

Marry Ex's Uncle After Divorcement

Chapter 251-300

Chapter 251

"Sarah's back."

"Don't tell me that he is like this because of Sarah." Roderick said: "As far as I know, he has no affection for Sarah Normally he should not be like this." Charlie 's reaction today is too much. Bigger.

Theresa didn't know where to start, so she just sighed: "Forget it, Dr. Hill, don't say such things in front of him in the future!" "What?" Jonathan smiled and said, "Aren't you going to get a divorce? Are you afraid that he might misunderstand? You still

like him, don't you?"

He purposely said that in front of Charlie just now, just to see Charlie 's reaction, it turns out that he doesn't have any feelings for Theresa either! If he had no feelings, he wouldn't care whether she was with him or not. As for Theresa, despite her efforts to restrain herself, she clearly cared about what Charlie thought of her.

"I don't like him." Theresa denied, "I just don't want him to misunderstand that we have a relationship. It's not good for me! You know, the world is always full of ill will towards women. What men do, others only It will be a joke, but what a woman did, others would like to trample you to death. When I divorced Jimmy, I already took the blame, and I don't want people to talk about me and Charlie in the future, or say that I cheated."

Roderick had a look of shame on his face, "Sorry, I didn't think carefully, I apologize to you."

Theresa raised the corner of her mouth when she heard what he said, "Then I'll go see the child first."

Roderick nodded, "Okay." Actually he was going to see his sister too, but because of what Theresa said, he didn't follow Theresa's footsteps anymore.

Theresa went back to the cafeteria. When she went, she found only Mrs. Calsis and the two children. Theresa sat down, "Is Rose not there?"

Mrs. Calsis said: "She said she went to pick up her friend."

Theresa sat aside, looking at the two babies, "Have you finished eating?"

Leonard and Ben nodded, "Well, eat, Mom, this is for you."

Theresa glanced at the pastry on the plate, raised the corners of her mouth, and tasted it, it was too sweet.

Mrs. Calsis said: "These two children are really polite. They really don't look like the children taught by Cristina."

Theresa heard Mrs. Calsis mentioning Cristina, remembering how Mrs. Calsis drove Cristina away yesterday, and said:

"Actually, Cristina is very good to children. It is not easy for her to teach children like this. Maybe it was because she was too tired from work yesterday. Don't worry about it. Everyone gets tired sometimes." Mrs. Calsis looked at Theresa in surprise, "I thought you rejected her existence, but I didn't expect you to speak for her." Theresa was embarrassed for a moment, and she covered it up: "I just got in touch with her, and it's not easy to find her." Mrs. Calsis said: "That 's right, she didn't want anything when Leonard and Ben came back. Look for opportunities later, you and chat with her to see what she needs, and you can't let her live too hard."

go

"..." Theresa bowed her head, she said this, not hoping that the Calsis family could give Cristina anything.

After all, if it was given to Cristina, Cristina wouldn't take it. At most, it is for myself..

reason why she spoke for Cristina was actually to hope that they would have a better impression of Cristina, so that they would not think too much about picking up the child in the name of Cristina. Theresa sat aside, eating for a while, the phone rang suddenly, and the call was from Leah.

Theresa glanced at it, answered the phone, "Hello."

the phone, Leah's voice was very anxious, and he deliberately lowered his voice," Theresa, what's the matter with you? What's the matter with you and Charlie? Did you know that Charlie is looking for trouble again? Isn't he your husband now? Why can't you coax a man well? Do you know that he wants to bankrupt our family again now?"

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc..), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 253

Chapter 253

But what if the family goes bankrupt? Leah asked anxiously: Theresa said, she doesn't care about this matter! You go and see Charlie, or beg for mercy, you stabilize him first, turn back to your sister, I will Find a way. I don't really want you to marry me, can I?"

Sarah frowned and said, "Okay" Although she didn't want to marry Charlie, she really didn't want her family to go bankrupt. After thinking about it, I thought it would be better to meet Charlie.

"By the way, Rose, do you know where your Uncle Charlie is?" After hanging up the phone, Sarah asked Rose beside her Rose was overjoyed: "Are you going to see me, Uncle Charlie ?" She called Sarah over today because she wanted her to meet Uncle Charlie, thinking that if they met, they might get closer to each other., It can also clear up the suspicion.

Sarah said: "There is something I want to go to him for."

"Okay, I'll take you to find him!" Rose couldn't wait to lead Sarah to see Charlie. On the way, Rose said, "By the way, do your know why I asked you to come here?"

"Why?" Sarah asked puzzled. Didn't you tell her to come over to see the stars?

Rose said, "I, Uncle Charlie, are getting a divorce."

Hearing this, Sarah was stunned for a moment, "Isn't it? Just leave if you say so?"

"He is not in good health now, and everyone in the family let him go, so naturally he listened to him. In fact, I think Uncle

Charlie still likes you very much. As soon as I heard that you came back, I will divorce Theresa immediately. After all, you have known each other for so long, I also have feelings! Sister Sarah, do you want to think about it again?"

Sarah kept her face sullen and didn't make a sound, and she wasn't stupid, it could be seen that Rose wanted to match

herself and Charlie. Oh, Charlie asked her to come! Is he so unwilling to give up? No matter what, I still have to explain it to him.

Charlie had a meeting for more than an hour. When he came out of the meeting room, Jonathan stood at the door and

looked at him, saying, "Mr. Calsis, Sarah is here."

Charlie heard this and asked, "What is she here for?"

"I said I have something to do with you."

"Let her in!" Charlie entered the next reception room.

Hearing this, Jonathan made a call; and after a while, Sarah came in.

Charlie in the wheelchair, and said, "Mr. Calsis."

Charlie looked at her, silent.

Sarah looked at the way he was tugging, and knew that he was like this-it was a shame to pretend to be cold when she

clearly liked her. She said to Charlie, "Are you feeling better today? Still angry?"

"..." Charlie said, "Let's be honest, I'm busy."

Sarah looked at Charlie 's appearance and felt a little ridiculous. She tried her best to make her attitude look better, and said, "I heard that you wanted to bankrupt the Cameron family. The people from the bank urged my dad to pay back the money today. They also backed off on the business they negotiated before."

Charlie said: "What does the matter of the Calsis family have to do with me?"

Sarah pleaded: "Aren't you doing this because of me? Charlie, don't be like this, okay? It's been two years, our affairs have passed for so long, and you are still entangled like this, which really bothers me. Since you are married to my sister, stay with her well and don't make up my mind."

* ."Charlie was a little surprised when he heard Sarah's words. Him, playing her idea?

Sarah continued: "Even if you always like me and want me to marry you, I can't help it. I already have someone I like! Also,

we've been together before. Also, I'm pregnant with his child It's impossible for me and you!" In order to stop Charlie from thinking of her own way, Sarah also went all out! Pregnancy or something, she also made it up!

Chapter 254

Chapter 254

Jonathan stood aside, his eyes widened in surprise when he heard Sarah's words. What's wrong with this woman? Running to Mr. Calsis and saying this? She doesn't really feel that Mr. Calsis is dealing with the Cameron family now because of her?

"Are you done?" Charlie looked at Sarah.

Sarah said, "I'm done."

"Then you can go!" Charlie gestured please.

Sarah looked at him, "The Cameron family thing..."

Charlie said, "Get out."

Sarah stood up, looked at Charlie, and said, "Then I'm leaving!" Anyway, she felt that she had made it clear enough that no matter how much he targeted the Cameron family, she would never marry him! Theresa came over, she happened to bump into Sarah.

Sarah saw Theresa, she stopped and said, "Are you looking for Charlie?"

Theresa looked at her, "It has nothing to do with you."

Sarah stopped Theresa and said, "I just met Charlie."

Theresa raised her eyebrows and looked at Sarah, "So?" Now that something happened at home, Sarah came to see Charlie, did she change her mind and want to marry into the Calsis family? However, in the next second, Sarah's words broke Theresa's thoughts. Sarah said narcissistically: "I know, Charlie likes me very much and has always missed me, but I have already told him that I will not marry him. No matter how hard he forces me, I will not marry him. I also told him that I already have someone I like and I am pregnant with someone else's child, let him give up on me!"

Theresa looked at Sarah, "You came to him specially to talk about these things?" Charlie is already in a rage right now, so let

it be if she doesn't solve the problem, and then come here to add fuel to the fire?

want to m

Sarah snorted, "What else? Do I really want to marry him?"

Theresa scoffed, "Your mother is in a hurry at home, but you are really not in a hurry."

"Of course I'm anxious, but there's nothing I can do. I won't bet my life's happiness." Sarah finished speaking selfishly, and looked at Theresa, "Anyway, you can figure out what to do about the family. I know, I My sister, you must have a way, right?"

Theresa said: "Sarah, you have been with Charlie for so long, do you have no affection for him at all?" Theresa was very

curious about this matter. Sarah doesn't seem sad at all now. On the contrary, I was afraid that I would have something to do with Charlie.

Sarah said: "What are feelings? Do you want to be so naive? He is a cripple! I will be in a wheelchair all my life, and I have to take care of him and be his mother for the rest of my life. Don't you feel uncomfortable when you think about it? I don't As great as you."

"One day, you'll regret it." Theresa looked at Sarah. Sarah didn't know that Charlie could be cured, so she was so dismissive of Charlie now.

Theresa really wanted to see Sarah's reaction when Charlie stood up.

Sarah heard Theresa say that she would regret it, she raised the corners of her mouth, "I never do things that I regret, don't worry!" After she finished speaking, she left directly.

When Theresa heard what she said, she didn't want to bother, and went to see Charlie directly.

Chapter 255

Chapter 255

She pushed open the door of the reception room, walked in, and saw Charlie sitting there. Charlie seemed to know she would come, and deliberately waited for her here. She looked at his figure in the wheelchair, and for some reason, she felt a little pitiful for him.

Sarah has always been a selfish woman, and even now, she has never reflected on what she has done. Knowing that Charlie was angry, he ran to Charlie and said those words. Theresa could even imagine how angry Charlie was when he heard those words.

She was thinking about whether to comfort him, but Charlie had already raised his head. He leaned back, looked at her, and

said in a cold tone, "I thought you wouldn't come! His indifferent attitude, Let Theresa get rid of the ridiculous soft-heartedness in her heart.

Theresa sat down and looked at Charlie, "Didn't you say before that when Sarah came back, she would let the Cameron

family go. Charlie, our family is a small business, and my dad has run a business all his life. It doesn't affect you, why do you want to kill them all like this?"

Charlie looked at her, "You know it's not easy for your dad to run a business all his life. Why didn't you think of this when you were with Roderick? Why aren't you with him now? What are you doing here with me? I thought, you have a new backer, you won't come to me again!"

His words sounded eerie. Yes, the purpose is very obvious! He targeted the Cameron family like this because of what he said to Roderick ?

Theresa looked at him and realized that he was really... unreasonable! He obviously doesn't like her, but he wants to force

himself to do all the unreasonable things.

." Theresa said: "We are going to get divorced. Even if I am really with Roderick, it is my freedom. You can't be so unreasonable. When you got married, you said that as long as Sarah Come back, we'll divorce. You don't want to go back on your word now, do you?" Thinking of what he said in front of Roderick before, he won't divorce, and he doesn't know whether what he said is true or not. Charlie said: "What's wrong with repenting? Isn't it easy for your family to do this kind of thing? Why, you can do it, but others can't?" Charlie looked unreasonable when facing Theresa. Theresa really couldn't understand him, "So what do you want now?"

Charlie didn't really want to bankrupt the Cameron family, he just wanted to see Theresa beg him.

He snorted coldly and said, "I don't want to divorce now! You promised to treat my leg before, and I won't divorce you until I get better."

Theresa looked at him and frowned, "I said, you don't have to worry about your legs, I've found a reliable person who will take care of you."

"I'm not used to other people." Charlie picked up the face-saving cup, took a sip of water, and said, "It's the same thing, before. you get divorced, you can't be with other men. Let me see you with Roderick again, You just wait to see your father's company go bankrupt!"

"..." Theresa said: "Do you know that the way you cover the sky with one hand and do whatever you want is really annoying?" No matter how good the relationship is usually, as long as you turn your face, you will kill the Cameron The family went bankrupt, no

nostalgia for the past. Theresa was really speechless looking at the capitalist face of this man.

Charlie said: "If you don't agree, you can leave now! The divorce agreement will be processed tomorrow. Of course! Don't come to me for your family affairs!"

Theresa looked at the man and said, "You know I have no choice." He just wanted her, that's why he made such a perverted

and unreasonable request.

Charlie nodded, "It seems that you are not so hopeless." At least she is more sensible than that woman Sarah. Sarah really didn't care about what happened to the Cameron family. Of course, if it weren't for Theresa's face, Charlie would not have let Johnson's company go.

Chapter 256

Chapter 256

Theresa sat on the chair, looked at Charlie, and didn't move.

Charlie said, "Jonathan, you go out first."

When the two were talking just now, Jonathan was standing aside. Hearing Charlie's words at this moment, Jonathan

nodded and walked out the door. When he went out, he closed the door behind him.

Charlie looked at Theresa, "Come here."

Theresa heard him, stood up, walked around the table, and walked over to him.

Charlie patted the chair beside him, "Sit here."

Theresa sat down obediently. Although he has agreed now, he will not talk about divorce until his legs get better. But... thinking of those words last night, her current feelings for him will never return to the past. In front of him, she didn't even talk much! She would never let herself like him again! From now on, she will take good control of her feelings and prevent herself from falling in love with someone she shouldn't like.

The reception room was very quiet, Theresa lowered her head, thinking about her own affairs, but heard Charlie's voice

coming from the side, "Kiss me!"

"..." She froze for a moment, raised her head to look at the man beside her, and asked with wide eyes, "What are you talking

about?" Damn, did she hear wrong just now? Must have heard wrong! For no reason, what did he say!

Charlie said, "I asked you to kiss me! Why, don't you understand?"

Theresa said: "I'm sick!" With a dark face, she rejected his perverted request.

I've never seen such a shameless man!

Charlie said: "Why am I sick? Do you want to kiss me? If you don't, I'll call right now and bankrupt your family."

Theresa glared at him, "Are you a scoundrel? Do I have fun playing like this? Charlie, I at least thought, you're a good guy! But you really make me feel like I've misjudged you now! Yes It's not that I have something to ask you now, so I'm going to be

now! Yes It's not that I

like a toy for you to play with?"

Speaking of this, her eyes were really wet, and a feeling of sadness welled up. She obviously liked him so much, but he relied on his liking for him to hurt her unscrupulously. Men in this world are not good things! Even him!

Charlie became angry: "I just let you kiss me, but you are not happy? Why, if I let you kiss Roderick, you will be happy? I don't want a divorce now, don't you feel bad? If I force you to be with me, you can't be with him, do you hate me?"

Theresa listened to him, blinked, and looked at him, not knowing what he was talking about.

Charlie's fingers took the opportunity to reach out and support her chin, her eyes looked hurt, as if he had bullied her. He

hated seeing her like this the most, every time it seemed to break his heart.

He likes to see her happy, likes to see her smile, likes to see her cute and playful in front of him. But he always remembered that she hated him as much as Sarah did.

#Chapter 257

Chapter 257

Chapter 257

Thinking of the smiles in her eyes when she was with Roderick, they were always so happy when they were together...

He leaned over and was about to kiss her, but Theresa instinctively avoided him when she saw him approaching. Knowing that he just wants to play with her and has no feelings for her, she now refuses his affection. After all, in her opinion, this kind of thing should only be done with the person she likes.

Charlie felt a sense of irritability welling up, he turned her face forcefully, and forced a kiss on her lips.

"Charlie..." she struggled.

As soon as he opened his mouth, he took the opportunity to plunder the city and plunder the land, deepening the kiss...

The reception room was very quiet, Theresa could hear the sound of her being kissed by him, her hands were unconsciously exerting force, and tears fell. Really annoying! She hated him to death!

Feeling her tears fall, Charlie opened his eyes and looked at her with a sudden dull feeling. He let her go, feeling his heart hurt by her tears. If he didn't like her, he wouldn't even bother to kiss her. But she despised him so much!

Hehe...he said: "You can go!" He doesn't want to see her right now!

Theresa heard him and pushed the chair away, which screeched against the floor. She stood up quickly and walked out on

high heels.

the ou

Charlie sat on the chair, looked at the cup in front of him, suddenly reached out and swung the cup on the ground. Jonathan heard the movement, walked in from the outside, looked at him, and said, "Mr. Calsis." What's the matter?

Charlie took a deep breath, trying to hold himself back. After a while, he said, "Call and let me know, and don't touch the Cameron family."

Jonathan nodded upon hearing Charlie 's words, "Okay." He actually knew that Charlie would not really compete with the Cameron family either. From the beginning to the end, I felt that he was losing his temper with Theresa.

Theresa came out from Charlie, called Robert first, and asked about the Cameron family. After making sure that there was nothing wrong with the family, she felt relieved. She went back to see Leonard and Ben and found Sarah was there.

Sarah stood aside, looking at the two children who looked exactly like Charlie, and asked, "Are these two children Charlie

's?"

"Yes." Rose said, "You can tell at a glance that it is my Uncle Charlie 's child."

"How could Charlie suddenly have two children so big?" Leonard and Ben are both four years old this year! She and Charlie

had only been separated for two years.

Rose said, "It was born by a woman outside."

Sarah snorted, "He's been acting like he's not a womaniser all day long, and as a result, he even has children outside." Just like that, he still wants to marry him! What a beautiful idea!

Chapter 258

Chapter 258

Rose looked at Sarah and asked, "You went to find me Uncle Charlie, what did you say?"

"What did you say?" Sarah said, "Let him be fine and not bother me. You, Uncle Charlie, are really serious. Do you have to keep embarrassing me? He's married to Theresa, and now he's still playing with me."

Rose looked at Sarah and found that Sarah was very disgusted when she mentioned Charlie. Rose said: "Sister Sarah, you really don't want to be with my Uncle Charlie ? My Uncle Charlie is a pretty good person. It would be too bad to give him to Theresa!"

Sarah said: "It would be nice for him to marry Theresa ! Why, just like him now, he still hates others?"

Rose listened to Sarah ruining Charlie to nothing, wanted to say something, but didn't know what to say.

Leonard and Ben were going to prepare for the performance, and walked away with the kindergarten teachers and other students. Mrs. Calsis sent them off, turned around and glanced at Sarah.. Sarah saw Mrs. Calsis, she said, "Hello, madam."

Mrs. Calsis glanced at her, walked away without saying a word.

After a while, someone came over, called Sarah, and said, " Miss Sarah, Madam is looking for you."

Sarah is not stupid, it can be seen that Mrs. Calsis dislikes her very much now. She followed Mrs. Calsis to the side coffee

shop and sat down in front of Mrs. Calsis. She looked at Mrs. Calsis and said, "Madam, what do you want me to do?"

"I heard that you just went to see Charlie ?"

Sarah nodded, "Well, I have something to do with him."

"What can you do with him?" Mrs. Calsis looked at Sarah vigilantly, and said, " Miss Sarah, when we had an accident with Charlie, you, as his fiancée, ran faster than anyone else. Now he is married, I hope you can stay away from him."

"..." Sarah raised the corners of her mouth when she heard Mrs. Calsis 's words, "You seem to have misunderstood

something? Even if you didn't say it, I would stay away from Charlie. What's more, it's your son who is taking the initiative now You are pestering me! I went to him today just to keep him away from me. Madame, you don't think that I will follow him like before! He looked down on me before, Now, I can't see him either."

She was really nice to Charlie before, and would do anything to please him. Follow him like a licking dog. But he rarely even looked at her. She knew that he was the heir of the Calsis family. He was handsome and capable. Everyone knew his excellence, so she was the only one who flattered him. But that was all in the past!

The current Charlie is just a cripple sitting in a wheelchair, so I have no interest in him!

When Mrs. Calsis heard Sarah's words, she was so angry that her hands shook twice. In her impression, Sarah has always.

been submissive, but now, she seems to be tough all of a sudden. Mrs. Calsis looked at Sarah angrily, and said, "Remember what you said today! Don't beg us Charlie in the future!"

"I will remember." Sarah raised her eyebrows indifferently, "However, I hope Madam will persuade Charlie to live with Theresa."

Our family has already let my sister marry over. At the beginning, the person who should marry Charlie is also Theresa. I have nothing to do with Charlie."

"You... you really are..." Mrs. Calsis had never seen such an ungrateful person! Sarah was about to vomit blood with anger. She wanted to say something, pointed at Sarah, but didn't say anything for a long time..

At this moment, someone sat down in the vacant seat next to Mrs. Calsis.

Theresa's voice sounded from the side, "Mom, are you okay?" She supported Mrs. Calsis with a concerned look on her face.

Mrs. Calsis glanced at Theresa, wondering when she came. Theresa brought her water, "Drink some water."

Mrs. Calsis took a sip of water before his face softened.

Theresa sat next to Mrs. Calsis and glanced at Sarah opposite. Theresa had seen Sarah's shamelessness before, and it was no surprise that she could make Mrs. Calsis so angry. Theresa comforted: "Why are you so angry for some irrelevant people, it's not worth it."

Mrs. Calsis said: "Yes, I just have never seen such a shameless woman! She is a worthless girl who graduated from a

second degree, how could she be worthy of us Charlie ? The women chasing us Charlie lined up. It was because of the friendship between the two families that we accepted her. But we never thought that she would be so shameless now!"

Chapter 259

Chapter 259

Theresa consoled Mrs. Calsis, "Don't waste your emotion on such an unabashed person."

Hearing their well-echoed conversation, Sarah burst into laughter. She sneered at Theresa, "You've got a lot to boast of now, huh? But don't forget the fact that it's only because I didn't want to marry Charlie that a woman like you was provided with the chance to be his wife." Sarah even teased Theresa about placing so much weight on a man who couldn't walk. Sarah went on, "But I still hear that you and Charlie are going to divorce, even when you are trying so hard to ingratiate yourself with his family." She heard that from Rose, who told her that her reappearance would be a cue for the couple to separate. Sarah thus really didn't think Theresa's pride would last long. She also believed Theresa must value Charlie so much that she even had to cater to Mrs. Calsis, since such an uncompetitive woman could never find any better man. Hearing the humiliation Sarah flung to Theresa, Mrs. Calsis rose to protest for Theresa, "That's only a rumor, Sarah. I won't allow Charlie to divorce Theresa, especially for a woman like you." Mrs. Calsis had made up her mind that she would never make a concession to Charlie on that score.

"I hope so." Sarah said. "But I'll be off now." She then sighed, regarding Theresa with resignation. What a proud girl Theresa used to be, Sarah thought, and Theresa should have reduced to a wife of a disabled man. What a pity and what a piece of good news to Sarah it was! The more miserable Theresa's life was getting, the more content Sarah was feeling. Such a sick mentality of Sarah had been formed when she grew up being compared with Theresa each time she failed the examination.

When Sarah had left, Mrs. Calsis reassured Theresa, "No worries, I'll let Charlie know that I would never agree with his

decision of divorce."

Theresa only twitched her mouth somehow, feeling how amusing it was that Mrs. Calsis could switch to her side as soon as Sarah appeared, when Mrs. Calsis had still been criticizing Theresa the other day. Theresa nodded, "I'm sorry for the trouble Sarah has caused. If my father had insisted on his objection, she wouldn't have been Charlie's fiancée." And the Cameron family wouldn't have been on the edge of bankruptcy amongst the mess if her father had rejected the plea of Leah and Sarah.

"It's all right. What's done is done." said Mrs. Calsis. "I only hope Charlie and you will be a happy couple from now on."

Theresa only remained silent. How could a couple be happy when there was no love between them? She sighed in her heart.

As Nandlall's Group had arranged the seats for them, Theresa and Mrs. Calsis headed for the concert after some rest. Their seats were at the front, along with those of Jimmy, Rose and Sarah. Rose had asked for a special position for Sarah, which was amongst the stars who attended the concert too. It was just next to Sarah's favorite idol Jefferson. And Sarah was now taking a selfie with Jefferson jubilantly, even in the presence of Mrs. Calsis.

Mrs. Calsis got herself seated while casting a grim look at Sarah. Theresa stayed with her, though there were the two little.

boys on her mind. She had got her phone geared up to record their performance as Cristina had required.

Charlie's seat was in the private box on the second floor, where he could get the whole view of the stage. As Roger, who sat alongside, was talking to him, Charlie was only attracted by Theresa, who was just beside his mother.

Chapter 260

Chapter 260

While everyone around had gussied themselves up. Theresa was still wearing the ordinary dress, which, though, couldn't prevent her from emerging as the most impressive one among the crowd. Though she had left the guest room crying, she now seemed much more cheerful. Charlie just found his tension alleviated at the sight of her softly smiling eyes, which he had grown quite fond of now.

Having perceived the gaze from above, Theresa looked up to Charlie. And Charlie just looked away immediately. True as it was that he adored Theresa, he just couldn't get rid of the sense of humiliation she gave him. He still remembered how she wept when he kissed her, and that just made him resentful as he regarded her reaction as a sort of indignity.

When Theresa could see Charlie clearly enough, he was already switched his stare at Sarah from Theresa. He just appeared so grim and gloomy. When Theresa turned to Sarah, Sarah was pressing herself against another man, either showing off to Charlie or really being intimate. Theresa thus drew a conclusion that Sarah really weighed a lot in Charlie's heart, judging from his expression. She just couldn't understand why he refused to divorce since he loved Sarah so much.

"Hello, Dr. Hill!" Mrs. Calsis hailed.

Theresa looked back to the auditorium, just to find Roderick Hill was joining them, alongside his sister Daphne Hill. As they

sat down next to Theresa, Roderick exclaimed, "Fancy that, Theresa!"

Theresa was embarrassed. She only wished Charlie wouldn't mistake her this time, as she just didn't want her own family to be persecuted again because of the conversation between Roderick and her. Yet she still smiled politely at the woman next to Roderick, "So this must be your sister?"

"Yes." Roderick nodded.

"How graceful she is!" Theresa praised sincerely.

Daphne laughed, "Thank you for your compliment." She then turned to her brother, "Roderick, you don't present me to your friend?"

"Daphne Hill, my sister. Theresa Calsis, my school mate and Charlie's wife. I've told you about her before." said Roderick.

It dawned on Daphne. "So you are Charlie's wife, whom I've heard so much of! On top of being so pretty, you come from a top university, no wonder Charlie takes a fancy to you. You are just much better than the previous girlfriend of his, who simply vanished like smoke when Charlie met with the accident. What a heartless woman!" Daphne had never thought Sarah could match Charlie from the start, and Charlie even was reduced to a laughingstock due to the escape of his fiancée after the accident. What an unpredictable world that Charlie Calsis could have been disliked by women one day!

"Thank you for your praise." Theresa responded coyly, and was deeply impressed by the good manners and appearance of this elegant Miss Hill.

Sarah had overheard their conversation, she thus turned round to blink at Daphne, "Are you getting at me?"

Daphne just answered imperturbably without the slightest twist of her facial expression, "Oh it's Sarah. It's really a long time. When did you come back?"

Chapter 261

Chapter 261

Sarah was much cheekier than Daphne had expected that this woman she had been blaming should have the guts to kick off the conversation. "I've just been back." replied Sarah. "Oh Theresa is my sister. She is not only from a top university, but had divorced before she married Charlie. You know why? Because she was having an affair and even two kids with other men..." Sarah was just waiting to see how Daphne was going to continue her compliment of Theresa.

Daphne's face darkened, knowing Sarah was deliberately throwing a spanner in the works. And Theresa just felt Sarah's sarcasm was like a slap on her face. She could only glare at Sarah, who only took a gleeful delight and turned back to resume the chat with her idol.

Watching that farce, Roderick had to ask Theresa with concern, "Are you...OK?" He really thought Sarah was being too mean

to her sister.

"I'm all right." Theresa allowed herself a wry smile, as she'd got used to such mockery these years especially when Sarah was still Charlie's fiancée. Yet Roderick actually knew the whole story well, and Sarah's false accusation was utterly humiliation to Theresa, who had factually done nothing wrong.

The performance of the two little boys began soon, and Theresa just engaged herself in taking pictures for them as though

nothing had ever occurred. The boys did such a good job that Theresa even forgot the dispute minutes ago. Roderick just found it so amazing that Theresa could manage to control her mood so well. He himself would at least be upset for the whole night, if he were her. Yet Theresa just had such magical power of self-regulation. She must have acquired it after being wronged time and time again.

Kids were led off the stage by their teacher when their performance was over. Theresa just followed them, having no interest in the remaining programs.

Roderick decided to go with her. Theresa was curious, "Dr. Hill, you don't go on watching the performance with your sister?" "It's a bit boring." replied Roderick. He actually went out to make sure Theresa hadn't been hurt by Sarah's words, though he couldn't speak it out.

"Excuse me but I'll have to look after the kids." said Theresa.

"May I go with you?" suggested Roderick. "I haven't had enough chance to meet them yet." The two kids might actually have no chance to come to this world, but for the mistake of his subordinate. Roderick did want to see the kids more often, should he be less busy.

Theresa had to agree. She decided to ignore the possibility that Charlie would be infuriated if he was to see that, because

she didn't betray him at all. And Charlie might just be too busy appreciating his dear Sarah to remember the business of me, Theresa snorted.

Theresa and Roderick then joined the group of parents who were waiting to pick their kids backstage. The teacher praised the kids to Theresa, "The twin boys are excellent tonight!" They had acted so naturally even at the part of their solo. "All thanks to your professional coaching!" said Theresa.

"You are welcome!" the teacher laughed. "Are you leaving with them now?"

Chapter 262

Chapter 262

Yes. We'll go back directly" nodded Theresa.

"Ok. Thank you for your cooperation!" the teacher bade farewell to them.

"Thank you too!" replied Theresa.

The teacher happened to give a glimpse at Roderick, just to find the man so tall and handsome. "He must be the father of the twins?" asked the teacher. She had never seen Charlie as Charlie preferred to wait in the car each time they went picking the kids together. It was inconvenient for him to show up in front of the teaching staff, and no wonder the teacher would regard Roderick as the father now, since Roderick and the twin boys were all so good-looking.

"Oh no." Theresa corrected her immediately. "He is only my former school mate. He happened to be watching the show too,

and comes to see the kids in passing."

"All right. Sorry for the mistake!" the teacher laughed and went away.

Holding the two kids, Theresa cast an embarrassed look at Roderick before she turned to the twin, "Say hello to Dr. Hill!" "Nice to meet you, Dr. Hill!" Ben greeted him agreeably, while Leonard was still hesitating whether he should follow suit. "Nice to meet you too, boys." Roderick waved his hand to the twin boys while exclaiming in his heart how mighty the genes are that the boys were almost identical to their father.

Theresa walked out of the backstage, taking the kids with her and followed by Roderick. Quite a number of artists, who were bustling around, greeted Roderick at the sight of him, "Hey Dr. Hill". And Roderick was surrounded by these artists before long.

Theresa had little interest in the entertainment circle, but she could still recognize them as familiar faces appearing in TV

dramas. And they just looked quite familiar with Roderick. There was even a touch of ingratiation in their tones despite their fame. Yet Roderick just left soon after excusing himself.

Some women began to gossip as Roderick was going away after Theresa and the twin boys. "Who is that woman? And the

kids? Are they Dr. Hill's children?" "Very likely, since they are all so handsome." "But isn't it said that Dr. Hill is too busy to find himself any girlfriend? And now you are telling me he's married and has kids!" They started to sigh at the conclusion in

unison.

Hearing that, Theresa raised her eyebrows at Roderick, "So Dr. Hill is actually quite popular a figure here, huh?"

"I'm not really familiar with them, only casual acquaintances." Roderick cleared his throat. "You know Charlie was much hotter than me in the past. Those female stars you see were all his fans as people in the whole entertainment industry have to treat him with reverence. Women could be waiting for him on the bed when he first took over the enterprise."

"Come on!" exclaimed Theresa. "You must be exaggerating!" Roderick must be joking, thought Theresa, or else Charlie

wouldn't still have zero sex experience till now.

"I'm serious!" Roderick went on. "But all the women who tried to lure him were banished from the industry, and no one dared to follow suit. People then only curry favor with him within a reasonable range. Mr. Calsis is just so pettish and authoritative."

Theresa couldn't help smiling, hearing that. Was the self-disciplined man Roderick was talking about really the same Charlie she knew, who would seek every chance to touch her? Theresa wondered.

Chapter 263

Chapter 263

Speak of the devil - Theresa just found Charlie waiting for her in the passage the moment she went out from backstage! Jonathan, who was standing behind Charlie, greeted them instantly, "Dr. Hill! Madam!" Despite his courtesy, Jonathan was rather rattled as he could almost predict Charlie's reaction at the sight of Theresa and Roderick together. Roderick was the last man Charlie would like to see to go with Theresa, yet she just preferred to walk out with him at such a moment.

Sure enough, Charlie's face turned grim in no time. Fortunately, Ben capered toward Charlie at that instant. "Dad" called Ben with enthusiasm. That eased up the tense atmosphere instantly. Holding Charlie's hand, Ben asked, "Dad, I did the dance today. Did you watch my performance?"

"Of course!" Charlie regarded the energetic and adorable boy.

"Am I cool on the stage?" asked Ben cheerfully.

Charlie gave him a firm nod.

"Dad," Ben went on, "I miss you so much! Are you busy working today?"

"Not exactly." Eyeing his son, Charlie almost forgot other things totally, until Roderick went up to remind him of what had

exasperated him so much.

"Mr. Calsis, I really envy you for having so great boys!" praised Roderick.

Charlie looked up at him with a cold glare. "I know that." He was just being resentful towards Roderick, despite their friendship for so many years, because he was certain Roderick wanted to lure Theresa away.

"Why? I'm still thinking about inviting you to a dinner." Roderick asked, "How could you be so cold to me?" How could you be completely ignorant of my genuine concern over your wife and your children? That was the real question in Roderick's heart.

"I'll be off now." replied Charlie curtly. He just didn't want to continue the conversation. And Roderick could only say goodbye to him accordingly.

Holding Leonard, Theresa just wondered whether she should stay to at least bid a farewell to Roderick or keep up with her

husband right now. Roderick just laughed, "Catch him up! Or Mr. Calsis is getting fretful."

His words got her a bit surprised. "So you really know him well." said Theresa with a wry smile, though she was wondering, too, why Dr. Hill would bother to annoy Charlie when he actually was so aware of Charlie's bad temper.

"We've friends for so many years after all." Roderick answered. "Go ahead! Be quick! And be peaceful, even only for the sake

of the children. Look, how Ben likes his father!"

Theresa thus strode up, just to find Ben pushing the wheelchair for his father eagerly. Roderick's remark resounded on her

mind: "Look, how Ben likes his father!" Yet we were going to divorce soon, Theresa thought in a melancholy mood.

Charlie headed for his private box on the second floor with Ben. They were now the only ones there since Roger had left. Theresa followed them with Leonard, just to meet Jonathan outside, who opened the door to let Leonard in.

Theresa was about to enter when Jonathan held her back. Theresa looked at him curiously, "What's the matter?"

"Madam, could you humor Mr. Calsis a little, since he tends to be more peevish than usual at Sarah's reappearance?" pleaded Jonathan.

Theresa should have tolerated Charlie even without Jonathan's advice, judging from her temperament. Yet She just became as fretful as Charlie these days, and they would stage a row over the most trivial matter. Jonathan just felt himself torn between them. He thus implored Theresa to be the one to make the concession.

"Why should I be the one to make concession?" objected Theresa. "It's he who is being too much...may I ask him to humor me?"

Chapter 264

Chapter264

Theresa didn't really think she would ever have the nerve to show up in front of Charlie again, yet he just had sufficient

bargaining chips in his grip to force her to do that, say, children.

Jonathan implored Theresa earnestly, "Could you be merciful enough to rebuke less in front of him, madam? It's actually very easy to calm Mr. Calsis down, just by coaxing him with a good word. You could well think you are doing that for the sake of your father's business..."

"Enough, Jonathan." Theresa stopped him disapprovingly before she entered the private box.

The two boys were sitting at the table, peeling some fruit, while Charlie was sitting aside with some tea in the front, as

though relishing it. The rich could just enjoy the service which common people dared never to imagine, say, lolling in the VIP private box when you couldn't even get a ticket downstairs.

Theresa located an empty seat and made a cup of tea. She put down the cup after taking a sip, just to find Charlie was

staring at her. Yet she just kept her eyes downcast unheedingly, and was about to take out her phone.

"Do you have to be going with Roderick?" Charlie finally uttered. He did warn her to keep away from Roderick and she just didn't give a damn about it even when he was threatening with the business of the Cameron family.

Theresa retorted, "I didn't know you would show up, as I thought you must have been too engrossed watching your fiancée to remember me. I would have kept distance from him should I know you'd go backstage." But her undertone was clear enough that she would only obey his order in front of him, while doing whatever as she liked behind him.

Facing such a stubborn woman, Charlie could only take his eyes off her and say grimly, "You are just being willful, taking advantage of my favoritism to you." Others could have died for a thousand times on that occasion, he indicated, as he really had tried hard to stifle his anger just now.

Theresa paused. She regarded him, who was gazing at somewhere far away solemnly and chillily. She then started to peel an

grape.

Seeing that, Leonard went up to her and opened his mouth out of reflection. Theresa complained jocosely, "You just enjoy the service of others like your father." He simply couldn't live without the service of others!

Yet little Leonard glanced at Charlie coldly, "I'm different from him."

Charlie raised his eyebrows. "What did you say?" The hint of dislike in Leonard's words was so apparent that it exasperated Charlie instantly. What a disobedient boy that he should have had the guts to loathe his own father, Charlie bawled in his heart.

Leonard swiftly hid behind Theresa, only watching Charlie in fear, though still with no intention to take back his words. What an obstinate boy, huh, thought Theresa, and his character was so opposite to his cunning brother.

Charlie hit the bell which beckoned Jonathan inside. "Get Leonard out." instructed Charlie.

Theresa rose to her feet. "Then I'll leave with him."

"Are you against me on purpose?" Charlie glared at her.

"Only because you are so arbitrary." replied Theresa. "No one told you that you are just like a tyrant? Anyone who goes against you is to be punished, even when it's only a little boy?!"

Chapter 265

Chapter265

"Don't you meddle when I'm disciplining my kid!" snapped Charlie.

"Isn't he my kid too?" retorted Theresa out of reflection. It was she who had given birth to and brought up the children all by herself, while Charlie didn't contribute anything even at the current stage, why should he be given the power to discipline the kids? The only one he cared for was Sarah anyway, Theresa sighed. Theresa now had determined to take the kids away with her after the divorce, because she would never leave the children in the Calsis' Residence as Sarah's stepsons. Theresa herself had tasted enough what it was like to be the stepdaughter of Leah, and she believed Sarah could only be a stepmother no better than Leah. Staying with the Calsises only meant misfortune for the kids.

Their quarrel got Jonathan in despair again. He had to intervene, "Shall I bring Leonard and Ben outside? They might get bored here, and there happens to be some toys outside."

*Cool!" Ben nodded joyously. His heart had flew outside hearing the word toys. Plus, he didn't want to see his parents having a row here.

Jonathan was so grateful that Ben could cooperate to help him out. He thus took the two kids out, leaving Theresa and Charlie in the private box.

Rubbing her forehead, Theresa began to feel remorseful that she had lost her temper with Charlie in front of the kids. Some introspection was necessary, she told herself, since she seemed to have been out of control these days.

When the kids were gone, Theresa and Charlie just watched the performance attentively, without speaking a single word to each other. Now it was the turn of popular singers, among which Theresa even spotted Marlene Christie. As Marlene walked off the stage after her performance, she just appeared so gorgeous in the resplendent dress.

Theresa had to admit Marlene was very striking, especially when her face was projected on the large screen.

There was a knock at the door of the private box before long. Theresa cast a look at Charlie, who just kept silent. She thus

sat quietly too.

The door was pushed open from outside to reveal Marlene, who was still wearing the delicate dress as on the stage. The

flickering white material rendered her even sexier. "Mr. Calsis, they told me you are here. Could you spare me a few minutes?" she asked at the door. Charlie gave her a glimpse. "Come in."

Marlene must have detected Charlie's whereabouts through some smart way and connection, whatever it was. She thus walked in and moved her eyes from Charlie to Theresa, "How are you, Theresa!"

"Fine. It's a long time, isn't it?" Theresa was glad Marlene could appear at such a moment to ease up the tension. Marlene had actually asked a favor of Theresa before, yet Theresa just found it beyond her. Fortunately Marlene didn't have any hard feeling as she knew Charlie was such a principled man that his wife couldn't change his mind either. Marlene found the solution in the end with resort to other channels, since she'd been in this trade for so long after all.

Now Marlene just found a seat for herself aside. "How's your recovery, Mr. Calsis?" asked she.

"Fine." Charlie regarded her, "What's the matter now?"

"I know I've made an irretrievable mistake before." Marlene pleaded, "Could you give my another chance?" Though the case of the advertisement had been closed, Marlene was still striving to enhance the impression of her to Charlie for future cases, as she knew he disliked her very much now.

Charlie grumbled, "But your boyfriend..."

"We broke up. And there hasn't been any affair or gossip about me recently. I do remember what you told me, Mr. Calsis." Marlene acted quite obediently.

"So you do." said Charlie. "I'll put your case into consideration."

Chapter 266

Chapter266

"Thank you, Mr. Calsis. I won't let you down." Marlene responded ecstatically. "So I'll take the leave now? Please enjoy the performance..." She was about to rise when Charlie snapped, "Did I let you go?"

Marlene paused and sat down again, gawking at Charlie. She then tried to find the answer from Theresa, yet Theresa only

engaged herself in the performance as though Marlene and Charlie were not present at all.

"Make the tea for me." Charlie gave the order to Marlene.

Marlene hastened to rise and made the tea gingerly before she presented it to Charlie.

Charlie took a sip while Marlene started peeling the fruit for him. Marlene was rattled and puzzled, as she knew Charlie never had the affair with any female artist, nor would it be her job to service him like a maid. Then what was he up to by getting her to do all these chores now? If Theresa hadn't been there, Marlene might have the reason to doubt Charlie wanted to harass

her as the unseen rule went. Yet it was utterly impossible now with Theresa sitting aside. In the end Marlene was smart enough to realize she was being used as the tool for the couple to vent their anger after a dustup.

As the audience downstairs were cheering at the performance of Jefferson, who was especially hot this year, the air in the private box only crackled with tension. Theresa watched Charlie as he was getting Marlene to serve him. She thought she had finally witnessed the notorious relationship between the entertainment mogul and female stars as the gossip went. She just felt it extremely disgusting.

Marlene presented Charlie the orange she'd just peeled, "Mr. Calsis, please..."

Theresa eventually failed to repress her loathing and rose to her feet.

Seeing her finally making response, Charlie raised his eyebrows, "Where are you going?"

"Just going out, Theresa tried hard to repress her anger, though her voice still sounded quite hostile, "so that you two could enjoy the next special program of yours better here."

"Sit down!" Charlie instructed.

As Theresa regarded the man motionlessly, Marlene was rooted to the spot. After a while, Theresa finally decided to let out her rage in spite of Marlene's presence, "Charlie Calsis, do you have to humiliate me like that?"

"You call that humiliation?" Charlie twitched his mouth. "Then what shall I call what your family have done to me?"

"What my family have done for you...?" muttered Theresa in bewilderment.

"Your father, your sister, and even you..." answered Charlie.

Theresa took a gasp, as she couldn't deny her family was holding a bias against him. "But you think it all my fault?" she protested.

Charlie eyed her with a look as though what he did was righteous. The gaze of the couple then met. However Theresa deemed that unfair to her, Charlie just wouldn't change his mind,

It was utterly unreasonable to revenge like that, cried Theresa in her heart. She sat down with a wry smile, making up her mind to play a fool of him since he seemed to be seeking it.

Marlene watched them in a tremble. She exclaimed in her heart what a ruddy luck she had today. She would of course pick a better day should she know it would be so disastrous. Yet something more dramatic was still waiting ahead.

'Marlene.' Theresa called to her.

"What?" Marlene answered.

"Take off your dress." said Theresa.

Chapter 267

Chapter267

"What?" Marlene was stupefied.

Theresa took a drink of the water. "Can't you see it? Mr. Calsis is offer you an opportunity now. Only serving him tea and fruit. is way far from enough. Satisfy him with your body, and he'll provide you with whatever you want. Take off your dress and make him content, won't you?"

Marlene looked at Charlie before she turned back to Theresa, "Madam, you must be kidding." She was certain Theresa didn't

mean it.

Yet Theresa continued, "Why do you stand still? You think Mr. Calsis beneath you because he couldn't walk?" She mentioned his soreness deliberately.

That was too severe an accusation for Marlene to shoulder, and she was so close to Charlie that she just clearly felt he was

about to explode any minute. "Definitely not." she hastened to answer, "How dare I have that sort of thoughts!"

"Then get unclad. You've got five minutes to do that." Theresa began to time it by tapping on the table. Marlene had to stand up, regarding Charlie in bewilderment, and began to make rustles of her dress as though being about to strip.

It was out of Charlie's expectation that Theresa would require Marlene to unclad. What a "nice" wife, huh, thought Charlie

while glaring at Theresa, that she should have asked other women to strip in front of her husband!

The minutes in the private box was like a hundred years for Marlene when she had to pretend to start unclad, until

Charlie finally ordered, "Get out now."

With a breath of relief and silent curse, Marlene hurried to smooth down her dress. "I'll take the leave right now."

Resting her hand on the arm of the chair, Theresa eyed Charlie, "Why don't you go on? I'm still waiting to watch the drama." She was just waiting to see how far he would go though she knew what he really wanted was not the service of any woman, but to make Theresa sick.

"What a wife you are!" rebuked Charlie. "You should have got a woman to strip in front of me. Do you still have the faintest

sense of morality?"

"It's you who is short of sense of morality." Theresa retorted bitterly. "Isn't you who stopped her from leaving and ordered her to serve tea and fruit? You are the most disgusting guy I've ever seen!" It hurt her to see that, since she loved him so much, yet he just chose to let her down.

Conscious of Theresa's anger, Charlie began to feel guilty, but he was also displeased with her neglect of his feeling. He took his eyes off her with a snort, "I did that only to let you know I'm still popular among women even when you think me beneath you." There was an obvious note of resentment and bitterness in his tone, as though he had been bullied by her. But wasn't it the other way round?!

Theresa glared at him, "I think you beneath me? Please! Did I ever say or show that attitude to you? Did I abandon you

because of the wound in your legs?" She just thought she had done everything she could to look after and comfort him. Charlie only snorted. "Didn't you say that? Please have a recall what you told Sarah in your home. Am I really an

encumbrance?"

Theresa explained, "I've made that point clear to you! I didn't mean to say that. I said that...only because I didn't want to be

used as a tool for Sarah when she actually rejects you. She was simply using me as a pretext when she was trying to flee the marriage. I could only say those words as I didn't want her to succeed." "And you plan to divorce me just because you want to be with Roderick." Charlie went on complaining.

"It's too much of you to say that!" retorted Theresa. "Isn't you who suggested the divorce? You said you've never loved me.

We are only helping each other for the interests of our own, and I know my role. But you've never shown due respect to me!" "What behavior do you regard as showing respect to you?" asked Charlie with a snort.

Chapter 268

Chapter268

But Charlie also felt himself to be wronged greatly. He believed he had always been polite and soft to Theresa, whilst he was treating others at will. He even had sworn he would never let her be suffered or picked on by others, as he was so grateful that she married him. And now, she called that behavior a sort of disrespect?

Theresa pointed it out, "Showing respect means NOT to kiss or hug a woman without her consent when you don't really love her..." He might think it trivial, but she just wouldn't allow anyone to touch her unless she liked him. His abrupt kiss in the guest room thus had got her extremely fretful.

Regarding Theresa, Charlie corrected her, "I didn't kiss or hug a woman when I don't really love her..."

"Don't deny it! You just did it even today..." She suddenly broke off out of embarrassment. "I remember that even if you wouldn't admit." She wouldn't give him

any chance to pretend having forgotten it. Charlie explained seriously, "I only touch those who I love."

Theresa was stunned. So he meant he loved her? Theresa's heart did a flop. But why did he say something different on the

car yesterday? She now just thought it impossible for him to be fond of her.

Charlie fixed on Theresa with his gaze, thinking he had already made it clear enough. And now he was so disappointed as he failed to find joy on her face at his proposal. Instead, she appeared quite worried. Charlie turned round with a self-mocking snort. However buzzing and humming the world outside the private box was, he just couldn't sense the slightest of it. Everyone was saying Charlie Calsis could obtain whatever he wanted as the heir of the Calsis family's business. Yet who could expect him to be looked down upon by the very one he wanted.

After a pause, Charlie said, "I won't force you. No worries. Let's divorce when the wounds of my legs recover. You can take a horse to the water but you cannot make him drink."

Theresa just felt her heart aching too when he was saying that gloomily.

There was a long silence in the private box until the twin boys went in along with Mrs. Calsis. "It's getting late now. I'm taking

the boys home. It's time for them to sleep." Mrs. Calsis told Charlie and Theresa.

"I'll go back with you." offered Theresa.

Mrs. Calsis cast a look at Charlie beside her and suggested Theresa, "Could you stay with Charlie? It will be better if you

could look after him here and remind him not to linger outside too late." Mrs. Calsis then went away with the kids, leaving Theresa and Charlie in the private box.

Theresa had to sit back. She gave Charlie a glimpse silently. And they just stayed there until the whole show was over. When they went downstairs, the car had been waiting. The driver was no other than Roger himself. "Mr. Calsis, let me send you

back," offered Roger, "so that you could reach home for a rest earlier."

Chapter 269

Chapter 269

Charlie didn't say anything but directly got into the car. Theresa stood in situ for a while. After he sat down, she also got in the car.

Jimmy and Rose were at the door now. Rose looked at Theresa who had been by Charlie's side all the time and said, "They're about to get divorced. But Theresa is still pestering Uncle Charlie. Shame on her." Jimmy also cast a glance at Theresa and said with a gloating look, "What else can she do other than pestering him? Do you think she will wait to be driven away?"

He had said long ago that the Calsis family would never accept her! As soon as Sarah had come back, his words were proved to be right. Looking at Theresa, he did not feel sympathy at all but thought she deserved it! Then, he opened the car door, let Rose into the car, and accompanied her back home.

It was raining outside at night. Except for the driver, there were only Theresa and Charlie in the car because Jonathan had gotten into the car behind.

She didn't take the initiative to talk to Charlie who was rubbing his brows beside her. After a busy day, he had a headache. Theresa looked at him and asked, "Are you feeling unwell? What about I give you a massage?"

She had nothing to do now anyway, and she thought it would be embarrassing if they kept sitting side by side in silence. Charlie didn't reply. So she moved toward him and leaned over. But as soon as she raised her hand, he grabbed it and opened

his eyes to look at her. Theresa was startled, so she asked, "What's wrong?"

The driver tactfully raised the partition in the car.

When Theresa looked at Charlie, he was also looking at her. And the distance between them was so close that his face

almost touched hers. Holding her wrist with one hand, he put his other hand around her waist. In his arms, she could hear him breathing.

He had said in the private room that he only touched the people he liked. And his words popped into her mind again.

Now, Charlie looked at her and asked in a very gentle voice, "If I stand up one day, will you like me?"

His tone sounded very humble. Hearing his words, Theresa was a little stunned, wondering why he had asked such a

question. It sounded like she would not like him if he could not stand up. But she liked him very much now!

No matter whether he could stand up or not, he was still the man who protected her and prevented others from bullying her. So, she answered, "No."

Charlie was stunned for a moment and then said, "I see."

His tone sounded disappointed. And he soon loosened his grip on her waist.

He thought he was too stupid to ask her such a question and wondered since when had he become so humble that he needed to beg for love.

Looking at his frustrated look, Theresa felt distressed. And she didn't want to see him unhappy at all! So, she took the

initiative to lean over and kiss his lips. She rarely took the initiative to kiss him, and the last time was when he had gotten drunk... This kiss dumbfounded Charlie. He widened his eyes to look at the woman who had closed her eyes and found her

eyelashes were trembling with tension....

But she was kissing him, and her lips felt very warm. So, he swallowed hard...

Chapter 270

Chapter 270

He was a little overwhelmed, so he put his hand on her waist again and deepened the kiss.

It was her that had taken the initiative, so she could not blame him.

When the car was running fast on the road late at night, the interior of the car was quiet. And this deep and long kiss made

the atmosphere a lot more intimate.

Charlie released Theresa and glanced at her in his arms. He had just kissed her, so her lips glistened like blooming roses. He had been angry with her since yesterday and had been holding back the anger all day today. But the kiss calmed down his messy thoughts at once.

His hands were still on her back, but Theresa didn't move. Remembering what had happened just now, she didn't know why she had done such a thing. But sometimes, she did whatever she wanted to do. She liked him...

Seeing her keep silent, Charlie was afraid that she would say he had bullied her or shown disrespect. In order not to lose

face, he said, "It is you that took the initiative!"

She could not blame him!

When Theresa heard his words, the corners of her mouth twitched. She had been immersed in the romantic and intimate

atmosphere just now, but she had not expected him to be such a bummer!

So, she retorted, "Yes, I did take the initiative! But you also enjoyed it, right?"

It was him that had been controlling the rhythm in the second half. Hearing this, Charlie didn't argue with her. When he looked at her, he involuntarily raised his hand, put his slender fingers on her cheek, and touched her face gently. The look in his eyes was very gentle and doting. When Theresa looked into his eyes, she almost forgot her current relationship with

him.

After a while, the car suddenly stopped. When she looked out the window, she found they had arrived at the Calsis family. So fast?

She felt the car had only run for a short while. After all, there was no traffic jam at night. No wonder they had come home

faster than usual.

She pushed him away and said, "We've arrived. I'll get out of the car first."

While speaking, she opened the car door and got off. Seeing this, Charlie wanted to catch up with her. But he soon

remembered that he was a disabled man in a wheelchair now!

Yes! He was just a piece of trash now. Even Sarah despised him, so he should not have expected Theresa to like him. After Jonathan got out of the car behind, he walked to Charlie's car to carry him off.

When Theresa's cell phone suddenly rang, she picked it up because the caller was Shepard Brown. Shepard was an acupuncturist who was also Leo's student.

Theresa had planned to let him be Charlie's acupuncturist after she left the Calsis family, so she had taken the initiative to

contact him.

Shepard asked, "Can I go directly to the Calsis family tomorrow?"

Theresa nodded, "Yes, please come here directly."

Although she was Charlie's acupuncturist, she thought there would be nothing to lose to let Shepard give some medical advice. After all, she had already made an appointment with him. Shepard had entered the industry earlier than her and had handled a lot of cases. Now, many big shots hired him for acupuncture treatments. Theresa thought maybe he could help

Charlie after seeing him.

Shepard said, "OK, I will contact you tomorrow."

"OK."

When Theresa hung up the phone, Jonathan had carried Charlie out of the car and was pushing him over.

When they stopped by her side, Charlie looked up at her and asked, "Who called you?"

Theresa replied, "Shepard Brown."

"Who is he?"

Theresa told him about Shepard's background and said, "He's very experienced. I want him to come over to see you."

"Are you trying to push me to another acupuncturist?" Hearing that she had contacted another acupuncturist to take over her job, he thought she had made up her mind to divorce him, so he felt upset. Theresa said, "Shepard is skillful. Maybe you will recover soon after he gives you some advice What do you think?"

She didn't know if it was her illusion, but she thought Charlie was unhappy because of Shepard!

Chapter 271

Chapter 271

He was indeed a capricious man.

However, she could understand him. As Du Yilun had said, Charlie must sit in a wheelchair every day since his legs had been disabled, so he was naturally more irritable than normal people.

Charlie cast a glance at her but did not reply. He was not stupid, so he knew that she was trying to push him to another acupuncturist. As for the reason she had said... It was just an excuse she had made up because he had refused to get a divorce. It turned out he was such a dispensable person in her heart! Thinking of this, Charlie showed a sullen face and let Jonathan push him into the house without speaking to her.

Staring after him, Theresa sighed.

When Charlie entered the door, Mrs. and Mr. Calsis were waiting for him in the living room.

Seeing them, he said, "Dad; Mom, good evening."

Mr. Calsis looked at him and said, "Your mother told me that you want a divorce?"

When Theresa walked in the door, she happened to hear Mr. Calsis's words. Talking about Charlie divorcing her, both Mrs.

and Mr. Calsis looked quite serious..

Theresa remembered Mrs. Calsis had told her that she would never allow Charlie to divorce her no matter what.

Charlie replied, "No, we will not divorce!"

Although he had wanted to get a divorce before, the more he had thought about it, the more reluctant he had felt!

Mr. Calsis said, "I hope so! Your mother told me you wanted a divorce because of Sarah. Charlie, Sarah will never be allowed to come back to our family no matter what! Even if you agree, we won't. You will not forget what she did when you had the accident, right?"

No matter how bad Theresa was, she had never done anything treacherous and had treated Charlie well. But everyone remembered what Sarah had done.

Hearing this, Charlie looked at his parents and knew they were worried about him. Of course, he wasn't as stupid as they thought.

So, he said, "I know your worries. I will never marry Sarah! I won't let her come back. Don't worry! I'm not that stupid." Hearing this, Mr. Calsis was relieved.

Mrs. Calsis said, "I'm afraid you will do stupid things."

They barely interfered with Charlie's affairs. But Mrs. Calsis had been frightened by him recently. Charlie didn't get angry with

his parents but thanked them for caring about him so much. He used to be busy with work and have little communication with his family. But things had changed now... After the accident, he found his family was his strongest backing.

After Mr. Calsis finished talking with Charlie, he stood up and looked at Theresa who had just entered the door.

Then, he said, "Theresa, come with me."

Theresa barely talked to Mr. Calsis because he was always quiet at home. Hearing his invitation, she dared not refuse. So,

she followed him to the side hall next door.

Mr. Calsis sat down on the sofa and said, "Sit down, please!"

He was serious while speaking, looking scarier than Charlie. So, Theresa sat down nervously.

Mr. Calsis looked at her and said in an unexpectedly sincere tone, "I asked you to talk with me here because I want to tell you. that Charlie's mother and I have accepted you since you are married to him. I heard you are treating the kids well. If so, you can live here with peace of mind. Don't worry about Sarah's affair. Even if Charlie loses his mind, we won't let him do anything stupid!"

Theresa looked at him and thought he was afraid that she would feel worried because of Sarah. Facing his kindness, she was grateful and said, "Thank you."

Hearing her grateful voice, Mr. Calsis smiled, "Don't mention it. Go to rest early."

Chapter 272

Chapter 272

After saying what he wanted to say, he stood up and walked out the door.

Looking at his back, Theresa smiled. She had thought Charlie's father was a fearful person, but after getting along with him, she found he was quite kind.

When she came out of the side hall, Mrs. Calsis had already gone upstairs, and only Charlie was still in the living room.

Seeing her come out, he looked at her and said with concern in his eyes, "What did my dad say?"

Theresa looked at him with a serious face.

Seeing this, he asked, "Did he scold you?"

He knew the things between Theresa and Jimmy. Although he believed Theresa had never cheated on Jimmy, his parents might not think so. So, he was very worried that his family would wrong her. He was also terribly angry with himself. She often angered him, but he still worried about her all the time. He had never suffered this kind of grievance before.

Theresa asked, "Where's your mother?"

"She said she was going to check on the kids."

Leonard and Ben were upstairs. Mrs. Calsis cared about her grandchildren so much that she went to check on them before

going to bed every day.

Theresa nodded, "I see."

She walked over, looked at him, and said, "Let's go upstairs to do today's acupuncture treatment."

Hearing that she was still concerned about his health, he snorted, "Didn't you say you would throw me to Shepard?"

He sounded sullen, so Theresa coughed and said, "I said he will come tomorrow."

It was not polite to ask Shepard to come here so late at night. And they had made an appointment for tomorrow from the very beginning.

Charlie said, "You should let him come here right now!"

Seeing him so childish, Theresa said, "Charlie, can you be more mature? Look at the time. I can't ask him to come over so late

at night. Do you think that the entire world must revolve around you?"

What a willful man! It was so late now, so Shepard had long gotten off work.

Thinking of this, she sighed, "Don't think everyone is like me. Ever since I met you, I have never had a leisurely day. I need to work so late every day as if I were your slave!"

She hoped he could recover as soon as possible so that she could divorce him! She had thought about it carefully and believed he would give up retaliating against the Cameron family after he recovered even though he could not forgive Sarah.

Hearing her complaining, Charlie said, "But I paid you money."

"Yes, you did!" Theresa said, "But you ask me to follow you everywhere every day, so I don't even have time to spend the money. Don't you think it's ridiculous?"

Charlie turned his head aside and snorted, "Many people want to stay with me every day, but they don't have such a good

chance!"

"So, do you think I should thank you?" Theresa urged, "Hurry up! I want to give you the acupuncture treatment right away. I'm so sleepy that I want to go to bed as soon as possible."

Charlie nodded when he heard her words. Then, they took the elevator upstairs. When Theresa accompanied him back to the bedroom, she suddenly realized that since she had met him, she had spent less time with the kids. Before she had known him, the boys used to be the focus of her life. But now, she was worried about him all day long and even always guarding against him going out to drink! Then, she said, "I'll take a shower first. Rest here for a while."

Chapter 273

Chapter 273

She was very tired now. After finishing speaking, she took her clothes into the bathroom.

Charlie sat in a wheelchair, listened to her taking a shower, and looked at the closed bathroom door. He used to be alone in his bedroom, but now there was more vitality here because of her. He used to like quiet, but now, he liked to listen to her making noises every day!

Charlie sat in situ for two minutes. And when he was about to move to the sofa, Theresa's cell phone suddenly rang.

Her phone was in her bag which had been put on the table when they had come in. He opened her bag, took out the phone,

and saw the caller ID was Dad.

It was Johnson!

Thinking of Theresa's father, Charlie frowned because he was the most against their marriage! In Johnson's eyes, he was a useless cripple. So, Charlie showed a gloomy face, but he still answered the call.

Before he could speak, Johnson said on the phone, "Tess, how are you doing? Have you talked with Charlie about the divorce?" Theresa had said before that as soon as Sarah came back, she would divorce Charlie. She had not gone back home for the past two days, so Johnson called to ask her how everything was going on.

Without waiting for a reply, he continued, "If he disagrees, you come back first, and I will negotiate with him. The original agreement is to let Sarah marry him. Now that Sarah is back, the Calsis family should not make things difficult for you anymore!"

This matter had nothing to do with Theresa from the beginning, so Johnson was reluctant to involve her in this matter. And he hoped she could lead a happy life after the divorce. After all, she was his only biological daughter.

Charlie held the phone and listened to Johnson speaking. The more he heard, the sullen his face became. He had stopped being angry with Theresa just now, but Johnson's phone call angered him again, so he said, "Theresa is taking a shower."

As soon as he spoke, Johnson fell silent. But soon, the latter responded, "Mr. Calsis, how are you doing?"

Charlie couldn't help sneering when he heard him call him Mr. Calsis. It seemed this the old man had never regarded him as his son-in-law! Even though he had married Theresa, Johnson still refused to accept him. No wonder Sarah had run away back then. Maybe it was Johnson that had instigated her to do such a thing. After all, the entire Cameron family despised him because he was a cripple.

Charlie said, "Mr. Cameron, don't forget the pain after the wound is cured! I should have bankrupted your company back then!"

Hearing his threat, Johnson said, "If you insist on doing this, you can do whatever you want! Sarah is back, so I will send her to you Theresa is my daughter. So, I hope you can let her go."

"What if I refuse?" If Theresa were not by his side, he would have long retaliated against the Cameron family because of Sarah's bad attitude after she had come back. It was

ridiculous! He could not understand how Johnson could have the confidence to negotiate with him.

Hearing his words, Johnson said, "Mr. Calsis, we're living in a society ruled by law. Theresa is unwilling to marry you at all! I hope you can let her go. I will go to pick her up in person tomorrow!" Thinking of his daughter being controlled and threatened by Charlie in the Calsis family, Johnson felt very upset.

Charlie sneered, "How do you know she is unwilling?"

He believed Theresa liked him! And he trusted his own feelings! And after hearing Johnson's words, he somehow held more steadfast to his beliefs.

Chapter 274

Chapter 274

Johnson said, "She told me that marrying you is just a stopgap measure and that once Sarah comes back, you will get a divorce. Mr. Calsis, do you want to go back on your own words?"

Charlie's eyes darkened when he heard this because he had not expected Theresa to have told her father about this! Hadn't she agreed that only the three of them should know about the agreement? Why had she told her father? Did she feel very aggrieved to marry him?

Thinking of this, Charlie got so angry that he threw a heavy punch at his leg. And he found he was even angrier than when

Sarah had abandoned him! He had been only furious back then, but now, he was also unwilling.

Charlie retorted, "This matter is only between her and me. It's none of your business!"

Johnson said, "I'm her father! How can I stay out of this matter?"

"Her father?" Charlie smiled, "I heard that you haven't contacted her for years! You are the president of a big company, why did you let your daughter suffer hardships outside? She even rented an apartment by herself. Do you know how the Watson family bullied her? When they accused her of cheating on Jimmy, you believed it! You even don't know her personality, how

could you have the nerve to say that you are her father?"

When Charlie had first met Theresa, Jimmy had made a lot of trouble for her. And Jimmy's mother had bullied her in front of him again and again! Charlie remembered all these things clearly, In his opinion, Johnson didn't deserve to be her father at

all!

Johnson was surprised to hear Charlie's words, so he asked, "Do you mean she has never cheated on Jimmy?"

Over the years, he had always thought Theresa had disgraced him because she had cheated on her husband. Moreover, every time he met Jimmy's mother, she scolded him harshly. So, he was angry with Theresa. But he had also reflected on his own mistakes and thought he should not have neglected his daughter no matter how busy he used to be. Hearing Charlie's words, he felt a little surprised. If she had not cheated on Jimmy, how had she given birth to those two boys?

Hearing that Johnson was still doubting it, Charlie sneered, "It turns out you think of her as a slut who will cheat on her husband! I would not say it if you had not called her today. Since you have called her, I will not allow you to contact her anymore. You must not call her from now on!"

Then, he hung up the phone angrily. The more he thought about it in the wheelchair, the angrier he got. Although he had had the upper hand against Johnson just now, he was furious at the thought of the latter's words.

With a "creak", Theresa opened the bathroom door and walked out. She had taken a shower and washed her hair. When she wiped her hair, she looked at him and asked, "Why are you still in the wheelchair? Isn't it uncomfortable?"

The sofa was more comfortable than the wheelchair,

When Charlie shot a cold glance at her, she was stunned and stopped wiping her hair.

Had she offended him again? Why was he angry with her after she had just taken a shower?

Charlie said with a cold face, "You are not allowed to contact your father anymore!"

Hearing this, Theresa asked, "Why are you suddenly talking about this matter?"

Chapter 275

Chapter 275

He was her father and one of the few family members she had in this world. So, she must not be out of touch with him. Charlie asked, "Do you think he deserves to be your father?"

Theresa said seriously, "Charlie, you're going too far! My dad is also your elder. I know you have a higher status and more money than him. But he is my dad! You should show some respect to him." Speaking ill of her father to her was too disrespectful.

Theresa walked over, looked at her mobile phone on the table, and picked it up. When she saw the latest incoming call, she widened her eyes to look at him and asked, "Did answer the call from my dad? Why have you talked for such a long time? Did you quarrel?"

No wonder he had asked her to stop contacting her father.

Charlie said angrily, "You have a good father!"

Johnson's words were always full of disdain for him, so Charlie showed a sullen face at the thought of what he had said. Theresa knew her father's attitude toward Charlie, so she persuaded him, saying, "My father cares about me too much. If he said anything harsh, don't take it to heart."

Why was he bothering about such a small thing? Sometimes, she thought Charlie was a little petty. No! He was very petty!

After taking a shower, Theresa was thirsty, so she poured herself a glass of water.

Seeing this, Charlie questioned, "Did you tell your dad about our marriage agreement?"

Theresa was a little guilty about this matter because she had failed to keep her promise. So, she nodded, "Yes. He is my

father after all. I can't hide it from him."

If she had not made it clear, her father would not have allowed her to marry Charlie and would have tried his best to force them to separate. Hearing her words, Charlie moved to her side, held her chin with his slender fingers, and looked into her eyes intensely with his dark eyes.

Looking at him, Theresa found he was quite fearful when he was angry.

The atmosphere crackled with tension and awkwardness because neither of them spoke.

Theresa knew he had been extremely sensitive these two days. She didn't argue with him because she remembered what Du Yilun had said to her. She raised her head and rested her thin arms on his shoulders. Instantly, they looked extremely

intimate.

Charlie froze for a moment because he hadn't expected her to act like this.

She had just taken a shower, so her hair was wet. Her face was fair, and her eyes were big and clear. Strangely, although she had divorced once and had two children, her eyes were still so beautiful. His Adam's apple rolled up and down before he looked away guiltily and asked coldly, "What are you doing?"

Theresa did not retract her hands but naturally wrapped her arms around his neck. Then, she said in a gentle voice, "Don't be angry, Charlie. I apologize to you on behalf of my dad! It is fate that let us meet. When you recover, we will divorce. Do you want to argue with me every day in the rest time of our marriage?"

Hearing her words, Charlie was startled. He turned his head to look at her and wanted to say he would not divorce her. But seeing her serious expression, he was discouraged. He did not want her to see through all his plans, so he pursed his lips. for a while and said, "Kiss me!"

He could make shameless requests in an imposing manner every time.

Theresa looked at him and smiled. Then, she leaned over, pecked his lips lightly, and quickly let go.

Charlie was speechless. When he came back to his senses, she had left his embrace and stood up. She brought all the tools for the acupuncture treatment over and began to prepare. It was late at night now, so she wanted to go to bed as soon as

possible instead of making out with him!

Charle looked at her and thought of the kiss just now. It was so fast that he felt as if he couldn't grasp it, but it had a lingering charm.

How should he describe her? She had indeed bewitched him! It was her that had taken the initiative to make out, but now, she was acting as if she had done nothing.

Chapter 276

Chapter 276

He thought she was going too far because she made him feel as if what had happened just now was his illusion.

Theresa came over and began to give him an acupuncture treatment. And it took about forty minutes. She then looked up at him and asked, "Have you tried to stand up and walk around by yourself today?" Hearing her question, Charlie replied, "Yes."

He had learned from yesterday's experience and given it a try today. Anyway, he had had time. And the main reason was that he was not reconciled! He did not want to be looked down upon like this anymore! Sometimes, when people wanted to fight

for their pride, their potential could be greatly inspired.

He looked at her and asked, "Do you think my legs will recover?"

"Yes," Theresa said, "I never doubted it."

Hearing her words, Charlie naturally believed her. Although she often lied to him, he trusted her in this matter.

He looked at her and asked, "How long will it take?"

"When Shepard comes over tomorrow, I'll let him see your legs and discuss with him. Don't worry, you will recover. Your current situation is much better than when I first met you!"

Theresa poured him a glass of water and said, "Drink some water before I help you take a bath."

Hearing that she was going to help him take a bath, Charlie obediently drank the water. Theresa then wheeled him into the

bathroom.

When she was about to undress him, he stopped her with his hand and said, "Go out. I can take a bath by myself."

Theresa was a little surprised, so she said, "But you used to ask me to help you every time."

When she could not do it, Jonathan would help him. And she was used to it now! She needed to bathe the boys anyway, so it

was not a big deal for her to also bathe him.

Charlie said, "I'll do it by myself from today on."

He hated looking like a useless person in front of her! From now on, he would try to be more independent! One day, he would let her stay by his side willingly.

Theresa didn't understand why he suddenly had such a thought, but she didn't want to force him, so she said, "OK, I'm going out. Tell me if you need my help."

She glanced at him, put all the things he would use later in a convenient place, and walked out of the bathroom. Then, she stood at the door for a while, Charlie did not ask her for help, so she closed the curtains and lay down on the bed. To be honest, she was physically and mentally exhausted after a busy day.

When Charlie came out, she had fallen asleep. When she was lying on the bed, her long hair was scattered on the pillow, and her skin was fair. In the dim light, she seemed to be glowing.

He stopped beside her and held her hand instead of getting on the bed, thinking even her fingers looked pretty.

He felt he was going crazy. She was a woman who had divorced once, but he found she was so attractive.

In the morning, Both Theresa and Charlie got up late because they had slept late last night.

Because Shepard would come later, Charlie didn't go out. And Theresa was supporting him and helping him practice walking in the bedroom now.

After a while, there was a knock on the door, and then Brenda said, "Mr. and Mrs. Calsis, Mr. Brown arrived."

Chapter 277

Chapter 277

Theresa had informed Brenda in the morning that Shepard would come, so she came to report to them now. Hearing her words, Theresa responded, "I see!"

She helped Charlie sit down, walked to the door, opened it, and said, "Brenda, please ask him to come upstairs." Brenda nodded, "By the way, Mrs. Nandlall and Mr. Watson came back today."

Hearing this, Theresa said, "Haven't they moved out of the house?"

When they had left, they had acted as if they would never come back. But they returned after only two days!

Brenda replied, "Mrs. Nandlall said she left something here, so she came back to take it. And she would like to see Old Mr. Calsis in passing."

Rose had always been very filial. She was always very kind to Old Mr. Calsis and often accompanied him when she had time. Although Theresa was on bad terms with her, she admired her in this aspect. So, she replied, "I see!"

After hearing Theresa's order, Brenda went downstairs.

Now, Shepard was drinking coffee downstairs in the living room after the servant had made some for him.

Jimmy sat next to him and asked, "Are you Mr. Brown?"

Shepard nodded.

Jimmy hurriedly stood up and shook hands with him, saying, "I've long been looking forward to meeting you."

When he had tried to drive Theresa away, he had wanted to let Shepard give Charlie acupuncture treatments. Shepard was a well-known acupuncturist, and many sports stars were his clients. But Charlie seemed to have been bewitched by Theresa

at that time and had insisted on hiring Theresa. So, Jimmy had never had a chance to introduce Shepard to him. And he had never expected Shepard to come here today.

When Shepard smiled at Jimmy, the latter handed over his business card and said, "I'm Jimmy Watson, the general manager of Nandlall's Group."

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Watson," Shepard said politely.

Jimmy asked curiously, "What brought you here today?"

"I came to see Mr. Calsis."

That was what Jimmy had guessed. Hearing Shepard say so, he became surer that Theresa and Charlie were going to

divorce soon. Otherwise, they would not have asked Shepard to come over.

Jimmy put on a worried look and said, "Charlie has always been in poor health. It is a good thing that you came to see him. Theresa has been giving him acupuncture treatments recently. But I don't know whether he is recovering."

He had wanted to say Theresa was unable to cure Charlie at all, but he knew he could not sound so mean when talking with Shepard.

When Brenda came downstairs, she saw them chatting. When Jimmy mentioned Theresa, Brenda sighed helplessly, knowing he was speaking ill of her again. She had never expected that there was such a shameless man in this world before. So, she quickly walked over and said, "Mr. Brown, please go upstairs."

Shepard stood up, smiled at Jimmy, and went upstairs.

Theresa was waiting at the door. Seeing him coming up, she smiled, "Shepard, good morning." Then, she took the initiative to

shake hands with him and said, "Long time no see."

She had only met him twice in total before. She had first met him at Leo's place. And when she had come across him outside, they had had a meal together.

Shepard was Leo's student, but he had a wider range of contacts than the latter. He was young and from a well-connected family, so he had a lot of connections and access to many celebrities. Therefore, his income was high. However, he still treated Leo very well now and didn't forget Leo's kindness to him after he had become successful in his career.

Shepard looked at her and smiled, "Theresa, good morning."

Charlie was looking at them through the door in his wheelchair. When he saw Theresa smiling flatteringly at Shepard, he felt disgusted

Chapter 278

Chapter 278

He found Theresa liked smiling at everyone but him. And she always angered him!

After Theresa and Shepard finished talking about the old days, she said, "Mr. Calsis is waiting for you. Please come in."

Shepard nodded, walked in, looked at Charlie, and said, "Mr. Calsis, nice to meet you"

Charlie looked at him and said, "Nice to meet you too."

Although he sounded polite, it could be seen that he was a little unhappy underneath. He looked at Shepard and Theresa, silently guessing their relationship.

Theresa went down to the business and said, "Shepard, I asked you to come today because I want you to see Mr. Calsis's legs. You've handled a lot of cases and are more experienced." Shepard nodded.

After they discussed Charlie's physical condition for a while, Shepard began to check his legs. However, it was still Theresa that gave him the acupuncture treatment, while Shepard was just watching her operation. Theresa had not worked as an acupuncturist for a long time, but Shepard had to admit that she was very talented. She had learned acupuncture for only

years, but she had mastered it. When Leo had praised her to him before, Shepard had not taken it seriously. But now, he found she was indeed much more talented than himself.

two

Because Shepard was present today, Theresa was extraordinarily focused. And she broke out in a sweat when she finished her work. Then, she breathed a sigh of relief, looked at Shepard, and said, "Shepard, it's done."

Shepard smiled, "Well done. As long as you're here, I don't think Mr. Calsis will need my help."

Theresa asked, "Are you sure?"

"Let's go out to talk!" Charlie was present, so Shepard had some scruples.

Shepard then glanced at Charlie and said, "Mr. Calsis, I wish you a speedy recovery. I'll have to leave now."

Charlie had heard that he had asked Theresa to go out for a talk, so he gave him a cold look in response.

When Theresa followed Shepard out of Charlie's bedroom, Shepard said, "You did a good job!"

Theresa said, "Thank you."

She thought she could still learn a lot from Shepard.

Shepard said, "Leo has many students. But you're one of the best."

While they were talking, Jonathan happened to come over. Seeing them, he stopped his steps and nodded politely at them.

Theresa glanced at him and then continued to send Shepard downstairs.

Shepard said, "When you finish your work here, you can work for me if you have time. I will introduce clients to you. I've been too busy recently, and I'm often snowed under with work."

He was so famous that many people wanted him to give them acupuncture treatments. If Theresa agreed to work for him, his work would become much lighter.

"Okay!" Theresa said, "Thank you in advance!"

Building up connections was particularly important in today's society. Although Theresa was confident in her skills, she knew too few people. If Shepard introduced clients to her, she would not be afraid of starving to death in the future.

Although Charlie was paying her salary now, this was not a long-term solution after all. After they divorced, she would still return to her previous life.

Hearing her words, Shepard smiled.

When they went downstairs, Jimmy came over and said, "Hi, Mr. Brown."

Seeing him, Theresa immediately showed a sullen face.

Shepard looked at him and replied, "Hello, Mr. Watson."

"Are you leaving?" Jimmy asked.

Shepard replied, "I'm done with my work here, so I'm leaving now."

"Let me send you back!"

Chapter 279

Chapter 279

"Thank you, Mr. Watson. My driver is waiting outside, and I'm going to meet a client," Keith said.

Although he had no idea of what Jimmy was up to, he was smart enough to sense Jimmy's ulterior motives. Unfamiliar with Jimmy, he believed that he should keep a distance from the man and thus turned down Jimmy's offer.

"I'll treat you to dinner another time," Jimmy said regretfully.

"Sure, thank you, Mr. Watson." Keith nodded with a smile and took a glance at Theresa, "Take care."

"Safe trip." She nodded and stopped seeing him off further.

Jimmy's voice came. "Is Charlie going to change his therapist?"

Theresa looked back at the man and read his mind. He was laughing at her, believing that she was going to be driven away.

She yelled, "You don't sound like this when you're in front of Charlie. Show your respect to a senior."

Jimmy found her tone phony but changed his tone nevertheless. "Okay, are you going to divorce my uncle? You cast my

caution to the wind. What about now? A stupid woman like you deserve to be fooled."

"I'm stupid?" Theresa gnashed her teeth, "You sound like I should have listened to you and stayed away from Charlie. Your

advice was wise, wasn't it?"

This man just would not stop flattering himself. It made her laugh. Even if she divorced Charlie one day, it had nothing to do with him. Did he have to taunt her all the time?

"You are heartless," Jimmy said. "You can't tell chalk from cheese. Do you like to be Charlie's plaything so much?"

"So, you did everything for my good?"

Jimmy snorted but remembered his advice for her to come back to him. She had scorned it..

"Actually, I'm grateful for getting to know you," she said. Jimmy was stunned. She was grateful to him?

She continued, "Or else, I wouldn't have learned that a shameless man like you exists in this world."

How did he treat her? He almost ruined her life. Right after she gave birth to her babies, his family slandered her, which led to her postpartum depression. There were many times she intended to commit suicide.

If Cristina hadn't been there for her, her life would have been ruined. She wouldn't have survived. If Charlie hadn't been there

to protect her, she might still be suffering from their abuse. Now he had the nerve to say that he cared about her.

Jimmy was not happy with her ridicule. Theresa added, "I rejoice that you didn't torture me to death. Know some shame!" Then she saw Rose coming upstairs out of the corner of her eye. She acted like she didn't see the woman and stared at Jimmy.

"Even if I divorce Charlie, I won't be with you. Give up! Stop pestering me. It's disgusting."

"You..." He wanted to say something, but Theresa didn't give him a chance.

"Alright, I'm going back to my husband. Stay away from me!"

"Stop!" Jimmy intercepted her out of habit, puzzled by her words,

He admitted that he had asked her to come back, but she was being so arrogant in front of him. That was something he

could not bear.

"Let go of me! Theresa snapped.

Chapter 280

Chapter 280

They were at the house of the Calsis family. He was so bold probably because he hadn't been punished after he was caught staying with her. Theresa was annoyed. Since he harmed her, she decided to drag him down to hell.

Rose saw it, suddenly slipped, and fell. Jimmy heard her scream and looked back. Although the steps were not high, Rose was pregnant. He was appalled to see her fall.

He hurried over and asked, "Rose, are you all right?"

"My belly..." Rose put her hand on her belly, "My child..."

Brenda rushed over and called out, "Rose."

Jimmy glared at the maid and shouted, "What are you waiting for? Call an ambulance!"

Theresa just stood by, neither moving nor saying anything. She had just intended to sow discord between them by letting

Rose see how Jimmy pestered her. The fall had not been expected.

Nevertheless, she found that it was worth gloating. Back then, he forced her to abort her children. A man like him didn't deserve the happiness of having a baby with his new wife. He didn't deserve to have any offspring.

Leticia learned about it and hurried downstairs. "What's going on? What happened to Rose?"

"She slipped and fell," Jimmy replied.

"My belly hurts..." Rose cried out desperately.

The scene was chaotic. Jimmy lost his patience and carried her outside. Equally anxiously, Leticia followed him out.

Theresa watched them leave. Brenda looked worried. "Rose is in poor health, and the fetus is unstable since she just got pregnant. Will she be fine?"

Theresa made no comments. It felt strange because she was not worried at all. On the contrary, she hoped that the child

would be gone.

She went upstairs and found that she was bathed in a cold sweat.

Jonathan came out and asked, "Madam, is anything wrong?"

Theresa was looking serious and gloomy. In a hoarse voice, she asked, "How is Charlie?"

"Good, he's practicing walking."

"Take care of him." Instead of going into the room, she headed to the balcony and looked at the sky outside.

It was a bit windy today. The leaves of trees in the courtyard were rustling and falling to the ground. The workers were cleaning them. She couldn't believe that she turned into such a horrible woman. Jonathan came over and said, "Madam, Mr. Calsis wants to see you."

"Tell him that I need a rest."

"You know his temper. He is in a bad mood now."

Chapter 281

Chapter 281

"What is bothering him?" Theresa had a headache. It seemed that Charlie needed people to coax him every time.

"Go and check on him," Jonathan advised her.

Met with his expectant gaze, she gave in and entered the room. Charlie was standing at the window. He was back on his feet again although he couldn't walk normally yet. Theresa was aware that his legs were fine. He couldn't walk only because he had been confined to the wheelchair for too long. His myasthenia would lessen with his daily practice.

She looked at him and fell into a trance. In her impression, he had always been in a wheelchair. It seemed to be a part of him. This was the first time she had seen him standing. She almost doubted this was not the same Charlie she knew. He was so tall that she had to look up. His figure was upright, and his air was kingly.

She broke the silence with a cough. "You want to see me?"

Charlie looked back with a hint of indifference in his deep eyes. He put his hand on the wall to support himself, walked to the

side, and sat down. Only then did she go over and sat down on a sofa in front of him.

"I wonder how I offended you this time, Mr. Calsis."

"According to Jonathan, Keith wants you to go to his place," Charlie said.

Theresa remembered that Jonathan walked by when she was talking to Keith downstairs. She couldn't believe that he was a snitch.

She hummed, "Yeah, he told me to find him when you recover. He'll find me a job. What's wrong?"

"Why did he suddenly want to find you a job? Does he have a crush on you?"

"What's your problem?" Theresa felt helpless, "How did you get that idea? He is a therapist like me and is quite famous.

Compared with him, I'm just a nobody. He wants to help me only because we learned from the same teacher."

In fact, it was Brenda who introduced her to work here. Brenda had served the Calsis family for many years and enjoyed high status. She was trusted. Cristina talked about Theresa, and then Brenda introduced her to work here.

Usually, it was hard for Theresa to find clients who gave her such high salaries. Most of her former clients came from Leo. It was a different story for Keith. His business was booming, and he was usually up to his neck. It would be perfect if Theresa went to give him a hand.

Charlie asked, "You want to hit the road before I'm cured?"

"Curing you is the doctor's job," Theresa reasoned. "My job is to help you recuperate. What? Do you plan to stay in a wheelchair for the rest of your life? I guess that you'll recover in a month."

Charlie was also looking forward to it. At the same time, he remembered their agreement. They would get divorced when he

recovered. He made no comments and just stared at her. Theresa touched her face.

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

"I'm going to work," he said.

"Go ahead."

"Aren't you going with me?" He was not happy about her response. She was idle anyway. Why wouldn't she go with him? Theresa then remembered Rose who had just been sent to the hospital. It seemed Charlie hadn't learned about it. 'Rose fell off the stairs today. She has been sent to the hospital,' she said.

"Is it serious?" Charlie asked with concern. He had watched Rose grow up after all.

Chapter 282

Chapter 282

Although he had sent Rose to Jimmy's place, it didn't mean that he no longer cared about her.

"I'm not sure, but she is pregnant..." Theresa replied.

Charlie fell silent, his eyes tinted with concern. She saw it and unconsciously squeezed her hands. His reaction somehow unnerved her. He would definitely hate her if he found out the matter arose from her. No one would like a vixen, and she was not even upset about the accident.

Her phone rang, bringing her back to reality. She checked it out and found it was her father calling.

"Dad." She got up and answered the phone. Charlie looked up at her.

"Are you at the Calsis' house?" Johnson asked.

"Yes."

"Come out," he said. "I'm at the door."

She was surprised. "What brings you here?"

"To pick you up, of course!" Johnson sounded brusque.

He had told her that he would come over to pick her up today. Whether Charlie agreed or not, he was going to take her home. Theresa found it necessary to make things clear to her father.

She hung up the phone and said, "I'm going out for a while."

"Stop!" Charlie called out. "As I said, you should cut all ties with him."

"Is this a joke?" Theresa glanced at the man who acted like a capricious child, "I'll go and talk to him."

"Theresa!" Charlie shouted. "Your dad or me, make a choice. If you go to see him, I will not forgive you."

Yesterday, Johnson claimed that he would take Theresa away. Charlie didn't want to see her gone. Not a fool, he could tell through their interactions that she cared about her father. What if that old man really took her away?

Theresa read his mind and chuckled, "What are you worried about? It's not like I'm not coming back. Just go ahead with your

business."

She left the room without hesitation. The sound of Charlie smashing things came from behind. She helplessly let out a sigh, came downstairs, and saw the car of her family parked outside. Robert was standing there.

"Miss," he greeted her and opened the car door for her.

Theresa got in and saw her father. "Dad."

Johnson just silently glanced at her. Robert closed the car door and got in too. The car then ran away.

Theresa asked, "Why did you come over? You're in poor health and should stay indoors."

Charlie was standing at the window watching. This woman was such a liar. Her father came to pick her up, and she immediately left with him. She had forgotten her promise.

In the car, Theresa looked at her father and asked, "Why wouldn't you talk?"

"Are your children living with them?" he asked, showing his concern about the two children for the first time.

"Yeah, they're in school. Do you want to see them?" she said.

Chapter 283

Chapter 283

He had never mentioned the two children before. Leonard and Ben were just love children in his mind. They were a stain on Theresa's reputation. Before this, she hadn't known how to explain it to her father. He wouldn't believe her.

Johnson said, "In that case, we'll pick them up from school. They don't have to go back to the Calsis' house again, and neither do you. It's a domestic issue and not your problem. Sarah came back, and you can leave the rest to me." Theresa said, "Compared with that, I hope you will focus on your recuperation. Your hair has turned gray."

Johnson froze and looked away. Theresa was well-behaved when she was a child. She was smart and sensible. Their family was well off, but she was not spoiled. She was polite, sweet, and much better than Leah's daughter. They had been on good terms. Their relationship soured only because of that matter.

What Charlie said over the phone last night occurred to him. Besides himself with doubts, he looked at Theresa. Had he wronged her all along? If it was really the case, that would be horrible. She had suffered so much. His heart was filled with guilt.

"I called Charlie yesterday, and he sounded like he didn't want you to go," he said.

"Dad, that is between Charlie and me. I'll take care of it," she said.

"How?" Johnson said. "I know about the situation of the Calsis family. Given his power, what can you do if he refuses to let you go?"

The Calsis family was rich and powerful while his daughter was a flower in the greenhouse. What could she do when she was faced with a bully like Charlie?

"You'll leave them, and I will let Sarah marry into the Calsis family. You don't have to worry about it anymore."

Theresa laughed, "Dad, you know Sarah's personality. She won't agree."

Sarah might not protest in front of him, but there was no doubt that she was reluctant to marry into the Calsis family. If that happened, Charlie would be even madder. In the end, she would be the one to clean up the mess. Johnson thought of that capricious girl. He was sure that Sarah would not agree, otherwise, she wouldn't have hidden out there for so long. Her return was also done secretly.

"Tess, I'm sorry that I failed you," he apologized.

His focus had been on his business all these years, and Leah was left to take care of domestic issues. He was reassured by the gentle and considerate side Leah had shown him. In retrospect, she was a stepmother after all. She could not possibly treat Theresa like her own daughter. Theresa might have suffered grievances without his knowledge.

Theresa said, "Dad, what are you talking about? You didn't fail me. It was my fault. I was ignorant and blind."

She really regretted it whenever she thought about things in the past.

Chapter 284

Chapter 284

She regretted marrying Jimmy. She was so blind to take a scumbag for her true love. That was the biggest mistake she had ever made in her life.

"What exactly happened between Jimmy and you?" Johnson asked. Back then, he was too mad to hear her explanation, "Is there anything I don't know? What was going on with the kids?" She married Jimmy, but the children were not his seeds. Facing the fact, Johnson hadn't thought much about it, but what

Charlie said yesterday led to his contemplation all night, although he hadn't come to any conclusion yet..

Theresa felt bitter in her heart and asked, "Do you believe me now?"

She was really scared. She always felt that no one would believe her.

"You can tell me about it," he said.

Theresa glanced at her father and swallowed back the words that came to her tongue. Instead, she said, "Forget it! Let's talk about it later. I don't want to upset you."

All the grievances she had suffered were already past tense. She didn't want to bring those things up again. Her father would

be distressed if he heard her story.

At the entrance of their house, she got off and helped Johnson get out of the car. "Be careful, dad."

Johnson had spent most of his time recuperating from his illness. He was in bad shape. It distressed her to see him bustle

around for her sake. She helped her father get into the house. Leah and Sarah were both at home.

Leah's face stiffened when they were seen coming in together. In her mind, a married daughter should not often come back to her parental home. Since Theresa divorced Jimmy, she hadn't been back again. The situation changed, and Leah was not happy to see her.

Leah didn't dare to show her disgust in the presence of Johnson. Instead, she forced a smile. "Tess, you're back."

Theresa glanced at the woman and responded indifferently, "Yeah, am I not welcome here?"

Her sarcasm rattled Leah. "It's not what I mean. I was just being nice."

She glanced at Johnson and put on such an aggrieved look as if Theresa had bullied her. In the past, he would talk in her favor and remind Theresa to be polite to a senior. Today, he said nothing. After sitting down, he announced, "From today onward, Theresa will live in this house."

"What?" Leah froze and then asked, "She won't go back to the Calsis family anymore?"

Johnson said, "It's not a real marriage. The person Charlie really wants is Sarah. Now that she came back, Theresa no longer has to go back there."

"Honey," Leah got anxious, "is this a joke? Theresa has married Charlie and naturally should stay with him. Marriage is no joke. They have gotten their marriage license. Aren't you afraid that he would be mad?"

Turned out he had gone out early in the morning to pick up Theresa. Johnson was annoyed by her hesitant look. "So what? I don't care."

Despite her agitation, Leah forced a smile and did her best to sound gentle. "We can't afford to offend the Calsis family. We don't want to upset Charlie, especially when our company is in a crisis." Johnson was in the entity industry. E-commerce was prevalent nowadays, and his business was out of date. The

competition from the Calsis family only made his company decline faster.

Chapter 285

Chapter 285

Johnson said, "If you're scared, send Sarah over. The Calsis family and we used to be on good terms. Things changed with Charlie's accident and Sarah's runaway. As her mother, you're responsible for her mistake. When Charlie was fine, you tried to curry favor with him. When he was in trouble, your daughter ran away. That's the cause of his anger."

Upon hearing that, Sarah put the fruit down and looked at him. "Dad, I was wrong, but Theresa has married him, so let it be. Charlie likes her, and she gets along well with his family. In contrast, they hate my gut."

Johnson said, "If you don't want to marry into the Calsis family, you should not stay in this house either. Since your graduation, you haven't found a job. It is time for you to stand on your own feet." Sarah stiffened at his words. Leah's tears fell when she heard that. She wiped her tears with the tissue.

"This is all my fault. I'm incapable of taking care of my daughter. I thought that I could depend on you after marrying you. However, in your heart, Sarah and I are outsiders. Tess and you are a family. My life on earth has lost its meaning. I would

rather die."

"Mom." Sarah looked at her mother.

Leah cried more bitterly. "Theresa was little when I came to this family. I brought her up and sacrificed so much. In the end, I

come to this."

Theresa sat there, looking at the pitiful woman. Her father was a soft-hearted person. Leah was once married to a man who died later. Johnson sympathized with her, treating Sarah and her quite well. Leah took advantage of it and practiced sadfishing.

Johnson looked at her and bellowed, "Save it."

She sounded like he was a monster. However, Leah cried even more exaggeratedly. She left the living room and went upstairs.

"Mom." Sarah looked at her mother.

Johnson said, "You caused all of this. Now that Theresa came back, you should pack your things, go to see the Calsis, and ask for their forgiveness."

Sarah protested, "Dad, I don't want it. The Calsis family members don't like me. It's pointless."

"Even so, they were kind to you, and you did something wrong. It's reasonable for you to go and ask for their forgiveness. Not a child anymore, you should shoulder your responsibility. Your mother can't take care of you forever."

She glanced at Theresa and then scoffed, "It's easy for you to say. In fact, you are just biased because your biological daughter is Theresa. That's why you're so cruel to me."

"Yeah!" Theresa was irritated by her speech, "You know yourself well. If I were you, I wouldn't have called him dad or stayed in this house. Instead, I would pack up and leave."

Theresa hated her stepsister who had constantly caused trouble. The whole thing arose from Sarah. Still, she had the nerve to stay in this house, have the fruit, and live an affluent life. Theresa glanced at the imported fruits on the table. The mother and daughter really knew how to enjoy their lives.

Sarah stiffed at her words. Leaving this house? That was not gonna happen. The Cameron family was rich, and her life here was easy.

Chapter 286

Chapter 286

It would be a different story if she left. However, she didn't know how to respond to Theresa's words. All that she could do was clench her fists.

Just then, a maid came up and shouted, "Sir, the lady is trying to commit suicide."

Sarah shed tears and cried out, "Mom."

She rushed upstairs. Theresa watched the show the mother and daughter put on. After a while, Sarah came down and

kneeled in front of Johnson.

"Dad, my mom locked herself up in the room. You should go and check on her. What if she would really kill herself? She has been around you her whole life. You can't be so cruel!"

She cried bitterly. The maid also advised Johnson. All the servants in this house were hired by Leah, so they were naturally

7

loyal to her. Johnson sighed and went upstairs lest something bad should really happen. Theresa stayed on the sofa. This drama was ridiculous.

Johnson knocked on the door, but Leah wouldn't open it. He asked the servant to unlock it and then entered the room. Leah was lying there choking with sobs.

He went over and said, "Stop kicking up a mess."

Leah held his leg. "Honey, let Sarah go, please. She is my only daughter and so young. I can't imagine her life if she is married to Charlie. He will punish her for the things she has done. You can't push her into the fire."

"Do you mean my daughter should stay with Charlie for the rest of her life?" Johnson questioned her.

Leah reasoned, "It's different. Charlie was nice to Tess when they came last time. He likes her a lot, and she will be fine living with them."

Leah did everything she could to prevent Sarah from marrying into the Calsis family. Theresa came upstairs, stood in the doorway, and scorned the scene. When she came back to her room, Sarah was seen lying on the bed.

Her mother was trying to commit suicide, but she was cozily lying here. This room was the biggest in this house. It was Theresa's room, although she hadn't lived there before.

Not happy to see Sarah lying on her bed, she scoffed, "Your mother is so nice to you that she switched the room back."

Under Charlie's pressure, Leah had returned the room to her earlier. Sarah saw her and sat up.

"You are leading an affluent life in the Calsis' house and not living here anyway, so why can't I stay in this room?"

"Even if I don't live here, I don't feel like giving up the room to your Theresa was pissed off.

"Does Charlie know how petty you are?" Sarah snorted. "Dad wants you to come back, but are you really going to move out of

the Calsis' house? They don't like me. You don't know what will happen to our family. Do you really want to see dad's lifetime effort go to waste?"

Chapter 287

Chapter 287

"Don't try to trap me with guilt," Theresa countered. "Do I have a position in this family? Everything here is enjoyed by your mother and you. I'm no part of it, so bankruptcy or not, it's not my concern." It was easy for Sarah to say. This girl hoped that Theresa would be the slave of her mother and her forever.

"Whatever." Sarah stood up and left, rattled by Theresa's presence. Anyway, she didn't care how eloquent Theresa was. She just would not marry into the Calsis family.

Theresa didn't chase after her stepsister. Instead, she sat down on the sofa. Not long after, Leah came out of the room. She was not crying as bitterly as before. Probably, Johnson had coaxed her.

She was good at charming Johnson. Theresa was not surprised at all. Leah glanced at Theresa who was sitting there. She didn't greet Theresa as she usually did. Her eyes flickered with coldness, and she cursed inwardly, "This isn't over, bitch." She went downstairs, and then Johnson came out of the room. He saw Theresa and walked over.

She asked, "Is Leah okay?"

Johnson said helplessly, "She's been with me all her life."

Knowing her father as a grateful person, she smiled and said, "Dad, it's fine that Sarah doesn't want to go there. I'll take care

of it."

She didn't want to see her father torn. When Charlie was cured, it should be easy to stop him from making things difficult for her family.

Johnson disagreed, "No, I'll talk to them. No matter what happens, I'll take the blame myself. If our family goes broke, you can take the money I prepared for you and move into the house I bought you. The savings should be enough to sustain you for the rest of your life. As for the future of the family, we'll just go with the flow."

Bankruptcy or what, he could stand it. He had hustled all his life. In the end, his daughter didn't live a good life. His effort had lost its meaning, and he started to accept everything. Money was important, but it was not as important as people. No matter what, he was determined to get his daughter back.

Theresa listened and commented, "Dad, even if you can accept bankruptcy, I can't leave the Calsis family for the time being."

She came back today to make everything clear to her father and put his anxiety to rest.

"Why?" Johnson asked. "Did Charlie threaten you?"

"No," Theresa replied, "there is still something yet to be finished. When I'm done, I'll go through the divorce procedures with

him. Don't worry about it. Charlie treats me quite well. He is not that terrible."

He hated the Cameron family only because of Sarah. It didn't mean he was a bad person. On the contrary, he helped her a lot. Theresa was grateful to those who were kind to her and would do everything to repay them. For now, she hoped that he would recover. She didn't want to see him upset by an unfaithful girl like Sarah. It was not like he couldn't live without Sarah.

Chapter 288

Chapter 288

Sarah was not worthy.

"I think he's dragging you down," Johnson said. "He agreed to divorce you as soon as Sarah came back. Now what? Don't be naive and fooled by him."

Theresa reasoned, "That's impossible. It doesn't make any sense. I'm a divorced woman whereas he is a tycoon. What can

he cheat out of me?"

"Your promise. He wants you to take care of him for the rest of your life. All men are like this. He is afraid that he can't find a wife,"

"That's impossible." Even if there were women like Sarah who looked down on him because of his physical condition, he would soon recover. By then, countless women would try to approach him. He didn't have to trick her.

Johnson said, "Still, I can't rest my mind at ease. The longer you get entangled with him, the greater it will affect your

reputation."

"Dad!" Theresa looked at him, "I didn't come back today to live here. I have to go back. My children are there."

"Get them back." Johnson believed that she was a bit impulsive, "You shouldn't have taken them there in the first place."

He wasn't aware of the cause or the fact that Charlie was their father.

"Would you like to meet Leonard and Ben?" she asked.

Johnson frowned. His reaction made her depressed. "You still think that they're the result of my love affairs? You're prejudiced against them, aren't you?"

She really hoped that her children could be favored by her father. Now it seemed to be just an extravagant hope.

"Tell me what happened between Jimmy and you first," said Johnson.

He couldn't figure it out on his own. It was natural for him to think that she had done something disgraceful.

Just then, there came an uproar from downstairs. "Johnson, come out!"

The shrewish voice... belonged to Rosales Watson. Theresa lifted the curtain and saw Rosales standing downstairs. Her

daughter, Luna, was with her.

Leah went over and said, "Rosales, what brings you here?"

"Where is your Johnson? Tell him to come out," Rosales demanded.

Her arrogant tone made Theresa frown. Probably, Rosales sounded like this whenever she came to their house. Theresa had seen it for the first time though. Unlike the shrew, her father was a reasonable person. Presumably, he had been often scolded by Rosales over the years, although he hadn't done anything wrong.

He was just trying to make a living and had helped the Watson family a lot when they were poor. After Theresa divorced Jimmy, they forgot his kindness and scolded him for failing to discipline his daughter. "Johnson is feeling unwell and taking a rest. What do you want to see him for?" Leah said.

She could vaguely tell that it should be about Theresa and gloated. Theresa was only good at pleasing her father. She should be taught a lesson by this shrew. Then she would have no nerve to come back again.

Rosales rushed inside and rolled up her sleeves. "He's not dead yet. Tell him to come out now. Look at the daughter he has brought up."

So, Theresa caused trouble again. Leah thought to herself. Theresa was not home when Rosales came previously. Today, she would see the trouble she had caused to this family.

#Chapter 289

Chapter 289

Chapter 289

Leah just put on an act as though persuading Rosales to calm down, "Theresa is still a naughty child in our eyes. Would you be magnanimous enough to forgive her?"

"Still a child? Are you kidding?" Rosales snorted. "She's already a mother of several children! What a peculiar style of

education in your Cameron family that you call such a fully grown woman a child?! Have you got any idea what she's committed?"

"So what is it?" asked Leah deliberately.

Rosales snapped, "This brazen coquette took the advantage of Rose's pregnancy to lure Jimmy. Rose was so angry that she miscarried!" Rosales then began to wail, "My poor grandson!" Leah regarded Rosales incredulously, "Theresa wouldn't do that!"

"She wouldn't?" Rosales barked, "I just came back from the hospital. Johnson Cameron, I need an explanation from you!" In fact, Rosales' first choice to lash out her fury was at the Calsis' Residence, but she couldn't afford to offend Charlie because he would definitely back Theresa up for whatever reason. Rosales could only take Johnson Cameron as the alternative, as she thought the Cameron family could no longer match her Watson family now. First, the Camerons were far less well-off than before, and second, Johnson's health was declining, and then Sarah had hurt the Calsises so deeply... While Jimmy now was not only enjoying a much higher income in Nandlall's Group, but having a higher social status brought by the marriage to Rose. The position of the Wastons, which had greatly enhanced, had enabled them to look down upon the Camerons now. Rosales thus was certain Johnson would definitely be quite deferential to her.

"Why not come in first?" suggested Leah. She then invited Rosales into the house.

Seeing that, Theresa frowned. She turned back, just to find her father already standing up.

"I'll go check on it." Johnson went downstairs before Theresa got around to anything.

Rosales was already sitting in the living room peremptorily as though on her own sofa, with her daughter Luna aside. "Get Johnson Cameron to meet me!" bellowed she.

"Yes, I will send for him." answered Leah.

The servant was just about to go upstairs when Johnson appeared on the steps.

As Johnson was walking down, Rosales began growling, "Thought you wouldn't have the guts to meet me, huh? Johnson Cameron, look at your good daughter! She's the murderer who took the life of my grandson! What's your opinion now?" "Are you sure she did that?" asked Johnson.

"Who else could it be?" snapped Rosales. "What a brazen woman she is! She hooked up with others when she was Jimmy's wife, and still come to seduce Jimmy when he's well off now. What a trollop! A vicious trollop! Rose wouldn't end up in the hospital now, were it not for her!" Rosales even began to quiver at the thought that she'd been waiting for her grandson to come for so long. And she was shouting so violently and aggressively that her denture almost dislocated.

Leah cast a look at her husband. "Honey, but I still don't believe Theresa could go that far. Yet... Mrs. Watson is so sure about it. Shall we ask Theresa to make it clear herself?" Her seemingly solicitous protection was actually aiming at a direction wrangle between Rosales and Theresa.

Chapter 290

Chapter290

Leah was looking forward to seeing Theresa being rebuked by Rosales, who was bound to drown out young Theresa in an altercation. And Leah Theresa would just be too ashamed to come back home in the future.

Johnson only gave Rosales a noncommittal response. Rosales was such a shrew that she had been making trouble with the

Camerons from time to time these years. Johnson just hadn't let Theresa know. Now he thought there was no call for Theresa to suffer it when she had borne more than enough punishment. Rosales snorted at Johnson's silence, "It seems you are going to cover for her, Johnson? It's my grandson's life that she's

awful taken, please! I can tell you now I will never let go of her today. And you deserve the illness all because of your education! You gave her a huge amount of dowry at the wedding, and I just wondered why. Now I've got the answer - it's all because your daughter is a slut!"

"What you said?!" Johnson was stunned that Rosales should have considered his gift in such a malicious way. He gave Theresa that amount only in the hope that the young couple could lead a happy life. And this ridiculous woman should have made a conclusion that he was covering up for his daughter's shortcoming with that amount! That deliberate

misinterpretation was utterly unreasonable!

"Am I wrong?" Rosales continued. "Isn't it true that your daughter had two kids with other men? How Shameless!"

How Johnson wanted to retort when Rosales smothered him with criticism! But he just couldn't find the right reason to

protest.

"Enough!" came Theresa's furious voice. She was walking down the stairs and had heard every word Rosales flung to her father. This malicious old woman had gone too far! Theresa finally realized Rosales must have come to harass her father quite often in past years, and her father must have been as dumb as what he was like now each time, as he thought his daughter had really committed something guilty. To think of that, Theresa almost blew her top.

really bi

Rosales looked up at Theresa quietly, really being hushed by her bellow. Yet only after a slight pause, Rosales went on, "How brave you are, Theresa! I thought you will be shunning for a life time!"

Leah added at that moment, "Theresa, Mrs. Watson said you took the life of her grandson, is it for real? How could you be so cruel! It's true that you were Jimmy's wife, but you've divorced now. Why did you hurt them when you should at least

congratulate them for the coming baby?"

"Shut up!" Theresa glared to Leah. What a good actress, huh! A moment ago, Leah still acted as though she was doubting whether Theresa had done the thing, and now she just pinned the crime on Theresa to mislead everyone on purpose. Facing Theresa's challenge, Leah drawled bitterly, "All right. You've always been so impolite to me. Your mother left you too early, and you just can't wait to protest each time I try to educate you. And that's why you end up as such an unabashed

woman now...

Theresa gave a cold glare to her pretentious stepmother, who must have contributed a lot to the stalemate between Theresa and her father these years. And now, this woman was just cornering Theresa together with Rosales.

Rosales made full use of Leah's complaint, "Look at you, Theresa! You could have been so ungrateful to your mother, who has spent so much effort to bring you up. No wonder you've never done anything decent."

Theresa cast a look at her father, who appeared so grim now.

Chapter 291

Chapter 291

Theresa had actually been persuading herself on the way back home to keep the past to herself since "what's gone is gone", yet now, Rosales' lunatic behavior was factually forcing her to spit it out. Theresa just couldn't stand the humiliation they flung to her father even if she herself could endure it. Clenching her fists tight, Theresa snorted at Rosales, "I've never done anything decent?"

"Or did you? Having an affair in the past and seducing Jimmy now. What else could you do?" Rosales retorted and she was never afraid to do that. She just thought Rose's miscarriage a perfect chance to vent her long-time grudge against Theresa. On top of

forcing Theresa to take responsibility for the miscarriage, Rosales swore she would definitely give Theresa a severe lesson, so as to get revenge for the indignity she had suffered in the Calsis' Residence last time.

Despite Rosales' aggressiveness, Theresa had no scruples about rebutting, "I thought I would bury some memory in my heart forever....but since you seem to be seeking it now, I may as well let you know it all."

"Go ahead! I'm looking forward to it!" Rosales mocked disapprovingly. Rosales just didn't think Theresa would be able to

change the irrefutable fact however fast-talking she was.

Theresa went up to her father and got herself seated on the sofa, She then regarded Rosales, "Do you admit you've been reviling me everywhere even in front of my father ever since Jimmy and I divorced?"

Rosales admitted to that score without hesitation. "Sure. Why?" she snorted.

"OK. Just don't deny it later." said Theresa.

"That's the last thing in the world I would deny. Rosales promised confidently.

Leah began to fear Theresa might really have some facts to turn the tables. "Theresa," she persuaded, "Having an affair is

squalid after all. You won't like it to be spread. Since you've committed the wrongdoing, it's not advisable for you to be tough to Mrs. Watson now. An apology to her might be a wiser choice.

"Leah." Theresa turned to her stepmother with a solemn look. "You seem to be expecting me to have committed the wrongdoing even if I didn't do it, don't you? You are my stepmother and we are family, but I just feel as though I've offended you and you always aim at me. That just makes me doubt if there's a great grudge between us."

Leah's face stiffened at once. She was much more deceitfully sinister, if Rosales was only a rude shrew. Even when Theresa had pointed it out so directly, Leah still acted bitterly as though she had been wronged, "Johnson, I never meant that. Theresa must have misinterpreted my good intention."

Leah's affected air just got Theresa to twitch her mouth. "I was too busy to retort four years ago when I was pregnant." Theresa poured it out. "And you guys just made use of that situation to pick on me. Please! I'm still alive! And you just want me to disappear from you life so desperately?!"

Luna, who'd been silent for so long, finally uttered superciliously, Theresa, you are being too much! An affair is basically a disgrace, and my mother is only being a little bit too harsh, how could you accuse us of wanting your life?"

"An affair?" retorted Theresa. "You guys seem to be quite certain that I had an affair. Then could you come with the name of the man? If not, why are you so certain about that? I just wonder what Jimmy's opinion will be if he dares to show up with you today."

Johnson only eyed Theresa aside.

Rosales jeered, "Then tell me where the kids came from if you didn't hook up with another man. They are not Jimmy's children at all!"

Chapter 292

Chapter292

"They are of course not Jimmy's children, Theresa answered, "because your dear son is impotent. From we entered a serious relationship to our divorce, we have never had sex. And how could I conceive his kids?"

Rosales's face darkened as she heard the shocking fact. "You are a lunatic, Theresa! You are making up the story and simply libeling! Or just tell me why Rose is pregnant if you say my son is impotent!" "You won't take in my words because he is your son." said Theresa. "But I swear I'm telling the truth. Jimmy was just too shy to mention this matter. He begged me not to leave him on the wedding night, and I just help concealing the fact ever since,

out of my love to him. But Mrs. Watson wants a grandson so much and Jimmy didn't want to be gossiped, he then persuaded me to undergo in-vitro fertilization. So he is not father of the two boys, as we did it from the sperm bank. You shouldn't forget how many pains I've taken to conceive the two kids."

Theresa still remembered she had been so weak in the first stage of pregnancy that she had to visit hospital frequently, and didn't have the appetite for anything. Rosales did help a lot back then, as she treasured her grandsons more than her own. life. Theresa now just felt so poignant to reminisce. And the pains just recurred at the moment even after four years. How foolish I had been, Theresa exclaimed, that I should have suffered the torment for a man like Jimmy!

Theresa went on when she regained her composure, "In the seventh month of my fetation, Jimmy was told by his friend in the hospital that his impotence is curable. He thus wanted me to do the abortion. To kill the seven-month-old fetuses when they are

healthy and you could well afford to bring them up! What a brutal man that should have the heart to make such a

cruel suggestion! Jimmy even threatened me with our marriage, and I chose to leave him even without taking my property away, just to protect the kids. I didn't bother to argue with you guys only because I was too busy attending to the kids, not due to any sense of guilty!"

Father had always been the one Theresa could count on, yet he wouldn't believe Theresa any more since her divorce. That came as a terrible blow to Theresa. Furthermore, it was beyond her wildest expectation that the Watsons should have used her magnanimity to slander her. Giving up her due property and alimony not only failed to get rid of the troubles, but even begot endless persecution to her. While Jimmy, the only other one who knew the whole story, just remained silent however Theresa was being wronged and framed up.

Theresa then stopped to cast a look at Johnson, "Father...I should thank you for enduring all the troubles the Watsons have

brought you these years, but there is no need to do that! We don't owe them anything! You don't need to put up with this. shrew!" Even if Rosales wouldn't buy her words, Theresa bet her father was bound to back her up. How she longed for his support

now!

Johnson's eyes were suffused with doubts. "Is it real?"

Chapter 293

Chapter293

Jimmy has thrown away all the reports from hospital. But the staff there can still stand out as witnesses for me." Theresa nodded firmly. "If I really had an affair with anyone, do you think the father of the kids would be so patient as to keep silent for so many years? And did the Watsons provide any evidence while libeling me? I bet Jimmy would never have the guts to say I had any tie to other men in front of his family."

"Why didn't you speak it out earlier if it's true?" Rosales was still skeptical about that.

"How was I able to?" replied Theresa. "How could I account for the fact that I gave birth to two kids all by myself? I have been kind enough that I didn't bother Jimmy when he is enjoying his cozy new life. It has taken every minute of mine to look after

you the the kids, and how could I spare any time to talk to you guys? And I don't think you would buy my words even if I told truth." It could just be the hardest thing for Rosales to believe her dear son was impotent.

"Do you think I will buy your words now?" Sure enough, Rosales began to deny. "What a story you've invented!" "Stop!" Johnson suddenly roared so violently that Rosales was hushed at once. He then glared at her, "I agreed with the proposal of your son back then because I believed he would give my daughter happiness. Who could have expected your guys were actually maltreating her! Not only is your son disabled, but he is simply a brutal animal! So are your family, who dared to defame Theresa of having affairs!"

Theresa's eyes got tearful, as this was the first time she won the trust of her father during all these years. And Rosales was stunned, witnessing Johnson flying into a fury for the first time when the sense of guilty had kept him silent for so long. It was natural for Johnson to foam at the mouth now, as he finally knew there was actually nothing to get himself open to Rosales' charges.

Facing such an overwhelming Johnson, Rosales had to concede defeat. "How can you prove her words?" though Rosales

still asked lightly.

"Then you tell me who the alleged lover is." retorted Johnson.

Rosales replied, "How am I supposed to know when she conceals it so well?"

"Then just shut up if you've got no idea about it. Should I hear any slander about Theresa's affair from now on, you'll be

regretful!" snapped Johnson.

Seeing Johnson in such a filthy temper as he had bought every word Theresa said, Rosales decided to end the dustup about that matter. She then switched the subject to the very issue of Rose's kid. "Let's forget about the past." Rosales went on, "But

Theresa had made Rose lose her child!"

Theresa snorted. "I made her lose her child? Or she did it herself? Do you have any proof? She fell down the stairs herself,

and you are blaming me for her own mistake?"

"Weren't you with Jimmy when she fell down?" asked Rosales.

"I was present then. But it's your son who came up to me for a conversation." rebuked Theresa. "Are you trying to discipline me when your son wouldn't listen to you, huh?"

Rosales wouldn't give in, "How could he come up to you if you didn't seduce him?"

"I hope you are not too senile to remember it's he who sent the message to me for an appointment last time." said Theresa. Rosales' face darkened as she recalled that matter. She then started being unreasonable when she had run out of reasons. "You are just the murderer whatever you try to argue now, because you are the very reason for all the mess!" "Father," Theresa turned to Johnson, "do you think it my fault? Jimmy came to talk to me, his wife saw that and she got jealous...while I didn't do anything from start to finish. Mrs. Watson is just so used to bullying me relentlessly, as she takes it for granted that no one would support me."

Chapter 294

Chapter 294

Having heard all of Rosales' accusation against Theresa, Johnson just exclaimed how his daughter had been wronged. He snapped to Rosales, "Don't you go too far! Do you really think Theresa has got no one to back her up?"

"You are simply covering up for her..." rebuked Rosales.

"Then who else should I do that for if I don't help my own daughter?" Johnson almost laughed in rage. "Since you are

mentioning that...shall we look into the matter about how you've bullied her these years?"

"I bullied her? Please! Everyone knows I treated her like my own daughter when she stayed with us!" Rosales denied.

"I knew you'll argue like that." Theresa said with a confident smile. "You'll just act like a slick politician when your words can't hold water." She then started playing an audio record in her phone. That was what Rosales had said some minutes ago when

she declared she would never deny the fact that she had reviled Theresa.

Rosales retorted grimly, "So you call that bullying? But you haven't erased your suspect of having affairs with other men. Why

don't you invite the witnesses in the hospital here? I just wonder who would defend for a slut like you!"

"They are too busy to come here for that matter." answered Theresa. "But I guess you'll be interested in what your own son

said to me."

Theresa then played some more pieces of record. It sounded like from a conversation between Jimmy and Theresa. Jimmy's voice: "You are fond of a useless disabled man like Charlie, huh? What a whore you are!"

Theresa's voice: "A useless man? He only can't walk, which is almost nothing compared to your defect!"

Jimmy's voice: "Why do you stare me like that? I was impotent all because you are not charming enough! Look how I savor

the life with Rose now! It's all your fault! And Charlie chose you only because he didn't have any better option. I'm here to warn you that you'd better mind your words if you want to stay in the Calsis' Residence. Neither of us would have a peaceful life, should you dare to jeopardize my prospect!"

Though there were still a couple of other conversations, this piece alone was sufficient to get Rosales rattled. She had to

admit Theresa wasn't lying. Yet she still glared at Theresa with her wide eyes, "What a cunning woman that you should have kept the records!" The records were obviously taken when Jimmy was totally in the dark of it.

Theresa wouldn't waste her time to argue. She just started playing the next piece.

"Stop! Turn it off now!" Rosales couldn't stand hearing that any more. Not only was Theresa's word true, but she should have the heart to make the secret recording, Rosales shouted in her hear. What if Theresa let out the records... Rosales began fidgeting at the thought. She hastened to beg Theresa's pardon in a submissive tone, "I'm sorry for what I've said! I was wrong to accuse you of that!"

"Oh, you didn't do anything wrong." said Theresa. She had actually planned to keep the audio files longer to herself, as she

still wanted to glean more.

Chapter 295

Chapter 295

Theresa just wanted to glean as more evidence as possible so that the blow would be fatal when it came out at the ripe time. She thus had enough patience to watch Jimmy acting complacently for what he'd achieved now and bellowing at her out of the shame for his past. But at this moment, she had to show them to the public earlier than she had expected, just for her

protestation of innocence in front of her father.

Rosales was completely deflated now as her voice softened, "What a mistake I've made, Theresa! You and Jimmy used to be such a sweet couple and I know you loved him so much. Could you delete the record? That could never be leaked out, or it will ruin Jimmy's prospect!"

As the general manager of Nandlall's Group, Jimmy was quite famous and influential now. Yet the abuse he hurled at Charlie,

his betrayal of Rose and unreasonable demand on Theresa as the records revealed would only destroy his reputation. Despite her filthy temper, Rosales actually valued nothing more than the career of his son She can't know it better what would be waiting if Jimmy-really offended the Calsises or hurt Rose. The imperious Calsises wouldn't be as polite as Johnson Cameron, instead, they would only let Jimmy regret that he'd ever been born.

Theresa had never seen such a submissive Rosales after the divorce.

"Mrs. Watson, are you kidding?" replied Theresa. "For what reason do you think I keep the records? For fun? Please! I only want to give him a lethal blow!" She had been ruminating on the revenge for so long. And now she nearly burst into laughter hearing Rosales' plea.

Rosales had never been more regretful at the clean break with Theresa. She had to implore, "Theresa, I'm actually the one who instructed him to do that. Please don't resent him. He actually loves you too... look, he's been dissuading me from making trouble for you all these years. Could you delete the records for the sake of his kindness? Do never leak them out, please!"

"Oh you now admit you've instructed him to do all that?" Theresa said. "But I only want to see what he would be like when he's completely ruined! The dear son you are so proud of? The general manager of Nandlall's Group and husband of Rose? He really thinks the marriage could bring him into the high society? Self-righteousness has made him forget who he is?" He was only a ruthless social climber, Theresa can't know that better now.

Luna joined her mother to plead with Theresa, who appeared so chilly now, "Theresa, you've changed. How considerate and reasonable you were! Look, my mother has implored you so sincerely!" Theresa found her words so amusing. "Am I being

unreasonable, only by showing you some audio records? Then what do you call what your family have done to me all these years?" She just thought herself too naive and weak back then. She and her father should have been so innocent as to believe people would act sensibly if you tried to reason with them. But reasoning just didn't work with some souls. You just had to deal with them via some less polite means.

Luna was hushed up as she couldn't find any better word to retort.

Rosales went on begging, "I'm so sorry, Theresa. I can do anything to redeem it. But please destroy the records, or Jimmy will be destroyed. He's taken so many pains to achieve what he owns now!" Rosales could never expect herself to end up in such a miserable position when she had planned to make it awkward for Theresa at the start.

"You can do anything for that?" asked Theresa.

Rosales nodded.

*Then just kneel down and make an apology to my father," advised Theresa blandly. "since you said he deserves the illness." Theresa just couldn't wait to see the scene because the malicious old woman should have the guts to curse Johnson. Rosales turned to Johnson. It was impossible for her to bear the indignity before she was aware of the existence of the audio records.

Chapter 296

Chapter 296

But now it was a different case. Too many things were involved in, including the prospect of Jimmy's career, everything the Watsons owned now... and even Luna's family, if the scandal was really to be spread. Rosales thus knelt down without hesitation, "Mrs. Cameron, it's my fault. I've been too mean to Theresa all these years. She's being wronged!"

Johnson got her to stand up with embarrassment. Submission just came so easy to such an unprincipled woman.

Rosales then turned to Theresa for her opinion.

"Just get up since my father asks you to." Theresa twitched her mouth. "I don't need it either."

Rosales rose to her feet under the help of Luna, and asked Theresa ingratiatingly, "So you could delete the files now?" "When did I promise to delete them?" Theresa asked Rosales with a puzzled look. "You...!" Rosales was struck dumb in rage.

"But my mother has knelt down as you instructed!" snapped Luna.

"Did I force her to do that?" retorted Theresa.

Luna gave Theresa an incredulous glare. "How can you cheat us?!"

Theresa went on unheedingly, "It's getting late and my father needs a rest now. You guys could be off now."

Rosales wouldn't obey, of course, as she hadn't achieved the goal about the records. "But..." she muttered.

"If you still want to continue the confrontation," Theresa pre-empted her, "we may as well go to the Calsis' Residence and make it clear. I'm really curious about their reaction at the audio files!"

"Ok, we will leave now!" Rosales hastened to promise. "Theresa, I'm really sorry for what we have done to you. Could you forgive us? I know you are a kind-hearted. I actually took care of you too when you were staying with us. I was being rude just now only because of the misconception which made me lose my mind..."

"Could you help send them out, Uncle Robert?" Theresa told Robert, who was standing aside.

Robert, who had been waiting for that instruction for long, was finally able to motion to Rosales and Luna, "This way, please." His sharp eyes were indicating the mandatory action if they refused to move off. Casting a wistful look at Robert, Rosales could do nothing but leave with resignation.

Now Theresa was sitting on the sofa, and she felt the gaze of her father.

"Theresa..." Johnson murmured. His daughter should have been leading such a bitter life for so long! And Jimmy was such a despicable man despite his seemingly graceful demeanor. "You've suffered too much!" Johnson's voice trembled. Theresa consoled him, "Dad, what's gone is gone. I didn't tell you that only because I didn't want you to worry for what's

happened. But I was just cornered by them so desperately today." The politeness and toleration of Johnson and Theresa just got Rosales more and more unscrupulous, and Johnson would only continue to suffer her ruthless abuse if Theresa hadn't stood out to protest today.

"You should have spoken it out earlier!" observed Johnson.

Chapter 297

Chapter 297

"How I wished to tell you then!" said Theresa. "But I was afraid you wouldn't believe me when my explanation couldn't go with convincing evidence."

Theresa then fixed on Leah with her glare. The farce was too dramatic a twist for Leah. She had been waiting to see the severe lesson Rosales was to give Theresa, yet unexpectedly, Rosales herself ended up as the one in the grip of Theresa and was even forced to kneel down for Johnson's pardon.

At this moment, Leah was smart enough to put on a guilty act in front of Johnson, given the tension between them recently, "Theresa, what a pity that I hadn't known the truth earlier. We've been misunderstanding you and couldn't do anything for you in the past years!"

"Oh you've done quite enough!" retorted Theresa. "By speaking ill of me to my father in the past years!" Theresa would never forget what slander Leah and Sarah had flung to her in front of Johnson. Leah stiffened at her accusation. "I've never done that sort of thing!"

"You know it more clearly than me whether you've done that." Theresa threatened, "You just have to watch your words and

don't get yourself driven out of this home for what you've done."

"You..." Leah mouthed something but finally broke off as she noticed the grim look of Johnson. Despite his silence, Leah knew he had captured all her behaviors in front of Rosales. The experience of living together for so many years had taught her to detect his subtle emotion, say, fury at this moment. Leah swiftly retreated with an excuse, "Honey, I'll go back for the chores in the kitchen." She then moved off, just in the hope that Johnson wouldn't blame her when she had reminded him of all the housework she'd done for this home. Quite a cunning move.

When Leah had fled into the kitchen, Johnson turned to Theresa with a guilty look, "You've been under so strong pressure all

these years, Theresa!" He began blaming himself for being so senile that it should have taken him so many years to see through the tricks of Rosales and Leah.

"I knew you'll blame yourself for that!" Theresa comforted him, "But you don't have to, since it's long gone."

"How could it be really gone!" Johnson just got more regretful at the thought that Theresa now had grown into a vigilant

woman from the innocent girl before. Such a drastic change only signified the huge shadow cast in her heart by what she'd

suffered.

"Don't be sad for me, Dad." Theresa replied with a smile, "I am an adult now; and I'll have to learn how to weather the difficult time. You've been protecting me so well in the past that others just think me naive enough to pick on."

"When will the boys' classes be over?" Johnson offered, "I'll go pick them up with you."

Theresa laughed. "So you finally accept them?"

Johnson gave her a jocosely reproachful glare. "How silly it is to say that! I of course accept them. Or else how am I to face your mother in the heaven?" Johnson actually loved Theresa's mother very much, only that she had left her beloved husband and daughter too early. Johnson married Leah only because he was too busy with his business and he wanted a gentle and considerate woman to look after Theresa. Yet his plan just ended up the other way round.

"You are thinking too much, Dad!" Theresa said, "You'll be sound and healthy enough to stay with me forever!"

Chapter 298

Chapter 298

Dinner was ready soon and Theresa was having lunch with her father, along with Sarah and Leah aside as quiet as stone. Johnson uttered after a while, "I'll call up the Calsises and get Robert to send you there."

Hearing that, Sarah looked up, jut to find Johnson staring at her.

"You mean me?" Sarah paused.

"Exactly." Johnson now was more determined about his decision to send Sarah back to the Calsises, after knowing what Theresa had suffered. He believed it was time to bring Theresa's miserable life of these years to a halt. She had endured too much and the Wastons shouldn't let her sacrifice any more.

"Father, are you going to take the life of my mother and mine?" Sarah protested. "Theresa has married Charlie, and you just want to separate them and impose me upon Charlie?"

"Their marriage is basically a mistake. She did that only to make up for your wrongdoing." Johnson snapped. "You want her to spend her whole life redeeming for your mistake?"

"She has divorced once. It's already quite a fortunate for her to marry Charlie now." retorted Sarah. "Just think, how could a woman like her be able to marry into a rich family, but for my 'mistake'?" "How dare you say that!" roared Johnson. Sarah's words were only adding fuel to Johnson's fury caused by the discovery of Jimmy's true nature.

Sarah could only look down and went on eating quietly despite the resentment in her heart. How she hated she couldn't

have a father of her own who would love her just like how Johnson treasured Theresa! Since her own father left them many years ago, she had to live a miserable life with her mother, and life wasn't getting better even after Leah married Johnson,

because Theresa simply surpassed Sarah almost in every aspect. She was only being luckier than me, Sarah cursed, to have a good father! Sarah thus swore she would definitely marry a man who could overshadow Charlie.

Returning to the Calsis Residence therefore was impossible for Sarah. Clenching her fists, she informed Johnson, "Father, I'd rather move out and live alone than go to the Calsis Residence as you requires." "You..." Johnson just felt his blood pressure running high out of rage. "I shouldn't have approved your plea of engagement with Charlie back then, had I known it would end up as a mess!" At that time, Leah had tried so hard to persuade him to agree. And Johnson thought it might as well do since Sarah looked to be a nice girl. Who could have expected her to be such a ruthless woman, who even brought Johnson into disrepute!

"Everything in this home belongs to Theresa and I have nothing. I'm not to marry Charlie, as I won't sacrifice myself for the

prospect of the Watsons, which has got nothing to do with me." Sarah then rose and went upstairs willfully.

"Sarah!" Leah tried to hold her daughter back, yet Sarah just gave her no response.

When Sarah reappeared after the dinner, she was with her luggage. She meant it and she had made up her mind to leave home once again when she had just been back. And Johnson didn't seem to have any intention to detain her since she looked quite resolute.

Leah saw Sarah off outside, and didn't come back into the house until Sarah had gotten into the taxi.

As Johnson and Theresa were still at home, Leah got herself seated and turned to Theresa, "It's all my bad, Theresa. Sarah is just too young and too willful. But could you help persuade Charlie not to take revenge against us? You don't want the Watson family to go bankrupt, do you?"

Chapter 299

Chapter 299

It was Leah's idea to ask Sarah leave the house first.

Just as Sarah left, Leah thought it was impossible that Theresa would not do anything to stop her father's company from going bankrupt.

Just as Theresa was about to say something, Johnson looked at Leah and said, "I've said before that I won't let Theresa go back in the future! Even if Theresa wants to go back now, I won't agree." Johnson was serious. And Theresa could feel that her father was not joking.

Judging from how her father reacted now, Theresa knew that her father wouldn't let her go back to the Calsis family!

Thinking of this, Theresa thought of Charlie.

Before she left, he didn't react in a good attitude. Therefore, if she didn't go back by herself, everything wouldn't be ended in

an easy way.

But in front of Leah, Theresa didn't say anything.

After dinner, Theresa went upstairs to rest, relaxed and comfortable. Leah found that she was really about to stay at home,

which made Leah worried.

What if Theresa really lived here instead of going back?

The Cameron family would go bankrupt, right?

Anxious, she lingered on the corridor, torn between a desire to talk to Theresa and hesitation about how to persuade Theresa to go back to the Calsis family.

Sitting aside, Theresa felt it funny to see that Leah looked so helpless for the first time.

After a short rest, she stood up and walked out the door, as it was about the time for Leonard and Ben to finish their

classes.

Seeing Leah, Theresa greeted her spontaneously, "Auntie, what are you doing here?"

Leah hurried over and said, "Tess, are you really not going to the Calsis family?"

"Didn't you hear what my dad said? He will raise me in the future. I don't want to go to the Calsis family!"

66

Leah smiled flatteringly, "Your father loves you, but the family really can't do without you now. Don't do this, just treat it like your aunt is begging you, okay?"

. " Theresa looked away, ignoring her.

Leah grabbed her hand, as gentle as her own mother, " Tess, you have been the most sensible since you were a child, and you are not as willful as Sarah. Now the family is counting on you!" Theresa twitched her mouth when she heard Leah 's words, "I went to the Calsis family, what's in it for me?"

"I saw a house two days ago. It's in Clofido. It's pretty good. As long as you go there, I'll write the names of your two children on that house. How about it?"

Theresa is a little surprised that Clofido's house is in high demand right now.

If you want to buy, you have to ask for a relationship.

Leah saves it!

Seeing Theresa's hesitation, Leah continued to persuade: "Although you have gone to the Calsis family now, your two children have nothing to do with Charlie. It is hard to say whether they will be able to share the things of the Calsis family in the future. However, the house writes Under their names, it's their own, and when they grow up, it's also their own, what do

you think?"

There is no mother who does not love her children, and she believes Theresa is the same.

Theresa heard Leah say, "Okay."

She originally wanted to go back to the Calsis family, but unexpectedly, she earned a flat for nothing.

Leah breathed a sigh of relief when Theresa agreed, and she said, "Then it's settled, your dad... you go talk to him?"

"Got it" Theresa said, "I'm waiting for your house."

Leah said, "Of course."

Seeing Theresa happily agreeing, she sneered from the bottom of her heart. It's really stupid... It's not just a house, but Theresa actually agreed!

Anyway, as long as the Cameron family is in the Calsis family and Charlie is dealt with, and the Cameron family does not go bankrupt, everything in the family cannot be compared to a house.

Although she really likes the Clofido house, as long as Theresa can go to the Calsis family to deal with the immediate crisis, she will accept it.

Chapter 300

Chapter 300

Theresa finished talking to Leah, she came downstairs and saw her father waiting for her downstairs, "Dad."

Leah followed Theresa too.

Johnson looked at Theresa and said, "Go pick up the baby now?"

Theresa nodded, "It's almost time, let's go."

She helped Johnson out of the house, the driver was already waiting at the door, and Leah saw them off, knowing that Theresa was going back to the Calsis family, she didn't worry anymore. Turning around, I called Sarah, "I've taken care of Theresa, don't worry."

Sarah was a little surprised. "How did you get it done?"

"I gave her the house in Clofido to her two children, wrote her two children's names, and she agreed."

Sarah said: "So simple?"

"So she's just stupid." Leah said, "Don't worry too much, you can come back after two days when Old Johnson doesn't get angry. No matter what, Mom won't let you marry that crippled Charlie.."

"Um."

In the car, Theresa sat aside, looked at her father, and said, "Dad, are you healthy? Have you had regular checkups?"

"Yes." Johnson said, "I'm fine, don't worry."

Theresa said: "Don't worry too much. You can let go of work if you can. Health is the most important thing, you know?" Johnson said, "Yes."

"Uncle Robert." Theresa looked at Robert in the front row, "When I'm not at home, I will trouble you at home. If there is

anything, remember to call me."

"Where are you going?" Johnson asked.

Theresa glanced at her father and said with a smile: "Although at home, in front of my aunt and Sarah, I didn't say I would go back to the Calsis family, but I still want to go back."

"I don't agree." Johnson's face darkened when he heard that she was going back to the Calsis family.

"Dad." Theresa hugged his hand, "Don't do this, I'm already a child! You can leave it to me to handle the matter between me and Charlie. Don't say anything that you don't like in front of Charlie in the future gone."

Thinking of Charlie 's angry look when he received a call from his father yesterday, Theresa felt that he still had to clarify with

his father.

Charlie again next time and said he was angry again, she was really annoyed to be caught in the middle.

Johnson said: "If the family goes bankrupt, it goes bankrupt. As I said, no matter what, I will not let you go back to the Calsis family. Why, you don't listen to what I say as a father?"

Theresa looked at him, raised the corners of her mouth, and was not in a hurry to refute her father's words.

The car soon arrived at the gate of the kindergarten, and Theresa and Johnson went to pick up the two children together.

Leonard and Ben came out with their schoolbags on their backs and saw Theresa, "Mom."

Johnson stood beside Theresa, looking at the two children, his eyes widened in surprise...

He had met Charlie before, and seeing the two children now, he couldn't believe that these two children looked exactly like

Charlie !

He looked at Theresa and said, "What's going on?"

Theresa was not surprised by her father's reaction.

She brought her father here just to tell him this.

The two children walked in front, and Theresa followed her father, saying, "They are Charlie's children."

Johnson's voice froze a bit: "Didn't you say that you were in the hospital..."