

Chapter 172

Fiona sighed. When would she be able to kick Sharon out of the Zachary household if Howard kept behaving like this?

She still needed to take matters into her own hands!

She took her phone that was on the table and made a call. "Hello, Rebecca? I'll pick you up after work..."


Rebecca did not know why Fiona was looking for her. However, it must be related to Simon.

After work, she saw a luxurious Mercedes-Benz parked not far away from her upon walking out of the corporation's front door. Fiona was waiting for her inside the car.

She recomposed herself before walking over.

"Aunty Lionel, you could've just asked me to come over to you if you needed me. You didn't have to come over here."

Fiona did not immediately answer her. Instead, she asked the driver to head to the Zachary household.

Rebecca looked at her in confusion. "Are we going to the Zachary household?" 

"Yes, today is the birthday of the eldest sister of the Zachary household. Everyone will be back for dinner," Fiona finally said something.


Rebecca was feeling a little awkward. "I'm not a part of the family, so I don't think it's appropriate for me to go."


"You're the daughter-in-law the old master chose. How are you not one of us?"

Rebecca was blushing with shame. She lowered her head and said, "Aunty Lionel, I'm not. Please don't say nonsense."

She looked so abashed that it was obvious she liked Simon.

"I'm not speaking nonsense. You may not be the Zachary family's daughter-in-law now, but you will be soon. If it weren't for Sharon Jeans, you would be Mrs. Zachary now. So, you have to take every opportunity to show yourself, especially now that Sharon was kicked out of the Zachary household."

Rebecca was very surprised by this news. "Sharon was kicked out of the household?" She only knew that Sharon had to resign because she could not stay in the company anymore. 

"Yeah, and it was Uncle Douglas who forbade her from staying in the family house. Doesn't this mean there's an empty spot for you to fill in now that she's gone? Don't you want such a good opportunity?" 

"I..." Rebecca was still a little hesitant.

"Don't you want to marry Simon?"

"Of course! Of course, I do!" Rebecca could not control her thoughts anymore.

"That's right." Fiona smiled in satisfaction. She handed a bag with a gown inside to Rebecca. "Change your clothes. You can't be lacking in manners when you attend Penelope's birthday party."

"Thank you, Aunty Lionel."

"Right, I prepared a cake as well. When we get there, I'll tell her that you're the one who baked this cake. You have to cooperate with me when that happens, do you understand?"

Rebecca nodded. "You've thought this through. If... I can marry Simon, then you'll be my biggest benefactor."

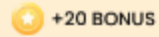
Fiona curled her lips into a smile. "We'll talk about this the day you marry him."

The Mercedes-Benz sped toward the Zachary household, and there was a cold smile behind Fiona's eyes.

Howard went to pick Sally up from the hospital. This time, she was really feeling unwell and was not there to see Wayne.

On the way to the hospital, Howard had been thinking that if Sally was using the excuse of being unwell to see Wayne, then he would not hold this in anymore.

However, since she was really feeling unwell, then he would



let her rest at home. He did not take her to his aunt's birthday party.

He knew Penelope's temper. The older she got, the more she did not want to celebrate her birthday. She also did not want any grand birthday parties too. Every year, they would just sit around as a family to have a nice dinner and that was that.

As such, it was fine whether he brought Sally along or not.

After he got to the Zachary household, his mother was not there yet. He did not know what she was going to do but she had asked him to go there first when they were on the phone earlier.

Chapter 173

When Howard walked into the living room, he saw his uncle Simon sitting on the sofa. He walked over to greet him. "Uncle, why are you the only one here? Where's Grandpa and Aunt?"

Simon's gaze shifted from the financial report in his hands to Howard. His voice was as insipid as always. "They'll be here soon."

"Is Grandpa in his room? I'll go see him." Howard turned around to walk away.

"Wait," Simon said out of the blue.

"Is there anything, Uncle?"

Simon put down the report in his hand, his tall and lean figure standing up. "Come with me." He walked toward the courtyard outside the living room.

Howard clenched his fists that were by his sides. Actually, Simon was not much older than him. However, he would always feel an unknown pressure when he was facing his uncle.

He followed Simon after hesitating for a while.

Under the tree outside the courtyard, the uncle and nephew stood facing each other.

"Uncle, why do you want to talk to me away from everyone else?" Howard said while pretending to be at ease. He wanted to make the situation less tense.

"You're the one who posted the photos on the forum, including that article." Simon went straight to the point.

Howard's gaze changed subtly. He had already guessed that his uncle wanted to see him for this matter.

After staying silent, he answered, "Yes."

Howard did not argue and quickly admitted to being the one who anonymously posted the article. He also admitted that he was the one who posted the photos.

However, his straightforward attitude caused Simon to narrow his eyes in suspicion.

Howard was his nephew, and he had watched him grow up. As such, Simon knew what kind of person he was.

"You would've known that it'll be easy to find out who posted the article on the corporation's internal forum, so why did you still do it?" Simon examined him with a cold and sharp gaze.

Howard pretended to be nonchalant as he said, "What other reason could it be? It's to expose Sharon, of course. I want to let everyone see what a licentious woman she is and at the same time, kick her out of the corporation."

Simon looked askance at him coldly for a moment. There was frost hidden in his eyes. At the same time, he was exuding a strong and terrifying aura from his body.

"Do you want to destroy her so much? You should know that doing this would do you nothing good." Simon's tone was cold.

"Of course, I know that. However, this is nothing compared to the hurt she caused me! This is the price she should pay!" Howard said resentfully. 1

Simon's handsome eyes were filled with a layer of haze. His gorgeous face was getting increasingly colder. "Did it occur to you that she's your aunt now when you did that?" Had Howard forgotten what he had warned him about before?

"I'm sorry, I've never considered her as my aunt. She's not worthy."

Simon narrowed his dark eyes slightly. His eyes were getting even more frigid. His thin lips were curled into an icy smile that held no warmth. "Today is your aunt's birthday. I don't want to take action against you during her birthday party. Since the reason you joined the corporation was to seek revenge and not work, then from this day on, you're forbidden to step foot inside the corporation."

Howard's expression became tense. He clenched his fist in the twinkle of an eye. He then pressed his lips tightly into an extremely dissatisfied look. 2

"Simon, you can't kick Howard out of the corporation!" Fiona showed up unbeknownst to any of them. She quickly jumped out from one side and started walking frantically toward the two of them.

When Howard saw her, his frivolous expression changed. He became extremely nervous and growled. "Mom, why are you interrupting us? Go back to the house!"

Fiona glared at her son. How could she not know that he was taking the blame for her?

She did not expect Simon to find out so soon and even raise difficult questions at Howard in such a direct manner.

She quickly walked to her son and stood in front of him to face Simon alone. She said without hesitation, "I was the one who posted the article and photos. Just come find me if you want someone to take responsibility for this. This has nothing to do with Howard."

Simon had initially suspected Howard. However, only employees of the corporation were able to access the forum, so it would be very easy to find out who did it even if the article was posted anonymously. The IT department had reported to him that the article was posted from Howard's account. ²

He did not expect Fiona to log into Howard's account to do such a thing.