

# The Heiress Strikes Back

## Chapter 41 – She Is The CEO?

*Slap!*

A slap sounded again.

Before Sharon could react, she felt her face numb from the pain, and the taste of blood in her mouth became stronger.

Everyone was shocked by this scene. *What is going on?*

“Must you cause trouble at this time? What are you trying to do? Are you going to ask for money in front of so many people?” June was so angry that her whole body was trembling. She vented all her anger from Madam Harris on Sharon. There was clear anger in her eyes, but people couldn’t help but guess how this anger was related to Sharon!

Sharon’s gown was already dirty. She took a deep breath and looked up, her eyes filled with stubbornness. “Now is the time.”

“You useless piece of trash! What kind of occasion do you think this is? It’s time for CEO Charlotte to go on stage. Are you trying to show off by standing up?”

“Auntie... Ah, Madam Harris, it’s my fault. I should’ve stopped Sharon just now.” Crystal’s face was weak. There was a red mark on her slender wrist because she had stretched out her hand to stop June, allowing her to show the mark on her wrist.

With what she said just now, June naturally thought that Crystal had stopped Sharon, but Sharon had hurt Crystal. At the thought of this, June became even angrier. She slapped Sharon again, causing her to fall to the ground.

In front of everyone, June pointed at Sharon’s face. “Now, apologize to Crystal immediately.”

Sharon stood up shakily as if she was about to walk toward the stairs. Unexpectedly, June pulled her back forcefully and roared fiercely, “Didn’t I ask you to apologize?”

“Sharon, hurry up and apologize to my sister. After all, this is the Harris family’s home ground. Aren’t you afraid of being disrespectful to the Sullivan Group’s boss?” At this moment, Theo also stood up and stood beside Crystal, protecting her. His gaze toward

Sharon was sharp and cold, with a hint of smugness. *At that moment, I really thought that this useless b\*tch was the Sullivan Group's CEO!*

"Is this the good wife that your family produced? Sharon, what are you, a piece of trash, doing? Hurry up and sit down!" Zachary stood on the stairs with a gloomy expression. *Today's limelight belongs to him, so why was it taken away by the First Brother's family?*

Sharon's gaze was very indifferent as she walked to Tommy's side step by step.

Tommy ignored everyone's shocked gazes and took off his suit jacket in front of everyone to cover Sharon.

Under everyone's shocked gazes, the two of them started whispering in each other's ears. Tommy nodded as he listened as if he agreed with Sharon's words.

This scene stunned everyone! *Who is that? That's the Sullivan Group's president, Tommy! He is a young and world-famous entrepreneur. How can a poor woman like Sharon know such a person?*

However, the two of them looked like they knew each other.

After saying what she needed to say, Sharon ignored everyone's gazes and slowly walked out of the banquet hall.

Tommy—who was left with a cold face—took the microphone from Zachary's hand. When everyone was confused, he said with contempt, "Sharon met our CEO before everyone arrived. Our CEO has a message for me to pass on to everyone."

Upon hearing that Sharon wasn't Sullivan's CEO, everyone heaved a sigh of relief—especially Theo and Crystal, who couldn't hide the joy on their faces.

Theo sneered and said in disdain, "It's just a chance encounter with the CEO, yet you're still trying to curry favor with her. How cheap."

The people around Theo echoed him. "She's indeed a nobody. I think the Harris family has been completely humiliated by her."

At this moment, Tommy—who was on the stairs—glanced at Madam Harris and Zachary. He revealed a contemptuous smile. "The CEO asked me to tell everyone in the Harris family that from now on, we will proactively cancel our collaboration with the Harris family. The contract will be canceled before it takes effect, so you don't have to bear any responsibility. I won't disturb the members of the Harris family from enjoying themselves.. Goodbye."

## **Chapter 42 – Halting Of Collaboration**

Tommy's words were like a time bomb that caused the crowd to burst into an uproar because nobody had expected Tommy to say such a thing.

This sudden turn of events shocked everyone.

Madam Harris's body went limp. If Zachary hadn't caught her in time, she would've rolled down the stairs.

After taking a few quick breaths, Madam Harris caught up to Tommy. Although she was anxious, she didn't dare to be disrespectful. "Mr. Tommy, I don't know if there's a misunderstanding. Is our Harris family lacking in etiquette?"

*I can't let this matter rest so easily today. I've spent so much effort to invite such a prominent figure, and the Harris family was going to use this opportunity to make a name for ourselves. How could they cancel our collaboration in front of everyone? If this is true, our Harris family will never be able to raise our heads again.*

Tommy suddenly stood still. "Our CEO said that this matter isn't directed at a single member of the Harris family, but rather, all of you here are trash! Our CEO only agreed to cooperate with all of you out of her approval of Wallace, but you did something like changing the person in charge at the last minute. Of course, Sullivan wouldn't accept it."

After saying that, Tommy waved at them and walked out the door without looking back. *I didn't expect the CEO to live such a life in the Harris family. It seems like these people from the Harris family aren't good people.*

Madam Harris's face turned pale. She looked at Zachary—who had come over to help her—and slapped him. *How could something like this ruin the Harris family's future?*

"It's you—it's all your fault!" Madam Harris glared at Zachary, blaming him for everything.

At this moment, Louis rushed up as well. He hadn't expected Sullivan to be so disrespectful to his father; it was as if they were intentionally targeting his family. *When did our family ever offend Ms. Charlotte?*

As he helped Madam Harris up, Louis asked nervously, "Grandma, since the position of project director has been decided, you won't go back on your word, right? My dad has put in a lot of effort for this position!"

Madam Harris almost fainted from anger. She raised her hand and slapped Louis again, her tone filled with dissatisfaction. "B\*stard! Unfilial descendant! At this point, you're still thinking about the position of director. Hurry up and apologize to Wallace!"

At that moment, Wallace coldly gazed at his grandmother, who usually cared for him. *This is what it meant to be part of this family—it makes me feel extremely*

*disgusted. I had thought that I would be able to hold my head high at home after becoming the president and that I would have more authority and autonomy when it came to Sharon. But now... Everything was just my imagination!*

“Since Grandma and Zachary think it’s so hard to trust me, then I won’t be the president.” As he spoke, Wallace walked down the stairs and stood beside June.

Zachary gritted his teeth and stared at Wallace’s face.. “Why are you still acting like that in front of me? If you and Tommy didn’t agree to embarrass me in public, I wouldn’t have been mocked by so many people today. Wallace, as an elder, what’s wrong with me being the director? Let me tell you: settle this immediately, or I won’t forgive you!”

“Ah—” Zachary had just finished his sentence when Madam Harris’s cane hit him.

Her tone was extremely unfriendly, and she even cursed him. “B\*stard! How can you talk to your nephew like that? You’re just a director—who cares? He’s the president of the Harris Group.”

When Louis heard his grandmother’s words, he instantly became nervous. “Grandma, didn’t you agree to let my father be the project director?!”

Madam Harris decided to make things clear. “If your father didn’t spout nonsense in front of me back then, why would I change my mind at the last minute and put him in the position of project director? If you have any objections to my decision now and think I’ve done anything wrong, then get out of the Harris family!”

Zachary felt indignant after being slapped twice by Madam Harris, but he didn’t dare to say anything. He could only suppress his anger and look at Wallace silently.

At that moment, Madam Harris couldn’t care less about the people in the banquet hall. She followed closely behind Wallace and comforted him. “Wallace, for Grandma’s sake, go talk to Mr. Tommy. Otherwise, the Harris Group will be finished! Just take it as Grandma begging you. As the Harris Group’s president, you are a member of our company. Can you bear to see our company being laughed at?”

“Grandma, don’t you believe that Zachary can do this well? You can ask him to prepare generous gifts so that you can get a chance.” Wallace seemed to have seen through Madam Harris’s thoughts and was no longer willing to sacrifice for this hypocritical family.

“You also heard that Sullivan’s CEO gave our company this chance because of you.” Madam Harris’s expression was a little ugly because she didn’t expect Wallace to be so determined about not standing up for the Harris family. “Even if it’s not for the Harris family, you have to seize this opportunity for Crystal.”

“What does it have to do with Crystal?” Wallace heard Madam Harris’s panting voice and finally stopped. No matter what, she was still his grandmother.

Madam Harris sighed. “Although you and Sharon haven’t divorced yet, since you’ve already asked Crystal to stay over, and the two of you have spent the night together, you have to thank Crystal for helping you connect to Sullivan! You can’t let her good intentions go to waste.”

Wallace looked at Madam Harris in disbelief. “Grandma, have you misunderstood? The day Crystal came to our house, I went to the company to hold an emergency meeting. What do you mean by ‘us spending the night together?’ There’s nothing between us at all.”

“What did you say?” Madam Harris’s expression changed drastically. *I didn’t expect that b\*stard Zachary to lie to me!*

“Zachary told me that Crystal was the one behind the Harris Group’s collaboration with Sullivan. I was afraid that the York family had something on you, so I thought of ways to get him to help you.”

“Let me contact Mr. Tommy first. What exactly is going on?” Wallace was a little surprised. *Could it be that Crystal had really helped Me get this opportunity?*

The call soon went through, and Wallace said directly, “Hello, Mr. Tommy. I would like to ask if the company chose me to collaborate with because of the York Group’s recommendation or purely because of my work ability.”

Tommy massaged his temples. “Do you think I would choose you if your proposal and work ability are useless? Also, the York Group is on our blacklist. They can’t even protect themselves. Do you think they have the strength to help you?”

Wallace was shocked. *What happened to the York Group?*

However, Wallace had no choice but to ask—Madam Harris signaled him with her eyes to explain the most important thing. “Also, Mr. Tommy, this opportunity to work with Sullivan is very precious to me. My grandmother has also said that the position of president is mine and that I will personally be responsible for the collaboration with Sullivan. I hope you can reconsider and give us another chance.”

“If that’s the case, then there’s no problem. Prepare the materials well and contact our project department directly. Of course, if you change the person or partner during the process, Sullivan won’t give you any more chances.”

“Thank you, Mr. Tommy, for giving us a chance!” Wallace was a little confused. *It’s as if Sullivan had specially prepared this for me. It’s really hard to understand.*

“You don’t have to thank me; this is all arranged by our CEO. You’ll have a chance to meet her in the future. You should thank her personally when the time comes!” Tommy deliberately emphasized his words. *I can’t wait to see the moment the CEO’s identity is announced to everyone.*

Wallace and Madam Harris looked at each other.. The former was really curious about who the CEO was and why she was doing her best to help him.

#### **Chapter 44 – The CEO Is Above**

Sensing that Tommy’s tone had become much calmer, Madam Harris spoke carefully with a nervous expression. “Since we’ve talked things out, can you please return to the banquet hall with CEO Charlotte?”

After all, the Harris family had completely infuriated the other party. If they were to invite him back now, who knew if he would agree?

Tommy glanced at Sharon—who was dazedly standing beside him—and replied perfunctorily, “The CEO doesn’t like the atmosphere of your family’s banquet. When I go back later, I’ll inform Wallace in advance.”

When he chased after Sharon just now, he realized that she was already in a daze. She was squatting not far from the Harris family’s gate, her eyes full of grievances and helplessness.

“That kind of family—it’s okay not to want it.”

Sharon turned her head mechanically and asked Tommy, “Did I do something wrong?”

It was only then that Tommy realized that Sharon’s nails were completely embedded in her palm.

Then, Sharon finally relaxed. The intense pain spread bit by bit, but the pain in her body couldn’t compare to the pain of being humiliated in front of others. *At first, I thought that everything would be fine after the banquet ended. In the end, I only felt a sharp knife fall on my heart. Thereafter, I lost my senses and have no idea what happened.*

Tommy looked at Sharon’s innocent eyes and didn’t know what to do. He stiffly reached out and patted her head. “CEO, you didn’t do anything wrong.”

The driver smiled awkwardly at their interaction. “Mr. Tommy, are you staying behind to take care of Ms. Charlotte today?”

“Does my face show that I am someone who likes taking care of others and that I am an exceptionally kind and great person?” The driver’s words made Tommy retract his hand and glance at Sharon indifferently.

And Sharon also realized that Tommy was actually a very sharp-tongued person. He rarely talked to her, probably to hide his strange personality.

Tommy looked at the time and called Wallace.

Within 20 minutes, everyone noticed that Tommy's car had returned to the Harris family. All their eyes were on Wallace, filled with admiration and shock!

Tommy walked to the front, with Wallace and Madam Harris following closely behind.

When Tommy found Sharon's seat and sat down, Crystal—who was standing at the side—was instantly flustered. *It seems like I'm still attractive. We merely exchanged a glance before Mr. Tommy sat down beside me.*

Madam Harris pulled Wallace up the stairs. At this moment, she was all smiles as she said seriously, "Just now, it was a farce we prepared for everyone. I'm getting old and a little muddled. This time, we were able to work with Sullivan all thanks to my eldest daughter giving birth to a good son! Wallace is an outstanding descendant of our family and has contributed to our collaboration this time."

Tommy sat in his seat and waved his hand to signal Madam Harris to stop. He then said calmly, "Madam Harris seems to be a little unfamiliar with our bidding process. This collaboration was achieved by Wallace alone; it has nothing to do with the other members of the Harris family."

Only Tommy dared to refute Madam Harris's slip of the tongue, given his status and identity. Nobody else present dared to say anything toward them.

Madam Harris quickly smiled and nodded hurriedly. "Mr. Tommy, you're right. I was negligent! The Harris Group was able to work with Sullivan today all because of Wallace! I solemnly announce that Wallace is the Harris Group's president. All future projects need to be reviewed by the president himself, and the key projects are also handled by the president."

Tommy nodded and sat still in his seat. Then, he looked at Wallace and said, "We'll take care of each other in the future. I think you and I have hit it off very well, and our future collaboration will be very pleasant."

Wallace didn't understand why Tommy was so obviously biased toward him, but at least their collaboration was successful, so he could only nod in agreement.

In an instant, the applause from the audience didn't stop. Everyone looked at Wallace expectantly.

Those with daughters were eager to try. After all, Wallace wasn't on good terms with his wife.. If their daughter had the chance to become a member of the Harris family, their families would definitely have a bright future.

## Chapter 45 – Gambling Debts Are Hard To Pay

Even after all the guests had left, Wallace still couldn't get over his confusion. I really don't understand what I've experienced tonight, and I don't want to probe further. The most important thing now is to find Sharon quickly. *It's already so late, and the only place she would go to is the hospital to accompany Uncle Smith.*

Upon recalling Sharon's recent behavior, Wallace couldn't help but frown. *She has really changed recently. My quiet little wife has been going out more and more often. It's as if she is doing many things that I don't know, and our recent interactions seem to be shrouded in fog.*

In just one night, Wallace's name had spread throughout New York. Everyone knew that the Harris family had produced a genius who received the Sullivan Group's recognition.

In the future, the Harris family would be a rich family.

The next morning, Sharon woke up in Tommy's car. The driver handed her a set of clean clothes.

"Ms. Charlotte, where are we going now?" Like most people, the driver only knew that Sharon's last name was 'Charlotte.' He didn't know her full name.

"To the hospital." Sharon had just recovered a little when she received an unexpected call at the hospital entrance.

She didn't expect June to call her; this had never happened before.

Before Sharon could give a simple greeting, June's voice rang out, sounding very anxious. "Where are you, trash? Let me tell you, don't think that I'm afraid for you just because you didn't come home last night. I wouldn't be worried even if someone like you ran away from home."

"What do you want?" Sharon's tone was very calm. If it were any other time, she would've added a title. But after what happened yesterday, she suddenly understood that no matter how hard she tried, June wouldn't accept her.

"You sure have become capable! Go to this address right now, or don't ever come home again." June hung up after saying that, and Sharon received a location on her phone.



Sharon felt that it was really strange. *The Harris family's members usually wouldn't find me for anything, so why did she suddenly change her attitude today and even call me?*

Although Sharon was reluctant, they were still living under the same roof. She didn't want anything to happen to June, so she rushed to the address.

As soon as she got out of the car, she saw a group of people surrounding June with fierce expressions.

The moment June saw her daughter-in-law, her face lit up. She hurriedly pulled Sharon into the small platform behind her.

"Mom... why did you call me over?" Sharon felt a little strange, but she still followed June in.

Surprisingly, this seemingly ordinary place was actually an underground casino!

When they entered the casino, June's expression completely changed. Her face was filled with anger as she shouted, "Trash Dixon, you only know how to use these novel methods to cheat money. If I had known earlier, I would've gone to the York family's big casinos and cheated some money. However, I didn't know what you could do!"

Hearing her words, Sharon almost fainted. "How can you participate in such gambling activities?"

June ignored her and walked to the side to whisper to the person-in-charge. When she returned, Sharon couldn't help but ask, "Mom, how much do you owe?"

Just saying it made Sharon feel a headache coming on. She really didn't know what to do.

She could tell that June sounded a little nervous. "This place is filled with all sorts of new and interesting games. I've never experienced them before, so in my excitement, I lost all my savings..."

Sharon opened her mouth, but when she came back to her senses, she couldn't help but shout, "How can you use all your money to gamble? If the family's capital is completely exhausted at this time, what will we use to maintain our operations?"

## **Chapter 46 – Asking Sonia For Help**

Sharon's brows were tightly furrowed. Her gaze was focused on June's face, and she didn't notice that her knuckles had already turned white from gripping too hard.

Astonishingly, June reacted even faster. After hearing Sharon's words, she couldn't help but curse. "What's wrong with that mouth of yours? You're not the only one who can speak! Do you want to embarrass us further by speaking so loudly?"

Seeing that Sharon didn't refute her, June became even more imposing. "If you don't make me angry, do you think I need to use such a method to vent my emotions? I feel so annoyed when a useless person like you appears in front of me. A person like you probably has never seen so much money before!"

Sharon—who was used to her sarcasm—sighed. *I don't know why June has called me here.*

"Hey, June, who is this? Don't tell me you found a beggar by the street to make up the numbers!"

"This lady's clothes are all cheap goods. She can't even compare to someone my age."

"You guys don't know that this is her daughter-in-law. How interesting—she is indeed as poor as the rumors say."

It's no wonder people said that only people with similar interests could play together. June's friends were exactly the same as her—they were all snobbish people.

At this moment, June was very nervous. Looking at Sharon didn't make her feel any better, so she said, "You guys can laugh now, but wait until I ask my son to divorce her. The next time we meet, I'll bring a rich daughter-in-law to you all."

At this moment, June no longer mentioned Crystal's name. After all, everyone knew about what happened to Theo. If this matter wasn't resolved, the York siblings would probably have a hard time.

She didn't want Wallace and Crystal to get too close.

Sharon laughed in her heart. *Rich daughter-in-law? Even if all the wealthy ladies in New York come together, they probably can't compare to me.*

June had no time to care about her daughter-in-law. *The only purpose of her existence is to wait here. If I really can't gather enough money, I will give her to the casino. Whether it is drawing her blood or taking out her organs, they can do whatever they want to her.*

*If I want to get the money back, I probably need someone capable to speak up for me. It's a pity that Crystal can't even protect herself now. Otherwise, I could still borrow some money from her.* At this thought, June suddenly raised her head. *How could I have forgotten?*

Only then did June remember the young lady who greeted her at the family gathering last night.

At that time, the young lady fell in love with Wallace at first sight and would fawn over him from time to time. It was obvious that she was interested in Wallace.

After a while, two burly men with tattoos walked over.

June's expression was dark, and she said to Sharon, "Just stand here and don't move. I'll go and raise the money immediately. Stay here obediently."

She remembered that the young lady's name was Sonia. Although she wasn't from the York family, her family background was clean. All the inheritance from her family would be given to her.

*If I call her over, there will definitely be a way out of this.* At this thought, she rushed out to make a phone call. They had exchanged contact details yesterday, so it came in handy today.

The call went through very quickly.

June's voice softened. "Hello? Is this Sonia? Haha, yes, I'm Wallace's mother..."

Ever since Sonia saw Wallace at the banquet, she felt that there was a natural affinity between them. Thus, she quickly approached Wallace's mother.

After all, regardless of whether the man liked her or not, everything would be fine after she left a good impression on his mother.

She was still thinking about how she could get close to Wallace when his mother came looking for her. From June's tone, Sonia knew that she had something to ask of her, so what she needed to do was seize the opportunity.. "Auntie, you sound a little out of breath. Did you run into some big trouble?"

## **Chapter 47 – We All Know Each Other**

"Haha, I'm a little embarrassed to say it out loud. I have something that I need your help with." June's voice was very soft as if she were worried that she would be embarrassed if others saw her.

"Auntie doesn't usually have much to do at home. Recently, there's a new underground casino near the bar street that came up with some new tricks. I didn't expect it to be a scam. Now that Auntie owes a lot of money, can you think of a way to make up for Auntie's deficit? Also, do you have a way to help me get back the money that was cheated?"

When Sonia heard this, she almost laughed out loud. *This is a good thing that fell onto my lap. I have to make use of this opportunity to put on a good performance.*

She said firmly, "Auntie, leave such a small matter to me. I'll go look for you right now. Our family has some connections with the underground network. We can definitely help you resolve this matter."

When June heard the other party say this, she instantly felt hopeful. Then, she walked into the casino with a smug look on her face.

Surprisingly, when she saw the baffled Sharon, June couldn't help but get angry. "For someone like you, I don't even know what's the point of living. You can't be counted on at all. If it weren't for someone resolving this matter, I'm afraid your organs would've been removed!"

It was only then that Sharon understood why her mother-in-law asked her to come. If nobody could help June pay her debts today, then she would sell her daughter-in-law to the casino.

*Who did she choose to ask for help from? This casino has come up with so many new gambling games and even dares to cheat money so blatantly. The person behind this must have a powerful background; it's even possible that there is a New York mafia in charge. Sharon really didn't believe that the person June found could easily cough up money.*

*Actually, I only need to call John to help me with such a small matter. Otherwise, I could call Natsume to ask for help. But since June was planning to sell me, I will leave her in the lurch!*

The people watching the commotion noticed that June was already sitting at the side with a smile on her face. They immediately came over to ask if she had found some big shot and if it was possible that she would cause this place to close down.

June enjoyed the pleasure of being complimented, and she immediately said, "Don't worry! I invited the Stewart family's young miss over. Everyone has heard of the Stewart family's name. I don't think we need to pay back the money we owe!"

A few rich madams chimed in, "Sonia? The Stewart family's daughter? June, you're really capable to know such a person!"

"Sonia must have a lot of connections. Won't she be able to settle our matter in a matter of minutes?"

"June, are you being silly!? Since you know such a person, why didn't you let Wallace marry her? Instead, you found such a good-for-nothing to create trouble for you every day."

June glanced at Sharon disdainfully and said coldly, "Our family doesn't like that kind of woman at all. Sooner or later, we'll chase her out."

Sharon couldn't be bothered by their words. She just waited for Sonia to come and see what she could do.

Soon, a black Audi stopped at the entrance.

Sonia alighted from the car, dressed in a spring suit.

Everyone sighed. "My god, the Stewart family's young miss is really pretty. Look at her; she's truly a daughter of a wealthy family. I wonder which family she will marry into in the future."

"If she can marry my son, our family will be blessed."

"Pfft! That son of yours—I'm not saying this, but he's switching girlfriends every day. How could she possibly like him?"

June hurriedly waved her hands to stop them from talking nonsense. Then, she stood up and said with an earnest expression, "Sonia, you're finally here. Auntie can't sit still anymore."

"I'm so sorry, Auntie. I needed to settle some matters, making you wait." Sonia smiled and waved at June.

June hurriedly replied, "Don't say that. Auntie didn't wait long, and you came quickly."

Sonia helped June adjust her collar. "After all, you're the one in trouble. I have to rush over even if I have to run the red light."

"Hey, it's too troublesome if you get caught doing so!"

"How could that be?" Sonia looked at the auntie who said that and said calmly, "The New York traffic team has a good relationship with our family. We're all familiar with each other, so something like running the red lights is just a small matter.. Besides, the Stewart family can afford this small sum of money. Sharon, don't you think so?"