

## Chapter 184

Sharon thought that someone like Eugene would not visit an amusement park, let alone play games meant for children. Moreover, he was still in a suit and leather shoes, which made Sharon worried that he would stain his expensive suit if he sat on the chair by the roadside. However, she was wrong.

He did not care about this at all. To make it easier to play, he took off his jacket and only had on a dark striped shirt. His tall and outstanding physique was no worse than Simon's. His appearance attracted the attention of many young women in the amusement park. 1

She could not help but sigh secretly. He, like Simon, would have all eyes fixed on him on every occasion.

She shook her head. Why was she thinking about Simon all of a sudden? He might be having the time of his life with Rebecca right now.

She was thinking of this, but after she woke up this morning, she had constantly checked her phone. Since the previous night, he had not called or messaged her at all.

He did not tell her that he was not going back to the apartment the night before either ...

Why was she so bothered about this? He was holding

another woman, so he had already forgotten what he had said to her.

They went on the pirate ship and roller coaster together. Additionally, they played some crazy and exciting games as well. They only stopped when Sharon screamed that she could not take it anymore.

She did not expect the two boys to be fine, and were even very excited.

"Sebastian, let's go over there to rest for a bit. I'm a little tired." Sharon did not want the little guy to go too crazy.

"Okay, I want ice cream. Let's go to the ice-cream shop." Sebastian said, not allowing room for negotiation before dragging them to run over to the shop.

The three of them arrived at the ice cream shop. The lady selling ice cream grinned and greeted, "Hello, buddy, what flavor do you want?"

"I want vanilla and chocolate!" The little guy knew his flavors.

"What about your mommy and daddy?" The lady thought the three of them were a family.

Sharon looked at Eugene. He was not mad after being mistaken as the child's father. It did not look like he was going to explain as well.

Thus, Sharon could only say, "We're not husband and wife. I'm the child's mother."

"Oh, you're not married? You two look so compatible with each other. It's hard for people to believe that you're not husband and wife," the lady said while feeling that it was a great pity.

"Ma'am, my dad is even more compatible with my mommy," the little guy said with a serious expression.

"Right, your dad and mommy are the most compatible." The lady corrected herself. Even though she had never seen Simon before, judging from the little guy's handsome face, she figured that his father would be more or less the same in terms of attractiveness as Eugene.

They only bought one ice cream. Sharon and Eugene asked for a bottled water each.

The three of them then sat down on the bench nearby. Halfway through the ice cream, Sebastian saw someone selling something interesting from a stall. This piqued his interest.

"Mommy, can I go over to take a look? I promise I'll only look and not buy anything."

"Go ahead. Don't wander too far away," replied Sharon with a smile.

"Tell me if you're interested in anything. I'll buy it for you," Eugene continued.

"Thank you, sir!" The little guy ran away quickly.

After the child left, only the two of them were left. She glanced at him and said mischievously, "I didn't expect a boss from a huge corporation would play these things with a child."

"A boss from a corporation is human too. Why is it weird for me to play these? Could it be that... Simon never had fun with you guys?" He stared straight at her, full of interest.

Sharon was slightly stunned. She knew he must have guessed that Simon was her child's father.

When Eugene saw her staying silent, he did not continue asking about the child. Suddenly, he asked, "Are you seriously not gonna consider coming to work for me? If you're not happy with the offer you can tell me. Besides, you're taking care of a child, so you need a high-paying job, no?"

Sharon had to admit that he was right. She did need a high-paying job. She needed to secure financial independence. If not, what would happen if the Zacharys decided to fight her over custody of the child? At the very least, she needed some strength to face them.