

# The Heiress Strikes Back

## Chapter 31 – Buy One Get One Free

Winnie didn't expect that she would offend such a big Buddha, but the girl in front of her didn't show any signs of being rich at all. Moreover, the latter looked like a poor woman who had never seen the world...

"In the future, you have to treat every guest equally. You definitely can't do this kind of thing again," Sharon said coldly. *If my subordinates had such people, the Sullivan Group probably would've closed down before it was listed.*

The fatty also rushed over and held Sharon's hand tightly. "That's right! Miss, don't get angry because of this kind of person. I'll apologize to you sincerely."

John didn't expect this fatty to be so bold. "Who are you to dare touch Miss's hand? Are you crazy?"

After punching the fatty in the face, John roared furiously, "Take your dirty hand away from Miss! What are you trying to do? Hurry up and let go! Do you believe that I'll chop off your hand right now?"

After getting punched, the fatty became dizzy.

When he finally managed to stabilize himself, he didn't forget to wave at the security guard at the door. "Come, throw this woman into the trash behind the door. Tell all the stores under our brand that we will not hire her."

Upon hearing this, Winnie fainted immediately. All her years of hard work had been exhausted in an instant. She had originally thought that she could marry into a rich family with the identity of a luxury goods salesperson, but it now seemed that all of this was just a dream.

"Yes, Boss!" The security guards didn't dare to delay any longer; they immediately dragged the unconscious Winnie out.

Sharon walked to the Victory Medal and waved at the fatty. "My husband likes to collect medals. Can you help me wrap it up?"

The fatty nodded frantically. "Right away—I'll wrap it up for you right now! Do you like gift boxes or oil paper? Do you want some dried flowers?"

“Oil paper. Use the one with the dried blue tulip on it. Oh right, use this card.” Sharon took out her personal card.

“Miss, I can give it to you if you like it,” said John and the fatty at the same time.

“There’s no need. I want to give the present myself,” Sharon replied seriously.

However, the fatty said apologetically, “Miss, just take it as a small token from me. You must accept it...”

John sighed and gazed at Sharon. “Miss, just treat it as an apology from your subordinate. If you don’t accept it, he probably won’t have a good year. In order to let him have a good sleep, just accept it!”

Sharon hesitated for a while before finally pointing at the jade necklace. “I’ll pay for this medal myself. Can you give me this jade necklace instead?”

The fatty glanced at the jade necklace. Although its historical value wasn’t high, the jade was top-notch.

“Okay. I’ll wrap it up for you now.” When the fatty heard Sharon’s words, his face finally revealed a look of joy. He thought that he would definitely die this time, but he didn’t expect Sharon to be willing to accept his apology.

If Sharon wasn’t willing to accept his good intentions, he was really worried that John wouldn’t let him off. With John’s ability, so long as he wished for it, he would be dead.

“Miss, do you need me to send you back?” John asked after walking out of the shop.

“No need. I’ll think of a way to go back myself.” Sharon shook her head.

The surrounding people were stunned by this fleet of luxury cars. *We have really broadened our horizons today. If it weren’t for this person, we might’ve never seen so many antique cars in our lives.*

*There are so many antique Porsches here, and their purpose is just to deliver six million dollars and a medal. Not only did the shop owner not dare to accept the money, but he even gave her a jade necklace. Who is this young girl that is so highly respected in the crowd?*

Many people posted the photos online, and it instantly became popular.

Everyone was trying to uncover the girl’s true identity. They even called her ‘Peerless Pearl,’ ‘Motherland Sweetheart,’ and ‘God-level tycoon,’ and even the Paris socialites wanted to invite her to participate.

However, the photo wasn't clear at all, and they couldn't see the person's face at all. Even her back view was blurry and couldn't be used to confirm her identity.

After leaving the antique shop, Sharon strolled aimlessly on the streets with two gifts. *It's almost our wedding anniversary, and Wallace is probably not in the mood to prepare gifts for me. He might even be busy preparing for his wedding with Crystal.*

When they got married, the two of them only met each other and had a meal together; there wasn't even a ring or a wedding gown.. The two of them were then registered as a legal couple.

### **Chapter 32 – Encountering A Classmate By Chance**

At the thought of this, Sharon suddenly became excited. There was one thing she had always wanted to accomplish, and that was to buy a wedding dress and wear it for her mother to see.

Mr. Harris and her mother wanted to hold a grand wedding, but as soon as they became legally married, her mother, Lynn, was hospitalized. Thus, the wedding was put on hold.

After Mr. Harris passed away, Sharon had no hope in the Harris family. Nobody was willing to hold a wedding for her.

But now that she had money, she could do whatever she wanted.

When Sharon thought about buying a wedding dress, the first thing she thought of was RC's wedding packages.

RC was a private Western European brand. Although it wasn't considered a big brand, it was still considered a small luxury. However, the most important thing was that her design concept really moved Sharon.

When she was still in school, she had told her roommate that she would definitely customize a wedding dress unique to their family when she got married in the future. Although there weren't any complicated patterns or exquisite nail beads, it didn't mean that RC's wedding dress was worthless.

On the other hand, the exquisitely cut and magnificent lace could show the elegance and beauty of the person wearing it.

Surprisingly, Sharon was stopped when she stepped into the shop.

"Hello, Miss. Please show me your VIP card." A gentle male voice was heard as the one-on-one customization service manager extended his hand and stopped her.

This made Sharon realize that such places needed membership for her to enjoy their services.

“I don’t have a VIP. Can I register for it now?” Sharon looked up and met the service manager’s face. Then, she shouted in surprise, “Danny? Why are you here?”

She didn’t expect to meet her university classmate here and was a little surprised.

“We’re all classmates, so it’s more convenient for us to get things done. Can you help me open a VIP membership? I want to order a wedding dress to take away today.”

After all, they were classmates. Sharon thought that since she had troubled him today, she would definitely find a way to make it up to him in the future.

“Hey, Sharon! Isn’t this the vice president of the student union? Why are you here?”

Sharon smiled gently. “It’s been so many years since we last met, but you’ve already become a private service manager. Very impressive.”

She noticed that Danny’s name tag was different from others, and she was genuinely happy for her old classmate.

“Vice president, you’re too kind. I’m just a small leader; I’m not as good as you make me out to be.”

“I heard that the service personnel for RC are all very capable. The requirements for this job are very high. You must’ve been able to reach this position because of your ability.”

Hearing Sharon’s praise, Danny raised his head smugly and looked at the other service staff. “Did you see that? Those who like to get close to you and flatter you aren’t our service targets. You must keep your eyes open to identify the guests. Don’t let those with ulterior motives lower our standards.”

Sharon’s smile froze. *Did I hear what Danny just said correctly?*

At this moment, Danny’s expression as he looked at Sharon had changed drastically. He couldn’t help but say sarcastically, “Who do you think you are? Do you think that just because you want a VIP membership or order a dress here, you will get it? Do you really think that a manager like me will serve you? Vice President Sharon, you think too highly of yourself!”

“What do you mean?” Sharon couldn’t help but ask with a frown.

“What do I mean? Can’t you tell what I mean?” Danny curled his lips at Sharon, his tone trying to drive her away. “You don’t even understand simple words? Let me tell you, it’s

impossible for a sl\*t like you to enter RC. A woman like you isn't fit to wear our wedding dress; you can forget about it for the rest of your life."

Sharon was a little surprised. She had no idea how she had offended Danny, so she asked again, "What do you mean?"

"I look down on you!" Danny suddenly retracted his smile and stared at Sharon sinisterly. "I haven't liked you since we were in university. At that time, you were so poor that you ate fried potatoes and free sauce every day in the canteen. If it weren't for the fact that your results were so good and that your looks were decent, do you think you could still be the vice president? Dream on!"

Sharon took a deep breath and calmed herself down. "I was indeed very poor at that time, but I didn't think it was embarrassing. Besides, I've never provoked you, and I didn't expect to meet you today. Why are you making things difficult for me?"

"You didn't expect to meet me? Why do I feel like you came here to look for me on purpose? Are you thinking of me because you know that I'm now the manager of a top wedding gown design company? Let me tell you, I don't like you at all!"

Upon hearing his words, Sharon suddenly thought of something: In her third year of university, Danny had wooed her for two months.. But at that time, her heart was focused only on studying to receive a scholarship, so she had rejected him many times.

### **Chapter 33 – Treat Him Like A Fart**

"Besides, who doesn't know that you became the daughter-in-law of the Harris family as soon as you graduated from university? Isn't it because your mother slept with that dead old man from the Harris family that you were able to rise in status? Look at yourself!"

When Sharon heard this, her heart was instantly filled with anger.

"How dare you spout nonsense here." Sharon's voice instantly turned cold as if it could freeze someone.

Shockingly, Danny scoffed at his old classmate and said very arrogantly, "I look down on you and your mother—so what? You dare to do those things, and you don't allow me to say it?"

Sharon rarely got angry, but now, her ears were visibly red.

At this moment, Sharon's phone rang—it was John.

"What's the matter?" Sharon's voice was trembling.

Hearing Sharon's voice, John sighed. *Miss's temper is exactly the same as her mother's.*

"Miss, RC's chief designer and Old Master are very good friends. We have half of her studio's share, but this is only a small portion of our family's assets, so I didn't tell you."

*The Xavier Group is actually involved in the design industry.* Sharon looked a little shocked. "Are you serious?"

John sighed. "Don't worry. You'll know how powerful the Xavier Group is in the future. Oh right, the designer—Mrs. Behrens—will be there soon. Everything can be solved."

"Okay."

Seeing that Sharon actually picked up the phone while talking to him, Danny got even angrier. *I'm clearly insulting Sharon, but I don't feel any pleasure at all. Instead, I feel like I'm the kind of person who is all bark but no bite.*

Astonishingly, after ending the call, Sharon only glanced at him and remained silent.

In Danny's eyes, this woman was afraid and didn't dare to argue with him anymore.

"What's wrong? Did you forget what we were talking about just now?" Danny continued smugly, "Oh right, I heard that you've been married for five years and are still a nanny in the Harris family. Why does Wallace not like you? Are you unable to climb into his bed? Let me tell you, unless you strip naked and beg me to sleep with you, I won't look at a woman like you! Hahaha."

Sharon was disgusted by his words. *Not only did he insult me, but he even insulted my mother. This Danny is really courting death!*

"Aren't you afraid of retribution for your nonsense?"

"Hmph! Sharon, do you think the Harris family can protect you? Look at your status in the Harris family. Let me tell you, don't think that you can scare me with these words. It's useless."

Before Sharon could speak, the sound of high heels approached them. Everyone, including Danny, became stern.

After a while, a woman pushed the door open and entered.

"Hello, Madam!" They saluted and bowed in unison, causing Sharon to turn around unconsciously.

The moment she met the eyes of the elegant lady at the door, Sharon felt a sense of familiarity. However, this madam... looked at her strangely, as if she were looking at her yet not looking at her.

At this moment, Danny had also become respectful.

Natsume Behrens, founder of RC. Everyone knew that she was the empress of the bridal gown industry. Furthermore, she was always busy in RC custom-made shops around the world.

*She clearly went to the Jersey branch recently, so why did she suddenly return?*

But now, her eyes were red, and her hands were shaking as she stood in the shop, making it impossible to know what was happening.

*Is RC bankrupt? But how is that possible?*

And Sharon was truly shocked. *An old woman with a head full of white hair is actually so elegant and imposing.*

She also noticed that when Natsume looked at her, the latter's eyes were filled with shock.

"You look... You really look alike... You look exactly the same... You're Lynn's child, right?" Natsume's voice was trembling.

Danny and the people around him were also stunned. *This woman who can shock the entire world's design industry with just a stomp of her foot has actually changed her voice at this moment.*

Sharon thought of her mother's name and nodded mechanically.

Suddenly, Natsume immediately rushed up to Sharon and hugged her affectionately. It felt like she was holding a child who had been missing for many years. "Thank God he sent you back to me."

Natsume held Sharon's hand affectionately, and the latter didn't struggle either. She actually had an unknowingly favorable impression of Natsume.

"Welcome to RC. We'll go to my office together; it's more convenient to talk there."

At this moment, Danny was scared silly. He stood rooted to the ground, unable to accept this matter. He even felt that he was blind. *Who exactly is this Sharon to make that evil woman treat her so well?*

Thinking of what he had said just now, Danny wished he could slap himself twice. He could only pray that Sharon wouldn't take offense and instead treat him like a fart and let him go!

### **Chapter 34 – Kneeling For Forgiveness**

At the thought of this, Danny instantly put on a smile and said respectfully to Sharon, "Sharon wanted to look at the wedding gown just now. It's my honor to be able to serve you. As old classmates, we can be considered to be fated. Let me introduce a few styles to you."

He tried his best to flatter Sharon, hoping that she would forget what he had just done. However, he didn't expect the latter not to be a pushover.

Instead, Natsume heard Danny's words and asked Sharon in surprise, "Danny, are you Sharon's classmate?"

"That's right!" Danny nodded his head vigorously. "Sharon and I were university classmates. She was the vice president back then, and we had a good relationship."

"I didn't misjudge you. You will definitely have a bright future." Natsume patted Danny's shoulder.

Everyone looked at him with envy. After all, in RC, only those who were personally acknowledged by Natsume would have a chance to increase their value. With this statement, Danny's future in RC was limitless!

After receiving Natsume's approval, Danny was so excited that he almost fainted.

At this moment, Sharon said, "Madam, do you know what my relationship with Danny is like?"

"Sharon, just call me Aunt Natsume." Natsume looked at Sharon lovingly, as if she could satisfy all her requests.

Sharon continued, "I came to RC because I wanted to order a wedding dress, but I didn't expect to meet this old classmate of mine. He humiliated my mother and me in every way, even asking me to strip naked and climb into his bed. He even asked me to get lost just because I rejected his pursuit when I was in university."

Hearing this, the smile on Natsume's face disappeared, and Danny's heart turned cold.

Releasing Sharon's hand, Natsume walked over menacingly. When she looked up again, her face was full of anger.



Right after, she gave Danny a tight slap and said angrily, “How dare you bully Sharon? Have you suddenly become so bold? Hand in your resignation letter now! You’re fired by RC because of a major mistake. Leave while I’m still speaking to you properly!”

Danny shook his head desperately. He felt uncomfortable all over and instantly knelt down. *I can’t lose this job; I have a family to raise. After all, working in RC is the only decent job I have.*

“If you don’t leave now, I’ll make sure you can’t stay in New York any longer. Release a statement immediately: if any company dares to employ him in the future, they will be going against Natsume.”

“Madam! Madam, please—please spare me! I really didn’t know that Sharon was so close to you. I beg you, please have mercy... My family’s situation is really bad; they are all depending on me. Please, Madam!”

“You know you’re wrong now? Then, why did you spout nonsense before? Do you know what kind of person Lynn’s child is? Do you know how obedient Sharon is? Even if she’s just an ordinary person, she deserves to be treated with care. If it weren’t for the fact that you’ve contributed a lot to RC, you would’ve been banned by the entire industry.”

Danny’s face was full of disbelief. He rubbed his knees against the ground and crawled to Sharon, grabbing her top tightly. “Sharon! Sharon, help me! You rejected me back then, so you should help me now! I beg you—for the sake of us being old classmates, you must help me! I really can’t lose this job. Please forgive me!”

Sharon’s gaze was filled with disdain.

Even though Danny was crying bitterly, she didn’t waver at all. She even pushed Danny’s hand away. “We were once classmates? Then, why did you insult my mother just now?”

“It’s all my fault for being so stupid. Please forgive me.” Danny knelt on the ground and begged for mercy.

“Then, do you want to ask my mother if she chooses to forgive you?” Thereafter, Sharon turned around and ignored Danny.

“Alright, stop struggling. Leave now, or I’ll call security!” Natsume looked a little impatient, and Danny didn’t dare to say anything else. Instead, he collapsed on the ground with a dejected look.

“Sharon, let’s go to the office..” Natsume quickly pulled Sharon toward the office, not wanting to waste another minute.

## Chapter 35 – Wedding Model

As soon as they entered the office, Natsume cut straight to the chase. “How is Lynn? How could she bear not visiting me for so many years? If your grandfather hadn’t said that you were here today, I would’ve missed you guys again.”

Natsume’s words were full of concern, but when Sharon thought of her mother, she revealed a lonely expression. “Mom has already passed away for five years...”

She told Natsume everything about how she and her mother had depended on each other. However, Sharon felt that she could actually calmly recall the past now that she had grown up.

“Aunt Natsume, don’t be sad. Mom was smiling before she passed away; she doesn’t regret marrying my dad. She just went to look for my dad in advance.” Sharon looked at Natsume and comforted her with a hand on her back.

“You’re a kind child just like your mother. When I met her, she was a little younger than you. I made all of her clothes. She even sneaked away to marry your father and took away the wedding dress I made for her. When she married your father, she even sent me a letter, telling me not to worry about her. She was very happy to find someone she loved her whole life. That photo is still in my house.”

“Yes, Father and Mother were very happy. Even though we’ve been avoiding Master’s pursuit, my childhood was very blissful.”

Looking at Sharon’s smiling face, Natsume finally felt relieved.

“But why didn’t you do anything when you married into the Harris family?” Natsume was curious. *The Harris family is a famous family in New York. Why didn’t I hear anything about it?*

“Because the Harris family isn’t happy with this marriage. I came to RC just to make up for my regret of not wearing a wedding dress.”

After hearing Sharon’s words, Natsume was so angry that she slammed the table.

“These b\*stards—they’re simply bullying you. I’ll go back with you and support you. How can our child be bullied like this? I’ve told your grandfather, that old b\*stard, many times. He’s really...”

It had been a long time since Sharon felt concern, and her eyes couldn’t help but turn red.

“It’s okay, Sharon! You came to Aunt Natsume’s place to be a model, and I need a wedding dress model. Are you interested?” As soon as she entered, Natsume noticed

that Sharon's figure and appearance were excellent and that she looked very happy when she smiled. She was very suitable to be a wedding dress model.

"Really?" Sharon was a little surprised. Which girl wouldn't like beautiful clothes?

"Of course, and your figure isn't much different from Lynn's. I still have the dress that I made for her every year. You can wear it when the time comes!"

She didn't expect to gain something from this trip.

Before Sharon went home, Natsume stuffed a lot of clothes and food into her hands.

*So this is the feeling of being cared for.* Sharon's heart felt warm.

After boarding the bus home, Sharon realized that everyone seemed to be watching the same video.

Through the contents of some marketing accounts, she instantly understood. *Isn't that what happened when I was shopping at the antique shop?*

Sharon secretly looked at the phone of the person in front of her.

The video had started from when the convoy arrived—a string of antique Porsches and 12 black-clothed bodyguards holding black leather suitcases showed up with six million dollars in cash, as well as the scene of the two shopkeepers apologizing. The video had been processed and posted online.

However, Sharon wasn't in the video at all. Even her back view was blurry.

Seeing this, Sharon was relieved and hurried home.

Surprisingly, the entire family was celebrating for Wallace. After all, their precious son had gotten the opportunity to work with the Sullivan Group and was about to become the Harris Group's president.

Their family originally didn't have much competitiveness because June was a woman, but now, they could hold their heads high.

Perhaps because she was in a good mood, but June didn't find Sharon so annoying anymore. "Aiya, my son is indeed top-notch. This is really great!"

Thereafter, June looked at her daughter-in-law and gave her a rare smile. "You did a good job this time. After all, you were the one who encouraged Wallace to do it. You don't have to cook today; our family will go out for a meal."

Wallace nodded. "Then, let's go to the Intercontinental first."

“That won’t do. That place is too expensive!” June couldn’t bear to see her son splurge.

“It doesn’t matter. Since we are going out, we must eat good food to celebrate.” James chimed in. “This is because our son is so hardworking!”

“One more thing.” Wallace stood up. When Sharon went upstairs to put away the bags, he said, “Mom, don’t talk bad about Sharon in the future. She’s your daughter-in-law no matter what.”

His family pursed their lips unhappily.. “She doesn’t earn much, yet she still bought so many things... Fine, I’ll try not to talk bad about her too much for your sake.”

When Wallace’s family went to eat, someone was very depressed.

*Crystal looked at the news from the Sullivan Group, and her expression turned ugly. I thought that the Sullivan Group would never give Wallace a chance to work with them, but they actually let him win the bid. The entire two-billion-dollar project is his now.*

*She thought back on how she had said that she could help in front of his mother. Who would’ve thought that the Sullivan Group would simply ignore our request to collaborate and transfer the entire two-billion-dollar business to the Harris Group? Isn’t this a slap to my face?*

*When I stayed the night, I even communicated with Wallace, hoping that we could split the two-billion-dollar project. However, I didn’t expect Wallace to reject me outright. Moreover, Madam Harris is also a strange old woman. She even complained over the phone that I didn’t inform her that I helped Wallace get Sullivan’s collaboration!*

At that time, she even suspected that Madam Harris was trying to embarrass her on purpose because she hadn’t helped Wallace at all.

Furthermore, Madam Harris indirectly asked her if she had slept with Wallace in order to collaborate with Sullivan.

At that time, she was only thinking that she couldn’t lose face. She didn’t even hear what Madam Harris said before she replied, “Yes.” After all, she didn’t want Madam Harris to think that she was useless to the Harris family. If she did, she might have to wait 800 years before she could marry into their family!

“Sigh... It’s my fault. I didn’t expect Wallace to be so successful this time. Crystal, don’t worry. Grandma will definitely make it up to you in the future! I hope you can work hard. If you’re pregnant, I’ll get them to divorce immediately. After all, Sharon and Wallace aren’t like a married couple, so it’s fine even if they divorce.”

Hearing this, Crystal was overjoyed. *I didn’t expect Wallace to remain chaste for me. Back then, I broke up with Wallace and went to study abroad. When I returned to New*

*York, I found out that Wallace was married. Surprisingly, he hasn't slept with his wife yet. Since that's the case, I can use this to sow discord between Sharon and Wallace.*

Right after she hung up, her brother called.

Before Crystal could speak, Theo sounded anxious. "Crystal, something big has happened! The Sullivan Group cut off our electricity supply; both casinos are using backup electricity. Do you know what happened?"

Crystal frowned slightly. *How would I know about this? Sullivan's actions this time are intentional. Why did it turn out like this?*

"What have you done to offend people recently? Or did some ignorant person in the family do something?" The York family was a mess. If it was something that someone else had done, she would be happy to see it.

"I don't know. I've barely been out for a few days seeking collaboration. How about you?"

"It's even more impossible for me. I'm either at the Harris family or at the company."

On the other end of the line, Theo sighed. "Then, I'm afraid there's only one reason. As you know, Sullivan's CEO is newly appointed. She's probably trying to reshuffle the board and consolidate her power."

Only then did Crystal come to a realization. "I think it's possible if you say so. I've contacted Tommy many times, but he kept telling me that their CEO doesn't want to see guests. I couldn't even give out the gifts I prepared."

"That's right. We belong to the old faction, so it's normal for a newly appointed person like her to dislike us." Theo sounded a little nervous. "But if that's the case, it'll be difficult for us to get in touch with them. We definitely can't let anyone else in the family have the chance to get in touch with Sullivan's leadership."

Crystal's eyes flickered as if she thought of something. "Brother, you don't have to worry! There's a banquet at the Harris family tomorrow. I heard that the chairman and CEO of the Sullivan Group would be attending. With my personal relationship with the Harris family, it's not impossible for me to meet the CEO."

"In that case, let's go together tomorrow. Take it as a chance to congratulate Wallace."

At night the next day, the Harris family seemed to have welcomed its most important moment, and everyone was extremely excited.

In just two days, the news of the Harris Group and the Sullivan Group's collaboration had spread throughout New York. Everyone looked at the Harris Group in a new light,

not to mention the fact that Sullivan's new CEO would be attending the Harris family's dinner banquet. Everyone was even more certain of the Harris family's abilities.

In order not to embarrass Sharon at this banquet, June even gave her a dress.

Just as she reached the entrance of the old residence, Sharon parked her bicycle at the side and found a Rolls-Royce parked in front of her.

Immediately after, Crystal—who was dressed in a posh outfit—walked out of the car with a man who resembled her.

### **Chapter 37 – You Are Not Worthy**

Very soon, a guide walked out and very solicitously greeted the York siblings.

And the moment Crystal and Theo saw Sharon, the two of them simultaneously showed disdainful expressions.

There was a hint of disdain in Theo's eyes. *This kind of woman is like a crow. She is completely not worthy of Wallace and can't be compared to my sister.*

At the thought of this, Theo glanced at Sharon and said coldly, "You're full of imitations. Aren't you afraid of embarrassing the Harris family?"

Sharon looked around and realized that she was alone. "If I remember correctly, this is our first time meeting. What does it have to do with you?"

Theo couldn't help but sneer. He didn't hide the mockery on his face at all. "A trash like you definitely has nothing to do with me, but your husband has something to do with Crystal and me!"

Sharon chuckled. "Oh, is that so? What does it matter? Why didn't I know?"

Sensing the confrontation between the two of them, the people around them slowed down to watch the show.

Actually, since yesterday, there was a rumor circulating in the upper circles of New York. Everyone was saying that Wallace was able to collaborate with the Sullivan Group due to the York family's help. Moreover, Wallace and the York family's eldest daughter, Crystal, had an illicit relationship.

Otherwise, even if he was a member of the Harris Group, he only had a small start-up company. How could he possibly clinch the deal with Sullivan?

*Now that the York family has come knocking on their door, the rumors are probably true!*

Seeing that everyone had gathered around, Theo said proudly, “How do you think Wallace got the collaboration?”

“Of course, it’s because of his tenacity and hard work. He worked overtime until midnight every day before the bidding,” Sharon said calmly. *What else can it be other than his wife being the Sullivan Group’s CEO?!*

Theo looked at Sharon with a scrutinizing gaze and revealed a half-smile. “It’s because of our York family. Because Crystal and I went to put in a good word for him, he was able to get the collaboration. He’s my brother-in-law, do you know that? Sharon, let me tell you: someone like you doesn’t deserve to stay in the Harris family. If you know what’s good for you, divorce Wallace as soon as possible. Maybe I can arrange a job for you through connections so that you won’t have to worry about putting food on the table.”

The surrounding people had already guessed it, but now that Theo said it out loud, it still shocked everyone.

The relationship between Wallace and Crystal is indeed unfathomable. *It seems like we have to make plans early. After all, if the two families join forces, their future will be even worse.*

“Because of you?” When Sharon heard his shameless words, a calm and cold look appeared in her eyes. Immediately, her gaze became calm as if she had heard the biggest joke in the world. “You think you’re worthy?”

“If our York family doesn’t deserve it, do you think you, Sharon, deserve it?” Crystal couldn’t help but ask.

Theo stood there, looking fierce and intimidating. “Look at you—you’re just a piece of trash. You can’t even look after your own man. Wallace is really unlucky to have married you. When he’s with Crystal, everything will go smoothly. He can do whatever he wants; I can help him.”

Sharon looked up, her eyes unreadable. “Why? Because you’re the son of the gambling king? The small companies you have? Besides, others might not know, but don’t you know what Sullivan’s relationship with the York Group is like now?”

“What do you know?” After hearing Sharon’s words, Theo instantly flew into a rage. His thick eyebrows revealed a fierce look, and his thick hands trembled.

“What does it have to do with you? Isn’t the York Group a big company with no regard for anything? You said that Wallace’s company is small, but isn’t the investment company you founded worthless as well? How good is it? Don’t be too full of yourself, or else I’m afraid you’ll go bankrupt.”

“Hahahaha.” Theo suddenly laughed sinisterly. “Who do you think you are to make my company go bankrupt?”

This was the funniest thing he had heard today. “With just you? To put it nicely, I called you Sharon because of the Harris family.. If it weren’t for the Harris family, would anyone listen to what you say? You are just like your despicable mother. If it weren’t for that old woman, Crystal and Wallace wouldn’t have been separated!”

### **Chapter 38 – Three Choices**

The veins on Sharon’s fair skin bulged. “I’ll give you three choices now. First, apologize to my mother! Second, all the companies under your name go bankrupt! Third, Sullivan will blacklist the York Group like the Carter Group has been.”

“Is your brain useless? Do you know how many companies I have under me? The biggest one is enough to feed you for the rest of your life. Do you think you can make me bankrupt just because you say so? And you want to tell Sullivan to do that? How much face do you have?” Theo placed his hand on his arm and spoke in a deep voice.

Sharon nodded. “In that case, I’ll take it as you choosing the second and third options.”

After saying this, she turned around and walked into the banquet hall.

Astonishingly, Theo grabbed Sharon and threatened her, “Who do you think you are? You have already said everything you wanted. Do you think you’re the empress of New York?”

Thereafter, Theo pushed Sharon to the ground without any gentlemanly manners. “B\*tch, do you really need to say such nonsense? Since that’s the case, I’ll give you three choices as well. First, kneel down to Crystal and then divorce Wallace. Second, I’ll give you to a few men to have a good time before sending you to the slums to live as a prostitute. Third, I’ll inject you with drugs and let you live the life of an addict for the rest of your life.”

Sharon acted as if she didn’t hear him. She stood up and quickly walked toward the banquet hall.

“You still have three minutes. Are you sure you don’t want to choose the first option?” Theo—who was behind her—was still clamoring loudly, and the surrounding spectators burst into cacophonous laughter.

“If you don’t choose, I’ll make you regret it for the rest of your life...”

Sharon didn’t hear what Theo said after that. She walked to a hidden corner in the banquet hall and called John directly.



“Miss, isn’t today the Harris family’s banquet? Did something happen?”

“One hour—I’ll give you one hour. You should know the eldest son of the gambling king, Theo!”

“The gambling king, Howard, has a good relationship with the old master of our family. As for Theo, I don’t know much about him,” John answered truthfully.

According to his understanding, the York Group was very easy to get along with. However, something must’ve happened between his madam and the York family.

“I want all the companies under Theo to go bankrupt. It would be best if he could go to the police station for a while because of his crimes.”

“Roger that. If it’s just Theo, one hour is enough. Don’t worry, Miss.”

After Sharon made the arrangements with John, she called Tommy.

“CEO Sharon? I’m at the entrance of the Harris family’s banquet. Where are you?”

“We’ll talk about this later. I need you to make an official statement.”

In the car, Tommy frowned. After Sharon finished speaking, he took a deep breath and said, “CEO, I think you need to reconsider this matter. We have been working with the York Group for a long time, and our projects with them are very big. If we cut them all off now, it will affect our financial chain. Moreover, Howard didn’t overreact to us because of this matter. For the development of the company, I think you need to reconsider this matter.”

After hearing Tommy’s words, Sharon calmed down. *When did I become so impulsive?*

“It’s my fault; I’m a little muddle-headed. If you draft a statement like this, it probably means that we’re not involved with the casino and Theo and Crystal’s companies anymore. This way, Howard will find someone else to cooperate with.”

When Sharon returned to the banquet hall, she realized that many people had already arrived.

Before she could react, a loud slap landed on her face. In an instant, Sharon’s face was numb from the pain, and her mouth was filled with the taste of rust.

The onlookers, however, showed no sympathy at all. They were dressed luxuriously and had exquisite makeup on, holding champagne in their hands as they smirked.

“What did you say to Crystal just now?” Madam Harris was so angry that her whole body was trembling, and her eyes were filled with intense anger. Those who didn’t know would think that Sharon was her father’s murderer and not her granddaughter-in-law.

Sharon was a little dazed. She covered her face and straightened her back like a poplar tree in the wind.. Her eyes were bright and filled with doubt and stubbornness as she clenched her fists and said in a trembling voice, “I didn’t say anything.”

### **Chapter 39 – Never Lower Your Head**

“You’re still talking back to me?”

“Grandma... No, Madam Harris, it’s my fault. Don’t blame Sharon; it’s all my fault.” Crystal clenched her fingers slightly and pursed her pink lips. Her delicate little face instantly turned pale, and her wet doe eyes were filled with grievance and unwillingness. She looked very lovable.

When Madam Harris heard this, she became angry again. She then splashed the champagne in her hand on Sharon’s face and slammed the glass on the ground, pushing her into the pile of glass shards.

In such a public setting, Madam Harris didn’t show any mercy and slapped her granddaughter-in-law for the sake of the York family’s daughter!

Sharon pressed her hand on the glass shards, and blood oozed out. She couldn’t help but smile, but her eyes turned red.

Her heart was filled with countless grievances. She had married into the Harris family for five years, but she couldn’t even compare to Crystal, who had just returned to the country for half a year. Even though her family background wasn’t as good as Crystal’s, she had always been respectful toward her in-laws and had always treated Madam Harris well.

In the beginning, Sharon really foolishly thought that Crystal was just Wallace’s playmate and even treated her as her good sister. However, she never thought that Crystal had been scheming behind her back, pretending to comfort her after getting her into trouble, all just to put on a show in front of Wallace.

She had explained it to June and Wallace, but all she got in return was their mockery and distrust. Sharon still remembered her husband asking her with a frown, “Sharon, how can you be so dark?”

June, on the other hand, mocked her even more absurdly. “I didn’t expect you to be the same as your mother, such a despicable person! Crystal is such a good child, yet you slandered her behind her back and said bad things about her. No wonder you are in such a situation now. This is the punishment from heaven—you deserve it!”

That's right. What else could she say after encountering such a situation?

Hence, Sharon stopped explaining and let them talk nonsense. However, they seemed to have misunderstood. Her silence didn't mean that she was weak and easily bullied!

"Let me tell you, your mother forced you into our family. A pheasant like you who wants to climb up the social ladder after losing your parents won't become a phoenix even if you enter our family!" Madam Harris pointed at Sharon's face and scolded her.

Sharon finally stood up. Her gaze was cold as if these things only happened to strangers.

"Apologize to Crystal immediately!" Madam Harris was about to explode in anger. *Does this b\*tch think that she hasn't embarrassed herself enough today? I regret not killing her when they got married so that she wouldn't embarrass the Harris family today.*

"Sharon, apologize to Crystal immediately! No matter what, she's still our guest. You should apologize for speaking rudely to her!" June—who had rushed over upon hearing the commotion—had no idea what was going on. She hurriedly hugged Crystal and comforted her. Then, she glared at Sharon with a sharp and cold gaze as if she was threatening her.

Sharon didn't look at anyone around her. Her figure was especially thin and slender at this moment, but her back remained straight as if nobody could make her lower her head and bend down.

She didn't say anything today, but she was humiliated by the Harris family in front of everyone. If she really said anything to Crystal today, she might've been cut into pieces by now.

"If you don't apologize today, our Harris family won't have a granddaughter-in-law like you." Madam Harris raised her hand again. *The current Sharon is really capable; she actually dares to challenge my authority as the family head and disobey me.*

A trace of smugness flashed across Crystal's eyes. *It's indeed as Theo said. If I add fuel to the fire now, Sharon won't be able to stay in the Harris family anymore.*

Therefore, she specially ran to Madam Harris and gave her the gift she had prepared. However, she told the latter that Sharon didn't want her to get too close to the Harris family because it would seriously disturb their lives, especially Wallace's. She told her not to covet a married man, so she wanted her to leave as soon as she delivered the gift.

Everyone thought that Sharon would leave the scene like this, but they didn't expect her to just walk toward her seat, along with her bleeding hand and wine-stained evening gown.

Behind her was the York siblings' table.

Theo gave her a sinister smile. "What do you think? Do you still think I should apologize to your dead mother?"

Sharon glanced at the time. *There are still 18 minutes left.*

Just as Theo was feeling smug, his phone suddenly rang.

Howard's voice came through the phone. "You useless thing! How did I give birth to a son like you? Who did you offend outside? What trouble did you get yourself into? All your company's funds have been cut off, and they are already going bankrupt.. Also, the people you bribed in the government have been dug out. What are you doing?"

Theo was stunned by his father's scolding, and he shakily took out another phone.

He realized that everything his father had said was true. The cell phone he used for work was about to explode from the calls.

Thereafter, Howard shouted again, "Also, what's with Sullivan's statement? What trouble did you two cause me outside?"

Not daring to listen to his father's voice anymore, Theo hurriedly hung up the phone. He then kept looking at his phone and searched for Sullivan's statement as cold sweat kept dripping down his forehead. *It's over... It is completely over now. If Father knows that my business has failed and that I have offended his business partners, how would he be able to trust me with the casino in the future?*

As Madam Harris stood on the stairs, the spotlight lit up, and the sound of the microphone could be heard.

Theo suddenly felt weak and collapsed in his seat.

"Brother, what's wrong?" Crystal seemed to have sensed that something was wrong with her sibling. She took his phone over, and her pupils dilated instantly—it was as if she was struck by lightning. *How could this be?*

Madam Harris—who was on the stairs—looked around at the celebrities and was extremely excited. Even though that incident had just happened, she still maintained her composure on the surface as she smiled and said, "Tonight, on behalf of the entire Harris family, I welcome all friends, business partners, and those who support our Harris family to this banquet. Then, let us welcome the Sullivan Group's president, Mr. Tommy."

The spotlight shifted instantly, dropping the beam onto the top of the stairs.

Tommy walked down the stairs in a flashy suit.

Sharon felt that it was a little strange. She had known Tommy for such a long time and realized that the color of his suit was always very strange; it was either the green of spring or the fiery orange of summer.

Moreover, his dependence on his secretary, Lydia, far exceeded ordinary people's imagination. For example, when Lydia went to a meeting, Tommy called her back because he needed to find a blue folder.

At this thought, Sharon suddenly realized something... *Color? I've never noticed Tommy's eyes before...*

Under the light, Tommy's every step was steady. He was the president of Sullivan after all. Just his outstanding appearance alone was enough to attract everyone's attention!

Tommy waved at the crowd and greeted them symbolically. When he saw Sharon, his gaze stopped for a moment.

Madam Harris continued, "Let us give you a round of applause to welcome Mr. Tommy. As an elder of the Harris family, I would like to thank Sullivan for trusting the Harris Group and handing over the project to us. The Harris Group will definitely do their best to live up to everyone's trust!"

"Also, I have something important to announce to everyone. He is an outstanding member of the younger generation of the Harris Group. If it weren't for him, we wouldn't have been able to secure the collaboration with Sullivan. Hence, the Harris Group's board of directors decided to nominate him as the Harris Group's president."

June—who was watching from the guest seats—was extremely excited. *My precious son is about to be the center of attention.*

"Of course, because he's still young, the board of directors has also nominated a project director who is fully in charge of collaborating with other companies like Sullivan."

The moment Madam Harris finished speaking, Wallace, June, and Sharon—who were already waiting—had a drastic change in expression.

"Let us welcome President Wallace and Director Zachary with applause."

Wallace's footsteps were very stiff, but Zachary looked happy and relaxed.

Sharon's gaze gradually turned cold. *As expected, this is the true face of the Harris family—scheming and plotting behind each other's backs. After using Wallace, she immediately abandoned him, afraid that he would take over.*

Wallace seemed to have nothing to say. He expressed his gratitude briefly before handing the microphone to Zachary.

After Zachary finished his long speech, Madam Harris seemed to be very satisfied. She nodded and continued, "For this banquet, there is another important matter. We have the honor to invite the Sullivan Group's new CEO, Miss Charlotte. Please give a warm applause to welcome CEO Charlotte!"

Instantly, thunderous applause sounded out from below the stage.

Most of the celebrities were here tonight for the new CEO. Nobody wasn't curious about her identity.

Everyone stared at the staircase, wanting to see what kind of person she would be. Some people even wondered if this woman was the mysterious tycoon who had caused a huge commotion online recently.

"I think it's highly possible. That blurry shadow looks very unfamiliar; she's definitely not from New York."

"Oh my god! So the CEO of Sullivan Group is really appearing?"

"She must be quite old to be the CEO. Let's not have too much hope."

Under the thunderous applause and fervent attention, Sharon took a deep breath and slowly stood up with a stiff face...