

“She’s using my comment section to promote herself. Sharon saw through it and smiled.

Sure enough, within a few minutes after Tilda posted her comment, a lot of people commented on her post

Some agreed with her words, some compared her to Sharon, and some even found her works over the years and named them one by one.

Alanna quickly scrolled through the comments. She chuckled and said, "As expected! This Tilda is really scheming!"

"Tilda was still considered popular four years ago. However, she did not cause much of a stir overseas for the past four years. The domestic audience's memories of her have long faded. Coupled with the fact that there are endless newbies, she has long been washed out of people's memories. Sharon analyzed Tilda accurately.

Her words were not belittling Tilda but were analyzed logistically.

Alanna snorted. "So does she plan to use you to become popular again? This woman is really shameless! As she spoke, she wished she could spit at the screen. "I am not going to make her dream come true!" After saying that, her fingers danced around as she operated.

Sharon did not pay much attention to Tilda's actions, nor did she care about what Alanna was going to do. She continued to do what she was supposed to do.

After meal, she tidied up and watched the news. At a glance, she saw a video at the top.

To be precise, there were two videos.

One part was a scene from a television drama that Tilda acted in. The other part was a performance that Sharon had once done out of boredom. She acted in the exact same content as Tilda.

The difference was that she was not wearing a costume. Anyone with a discerning eye could tell that she had taken it casually.

The uploader of these two videos did not say much. He only left a sentence. [The comparison says it all.]

At first, everyone commented that Tilda performed better than Sharon.

However, soon, someone listed out the basics of the lines, performance, infectiousness, and clothing criteria to grade both of them.

In the end, Sharon was far ahead in all other aspects except for the costumes and props than Tilda.

After that, all the comments were biased towards Sharon. Those who talked about Tilda all focused on her dull performance.

Some people even dug out a lot of dirt on her. They were all complaints from the director or people who had worked with her before. Tilda was either criticized as a try-hard or expressionless during performances.

The most comment she received was that she always looked the same no matter which character she did.

Immediately after, a large group of netizens jumped out and scolded Tilda for being shameless since she had a mediocre career but still dared to lecture and criticize others.

Sharon quickly

flipped through the comments and shook her head.

Needless to say, the video was edited and uploaded by Alanna.

On the other side, compared to Sharon's calmness, Tilda was on the verge of collapse.

She had two reasons for posting that comment. One was to defame Sharon, and the other was to increase her exposure.

In the end, in less than an hour, she was scolded and criticized by everyone

so angry that she tightened her grip on her phone and her lips trembled as she looked at the blunt and mean comments.

Tilda was so

D

0.53 AM

Chapter 134

Her beautiful face was no longer as beautiful as before. There were traces of distortion

The comments were still multiplying and surging in. Looking at the curses and accusations, she was about to go crazy.

Tilda could not bear to watch anymore. Her fingers loosened and the phone slipped off.

She covered her ears tightly.

Her phone suddenly rang. It was especially ear piercing.

She didn't move and didn't want to take it.

After a while, the landline at her home rang

Only her agent and Edwin knew Tilda's home number. Thinking of this, she quickly ran over to answer it. "Hello?"

"Tilda, what the hell are you doing On the other end, her agent's voice was mixed with anger.

Tilda's heart sank. She thought that it was Edwin calling to comfort her.

In the past, whenever something happened, Edwin would always

ys be the first to call her.

Hearing that her agent was so angry, she could only suppress her disappointment and say embarrassedly, "I was just making a casual comment. How would I know that someone would use me?"

The agent was

as furious. "You've debuted for so

"A casual comment? What would you think if someone criticized your video with that comment?" T many years. You're an experienced artiste. How could you make such a low-level mistake!"

Hearing her agent's words, Tilda felt wronged and disgusted.

In the past, when she was

the was Edwin's treasure, her agent never dared to speak to her like this

She thought. These people are all judging people with prejudice

"How do you plan to resolve this matter? We can't let everyone keep scolding you. Why don't you contact Mr. Stanley and get him to stand up for you? Then, you can announce some good news to divert attention!" the agent suggested.

This so-called good news was naturally hinting that Tilda was engaged or married to Edwin.

When Tilda heard this, she felt extremely bitter.

She had already asked Edwin humbly, but Edwin did not even reply to her

However, she could not say this to her agent. In the end, she only said, "He's so busy every day. How can I bear to let him handle such a small matter? Later, I'll get my assistant to send a message on Twitter, saying that she used my name to post this comment privately. This matter will be over after that."

The agent was a smart person. She could sense the change in the relationship between Tilda and Edwin. She did not point it out and only said. "Let's go with that plan for now. However, you've been back for so long. Mr. Stanley rarely shows his affection to you, Tilda, you have to seize the opportunity to expose more of your relationship/"

ly and hun.

hung up.

"Cor it. Tilda replied gloomily

She called her assistant with some instructions. Then, she fell onto the bed and covered her face with a pillow.

y for h

After coming back from overseas, nothing went smoothly

She felt that most of these difficulties were caused by Sharon

She flipped over and s

After a while, the felt ajute relieved

"It's alright. When Sharon returns to Moorwald, everything will be fine. Tilda muttered.

sat up. She was so angry that she inugined the bedsheets to be Sharon and twisted them hard.

As long as Sharon brought Irene out of Edwin's sight, Tilda would have a lot of tim

tine to repair her relationship with Edwin.

She could tell that Sharon really had no feelings for Edwin.

Two days later, at the Stanley family. Although it was already past midnight, the lights were still brightly lat

Jasmine Stanley sat on the sofa with an ashen expression. When she saw her son return, she stood up immediately. "Edwin, what's going on?"

Edwin pressed his eyebrows and looked at Jasmine calmly.

Jasmine pointed the phone at him. "Sharon did this to the Stanley family. Aren't you going to do anything about it?"

Dumping My Billionaire Ex Chapter 135

Jasmine had been very careful with Edwin all these years. It had been a long time since she had been so angry.

Edwin lowered his head and looked at the phone

What he saw was the scene where Irene and Tina compete in singing, which Irene ended up winning

Edwin frowned slightly. "Have you asked Tina himself about the specifics of this matter?"

"Do Leven need to ask?" Jasmine thought of Sharon's attitude towards her after the divorce. Even now, she still could not calm down. "All of this must have been designed by Sharon. She posted this online now because she wanted to embarrass the Stanley family!"

"That day was Disney Entertainment's anniversary celebration. Tina did not have an invitation. She bought an admission ticket at a high price. The one who caused trouble was her" Edwin only found out about this after the incident.

Edwin's answer did not make Jasmine feel better. Instead, she felt even more uncomfortable. "Even so, Tina must have gone over to congratulate her. It was her dissatisfaction with the Stanley family that caused Tina to fall into such an awkward situation!"

These words were biased and ridiculous. Edwin did not even have the intention to answer Jasmine.

Jasmine calmed down and realized that her words were full of loopholes.

She took a deep breath before speaking again. "Edwin, regardless of whether Tina deliberately provoked Sharon, since she has already used Irene to humiliate me, she shouldn't spread it all over the Internet. Now that everyone knows that our family is in chaos and this matter has happened, how can Tina carry out? How can I live like this? Well then, you told me not to mind your business. You promised to make me proud. Now, I'm ashamed, shouldn't you do something?"

Jasmine had been competitive and prideful all her life. Because of this matter, she did not even do any fitness and skincare during the day. She felt extremely embarrassed.

“Now that there are so many people watching the Stanley family, not only does everyone know that the Stanley family and Sharon are not on good terms, but they also know that Hissey Pantertainment wants to raise the child in place of the Stanley family. Who knows what they will think of us! I can ignore other things, but regarding the child, we can't give in. Irene must return to the Stanley family!” Jasmine's attitude was very firm, and her tone was very heavy.

Edwin remained silent and only rubbed his eyebrows silently

Seeing him like this

this, Jasmine was so angry that her eyes turned red. “Edwin, if Irene can't return to the Stanley family, I don't want to. Whether you want to protect Sharon or help your mother is all up to you!”

After saying that, she turned around and walked to the coffee table. Then, she took out a knife.

“I will talk to Sharon, Edwin finally said.

It was not because he was threatened by Jasmine. He did not need anyone else to raise his child for him.

live anymore!

Ray went to the Cress residence.

Ethan Cress enthusiastically asked him to stay for lunch. Ray did not refuse and stayed readily.

“I'm sorry. My dad is too enthusiastic. He doesn't know how busy you are,” Sharon apologized.

Ray had become a disciple of Ethan. With this relationship, Ray could not refuse whatever request Ethan made.

“I'm not busy. I'm also very willing to stay and have Ethan's cooking.” Ray said with a smile. When he looked at Sharon, his eyes lit up.

Sharon pretended not to see it and turned her face away.

“Sharon, there's still some time before the meal is ready. Bring Ray around and pick some of my new vegetables along the way.” Ethan said.

Sharon could only nod. She took the basket from Ethan and walked out.

Ethan's vegetable garden was modified from the hanging garden.

Back then, when Sharon bought the house, she specifically bought the hanging garden along with the house because she wanted front to have more

Chapter 1as

Later on, when Ethan came over, he moved the soil up and built a plot of land.

In the garden, some vegetables had just sprouted. Some had already matured. There were tomatoes, loaf pumpkins, and so on. Some of the fruits had dropped to the ground. The garden was filled with vitality.

Ray looked at the garden and exclaimed. "Ethan is really diligent,"

Sharon smiled and walked in to

to pick some tomatoes.

Ray did not follow her. He only stood at the periphery and looked at her.

She had tied her hair into a simple ponytail and was wearing a green and white shirt with a pair of cropped pants. She was petite and agile and did not look like a woman who had given birth at all. Instead, she looked like a 17-year-old high school student.

Her movements were also very agile. Her fingers pierced through the branches of the tomatoes, and the tomatoes fell into her small hand one by one. Then, she gently placed them in the basket

When

as the tomatoes fell to the basket, her fingers gently stroked every one of them,

Ray suddenly felt that it was great to be able to turn into a tomato in her hand and be treated gently by her.

However, he carefully discovered a problem. Sharon's gaze seemed to shift.

Normal people would usually pay attention to the things in front of them. When she picked the red tomatoes, she would usually pick the one on the right first.

Ray thought. Is her left eye... damaged?

His heart trembled violently as this bold idea suddenly surfaced in his mind.

He thought, Could it be that... the person who donated cornes back then was actually Sharon?

Ray was shocked by his own thoughts. He shook his head and tried to get rid of the thought. But more things floated up,

Ray thought, 'Back then, Edwin was recuperating in Pinevale, and Sharon is from Pinevale. Four years ago, she married Edwin without hesitation. If the two of them had not been involved, with her achievements and ability at that time, she would not have needed to rely on the Stanley family. However, if the two of them were involved, how could Edwin have no impression of her, let alone have feelings for her after marriage'

Kay kept analyzing and pondering. However, he realized that the more he thought about it, the more confused his mind became.

He didn't continue guessing. Instead, he took a step into the garden and reached out to grab a tomato above her left eye. "Can't you see with your left eye!"

Sharon was focused on plucking the tomatoes. When she heard this, she was so shocked that she dropped a tomato to the ground.

"Why do you ask?" She picked up the tomato and put it in the basket

Since she was experienced, she quickly composed herself and looked at Ray

Ray looked into her eyes and told her his analysis.

Sharon did not expect him to be so careful and analyze her situation so accurately. She could not help but feel a chill run down her spine.

At the same time, she felt a little sour

Ray was an outsider who could spot her eye disease after spending a short time with her. Edwin had been married to her for four years, but he was completely unaware of it

If not for the fact that Sharon had already gotten used to this, she would probably be tortured for a while more.

Sharon gently shook off the wild thoughts in her heart and nodded with a smile. "There are indeed some small problems. Back then, I accidentally fell and injured my left eye. I was afraid that my father would be worried, so I didn't say anything and missed the best window of time to treat it. Don't tell my father about this His heart will ache"

"You fell Ray did not hear the rest of her words at all. He unly repeated it mechanically.

"Yes, I fell" Sharon nodded firmly.

She felt that her ume with Edwin was obviously considered a big fall in her life. It was just that the fall took a long time.

She did not want to talk too much about this matter and quickly changed the topic. Tve seen the few project that you want to work with Hisory Entertainment on. They're quite good. Mr. Gildon, when you have time, go to the company and sign the contract?

Kay nodded silently.

Sharon was almost done picking She turned around and walked out of the garden.

Ray looked at her back view. His mind was still in a daze. He almost blurted out, "You're changing the topic, right

Dumping My Billionaire Ex Chapter 136

"What?" Sharon turned around and looked at him.

"Your eye is damaged because you had a live cornea donor surgery and donated it to Edwin, right!" Ray's voice suddenly became louder, and his tone sounded firm.

Although Edwin had only doubted if Jaylee donated the cornea for real and had no evidence, he believed that Sharon was the one who donated the

comes.

When he realized this, his heart suddenly ached, as if something in him had been sucked away. He even found it difficult to breathe!

His eyes were fixed on her face, especially her left eye.

Ray had always been gentle and refined. He had never revealed his domineering side. Sharon was stunned again.

Her bear was in a mess, but she burst out laughing a moment later.

"Mr. Gaklon, you're good at joking. If I had donated my cornea to Edwin for real, I would have said it four years ago. That way. Edwin wouldn't have

neglected me for four years, right?" Sharon tilted her head and smiled faintly, her eyes indifferent.

Ray looked at her eyes. He became unsure about the thing he had been sure of just now.

wild in the future." Sharon tried her best to

mely indifferent.

“Mr. Gildon, don’t let your imagination run

st to hide her emotions and appeared extremely

She did not regret the foolish thing she had done back then. However, she was unwilling g to reveal it again.

She had sealed everything related to Edwin automatically.

When Ray saw how indifferent she was, the pain in his heart could not help but ease up, and his breathing became smoother.

He would rather her eyes be injured d from the fall than her do such a stupid thing for Edwin.

Because if that was the case, she would be too miserable.

“Alright.” He smiled gently and returned to his gentle appearance.

As the two of them were talking. Sharon’s phone rang.

She looked down and saw a bank message on her phone. The message showed her account received a lot of money.

ey here!

Sharon was stunned. I have barely used this card. Who would transfer money

Her first thought was, “Has someone stolen the card and done some illegal business?”

Sharon was about to call the bank to ask when her phone rang again. There was another message.

The message was actually from Edwin. The content was: [This is Irene’s living expenses. In the future, it will be paid monthly. I don’t need others to support my child

Sharon was stunned when she saw this message

Then, she was immediately amused. ‘Does Edwin think that there is a male boss of Bisney Entertainment?’

Without thinking, slie returned the money.

Ray had been silently watching her actions. He pursed his lips and did not say a word.

They waited until she was done before walking back together.

Sharon instinctively called out when they reached the door, "Dad, is the meal almost done! I'm hungry?"

Ethan did not poke his head out to respond to her as usual. The room was quiet as if no one was there.

Sharon was stunned for a moment. She wondered if Ethan had gone out to buy ingredients at the last minute.

She stepped in and saw Ethan didn't go out. He was still standing in the living room.

He was still wearing an apron and holding a silicone spoon. His eyes were looking opposite him.

9.53 AM

Chapter 136

A figure stood opposite him

That

person had gorgeous clothes and exquisite hair. Even her eyelashes exuded a noble aura

The sharp heels of her shoes stepped on the floor. Without saying a word, she looked superior

"Mrs. Stanley?" Sharon was stunned when she recognized the person in front of her.

Jasmine only turned around when she heard someone calling her. When she saw Sharon, she raised her slender eyebrows imperceptibly, looking Critical

"What's the matter?" Sharon asked

Jasmine's eyes were cold. She did not answer but looked at Hay.

Ray bowed slightly. "Jasmine.

"Mr. Gildon, please accompany my father out for a walk Sharon turned to look at Ray and said.

Jasmine couldn't come all the way here to visit. There must be something important; Sharon thought

She knew her father hated the Stanley family and did not want to cause trouble.

Ray understood and walked up to Ethan. "Mr. Cress, let's go out first."

Ethan slowly turned around and looked at Sharon worriedly.

Sharon

walked over and held his arm. "Dad, don't worry. I won't be bullied. Take a walk outside first and let Mr. Gildon eat something with you,

Her voice was soft and gentle with a hint of coaxing.

Ethan knew that his daughter was inner-directed since she was young. He did not say anything else and nodded. "Okay"

After Ray and Ethan left. Sharon came to look at Jasmine. "Mrs. Stanley, if you have anything to say, just say it."

Sharon wasn't even willing to serve Jasmine some coffee.

Jasmine didn't bother to keep her high-class and elegant image after Ray left. She looked around the room critically and snorted disdainfully. "Ms. Cress, you live in Bisney Entertainment's boss's house an

house and live off him, but you're still involved with Ray. Isn't that too much?" Jasmine asked. 'Did Jasmine misunderstand my relationship with Ray? Sharon wondered.

Just as she was thinking, Jasmine's voice came again. "I don't care if you pester others, but Ray's identity is not ordinary. He can't let a you ruin his reputation. Sharon, I advise you to stop

a woman like

Although Sharon did not like Jasmine, she did not want to ruin Ray's reputation. Hence, she smiled and said, "Mrs. Stanley, don't worry. I only have a cooperative relationship with Mr. Gildon. However, you didn't come here only to interfere in Ray's business, right?"

The word "interfere made Jasmine's face common. Her expression was extremely dark

She snorted to stabilize her sense of superiority. She said lightly, "I was just casually reminding you about Ray. I came to tell you to stay away from my son and daughter. Since you're already divorced, don't involve them for no reason."

“Your children?” Jasmine’s indiscriminate attitude made Sharon feel ridiculous. She laughed out loud “Mrs. Stanley, are you too confident in your children, or is it because of your sense of superiority? Do you think that everyone wants to curry-favor with your family! What you said just now happened to be what I wanted to give you. Mrs. Stanley, can you control your children and keep them out of my world?”

“You!”

Jasmine was furious when she heard that

Whatever Jasmine said she could always say something against her. And Sharon’s words were getting harsher. Jasmine finally lost control and looked furious. “Sharon, do you think I can’t do anything to you just because you have Disney Entertainment’s boss backing you up?”

“Mr. Stanley, what exactly

do you want to do to me?” Sharon would give in to Jasmine in the past, but she didn’t need to now. She asked back Jasmine was speechless.

that her eyes bulged like a goldfish.

She was

so angry that

Jasmine had always had a sense of superiority in front of others. She had always put herself in a superior, elegant, and noble position. She had never expected that she would be so angry one day.

She would not recognize herself if she had a mirror in front of her now,

“Mrs. Stanley, if you came to look for me because of the matter between me and your children. I can express my stance now. After the divorce, I never took the initiative to look for any of your children. Instead, your daughter provoked me several times and even went to Disney Entertainment’s anniversary celebration to cause trouble. Mrs. Stanley, you’d better keep a close eye on her. Otherwise, it won’t be as simple as embarrassing next time,” said Sharon

“So, you were

the one who posted those videos online?” Jasmine forced herself to keep a straight face.

Sharon was stunned. “Videos”

She did not post any videos,

Sharon did not know that the videos of Irene and Tina had been uploaded. She only thought that Jasmine was talking about the one in which she was dancing, so she smiled.

In Jasmine's eyes, this smile was a tacit acknowledgment. She was so angry that her entire body was trembling "Sharon, you're too much! Do you believe I'll make you unable to stay in Bisney Entertainment anymore?"

"Unable to stay in Bisney Entertainment anymore?" Sharon was amused. Town Bisney Entertainment, Who can make me unable to stay in Bisney Entertainment?"

She was about to say something else when there was a crash and the door was knocked open.

Dumping My Billionaire Ex Chapter 137

The two of them turned around and saw Ethan still holding the spoon in his hand as he strode in.

Behind him, Ray stumbled

Ethan's eyes widened as he looked at Jasmine. He looked like he was going to eat her up

He had come back to put the spoon back, but he did not expect to hear such words.

Ethan already had a deep grudge against the Stanley family. So Jasmine's words now were no different from adding fuel to the fire.

He rushed to Jasmine and questioned her sternly, "What did you say? Did you say you want to make my daughter unable to stay? How dare you!"

With that, he raised his spoon at Jasmine

Jasmine did not expect him to make such a move. She was so frightened that she kept retreating. She stumbled and her face turned pale

"You... you barbarian!" Jasmine's sense of superiority turned into anger after being treated like this and making such a mess of herself. She shook her finger at Ethan

"I'm barbaric? How can I compare to the Stanley family people in this aspect?" Ethan's voice was loud.

He had never bickered with anyone in his life. Even if he suffered a few losses, he didn't mind. Even if it was Sharon, this was only the second time she had seen him so angry.

The first time was also for her.

Ethan's spoon did not fall. He only raised it in front of Jasmine. "My daughter has been working like a slave in your family. You didn't treat her as a human, but I let it go. Now, you're making trouble at my house. Do you think I am dead?"

His last sentence was extremely fierce. Jasmine was so frightened that her body trembled.

She remembered that she had met Ethan when Sharon got married. At that time, he looked timid and silent, so she had always treated him as a coward.

She only realized today how scary Ethan was when he was angry-

After Ethan finished speaking, the spoon smashed down.

It came close to Jasmine's arm and landed on the table behind her, scaring her so much that she jumped up and lost her soul.

Ray, who was behind him, was also frightened. He thought that Ethan was going to hit Jasmine. When he saw Ethan only hit the table, he could finally breathe normally.

Sharon more or less knew her father's limits. When she saw that he had not thrown anything at Jasmine, she knew he had not completely lost his mind. So, she was not worried.

Ethan asked Jasmine one question after another. The spoon crackled loudly enough to deafen one's ears!

He didn't want to cause trouble for his daughter, but how could he let Jasmine off since she came to their house to cause trouble?

Jasmine was so frightened by his attacks that she almost broke down. In the end, she could only hold her head and shrink her entire body, not daring to say a word.

This was Sharon's first time seeing Jasmine's defeated expression. She felt inexplicably happy.

This woman had never treated me as a human being at the Stanley family, Sharon thought, "Even though all the maids lived on the same floor with the family, she had arranged for me to be in a small cubicle beside the garage. Even a maid got better treatment than me! Moreover, Jasmine wouldn't let me go upstairs whenever Edwin came home!"

Sharon's relationship with Edwin was still so cold after four years of marriage mainly because of Jasmine.

Jasmine was mean to Sharon but neted elegant and noble in front of others and even did charity.

Now that Sharon thought about it, she only felt it was ironic.

While she felt happy, Sharon could not help but feel sad. T'm already an adult, but I still need my father to stand up for me when others bully me. I've made my fadier worry

IA

3

MoboReels

Google Play

INSTALL

Chapter 137

Sharon felt like crying. Then, she heard Jasmine's voice. "Sharon, why aren't you stopping your father! If you mess with the Stanley family, your family won't have a good ending either!"

Only then did Sharon wake up. She walked over and grabbed Ethan. "Dad, that's enough."

Ethan turned around. His eyes were red. When he looked at Sharon, his eyes were filled with tears. "Sharon, you're divorced now. Don't be afraid of them. If anything happens, I will take responsibility"

Ethan had always hated himself for not getting involved in his daughter's marriage earlier, causing her daughter to suffer so much. Now, he only wanted to do more to make it up to her.

His words almost made Sharon cry. She hugged him and said, "Dad, that's enough. You've already helped me carry enough. I'm very touched and happy. If you continue like this, I feel that I'm very useless

Only then did Ethan stop.

He wiped the sweat off his forehead and the tears rolling down his face.

Ethan could ignore anyone but not his only precious daughter's feelings.

Seeing Ethan retract his hand, Jasmine could finally breathe normally

She was still scared out of her wits, although Ethan's spoon did not touch the corner of her clothes. Sweat covered her face. Her hair was messy, and her body swayed.

She wouldn't have the strength to stand if she didn't hold onto the table.

She glared fiercely at Sharon.

Sharon snorted and looked at her. "Mrs. Stanley, I asked my father to stop not because I'm afraid of the Stanley family but because I don't want to have anything to do with your family anymore. Just as you said, Edwin and I are divorced. I should stay away from him until I die. My father's spoon attack today can be considered a lesson for you. Mark my word, the Cress family is not to be trifled with. If you go overboard, it won't be as simple as hitting the table!"

She narrowed her eyes and looked at Jasmine.

Jasmine understood. She trembled inexplicably and her body constricted violently

This was the first time she realized Sharon's gaze was so sharp that it could kill.

"This Sharon is completely

ely different from the timid Sharon back then. For a moment, Jasmine suspected that she had found the wrong person. "Mr. Gildon, please send Mrs. Stanley out," Sharon said. She was no longer in the mood to talk nonsense with Jasmine.

Ray nodded and walked to Jasmine "Jasmine, let's go."

Jasmine snorted and walked out

Her body went limp from fear and she even staggered.

Ray had no choice but to support her.

Sharon only let go of Ethan after Ray and Jasmine left the house. She took the spoon Ethan had beaten out of shape and patted his back. "Why are you doing this? What if your health is affected because you are angry with her?"

Ethan pressed his

nose. He still felt sorry for his daughter, but he did not show it on his face.

He turned his head and snorted. "How dare she bully my daughter! I fight it out with her
"Alright, no one can bully your daughter now," Sharon comforted him

However, Ethon was still worried. He looked conflicted, as if he had something to say but hesitated. Then, Ethan opened his mouth and said, "Sharon, what's going on between you and Bisney Entertainment's boss Tell him to show up quickly if he cares about you. Don't keep being mysterious! If he continues to do this, I won't agree to the two of you being together"

Ethan had only learned about "the boss of Bisney Entertainment and Sharon not long before.

When he found out about these things, he was not happy. Instead, he was worried.

He

feared that the other party was not even as good as Edwin.

Edwin always showed his face at least. At least Ethan knew who his daughter was was married to.

When Sharon heard Ethan's question, she remembered that she had not told Ethan she was Hisney Entertainment's boss. She could not help but Laugh and quickly explain to him.

At Genesis Group, Edwin sat at the head of the conference table with his handsome face lowered as he listened to the monthly reports from the heads of each department.

There was no expression on his face. He was serious and calm, and his sharp eyes emitted a cold light.

It alone was enough to make those in charge of various departments nervous. All of them sat upright and did not even dare to breathe loudly.

The people giving the speech did not dare to make any mistakes.

At this moment, the door was pushed open forcefully

Dumping My Billionaire Ex Chapter 138

The loud sound was like a thunderclap in the quiet room. Everyone instinctively turned their heads to look. Standing at the door was the trembling secretary. "My apology. Mr. Stanley. Mrs Mrs. Stanley insists on seeing you. I couldn't stop her"

In front of the secretary stood Jasmine. She had tidied up her hair and clothes, looking neat and dignified, but her expression was far from pleasant. Everyone noticed the change in her expression and their eyes filled with curiosity and gossip.

Edwin, seated at the head of the table, furrowed his brow and showed his displeasure even before speaking. The secretary, scared to tears, was on the verge of crying “S–sorry” She repeated the only words she could think of

“It’s not her fault. I came to find you myself,” Jasmine said proactively. She met Edwin’s gaze, her heart skipping a beat when she saw the coldness in his eyes. She knew Edwin was a workaholic and hated being disturbed during work.

“Everyone, leave,” Edwin finally spoke up, waving his hand.

The executives quickly stood up, packed their things at lightning speed, and vanished from the meeting room. The secretary thoughtfully closed the door for them.

Seeing that Edwin had at least given her some face, Jasmine’s anxiety eased a bit, but the grievances she had just endured surged back. She walked up to Edwin. “Edwin, didn’t I ask you to talk to Sharon about Irene’s custody? Did you do it?”

Jasmine had approached Edwin last night to secure his stance. Knowing he agreed gave her the confidence to face Sharon herself. In fact, she didn’t want Edwin to meet Sharon, fearing Sharon might use some tricks if they met, so she planned to handle the custody issue herself. But before she could say anything, Ethan scared her away, leaving her empty-handed. The more she thought about it on the way, the angrier she got, and she rushed over here without even going home.

Edwin responded with a grunt, his brow furrowed in displeasure. He didn’t say much, just rubbed between his eyebrows to relieve stress. Seeing his response, Jasmine’s expression softened a bit, “What about Irene? Did you bring her back?”

“Irene is still with Sharon, I’m providing child support,” Edwin replied.

“What?” Jasmine’s voice rose in disbelief. “Edwin, what are you thinking?” This was not what she wanted at all. “Paying child support without fighting for custody, how will people know the Stanley family did anything? They’ll say we’re irresponsible,” she quickly analyzed.

Edwin didn’t answer immediately, but his frown deepened, clearly displeased with Jasmine’s words. Over the years, Jasmine had enjoyed a glamorous life, but she couldn’t hold her head high in front of her own son. She had also learned how to read Edwin’s expressions in the past few years. Seeing that he was unhappy, she softened her voice. “You should know why I’m fighting for custody of Irene. Since you’ve promised, you should full

Edwin didn't want to respond, but Jasmine's words hit a sore spot. He couldn't help but let out a cold laugh. "Is face really that important to you?" He said no more, leaving Jasmine flushed with embarrassment. She knew he was accusing her.

Back then, Jasmine had abandoned Edwin, blind and all, to support her foster son for the sake of her own pride. Now she wanted Irene back, also for the same reason.

"I—it's not just about my face. Irene is a Stanley after all, she should be with us, Jasmine stammered, her words sounding increasingly hollow. She didn't need Edwin to mock her further; she felt utterly ashamed. She claimed to want Irene back because she was a Stanley, but it sounded sarcastic as Jasmine had abandoned her own son without a second thought back then.

Jasmine, her pride shattered, wanted to leave but couldn't bring herself to do it. She stood there, unwilling and humiliated. Fortunately, Edwin didn't dwell on the past. "Irene is with Sharon because Sharon risked her life for Irene. I won't fight her for it," he said. He allowed himself to be cold and ruthless, but he didn't want to be a complete jerk.

Hearing this, Jasmine scoffed. "You believe Sharon? The Stanley family isn't useless. We wouldn't stand by if there were real danger during her delivery. She made that up to manipulate you because she knows you value loyalty. She's using you. Edwin, have you forgotten how she tricked you into bed and became a Mrs. Stanley? She's cunning. Don't fall for her tricks."

If it were the past, Edwin would've agreed without hesitation. But now, he wasn't so sure. He still didn't fully understand Sharon, but he believed she wasn't just all talk; she had some real skills.

Seeing Edwin's silence, Jasmine's heart sank. She wanted to threaten him with her life but knew he wasn't someone to be easily swayed, and she didn't have the guts to hurt herself with a knife. She loved her looks, and couldn't bear the thought of scarring herself. Having no idea, she gritted her teeth in frustration, and finally said, "Think it over carefully." She turned and left.

After leaving, Jasmine didn't go home. She sat in her car, still brooding over bringing Irene back to the Stanley family. She couldn't afford to lose face because of Irene and had in mind a way to make Edwin agree to bring Irene back.

After Jasmine left, Edwin couldn't concentrate on anything. He sat in his chair, lost in thought. Then his phone buzzed.

Looking down, Edwin saw a bank notification, informing him that Sharon had declined his transfer, and the money had been returned to his account. He tightened his grip on his phone, wondering. Sharon, refused?

Soon, Edwin found another message from Sharon. He rarely checked his messages, so he had missed it. The message was simple [Mr. Stanley, rest assured. I will raise Irene with Sharon Cress's money. She was implying she wouldn't rely on Hisney Entertainment's boss to raise Irene.

Edwin pressed his fingers tighter, feeling there was more to Sharon's reply. She could've just said she won't use Bisney Entertainment boss's money, so why say it like this! he thought. For the first time, Edwin felt the urge to delve into Sharon's true identity, wondering. Her varied skills, her hidden talents. A dance prodigy one moment, a racing champion Topspeed the next, and her unusual connections with a Criesta big shot. Who exactly is this woman? Could she really control Bisney Entertainment so effortlessly just because the boss is infatuated with her!!

As a businessman. Edwin knew it was unlikely someone like Bisney Entertainment's boss would hand over his business to a woman just for fun. He was curious about the real reason behind it. Unable to figure it out after thinking for a while, he walked out, feeling frustrated.

As Edwin turned the corner, he saw Ray leaning against the wall, talking on the phone with a slight smile. "If I'm not mistaken, the so-called Bisney Entertainment's boss is you, right?"

Dumping My Billionaire Ex Chapter 139

The person who called Ray was Sharon. Previously, she had wanted to keep Ray for dinner, but Jasmine's arrival disrupted her plan.

No matter what, Sharon had to call to apologize.

She suddenly heard Ray's words when she was about to hang up after apologizing.

Her fingers froze and her lips compressed into a thin line.

Ray guessed Sharon was the boss of Bisney Entertainment and this surprised her. However, her identity was not an unspeakable secret. There was no need to hide it.

A moment later, she returned to normal and smiled faintly. "Mr. Gildon, you have sharp eyes."

On the other end of the phone, a faint smile appeared on Ray's face. However, his smile gave a hint of disappointment no matter how one looked

at it.

"I should have guessed sooner," Ray said.

There had been suspicions for a long time, but in his heart, he did not want it to be true.

Her identity as Foxy had already put a lot of pressure on him. The title of Bisney Entertainment's boss would make Ray feel worse and smaller. Now he felt Sharon was unattainable.

In truth, Gildon Group was not inferior to Bisney Entertainment. On the contrary, Gildon Group had deep roots and a family business like Genesis Group.

Be it wealth or status, Sharon was at the top in Rosaria City.

Ray himself had also done well. He was excellent and brilliant among the young people in the family.

However, the glory he had was different from Sharon's.

Ray built on what the forefathers had achieved, while Sharon had started completely from scratch.

One could imagine how difficult it was to build such a large media company from scratch. Even men might not be able to do it. She, made it with her own ability and intelligence.

a

girl, had

The bitterness in Ray's heart deepened.

Mr. Gildon won't mention it to outsiders," Sharon reminded him.

However,

I'm used to keeping a low profile. I hope

"It's not too late to guess now. There are still many places for us to work together in the future ne

By outsiders, she meant Edwin and his family.

It's a goo

Haround their pride.

Ray smiled lightly and could not help but say, "Isn't it good to let them know? It's a good opportunity

to

“I don’t want to waste time,” Sharon replied immediately. Her voice was calm. “There are many important things to do in life.”

Ray could tell that she had really let go. He was feeling depressed a minute ago, but now, he cheered up.

She was Bisney Entertainment’s boss, which meant she was still single. As long as Ray worked harder, he would be worthy of her.

“That’s

true. Ray nodded in agreement and continued, “Then I’ll go to your company tomorrow to sign the contract. I should be able to see you in person then, right?”

ཕོ་ལྷ་ འི་ལྷ་ཆ་ མཚན་ལྷ་ཆ་ཆ་དེ་བོ་ལྷ་རང་

“Of course, Sharon did not think too much about it.

Based on his help in the past and his current relationship with Ethan, she, as the boss, should personally receive Ray tomorrow.

Hearing her affirmative answer, Ray smiled from the bottom of his heart. “Then, I’ll see you tomorrow,” he said.

After hanging up the phone, he set his lips slightly to hide his smile, but that smile lingered for a long time.”

You found Bisney Entertainment’s boss? Who is he? A voice suddenly interrupted. Then, a figure appeared in front of Ray. Then Ray focused and saw it was Edwin.

At this moment, Edwin’s dark eyes were glinting, with a hint of oppression as they were fixed on Ray.

Edwin’s lips were pursed tightly, and his expression was so serious.

Edwin asked, “Is she...”

“Who do you have in mind?” Ray quickly interrupted him. There was a cold sneer on his lips. “Sharon? If she was the one who founded Hisney Entertainment, how are you going to face her?”

Edwin did not answer, but his eyelids drooped and his hands curled into fists silently. However, he could not clench them.

He wondered why she had forced a marriage like that and endured for four years if she owned the company, Kay's question didn't bother Edwin

much.

'Sharon does love me? But I didn't even know her before we got married. How could there be love? Could it be that we had met long ago? What had happened between us to make her so loyal to me that she would rather be treated like dirt by his side than leave? Edwin thought to himself.

He suddenly thought of something and a wild idea popped up,

"Don't tell me..." Edwin murmured.

"Lonny Drury! Disney Entertainment's boss is called Lonny" Before Edwin could finish his sentence, Ray interrupted and fabricated a name,

Edwin's conjectures were cut off silently by abruptly Ray's voice,

He looked sharply at Ray, his expression serious.

However, beads of sweat could be seen on Edwin's forehead.

When Ray saw the sweat, he was secretly shocked. He did not expect Edwin's overreaction to Sharon's identity.

"The more touched he is, the more he cares. So, is Edwin starting to fall for her too? Kay wondered.

He walked over and patted Edwin's shoulder without batting an eyelid. "Edwin, whether Sharon is Disney Entertainment's boss, you and she are already divorced. The woman you should be responsible for is Tilda. Be wise and don't let her down"

With that, Ray walked out. After taking a few steps, he turned around and added, "I came to tell you that your mother went to Sharon's home today and caused a scene. Please enlighten your mother when you get home."

Edwin did not respond to him. As he watched Ray walk further and further away, he slowly narrowed his eyes.

In the past, Ray had always opposed Edwin

with Tilda. Now, Ray suddenly supported him. It was strange.

'Is it because Ray has fallen in love with Sharon? He knew about Sharon and Disney Entertainment. Why does he still have to do this? Edwin couldn't figure it out.

After a long while, Edwin took out his phone and made a call. "Edric, help me investigate a guy called Lonny Drury," he said over the phone.

On the other end, Edric and Tilda were drinking coffee. When he heard Edwin's words, he was stunned for a moment but still replied, "No problem."

"Why would Edwin ask you to investigate this guy?" Tilda heard the conversation. Her pretty face was filled with obvious surprise as she blinked her

eyes,

Edwin, Edric, and Ray were all good friends, but in comparison, Edwin was closer to Ray. In the past, he would ask Ray to help investigate anything.

Edric pursed his lips. "I don't know."

He was used to being a lazy trust-fund kid and had never thought deeply about anything,

However, Tilda was much more careful. Her fingers were tightening around the coffee cup.

A moment later, she urged, "Since Edwin asked you to investigate someone, hurry up and do it. Don't delay his work."

Edric hated it the most when Tilda was concerned about Edwin, but he could not bear to say no to her. Edric could only tilt his sullen face, cross his legs, and make a call. "Find out who Lonny Drury is"

In less than 30 minutes, Edric's men sent information about Lonny.

There were no photos of Lonny in the file but the rest was very detailed.

Edric glanced at the file cynically. After reading it, he curled his lips into a disdainful smile as he threw his phone on the table. "I thought I was looking for some big shot. So that's this small fry. What a waste of time," Edwin said.

When Tilda heard his words, she quickly took his phone and checked the file.

The second she saw "founder of Bisney Entertainment", cold sweat broke out and she took a deep breath.

Tilda's heart sank and the truth gave her a stab of pain.

She realized Edwin was not concerned about Bisney Entertainment's boss, but Sharon.

'He actually hasn't given up on this woman, Tilda thought hatefully,

She gripped the phone so hard that her nails broke. Her eyes were already red with tears.

When Edric saw that she had broken her nails, he looked worried. He almost instinctively leaned over to grab her hand. "What's wrong? You broke your nails.

Tilda suddenly retracted her hand and shot up. She glared fiercely at Edric. "Don't touch me!" With that, she left angrily.

Dumping My Billionaire Ex Chapter 140

Edric was completely confused. He could only shout at the bodyguards with him, "Hurry up and follow her to protect her!"

Outside, Tilda stumbled and ran wildly. In the end, she collapsed against the pillar.

Her fingers gripped the white embossed stone pillar tightly. Her teeth bit her lower lip so hard that it left a mark.

"Damn it, damn it!" Tilda cursed in a low voice. She just wanted to find Sharon and tear her apart.

She cursed Sharon for bringing her trouble from the moment Sharon appeared. Sharon was simply her nemesis.

Then Tilda became afraid. When she thought about how Sharon was the real Big Eyes, her body could not help but tremble.

The fear crept into her and burned her like a fire.

No, her happiness could not be ruined by Sharon again.

Tilda forced herself to stand up and walked a few rounds in the corridor. In the end, her eyes flashed and she quickly left.

In Stanley Manor, Jasmine was still sulking because Edwin was so disappointing and uncooperative.

"Madam, your daily drink is ready." The servant walked over with a cup of turmeric latte and handed it to her.

Jasmine pushed it away irritably and said, "I'm not drinking this today. Take it away."

The servant looked at her in confusion.

Usually, Jasmine paid the most attention to health. She would drink a turmeric latte every day. Today she was being weird.

However, the servant knew she shouldn't ask about her employer's personal matters. So the servant did not say anything and silently left with the drink.

Jasmine placed her hand on her forehead and rested her elbow against the coffee table.

Because of Edwin's lack of cooperation, she was so angry that she had a headache.

"If I had known he was so disobedient, I wouldn't have let him take over the family business back then," Jasmine mumbled.

Despite saying that, she knew very well that Edwin taking over the family business was the safest for her.

Jasmine hated the accident back then had harmed his eyes.

After she left Edwin in Pinevale for a while, Edwin's attitude towards her completely changed.

In the past, he listened to Jasmine and was so kind to her, but after that, he ignored her.

Thinking of the car accident, Jasmine felt guilty again. She did not dare to think about it anymore.

Just then, a cup was passed to her. Jasmine took a closer look. It was still the

The smell of the turmeric latte made her feel uncomfortable.

same cup from the servant just now.

Jasmine could not help but frown. "What are you doing? Didn't I say that I'm

Her face was filled with reproach. She looked over angrily and saw a face

not

that was much younger than the servant's.

Seeing this face, she was angrier. She shouted outside, "What the heck? Myra, you want to lose your job? Why are you letting a stranger in?"

Myra stood at the door with her hands hanging by her sides, looking embarrassed.

Don't blame Myra. I told her that Edwin called me over, so she opened the door," the woman holding the cup said with a smile.

She had a beautiful face and was well-dressed. She smelled of some fancy perfume. This woman was Tilda.

Jasmine finally looked her in the eye. "Tilda, I won't approve of your relationship with Edwin. You'd better give up. Myra, see our guest off

Hearing Jasmine's order, Myra quickly walked over. "Ms. Gill..."

Tilda smiled and gave Myra a "don't worry" look before turning to look at Jasmine. "Mrs. Stanley, I'm here today for nothing but your worries?"

"Humph, I'm doing very well. I don't need your help Jasmine did not even look at Tilda Jasmine deliberately sat up straight and looked relaxed. Jasmine had always looked down on actors. Coupled with what had happened four years ago, she hated Tilda from the bottom of her heart.

Tilda was not in a hurry. She was still smiling. "Mrs. Stanley, you're not doing well now. You're being criticized every day. You probably won't even have the courage to see anyone?"

"You" Jasmine huffed.

After being exposed by Tilda, Jasmine looked embarrassed and angry.

However, Jasmine was used to pretending to be elegant in front of others. She suppressed her anger and only pursed her lips in silence,

At this moment, anger simmered inside her.

Tilda took her time and said to Myra, "Myra, you can leave us. Mrs. Stanley and I have something to talk about"

Myra looked at Jasmine worriedly, Seeing that she did not say anything, Myra nodded and walked away.

The room was completely silent. Tilda sat down beside Jasmine, Tilda kept her knees together naturally and her hands pressed on her knees. She looked elegant and dignified, her face shining,

"Mrs. Stanley, don't feel embarrassed. Those people outside don't understand the Stanley family. That's why they're saying mean things about you. I know best that you

and Edwin aren't cold-blooded and heartless people. You have feelings for Irene, I know it made you sad to say goodbye to her. You let Sharon take the child away because she suffered and gave birth to the child."

Tilda's words made Jasmine's expression soften.

Even though Jasmine did not think so, Tilda's words perfectly conceal her guilty conscience. Tilda even found a perfect excuse for her ignorance of Irene and protected her pride,

"Yeah," Jasmine replied stiffly.

Her response told Tilda that Tilda had a chance. She smiled faintly and said, "Mrs. Stanley, I also know you really want to bring Irene back to the Stanley family. It's just that you can't convince Edwin to help. Am I right about it?"

Jasmine looked at her. Her gaze was cold, but she did not have any other reaction, a sign of acquiescence.

"I can help you," Tilda offered.

Jasmine's eyes widened and lit up. "You?"

"Yes, me" Tilda nodded elegantly, full of confidence.

Jasmine was skeptical. "Tilda, don't play any tricks with me."

"Mrs. Stanley, if you don't believe me, how about we make a deal?" Tilda gently tapped her fingers on the table. "If I keep my word and Edwin is willing to ask Sharon for custody of Irene, you'll let me get engaged to Edwin"

"Heb, at the end of the day, you're here to get me to agree to your engagement" Jasmine's face turned cold again. She looked at Tilda with disdain. "Tilda, you're really thick-skinned! Your background aside, just that scandal four years ago is enough for the Stanley family to reject you. If you had shame, you would have long left Edwin. I don't know where you got your confidence from. It's fine if you continue pestering Edwin. How dare you ask me to agree to your engagement"

When Jasmine thought of what Tilda had done in the past, Jasmine only hated her even more.

Tilda did not feel embarrassed or sad because of Jasmine's words. Tilda was still smiling brightly as if Jasmine was not talking about someone else.

She pursed her lips and bent slightly to look at Jasmine meaningfully. "Mrs. Stanley, you're reprimanding me right now. Have you forgotten? You were the one behind the incident four years ago

Just as Tilda finished speaking, Jasmine's face turned pale and her body even wobbled slightly.

Our celebration just got biggerwith mega tale veur