

Chapter 175

When Fiona walked in, she had already gotten rid of her negative emotions from earlier. She was grinning while she led Rebecca inside.

She greeted Douglas first and then said to Penelope, "Penelope, happy birthday!"

Penelope's gaze fell on Rebecca who was standing next to Fiona. There was a flash of displeasure on her solemn face. "Why did you bring her?"

Just as Simon had said, Penelope did not like having outsiders at her birthday party.

Of course, Fiona already knew this. She looked into Penelope's eyes and grinned as she said, "Penelope, Rebecca heard that today is your birthday and insisted on coming to celebrate with you. See, she even made you a cake." As she spoke, she hinted at Rebecca.

Rebecca immediately placed the cake on the coffee table. She lowered her head, looking like a sweet-tempered daughter from a humble family. "Penelope, happy birthday! This is my first time baking a cake. I hope you'll like it."

Douglas spoke, "You're so kind, Rebecca. Since you're here for the celebration, you should just stay for dinner."

Penelope looked at her father. She knew her father liked

Rebecca and hoped that she would become his daughter-in-law, but Penelope just did not think that Rebecca was suitable for Simon.

"Thank you." Although Penelope did not like that Rebecca was here to celebrate her birthday with her, she still remained polite. Now that her father had spoken, it would not be wise for her to talk back to the old man.

There was joy on Rebecca's face. Penelope was allowing her to stay for dinner. She could not help but secretly look at Simon who was not even batting an eyelid but whose presence was unable to be neglected.

Simon did not say anything. Since Penelope allowed Rebecca to stay, then he had nothing to say.

Fiona smirked in secret. Now that Rebecca was staying, her plan would be much easier to execute.

"Sebastian, are you hungry?" Douglas put his attention on his grandson. After the little boy was separated from his mother, his temper became horrible.

Sebastian was sitting on the single sofa playing with a Rubik's cube. He was ignoring everyone. 1

"No," he replied to the old master.

"I asked the kitchen to make your favorite foods—"

"I don't want them." Before the old master could finish his sentence, the little guy interrupted him immediately and

rejected him. He seemed to have a pretty bad temper.

Douglas made a stern face. He deliberately said in an angry tone, "You have to eat the food even if you don't want to!"

"No, no, no! I want to wait for my mommy! I want to eat the pasta Mommy makes!" The little guy knew his mother would come to pick him up tonight. The reason he was sitting in the living room right now was that he was waiting for his mommy.

Douglas was so enraged by this little guy that his breathing became labored. He glared at the little guy with a stern face, but the little guy's thoughts were somewhere else.

At this moment, the maid walked in and said, "Miss Jeans is here."


When Sebastian heard that, he threw his Rubik's cube to one side and jumped down the sofa before running to the door. "Mommy!"

The moment Sharon walked through the door, she saw a tiny figure running toward her. It was her son.

She bent down and opened her arms to welcome him. Her son ran over to her and in the next second, he was hugging her tightly. Even though she was chiding him, there was a smile on her face. "Why did you run so fast? What if you fall?" 1

"I'm not that stupid."

"Right, you're the smartest."

 +25 BONUS

"Mommy, you're here to pick me up, right?" The little guy looked as if he was scared that she would not bring him away.

"That's right." Sharon lifted her hand to touch his nose.

"Then, can you cook for me tonight? I want to eat the food you make."

"Of course." She held her son's hand and stood back up. "We should go in and say hello to your grandpa first."

Even though she wanted to grab her son and leave right away, this was very rude. 1

When Sharon went into the living room, she saw that everyone was there, even Rebecca. She looked at Simon subconsciously. Were they talking about his marriage with Rebecca?

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Fiona was the first to attempt to break the awkward atmosphere. She smiled and addressed Sharon, "Oh, you're back, Shar? Are you here to celebrate Penelope's birthday too?"

Sharon felt goosebumps all over her body when Fiona deliberately addressed her in that manner.

Today was Penelope's birthday? Why did Simon not tell her?

"Look, this is the cake Rebecca made for Penelope. What present did you bring?" Fiona asked. 1

Sharon saw the gigantic cake on the table. Did Rebecca make this? Did that mean she already knew that today was Penelope's birthday?

She was the only one who had no idea...

At this moment, she suddenly felt as if she was an outsider.

Sharon first looked at the gigantic cake on the table, then at the people celebrating Penelope's birthday joyously as a family, and then at Rebecca standing next to Simon with a shy look on her face. She felt her heart sinking slowly. Her throat started to feel bitter and dry for no apparent reason.

She did not know why this made her feel upset, a little angry even.

Simon never told her about Penelope's birthday. Meanwhile, Rebecca was able to come and celebrate it. She was weirdly bothered by this.

She lowered her eyes to hide the tears stinging the corners of her eyes. She smiled lightly and said, "I didn't know it's Penelope's birthday so I didn't prepare any presents." 1

She raised her gaze to look at Penelope and said sheepishly, "I'm sorry, Penelope."

Penelope's face was expressionless. "You don't have to apologize. I never invite outsiders to my birthday party." She did not even try to be courteous when she said this.

Instantly, Sharon became an outsider, as she said.

Fiona chuckled. "Oh, did Simon not tell you that today is Penelope's birthday?" When she saw Sharon's embarrassed and awkward expression, she was thrilled.

Simon frowned and stood up suddenly. He then said to Sharon, "Since you're already here, you should stay for dinner before leaving."

He did not tell her about Penelope's birthday because he did not want her to make any preparations or buy any presents. If she came here, she should just have dinner with them.

It was Penelope's birthday after all. He knew Penelope would not be happy seeing Sharon so he did not go out of his way to arrange anything.

However, he did not know that his sudden invitation for her to stay for dinner looked like something said spontaneously in Sharon's eyes.

It was just like when people had guests over, the host would spontaneously say something like this as a courtesy.

Sharon suppressed the sadness in her heart, shook her head, and tried to remain calm when she replied, "No, I promised Sebastian I'd make him dinner later." With that, she lowered her head to look at her son and not Simon.


She stopped for a moment to say, "I won't disturb you then. I'll leave with Sebastian first."

The little guy could not wait anymore. He immediately grabbed her hand. "Mommy, are we going to buy the ingredients together later?"

Sharon looked at her son's expectant little face and patted his head. "Yeah, together." She did not feel as horrible now that her son was by her side.

During the time the two of them were depending on each other for survival, Sharon would always bring her son with her to the market every night after work. After coming to the Zachary household, they stopped going to the market—the little guy was not used to this. 1

"Sebastian, aren't you going to say goodbye to Grandpa?" Douglas eyed the heartless little brat and snorted unhappily.

 +25 BONUS

"Goodbye, Grandpa. I'll stay with Mommy for a few days before I come back to see you." After Sebastian said that, he pulled his mommy away immediately. He was scared that his grandpa would say no to this.

"I'll walk them out." Simon got up to follow them.

"Tell Sebastian that he can only stay for one day!" Douglas called out angrily to Simon's back.