

Trading My Ex for His Uncle (Nyla)

Chapter 816

Damon's profile was cold when he answered, "Let's see what Jane wants to discuss before we decide." "Okay," Nyla replied.

Jane had just finished getting ready to leave when a maid from the Wilkie residence hurried over.

"Ms. Wilkie, Mr. Pedro wants to see you," the maid informed her.

Jane frowned. "Did Grandpa say what it was about?"

The maid shook her head. "No, he didn't."

"Alright, I understand. You can go back now," Jane replied.

After the maid left, Jane changed her shoes and turned to Gabriel, who was still having breakfast. "Gabriel, take Wil to school later. Grandpa called me over, and I don't want to delay." Gabriel replied gently, "Sure."

Once Jane left, Wilhelm threw down his spoon in indignation. "Daddy, I don't want to go to school. I don't want to see Mason!"

Gabriel looked at him and asked, "But you promised Mommy and me last night that you'd be good."

After Gabriel returned home the previous night, Jane had told him about her plan to use Wilhelm's injury to gain some benefits from Damon.

Gabriel had agreed and taken a long time to coax Wilhelm, even promising to take him abroad during the next holiday. It was only then that Wilhelm reluctantly accepted.

Yet, Wilhelm regretted his decision after just one night.

Meeting Gabriel's deep gaze, Wilhelm's heart skipped a beat. He quickly looked away, clutching his head as he frowned. "It's not that don't want to go. It's just that my wound still hurts. If I go to school now, everyone will laugh at me!"

Seeing Wilhelm grimace in pain, Gabriel couldn't help but chuckle inwardly, though his face remained expressionless.

"Are you really not going? Who knows, maybe Mason will apologize to you publicly today. Besides, you two should get along. Maybe in the future..." He stopped short, not finishing his thought. Wilhelm looked up at him, confused. "Daddy, what about the future?"

Gabriel set down his utensils and replied lightly, "Nothing. Since you don't want to go to school today, you can stay home and play. Go when you feel better."

"Alright, thanks, Daddy! I knew you loved me the most!" Wilhelm cheered.

There was a glint in Gabriel's eyes before he smiled. "Of course, I love you the most!"

After instructing the servant to take good care of Wilhelm, Gabriel changed his clothes and drove off.

On the other side, in the Wilkie living room...

Pedro asked, "Jane, if Damon doesn't agree to your terms, do you have any backup plans?"

Jane nodded, taking a document from her bag and handing it to Pedro. "Grandpa, this is a project the Wilkie Group is preparing to develop. The land needed for it is in Damon's hands. If he refuses to bid with us, I'll negotiate to buy the land at market price.

"If he still refuses, I'll have no choice but to make a scene at the police station. The Wilkie Group has been working closely with Prospectus Technology, but to move up, we'll have to get past Prospectus Technology first."

As she spoke, her eyes gleamed with confidence.

The Wilkie Group had been developing rapidly in Saintornia in recent years. If they went head-to-head with Prospectus Technology, it was uncertain who would come out on top.

Pedro flipped through the document and nodded approvingly. "Good. What you're doing is correct. But it's best if you can negotiate with Damon and jointly bid for the project." "I understand, Grandpa," Jane replied.

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"If we can resolve this matter, I plan to give you a portion of the company's equity. This way, your voice in the company will carry more weight," Pedro said. Jane's eyes lit up with excitement. "Grandpa, really?"

Over the past few years, she had made significant contributions to the development of the Wilkie Group. Without shares, however, the company's shareholders often questioned her authority. Having a stake in the Wilkie Group would make it much easier for her to manage tasks. Moreover, owning shares would give her a say in company matters, bringing her one step closer to taking over! "Of course. I've seen your efforts, so don't worry. As long as you continue to work hard for the company, I won't shortchange you," Pedro promised.

Jane felt a rush of excitement but tried to maintain a calm demeanor. "Grandpa, it's an honor to contribute to the company's development. I will work even harder to live up to your expectations!"

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When Jane arrived at Prospectus Technology, it was nearly 9:00 a.m.

After stating her name, the receptionist confirmed her identity and led her to the elevator.

"Ms. Wilkie, the CEO's office is on the top floor," the receptionist informed her.

"Got it," Jane replied.

Although she had been there a few times before, she had only met with the CFO or managers from other departments. This would be her first time in Damon's office. The elevator quickly ascended to the top floor.

As soon as she stepped out, Spencer greeted her. "Ms. Wilkie, I'll take you there."

They soon arrived at Damon's office.

Spencer knocked lightly on the door and opened it after hearing a "Come in."

"Mr. Sumner, Ms. Wilkie is here," he announced.

Damon looked up from his paperwork, his expression calm. "Good. Make a cup of coffee for Ms. Wilkie."

As he spoke, he walked over to the sofa.

Jane smiled and sat directly across from him "Mr. Sumner, I see you're busy, so I'll get straight to the point. Regarding the fight between your son and my son, you're likely already aware of what happened."

Damon nodded. "Yes, so what's your point?"

Jane frowned, maintaining her patience as she replied, "Mr. Sumner, it's a fact that your son pushed mine, causing him to get hurt. Don't you think an apology is warranted?"

"If my son truly pushed someone, then yes, he should apologize. But how can you prove he did?" Damon asked.

Upon realizing that Damon was not interested in discussing the matter, Jane's expression darkened. "What do you mean, Mr. Sumner? Are you suggesting my son's injury is fabricated?"

"I never said your son's injury is fake, Ms. Wilkie. The crux of the matter is how you can prove it was my son who caused it," Damon stated.

Jane's hands clenched tightly, feeling the urge to get up and leave to call the police directly.

However, thinking of the shares Pedro had promised, she forced herself to suppress her anger.

She explained, "Mr. Sumner, I already asked in the office yesterday. It was Mason who saw Wilhelm showing off a new pair of shoes and stepped on him out of jealousy, leading to the fight.

"Mason might have unintentionally pushed Wilhelm, but as a result, Wilhelm hit his head on the desk and sustained a serious cut that required

stitches. Do you want me to bring the medical records for you

see?"

"That won't be necessary. But it sounds like what you're saying is just your son's side of the story. My son has told me a different version," Damon replied.

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Jane stared at him coldly. "Are you saying my son is lying?"

"Perhaps you should take a look at this first," Damon suggested.

He pulled up a video he had received that morning and showed it to Jane. At first, she didn't understand, but three minutes later, her face turned ashen.

Wasn't the classroom surveillance camera broken? How had Damon gotten it?

Her complexion shifted rapidly, turning from pale to flushed in disbelief. She murmured, "No... this can't be happening..."

If Wilhelm had truly fallen on his own, she would not only have gained nothing from Damon, but she also would have further angered him.

Damon's expression remained indifferent. "If you don't believe me, I can have the video verified. You can also choose to call the police since you mentioned that yesterday."

Jane shook her head repeatedly. "No... it can't be... This isn't happening..."

Damon no longer looked at her. He stood up and said coldly, "I have work to do, so I won't see you out."

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As Jane left Prospectus Technology in a daze, she felt only cold despite basking in the warm sunlight. It was as if she had fallen into an ice pit.

Having messed up this matter meant Pedro wouldn't give her the promised shares. If he found out that Wilhelm had lied, he would certainly be even more displeased with her, thinking she hadn't raised him properly. With this in mind, Jane gritted her teeth and resolved to keep this matter under wraps at all costs. The question was... how could she do that?

If she lied to Pedro about reaching an agreement, he would surely find out she had deceived him once it came time for the bidding. By then, he would be even angrier when he learned the truth.

In that case, there was only one option left.

No matter what, she had to find a way to acquire the plot of land from Prospectus Technology.

Having made up her mind, Jane immediately called Gabriel.

Gabriel learned that Jane wanted him to pull all the company's funds to buy the plot of land from Prospectus Technology.

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He refused outright, "Jane, this is illegal. If Grandpa finds out, we're both finished, and you'll never have a chance to enter the Wilkie Group again."

Jane felt her emotions spiraling out

of control as she gritted her teeth.

"This is all because Wilhelm lied!

After all these years, it's the first time Grandpa has agreed to give me shares in the company. I have to

take this chance!"

"No way. If I did that, I wouldn't just be harming you—I would be hurting our family. I can't agree to it!" Gabriel insisted. Seeing the uncompromising expression on Gabriel's face, Jane felt a surge of disappointment, and her gaze turned icy.

"Gabriel, I never thought you'd turn

out to be this kind of person. You owe your current success to me! And now you refuse to help me!" she snapped. "Grandpa might not even notice. If I can secure that plot of land, I'll gradually repay the money without anyone knowing!"

Jane's expression was almost hysterical, but Gabriel remained unmoved, replying firmly, "No matter what you say, I won't agree to this. I'm doing this to help you."

Jane let out a cold laugh. "Fine! Gabriel, I see your true colors now!"

With that, she grabbed her bag and angrily stormed out, slamming the office door behind her.

Gabriel appeared indifferent as he returned to his desk to continue working.

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Instead of going to the company, Jane headed straight to Wilhelm's kindergarten. The fact that he hadn't come to class today only made her angrier. She sped home. As soon as she stepped into the villa, she saw Wilhelm playing on the floor, and her anger surged like a fire.

Chapter 819

Wilhelm looked up and saw Jane glaring at him fiercely.

Startled, he stammered, "Mom... Mommy, why are you—"

Before he could finish, Jane yanked him up and delivered two hard smacks to his backside.

She scolded, "Why did you lie?! Do you have any idea how serious the consequences of your lie are?!"

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became, and the harder she hit Wilhelm.

Having been spoiled while growing up, Wilhelm had never been hit like this before. He immediately burst into tears, his sobs echoing throughout the villa. "Wah... Mommy, please stop! I know I was wrong! I'll never lie again..." Jane smacked him a few more times, still fuming. "Shut up!"

Frightened by her terrifying demeanor, Wilhelm was stunned before bursting into a high-pitched, panicked cry that filled the entire villa.

A maid rushed over. "Ms. Wilkie, you can't hit a child like this, and Mr. Wilhelm is frightened..."

Jane shot the maid a cold glance, causing her to fall silent. The maid shrank back and stared at the floor as if she hadn't seen anything.

Bothered by Wilhelm's cries, Jane tossed him to the maid. "Make him shut up!"

Without a care that Wilhelm was crying so hard he could barely breathe, Jane headed upstairs to her bedroom. Once inside, she tossed her bag on the floor and sat at her vanity, looking utterly exhausted.

If Gabriel didn't help her, she honestly didn't know who else to turn to. Could she really have to come clean to Pedro?

Just the thought of that possibility made her chest feel heavy, but it seemed there were no other options.

That evening, Gabriel sensed something was off as soon as he arrived home.

Usually, Wilhelm would either be watching TV or running around the villa, but today he was nowhere to be seen, quietly staying in his room.

As the maid came forward to help

him change his shoes, she reported

in a low voice, "Mr. Hackett, Ms.

Wilkie isn't in a good mood today... She punished Mr. Wilhelm and then went to her room. She hasn't come out since."

"Got it. I'll go check on her," Gabriel replied.

Hearing this, the maid felt relieved. In the past, whenever Jane was upset, Gabriel could cheer her up in no time.

"Okay, dinner is ready and being kept warm in the kitchen. It's ready whenever you are," the maid reminded him.

Gabriel nodded and headed upstairs. He paused at the bedroom door and knocked.

A frustrated voice called out from inside, "Didn't I say I'm not eating dinner tonight? Bother me again, and you can pack up and leave!" "Jane, it's me. Open the door. Let's talk," Gabriel said.

After a few seconds of silence, Jane replied icily, "Gabriel, since you won't help me, there's nothing left to talk about. You can sleep in the guest room tonight. I don't want to see you."

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Gabriel raised an eyebrow. "I actually had a solution in mind, but it seems you don't need me now, so I'll just leave."

Silence returned as if Jane hadn't heard him at all.

Gabriel was in no rush, casually

standing at the door. In less than a

moment to reveal Jane's angry

expression he heard footsteps, and the

back of her

"What's your solution?" she asked.

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Chapter 820

"First, let's go downstairs for dinner. After we eat, I'll tell you," Gabriel said.

Jane scowled. "Gabriel, I'm not in the mood for jokes!"

Gabriel looked at her with a gentle gaze. "Jane, how could I joke about something like this? Come on, let's eat. You can't neglect your health, no matter what."

Upon meeting his tender gaze, Jane's anger subsided a little, but she still maintained a stern expression. "You have to promise you're not lying to me."

"Okay, I promise. Can we go eat now? Wil knows you're upset and hasn't had dinner yet. He's been waiting for you," Gabriel replied.

Jane bit her lip. Upon recalling how she had hit Wilhelm earlier, a flicker of guilt crossed her eyes. In the heat of the moment, she had lost her temper, but now that she was calmer, she regretted it. Gabriel felt her forehead. "Your temperature is normal, but why do you look so pale?"

Jane shook her head, avoiding his gaze. "I'm fine. Let's go down."

They descended the stairs one after the other and spotted Wilhelm on the living room floor, playing with his toys.

Hearing their footsteps, he looked up. The moment he saw Jane, fear flashed in his eyes, and he instinctively shrank back.

Seeing him like that made Jane feel even guiltier. No matter how angry she had been, she shouldn't have hit her child. She squatted before Wilhelm and reached out to pat his head, but he dodged, fear evident in his eyes.

"Mommy... I know I was wrong... Please don't hit me anymore..." he pleaded.

Jane's heart ached as she apologized. "Wil, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have hit you today. I hope you can forgive me." Wilhelm kept his head down and said nothing, fiddling with his fingers.

The atmosphere grew tense and quiet.

Gabriel stepped closer, crouching down beside Jane and looking at Wilhelm. "Wil, look at Daddy." Wilhelm hesitated for a moment but eventually lifted his gaze.

"Wil, it was wrong for Mommy to hit you today, but think about it. Didn't you do something wrong too? If you hadn't lied to her, saying that Mason pushed you, she wouldn't have gotten so angry and hit you. So, you were at fault too, right?" Gabriel asked.

Wilhelm, still hesitant, nodded slowly under Gabriel's gaze.

"Since you admit you were also wrong, and Mommy has apologized to you, shouldn't you accept it and then apologize to her?" Gabriel continued to coax. Wilhelm fell silent again.

Jane turned to Gabriel and softly said, "Forget it. I overreacted. Wil is still just a child. I'll teach him slowly after this."

Gabriel sighed in resignation. "Jane, if you keep this up, you'll spoil him."

Wilhelm had only lied because he knew the Wilkies had his back. If he kept lying without facing any consequences, one day the Wilkies wouldn't be able to protect him.

"So what if he gets spoiled? As long as the Wilkies are around, he won't be bullied," Jane retorted.

Gabriel was speechless.

Seeing his exasperation, Jane

hugged his arm and whispered, "I

just hit Wil today. If I talk to him

about this now, he definitely won't listen. He might even resent me more. Just play along with me. We'll correct his lying habit later.

Gabriel pressed his lips together but ultimately nodded.

Jane smiled and took Wilhelm's hand. "Wil, since you've accepted Mommy's apology, let's move on from this. Let's go for dinner!"