

Chapter 56

The next morning, Riley brought Sebastian out to have fun. Sharon was not in the mood. Plus, she still had to rush designing her draft, hence she did not head outside with them.

Sharon did not sleep well the entire night. That day, she still had not received any news from Simon. She was not focused at all when she was drawing on the art paper.

At that moment, she heard the sound of the door being knocked on. She retrieved her thoughts, thinking to herself whether it could be Riley and Sebastian who came back early? ①

She came out of her bedroom and opened the door. "Why did you guys come back ..." Before she could even finish talking, she felt astonished after seeing the person who was standing at the entrance. "Howard? What are you doing here?"

Howard was standing at the doorway with an unkempt appearance. His hair

with an unkempt appearance. He was a mess and his eyes were engorged with blood vessels. Dark circles were seen underneath his eyes, and there was a stubble around his mouth. One glance and she knew that he had a restless night.

He stared at her with a furious gaze as if he wanted to kill her!

It was as if Sharon had noticed something. In the next instant, she immediately wanted to close the door but his actions were much faster. His palm slammed on the door as a deadly aura slowly approached her.

Sharon kept moving backward and remained calm. "What are you plotting? Don't do anything rash. If you come near me, I'll call the cops—ah!"

After Howard forced her back into the room, he stretched out and grabbed her neck. He stared at her with a cold gaze that was filled with grudges. "Sharon, you harmed my child and made Sally bleed so much. You're the one who made her unable to conceive for the rest of her life. How could you be so cruel?"

Sharon's neck was being grasped by him,

and she was pinned on the wall. His comment made her feel a pinch in her heart. 'So Sally failed to keep the child alive?'

However, she was currently more worried about herself. Judging from Howard's furious expression, it seemed that he was here to avenge Sally and his child.

"I didn't... Cough..." Sharon could not breathe. She could not even finish a sentence. Both her hands were trying to pry his hands off with all the force she had. However, he had lost his rationality and was using all his strength on her, trying to choke her to death! 1

Sharon lifted her leg to kick him, trying her best to make the last struggle. Her protest triggered his exasperation. His strength continued to increase. She opened her mouth wide as her breathing became weaker...

Sharon widened both her eyes. 'Could it be that I'm going to die in the hands of Howard just like this?

'No, if that's the case, I won't be able to

o, if that's the case, I won't be able to accept it even if I'm dead!

However, she had no more strength to go against him. Her mind was blank due to the lack of oxygen, her face turning purple and swollen.

Her hands that were initially grabbing onto Howard's hands lost their strength and dropped down helplessly. The last thing she saw was his merciless and cold expression.

Just when Sharon felt that her heart was about to stop beating, an outline inched closer from the doorway. The person roared, "Let go of her!"

At that moment, the hands that were grabbing her neck loosened. Howard was punched and fell to the ground.

Sharon regained the opportunity to breathe once again. The air rushed into her lungs at that split second. She panted with big mouthfuls of air, her eyes that were flipping upward slowly regaining their focus. The sound of punching traveled to her ears.

As she was gasping for air, she spun

● she was gasping for air, she spun around to look and saw Simon grabbing Howard's collar. He kept punching the latter until Howard dropped to the floor and was so drained that he could not get up.

"Are you awake now?" With a cold gaze, Simon disdainfully looked at Howard who was on the ground from above.

Sharon supported herself against the wall but slowly dropped to the floor in a sitting position. Her entire body was trembling as she had nearly met the Grim Reaper!

She looked at Howard who was not far away and was being beaten up till there was blood seeping from the corner of his mouth. 'If it wasn't for Simon showing up, did he really intend to choke me to death?' 1

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Howard's mouth was full of the taste of blood. He wiped off the blood at the corner of his mouth. He raised his head and stared ruthlessly at Simon. At that moment, he had lost his mind and disregarded the fact that the person standing before him was his uncle.

"I want to kill her! She's the one who murdered my child!" His voice was hoarse, and his eyes gleamed with a murderous aura.

"I didn't..." There was a painful burning sensation in Sharon's throat after getting grabbed like that. When she spoke, her voice was rough.

"You murderer, how dare you continue denying?!" Every word that he blurted out was like a cold saber that chopped her into pieces.

Whenever Sharon spoke, she would feel the terrible pain around her throat, but she insisted on saying, "I didn't push her. She's the one who fell on purpose. She's

she insisted on saying...
She's the one who fell on purpose. She's
the one who mercilessly killed her own
child!"

"Hmph... You're still planning to tell lies
even at this point? Why would she want to
kill her child? You ought to find better
ideas if you want to tell a lie!"

Sharon was aware that her comment was
not convincing. Besides, there was not a
single piece of evidence to prove her
innocence. Furthermore, Sally, who had
just lost her child, was the victim. As
such, everyone would pity her and believe
in whatever she said.

Since things had progressed to this stage,
she had no choice but to make it clear. "
That's because Sally wasn't pregnant
with your child. She was afraid I'd
threaten her using that child, which was
why she ended up killing her child to set
me up."

Simon frowned. Initially, he wanted to
stop Sharon from saying those things but
he was one step behind.

Indeed, Howard was not willing to believe
in whatever she said at that moment. He

● whatever she said at that moment. He replied coldly, "You actually did it when I asked you to tell a better lie!" His gaze was fixed on her. "You said that she wasn't pregnant with my child, then whose child was that? Are you trying to say that she's cheating on me? Do you think that everyone is such a playgirl like you?"

Sharon's expression was awful. She was not that out of breath anymore and said with a hoarse voice, "Whether you believe it or not, it's up to you. That child belongs to that surgeon, Wayne John. You can go ask him yourself!"

Howard kept quiet for a few seconds before wanting to say something else. At that moment, Simon spoke, "Enough!" He roared coldly while his entire body gave off a strong aura. His eyes glistened coldly as he said, "Howard, you'd better investigate this matter before speaking. You should go back first. Don't blame me for what I'll do to you if you ever dare lay another finger on her."

Howard was suddenly shocked. "Uncle! Sharon is such a wicked lady who dares to harm Sally in the Zachary household.

●m Sally in the Zachary household. She's the one who killed my child. It's only reasonable for her to make up for the crime she committed by paying it with her own life. Why are you defending her? What method did she use to spellbind you?"

Simon's gaze suddenly became icy cold. The atmosphere surrounding him became cold as he sneered coldly, "It turns out you're also aware that it happened in the Zachary household. Is she that stupid to have done such a thing in the house?" 1

In fact, one would be able to spot the flaw if one were to think it through thoroughly. However, it was just that Howard was being clouded as he was the victim.

"You should head back first. You need some space to calm down. Keep an eye on your woman, don't let her commit anything foolish." There seemed to be an implicit meaning behind the words Simon said but he did not make it clear.

Howard glanced at his uncle, who was expressionless, then looked at Sharon

pressionless, then looked at Sharon who was still sitting on the floor. The rage in his eyes did not vanish but he knew that with his uncle around, he would not be able to do anything to Sharon today.

He stumbled when he got up and wiped off the blood at the corner of his mouth. His eyes vaguely gleamed with a sense of evil as he said coldly, "Alright. Sharon, you'd better watch your back!" After saying it, he took big strides and left the scene without turning back.

Sharon felt that she was still unable to recover her strength. After seeing Howard's eyes that were still swirling with ruthlessness, she knew that he would not just let this matter slide away.

She snapped out of it and looked at Simon who was wearing a cold expression. She asked hesitantly, "Sally's child..."

The man knew what she intended to ask. He picked up a document on top of the cabinet at the doorway. He had come here specially to give her this document. When he stepped foot into the house earlier, he saw Howard choking her. In that

he stepped foot into the house earlier, he
● saw Howard choking her. In that
desperate situation, he just left that
document back there.

"Take a look at it for yourself." He placed
the document in front of her.

Sharon took it, feeling puzzled. It was a
parental DNA test report. It was Sharon
who had asked him to conduct the test as
a favor to prove that the child Sally was
pregnant with did not belong to Howard.

She immediately flipped through the
document to see the result. At that
moment, she was dumbfounded. The
result stated that the child indeed
belonged to Howard! 1

Chapter 58

Sharon stared at the result of the report, astonished. 'The child belonged to Howard?'

'How is this possible?' She had clearly heard the conversation between Sally and that male surgeon. 'That child belongs to Wayne!'

'Did I get it all wrong?'

'No. If I had gotten it wrong, Sally wouldn't have said those things to me back in the Zachary household. She wouldn't have thrown herself down the stairs to make herself have an abortion. Didn't she do all those because she's afraid that the child would be a threat to her?!

'I'm sure that the child didn't belong to Howard. Could it be that this report is...'

She raised her head to look at Simon hesitantly. 'Did he get it wrong?'

However, the man was Simon Zachary. No one would dare do anything to fool him.

●ne would dare do anything to fool him.
'Isn't that person digging his own grave b
y giving him a fake report?'

"How could it be..." Her gaze was fixed on
the result, and for some time, she could
not recover.

'No wonder he was willing to slap
Howard to make him come to his senses
rather than show him the test report. It's
because the child belonged to Howard.'

Simon's towering silhouette stood before
her and looked at her sitting on the floor.
However, he did not say a word.

Her hands that were holding the report
were clenched, causing the paper to be
crumpled. She said to him eagerly, "
Simon, I'm not lying to you. I'm sure that
child didn't belong to Howard. I'm not
too sure why... the report's result ended u
p like this."

She was unsure where things had gone
wrong. Currently, she was afraid that he
would misunderstand that she was trying
to make things worse by talking bad
about Sally and was deceiving him. ①

Simon remained silent and kept staring a
t her with a gaze filled with mixed

● non remained silent and kept staring at her with a gaze filled with mixed feelings. It made her wonder whether or not he had listened to what she said previously.

Sharon was feeling perturbed deep within her. 'Is... Is he the same as others? Does he not believe in me as well?

'Is he the same as others, thinking that it was me who pushed Sally? Does he think that it was me who had been doing bad deeds and telling bad things since the beginning?'

"Do... Do you believe me?"

The man stood with his back facing against the light, making his towering silhouette look much taller. At that moment, she did not manage to clearly see the expression on his face. He was quiet, which made her heart sink to the bottom. 'I guess he's not going to believe ...'

She could not help but laugh at herself for being so concerned about whether or not he would believe in her.

"Can you get up by yourself?"

Can you get up by yourself.

Just when she was starting to feel utterly depressed and when her gaze was starting to become dimmer, the man's deep voice was heard.

When she lifted her eyes once again, she saw the man offering her his big palm. That man's palm was huge and clean, his palm print easily visible. 'This is the hand of someone with authority.'

She was in a faint trance, but the next moment, without her realizing it, she placed her hand on his palm. The man's huge hand grabbed hers, and after exerting some force, she was lifted up.

Before she could come back to her senses, he then lifted her up and immediately walked toward the doorway.

"You..." Subconsciously, she lifted her hands and clung them around the man's neck. She looked at the side of the man's cold face, puzzled. 'Where is he bringing me to?'

It was as if he could sense her gaze and said calmly, "To the hospital."

...

said calmly, "To the hospital."

...

In the personal ward in a hospital, Sally lay on the hospital bed with a pale expression. 1

Yesterday, when she was rushed to the hospital, she had lost a lot of blood. It was certain that the child could not be saved. The worst thing was that she was injured badly this time and it would be hard for her to try to conceive in the future. 1

Ever since she came to consciousness, she was unable to keep her emotions calm. Her hands grasped on the blanket tightly as flames of rage dwelled within her.

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Chapter 59

'It's Sharon, it's all because of Sharon that I ended up like this!'

Suddenly, someone pushed the door of the ward open by force. Bang! The sound made Sally terrified. She turned around to look, only to find that it was Howard coming in with a cold expression.

"Howard?" She looked at the man who was giving off a murderous aura, feeling shocked and puzzled. She asked softly, "What's gotten into you?"

Bang! Howard's punch smashed on the wall beside the hospital bed and made her shocked.

"Sharon is such a b*stard! I didn't know she's that capable till she could spellbound Uncle!" Howard roared ruthlessly, but he still could not vent out the frustration within him.

Sally's eyes glittered. It turned out that it was all because of Sharon. Sally was smiling coldly deep within her when she saw him being that exasperated. 'No

saw him being that exasperated. No matter what's going to happen later, Sharon can just forget about snatching Howard away from me!"

"Howard, you..." Just when she was about to say something, he suddenly leaned toward her. He placed a palm on the side of her body and squinted his eyes to examine her. "Say, who the hell is Wayne?"

Sally's body went stiff. A chilly sensation was felt crawling on her back. 'How... How does he know about Wayne?

'Was it Sharon who told him about it? Did Sharon tell him about the child?'

Sally suppressed the anxiety within her with all she had and shook her head. "What are you talking about? I... I don't know such a person."

"You don't know him?" Howard raised his tone, staring into her eyes as he said coldly.

Sally pretended to be calm. "I don't know him. Why are you asking this all of a sudden?" Her hand under the blanket was clenched tightly.

was clenched tightly.

"Then what about the child? Whose child were you pregnant with? Was it mine?" It was undeniable that the words blurted out by Sharon had still affected him at the end of the day. He started being suspicious. Sally was done for if she really betrayed him.

Sally was nearly affected and was on the brink of revealing her anxiety before him. She was feeling lost, yet she still pretended to be angry and said, "You... How could you suspect me? Just look at what I've become now. I've lost my child and the doctor said I can no longer conceive. It's Sharon... who made me end up in this state. Why are you still rubbing salt on my injury? Boo-hoo..."

Toward the end, she started crying pitifully.

She cried and choked. "Howard, how could you listen to the nonsense blurted out by Sharon? She caused the death of our child and now she wants to destroy our relationship. She just wants to get us separated!"

Her tears dripped on the back of his hand. Seeing that she was crying so badly and

Seeing that she was crying so badly and noticing her pale face that revealed a sense of weakness, Howard snapped out of it.

He slapped his head aggressively. 'Am I out of my mind?' ②

'How can I doubt Sally just because of what Sharon said?' ①

'What Sally said is right. Sharon is the one who caused the death of our child yet wants to deny responsibility. She only said those things to make our relationship deteriorate. I nearly fell for what Sharon said!'

Howard took in a deep breath. After regaining his rationality, he held her in his arms lovingly. "Alright, stop crying. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have doubted you."

Sally lay in his arms. She cried and said with a soft and low voice, "No, you did nothing wrong. It's Sharon, she's the culprit."

Howard's eyes gleamed with a cold chill. "Yeah! Sharon should receive her punishment! Rest assured, I'll never let her off the hook!"

her on the hook!

After Simon sent Sharon to the hospital, he immediately got the doctor to examine her neck and throat.

At that moment, the doctor had already prescribed her some medication. She just had to follow the prescription and she would recover after three to four days.

Sharon did not expect that he was in such a hurry to send her to the hospital, all just to get her examined.

After Sharon got her medication and was about to leave the place with him, she suddenly thought of something when they walked to the doorway. Her footsteps slowed down.

The man who was walking ahead turned around to look at her. He frowned, asking, "What's wrong?"

She pursed her lips and said with hesitation, "Well... I can return by myself. There's so much stuff waiting for you to settle back at the corporation. You can go ahead. You need not bother about me." 1

Chapter 60

It was true that there were plenty of things that Simon needed to settle that day. Seeing that Sharon was alright, he nodded his head slightly. "Alright then. Call me if anything happens." He then turned around to leave after talking.

Surprisingly, Sharon let out a sound. "Wait..."

The man came to a halt. He turned around, and his quiet eyes were staring at her. "So soon and something is happening already?" His thin lips curled into a smirk that no one noticed.

Sharon sneaked a peek at him and then lowered her eyes. Her hand that was beside her body grasped on her sleeve. "I ... I just want to tell you that I really didn't push Sally."

She knew that after this incident that had taken place in the Zachary household, he would have to face the tremendous pressure exerted by the Zachary family. They would either force him to divorce

They would either force him to divorce her or chase her away. She did not wish for him to lose faith in her when he was bearing the pressure.

Earlier, he had not given an answer when she questioned whether or not he believed in her. She did not know what was going on in his mind. All she could do was to tell him flat out. She could not do much if he still chose not to believe her.

They were standing at the entrance of the hospital. Simon was standing slightly ahead of Sharon. The sunlight was shining right on them. The trees beside them were shaking along with the breeze. The light in Simon's eyes that were staring at Sharon was elusive.

Her heartbeat was normal. After all the things that had happened earlier, it was as if she did not have high hopes for him to believe her.

After some time, she heard Simon's icy voice traveling along with the wind. "Mm."

He merely answered with a hum as he stared at her with an elusive expression in his deep eyes.

n his deep eyes.

Sharon looked at the prestigious man and was confused. 'What does he mean by that?

'Does he believe that I'm innocent?'

Thinking back to the incident, if he did not believe in her, he would not have defended her in front of his father, sister-in-law, and Howard. ①

If he had chosen not to believe in her, she would have long ago gotten chased out of the Zachary household. In the worst scenario, Douglas would have forced her to be apart from his son and seized his son away from her.

When Howard had grabbed her neck and tried to kill her, Simon even made a move to protect her.

Even though he did not say out that he believed in her, his actions could prove that he had faith in her.

At that moment, a strange emotion dwelled within her. Even though everyone was pointing fingers at her, she would be satisfied if only her son and Simon believed in her.

Nevertheless, very soon, a voice popped up in her mind. 'Perhaps Simon being on my side is not a matter of him believing in me or not, but it's because of our relationship as husband and wife that he has no choice but to help me.'

Sharon shook her head and discarded those negative thoughts. All this while, Simon had a calm expression on his face. No one could guess what was going on in his mind. Thinking too much about it would only make her more frustrated.

"In another two days, I'll send someone over to fetch you and Sebastian back," he said.

Sharon came back to her senses, feeling astonished. "That soon?" To be honest, she really did not want to stay in the Zachary household.

"Why? You don't dare to go back? Are you feeling guilty?" Simon looked at her with a vague smile.

"Why would I be guilty?" She looked back into his eyes, puzzled.

"Then you should go back soon so that no one will talk nonsense."

one will talk nonsense."

She came to an understanding after he put it that way. Everyone would be thinking it was her who pushed Sally. At this moment, if she hid outside and did not return to the Zachary household, she would be suspected even if she was innocent.

'I didn't expect him to think it through this thoroughly.'

Sharon nodded. "I got it." Even if she did not want to return to the Zachary household, she was not left with any options at that moment. ①

Chapter 61

After seeing Simon off, Sharon did not return immediately but went back into the hospital.

She asked the nurse for Sally's ward number and went to search for it herself.

Sharon pushed the door of the ward open. Coincidentally, there were no other people in the ward except for Sally, who lay on her bed.

Sally's expression became dark when she saw Sharon. Her eyes immediately gleamed with caution. She was so weak yet she still put on an act by wearing a fierce expression. "What are you doing here? Are you here to see what a terrible state I'm in? Or are you thinking of pushing me again?"

Sharon stood at the foot of the bed. Her eyes were looking into Sally's calmly. "I'm just here to visit you."

"To visit me? Hmph, I don't need you putting on an act right here! You'd better get lost right now. I don't want to see you!"

get lost right now. I don't want to
" Sally was agitated. Her chest rose high and low after only blurting out a sentence. She was starting to feel the pain from her wound, yet she still glared at Sharon fiercely.

Sharon noticed that Sally's forehead was drenched with a cold sweat, which just proved that she was in pain, yet she was still putting on a fierce look. When she saw this, she could not help but recall those words said by Howard when he was grabbing her neck.

He said that she had killed their child and made Sally unable to conceive for the rest of her life.

However, she wanted to say that Sally deserved all of these.

Sharon did not leave but continued to look at her calmly. She asked faintly, "Do you regret it?"

She wanted to know whether or not Sally regretted throwing herself down the stairs. She mercilessly killed the child in her womb, only to end up losing the chance to become a mother forever.

Sally clenched the blanket and glared at

Sally clenched the blanket and glared at Sharon. She said through her gritted teeth, "Regret? Huh... Actually, I regret it. That time, I should've dragged you down the stairs as well! With that, you wouldn't have the chance to deny it!" ①

She had heard the news from Howard. Sharon left the Zachary household, but because Simon was still staying in that household, she was not actually being expelled out of the Zachary household!

Simon even said that he would be investigating this incident. Only if she had dragged Sharon down the stairs as well things would not have ended up being this complicated.

Sharon sighed. 'It seems that Sally still hasn't come to her senses and is not even feeling the slightest remorse.'

She had intentionally come here. Aside from visiting Sally, there was still something that puzzled her mind that she needed to find out. 'That child is obviously not Howard's, but why is it that the paternal test report Simon brought shows that the child belongs to Howard?'

"Sally, you mercilessly killed your child.

ally, you're...
It's because the child was not Howard's,
right?"

The fierce look in Sally's eyes vanished. Her furious expression from before changed, and she choked pitifully. "I know that all this while, you've held a grudge against me for stopping your wedding at that time. I also know that you still have feelings for Howard. Your trip back this time is to snatch him from me, right? Even if that's the case, you shouldn't have done such a thing to my child... And now, you're saying that the child didn't belong to Howard. You... You're accusing me just so that Howard will lose faith in me. Are you trying to corner me?"

Sharon frowned as she felt that something was fishy. 'Why did she suddenly change her attitude?' Suddenly, a merciless roar was heard coming from behind. "Sharon, you b*tch! Why do you still have the cheek to show up?"

Sharon was shocked when she heard it. She turned around and saw Fiona. She did not know since when she was there.

She finally knew why Sally had been

She finally knew why Sally had been putting on a pitiful act this whole time. It was because she had spotted Fiona's presence.

"Sally, are you alright?" Fiona wore a concerned look as if she was afraid Sharon might have done something terrible to Sally. She immediately walked to the side of the hospital bed.

Sally grabbed her mother-in-law's hand and wore a fragile expression on her face full of tears. "I don't want to see her, Mom. She's a killer. She's the one who killed my child. Now, she's trying to accuse me, saying that my child didn't belong to Howard... Mom, if this continues, I think I should just end my life as well. Boo-hoo..." After saying it, she burst into tears.

Sharon witnessed Sally's acting and was speechless. 'She really knows how to put on an act.'

Fiona had long ago wanted Sharon to compensate for her grandchild. She did not expect Sharon would still dare to show up. Sally's complaint made her unable to suppress the rage within her.

unable to suppress the rage within her.

She took a few steps, raised her hand, and was about to grant Sharon a slap. "You evil witch! Are you still dissatisfied even after killing my grandchild? Do you still want to harm Sally as well?"

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Chapter 62

Chapter 62

Sharon had come prepared. Fiona's slap did not land on her face as she managed to grab her hand.

"Ms. Lionel, I can only say that I'm not the one responsible for the life of that child. I'm just here to visit her." She was able to remain calm even when facing the exasperated Fiona.

Fiona had already determined that it was Sharon who pushed Sally down the stairs. When Sharon claimed that the child was not Howard's, it only made her look worse.

However, Sharon had noticed that Sally's attitude had changed. Before Sally lost her child, she had obviously admitted to her that the child was not Howard's.

However, after losing her child, she became fearless because there was no more proof to prove the child's identity. Howard would never find out now that she had betrayed him to be with another man.

Fiona was even angrier when she failed to slap Sharon. She retrieved her hand vigorously and roared at Sharon while pointing at her, "Just you wait and see! I'll never let you off the hook after you took the life of my grandchild!" She vowed to expel Sharon from the Zachary household.

Sharon glanced at Sally and saw her eyes glittering with arrogance.

Sharon came to an understanding that the child was just a chess piece to Sally. She would not feel the slightest regret nor heartbreak even after killing her child.

She would invite more trouble to herself if she continued lingering in the ward. Sharon ignored Fiona who was shouting and said to Sally, "Then, take good care of your health. I pray that the child will be able to find a mother who loves him in his next life." She then spun around to leave after saying it.

Sally stared at Sharon's back figure. Her comments made Sally feel a pinch in her heart. 'Sharon, you b*tch, are you trying to scare me? What next life are you talking

care me? What next life are you talking about? I don't even believe in reincarnation!"

Fiona, who was being ignored, was so mad that she stomped her feet. She pointed at Sharon's back and kept cursing till her outline vanished at the doorway.

Fiona was still unable to let go of that rage within her. The cold light in her eyes then suddenly flickered as a thought flashed past her mind. She then let out a cold smile.

After Fiona visited Sally, she left the hospital. As soon as she entered the car, she gave Rebecca a call. "Rebecca, I want to meet up with you."

Previously, it was Fiona who introduced Rebecca to Simon, and she had obtained approval from Douglas to start her career in Central Corporation as Simon's secretary.

Who knew that on her first day at work, Simon reallocated Rebecca to another department and was even given a post as a clerk. That made it even harder for her to meet the president, Simon Zachary.

'I had deliberately chosen a person for Simon, so how can I just allow him to reject her as he pleases?'

At a coffee shop at the corner of the streets, Rebecca showed up in a white dress.

"Aunty Lionel, why did you want to meet me all of a sudden?"

After drinking a mouthful of coffee, Fiona said, "Rebecca, I sent you over to be Simon's secretary. How did you end being a clerk instead?"

Rebecca felt aggrieved when that issue was brought up. Her eyes even became red. "Aunty Lionel, I also wish to be a secretary, but... he doesn't even look at me. He immediately chased me away."

"Are you a fool or what? It was Uncle Douglas who approved you to be Simon's secretary. Even if Simon were to disapprove, his decision is still ineffective."

"But..."

"So, are you telling me that you're willing to be a clerk? Didn't you tell me

"Wanting to be a clerk? Didn't you tell me before that you had a crush on him? Are you going to just give up?" Fiona kept bombarding her with questions.

Rebecca lowered her head. "I don't want this to happen either, but he's giving me the cold shoulder."

Fiona held her hand and patted it as a sign of comfort. "All men are the same. As long as you persevere and treat him well, he'll be unable to reject you. Besides, Uncle Zachary and I have our eyes set on you. As long as you're willing to, you may be the daughter-in-law of the Zachary family. Do you want this to happen?"

"I..." Rebecca was shy and lowered her eyes. She was willing to do anything as long as she was able to marry Simon.

Fiona saw through her thoughts and could not help but smile. "Don't be scared. Tomorrow, just go straight to work as his secretary. With Uncle Douglas backing you up, Simon won't dare to lay a finger on you."

Chapter 63

She vowed to make Rebecca replace Sharon!

This time, Sharon harmed Sally in the Zachary household and even took the life of her grandchild. Even with Simon defending her, it would be hard for Douglas to accept her as his daughter-in-law.

As long as Douglas had a bad impression of Sharon, he would definitely support Rebecca in taking over Sharon's spot.

"Really? You all are rooting for me?" The thought of Simon treating her with a cold expression made Sally feel perturbed.

"Of course. Believe me, as long as you don't give up, the position as the female head of the Zachary family will soon be yours."

Rebecca's eyes sparkled. She was not bothered about being the female head of the family. She just wanted to be Simon's wife.

On Monday, Sharon arrived at the company early in the morning. She was holding the design draft and walked to the president's office. She wanted to gather Simon's feedback on her previous design before the meeting.

It was still very early and Simon had not reached the company yet. Secretary Quinn allowed her to enter the office to wait.

Sharon pushed the door open and entered. She made her way to the side of the sofa in the waiting area when suddenly, an outline stepped out of the lounge.

Subconsciously, she turned her eyes to look over and saw that there was a female stranger who was holding a suit and some clothes that belonged to a man. It seemed to be Simon's clothes that he had worn when he was taking a break.

Sharon looked at the lady with a critical gaze. 'Is she here specifically to help him wash clothes? But she's wearing formal clothes, like a secretary. Could she be Simon's secretary?'

Simon's secretary!

Rebecca also noticed Sharon's presence and introduced herself amicably, "You must be here to report to President Zachary, right? I'm his personal secretary."

'Personal secretary? Why am I not aware that Simon has such a secretary?'

'So... this personal secretary's job is to be in charge of his personal life, which includes washing the clothes that he had worn?'

"President Zachary, this morning after your meeting, you'll have lunch with President Lee from M Corporation at 11 in the morning..." Secretary Quinn followed behind Simon and reported his schedule to him.

Sharon turned around after she heard it. At the entrance of the office, Simon came in with the secretary.

Simon was wearing a custom-made suit which fitted him well. His handsome face did not have much of an expression on it. When his gaze shifted from Sharon to Rebecca, he frowned.

Rebecca, he frowned.

Secretary Quinn quickly said, "Oh yeah, President, I forgot to tell you earlier that Sharon, the designer, is waiting for you in the office." As for Rebecca, she herself did not know what was going on either.

Simon waved his hand and asked Secretary Quinn to leave the office.

The tall man walked in the direction of the two ladies with his long legs.

Sharon wanted to say that she was here to let him have a look at the design draft, but she realized that his gaze was fixed on the lady beside her. She pursed her lips and did not let out a sound at that moment.

Rebecca was being stared at by his scary gaze. Her heart was pumping hard. She was still feeling scared, but recalling what Fiona had said about Uncle Douglas' support, all she had to do was focus on treating him well. That way, Simon would not be able to lay a finger on her.

As such, she built up her courage and said, "President... Zachary..."

"What are you doing here?" Simon saw that she was even holding his clothes and

what are you doing here?" Simon saw
● at she was even holding his clothes and
this made his gaze grow colder.

"It's... It was Uncle Douglas who sent me
here to be your secretary. He said that
you're always working overtime and it's
very hard on you. You'll... need a woman
beside you to take care of you." Rebecca
put down her dignity, all so she could be
beside him.

Rebecca's comment made Sharon feel as if
she was being slapped in the face. She
was the legal wife to Simon, so the
woman who was supposed to take care of
him should be her. However, Douglas
arranged for another woman to be here. '
Doesn't this mean that he's not going to
accept me as his daughter-in-law and
wants to look for another woman for
Simon?'

Chapter 64

Sharon pursed her lips, not letting out a sound. Perhaps Douglas had also deemed her as an evil woman who pushed Sally down the stairs, so obviously, he would not acknowledge her as his daughter-in-law.

She looked at Simon. 'Will he accept this lady who was sent over by Old Master Zachary?'

Simon frowned. He had rejected his father's arrangement the last time. He did not expect that Rebecca would return to his side so soon.

"Put back those clothes. It's not your role to do all this stuff," Simon said with a cold tone. There would be someone else to wash his clothes, and he despised others for simply touching his stuff.

"But..."

"Get out," Simon interrupted her coldly.

Simon was being cold and ruthless. This made Rebecca's eyes redden, which made

When was being cold and ruthless. The
● de Rebecca's eyes reddened, which made her look adorable in others' eyes. However, the man in front of her did not show any expression.

"Alright, then... Then I'll head out and learn about the work here from Secretary Quinn. Please call me if you need anything." This time, she would not be such a fool and just leave the place after being lectured.

Rebecca placed the clothes back in their original place. She lowered her head and rushed out for fear that Simon would chase her away. Anyway, this time, she would not allow herself to be easily chased away.

When Rebecca left, Sharon could still see that her eyes were slightly red. It showed just how much she was feeling aggrieved.

She had no idea that Simon would also treat women that coldly.

"Actually... It's a good idea to have someone beside you to take care of you," Sharon said sincerely.

Simon's black eyes squinted and looked at her. His thin lips curled. "Mrs. Zachary,

her. His thin lips curled. "Mrs. Zachary, do you wish to be just a decorative item?"

Sharon was stunned before finally understanding what Simon was trying to express. She was his wife, yet she was allowing another woman to take care of him. This just did not make any sense.

She let out a soft cough and changed the topic. "First of all, have a look at my design draft. This is just a preliminary design. I wonder whether it fulfills your request?"

Simon sat on the sofa for a moment. His long legs were placed one over another naturally. He did not answer her question but looked at her neck and asked, "It doesn't hurt anymore?"

That day, she had intentionally worn a scarf around her neck. No marks could be seen.

She was not in any pain, but whenever she talked, she still sounded a bit hoarse.

She sat opposite him and slightly raised her head. "Yeah, it's much better." She placed her design draft in front of him.

Simon looked at her for a little while

Simon looked at her for a little while more before taking her design draft and flipping through it to have a look. His serious face was very handsome and spellbinding.

At that moment, someone knocked on the office door. Simon did not raise his eyes and said coldly, "Come in."

Rebecca came in and served two cups of hot coffee. This was originally Secretary Quinn's job, but Rebecca stopped her and offered to do it herself.

"President Zachary, this is your coffee." Rebecca placed the cup of coffee in front of him and sneaked a peek at him.

Simon's attention was still focused on the design draft and he did not pay her any attention. He did not even take a look at her.

Rebecca's eyes gradually went dim. 'Does he hate me that much?' ①

Regardless of everything else, Rebecca was the young lady of the Lawrence family who was pampered by her parents since she was young. As such, she had never endured such treatment before.

Once she was young. As such, she had never endured such treatment before.

She was feeling heartbroken and aggrieved deep in her heart. When she was serving Sharon the other cup of coffee, she lost her focus for a brief moment and spilled the coffee!

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Chapter 65

Chapter 65

"Ah..." Sharon let out a soft shriek when she was scalded by the hot coffee. Shocked, she jumped vigorously.

The cup of coffee on the coffee table that Rebecca spilled immediately splashed on Sharon's thigh. Her shirt was drenched with coffee too. Most importantly, the coffee was hot, so it burnt Sharon and made her expression change for the worse.

Before Rebecca could recover her senses, she was pushed down by a force from behind. Then, an outline passed by in front of her swiftly.

Simon, who was initially sitting opposite Sharon, quickly appeared before her. He was frowning when he saw the huge patch of coffee stain over her thigh. Without saying a word, he carried her and headed to the resting room.

Rebecca sat on the floor, still in shock. She stared at Simon who was carrying Sharon away anxiously. She had a feeling

Sharon away anxiously. She had a feeling that she had gotten herself into trouble.

Simon carried Sharon into the bathroom inside the resting room and made her stand under the shower. He picked up the showerhead and sprinkled cold water over her thigh.

At first, Sharon was overwhelmed by the burning pain and completely ignored Simon's actions. It was only when the pain was not that overwhelming that she gradually recovered her senses.

Suddenly, she felt her face burning. She stretched her hand and took over the showerhead from Simon. "Well... I can do it myself. You... You can leave first."

Simon's black and quiet eyes shifted over to her face. It was not hard to notice the embarrassed look on her face. 'This lady gets shy over such trivial things?'

Simon, who was always cool, suddenly had his eyes glittering playfully. He intentionally inched closer and whispered into her ear, "Then, you might as well take a shower. I don't like my woman smelling of coffee." After saying it, he smirked and looked at her before

He smirked and looked at her before turning around to leave.

Sharon felt her ears heating up.

Indeed, she needed a shower as she disliked her whole body smelling of coffee as well.

This made her suspect whether or not Rebecca had intentionally flipped the cup of coffee on her.

Simon walked out of the resting room. Rebecca was still in the office and had not left. Seeing that Simon had reappeared, she quickly went over and said, "President Zachary, I didn't do it on purpose earlier. I—"

"Save your breath. You can't even do a simple thing like serving a cup of coffee, so what's the point of me having you here? You should leave. The company doesn't need useless people like you," said Simon without an expression.

Rebecca's face froze. "This time, is he going to immediately fire me?"

"No. I... You..." She was too anxious that she was stuttering. She was aggrieved and dissatisfied. "You can't chase me

and dissatisfied. "You can't chase me away. Uncle Douglas said that he insists on me being your secretary." She had no choice but to use Douglas' name to back her up.

Simon glanced at her. He said with a tone that was devoid of any emotion, "Are you causing trouble? Right now, I'm the one who's in charge of the corporation, not him."

At this point, Rebecca could not say a word. Tears were building up in her eyes.

"Do you want me to call the security guards to escort you out?" Simon had lost his patience and was frowning. If it was not for his father, he would have forced Rebecca to take responsibility for injuring his wife and make her pay compensation. He was being kind by just chasing her out.

Rebecca's face immediately became pale. Her lips were trembling. In the end, she could not say anything. She covered her face, feeling utterly sad and aggrieved. She ran away, sobbing.

'How could he treat me so ruthlessly and coldly?!

Simon was not the slightest concerned

● non was not the slightest concerned whether or not Rebecca was feeling aggrieved. He then took out his phone and made a call. "Send me a set of women's clothing. The size is..."

After Sharon was done showering, she realized that she had no clothes to wear. The clothes earlier were drenched in coffee, so it was impossible for her to wear them back.

She then saw a towel that belonged to a man. She had no choice but to cover herself with it for the time being. 'I'll just have to trouble his secretary to help deliver a set of clothes here.'

Sharon came out of the bathroom. Coincidentally, Simon entered the restroom from outside. One glance and he saw Sharon who had just finished showering and was covered with a towel.

Chapter 66

When she was having her shower, she tied her long hair into a bun, and there were still a few wet strands of hair, plastered to the side of her face. It was not that bad to look at, rather, she looked rather sexy.

She wrapped her body with a bathing towel, and the moment when she matched her gaze to Simon's, her face went bright pink, and her eyes were gleaming bashfully.

He stared at her, with his eyes deepened without him realizing it. At that moment, he felt his heart racing.

She was not wearing any shoes and just came out barefooted. Her toes were curled as she was not feeling at ease. ①

There were butterflies in her stomach as Simon kept staring at her. 'Am I exposing too much of my skin?'

However, she had no clothes for her to put on, and she had no choice...

put on, and she had no choice...

"Are you done showering?" Simon spoke first. He did not realize that his voice had become hoarse.

"Yeah, I'm done." Sharon stood at the same spot, not moving an inch.

"Come here." He found it hilarious and glanced at the lady who was putting up her guard.

"I... can I trouble Secretary Quinn to deliver me a set of clothes?" She was scared to go over and dared not approached him.

She did not budge an inch, it left Simon with the only option of heading over himself.

Sharon looked at the man who was step by step getting closer to her. She felt that he was walking to her while giving off an intense vibe. Her heart started beating even faster. "I'll head out after changing into some clothes. I won't get this place wet..."

The restroom was not considered spacious. Hence, very soon, he had reached her front. Before she could say a

ched her front. Before she could say a word, he carried her.

Sharon silently drew in a breath. She looked at the side of Simon's determined face. Just when she wanted to say something, he had placed her on top of a single ledge in the restroom.

On the next moment, Simon's gesture had terrified her!

"Ah... what are you doing?!" She stretched her hand instinctively and wanted to stop him as her face went scarlet.

She was unable to stop him at all as Simon had already taken off her bathing towel and examining the spot where she got scalded. "It's slightly swollen, but it's not too serious. I'll apply some ointment for now." He was calm.

It turned out that he just wanted to examine her injury. 'But isn't he being a little too overboard?'

There's a first aid kit prepared in his restroom. He took out a bottle of ointment and wanted to apply the medication for her.

ointment and wanted to apply the medication for her.

"I'll do it myself." She stretched out her hand and took the medication. Simon frowned. "Don't move." He personally applied the medication on her.

When Simon's slightly cold fingers touched her skin, her body could not help but tremble slightly, and she was all tensed up.

"Ah..." When he was applying the medication, she could not bear with the pain and let out a sound.

Chapter 67

Simon looked at her. "Does it hurt?"

"A bit."

"Then I'll do it gently." At that moment, his voice was extraordinarily deep, hoarse, and sexy.

Sharon still could not relax. She looked at the side of Simon's serious face, and her mind went confused. He had greatly affected her usual flow of thought!

"Mrs. Zachary, please don't look at me like that." Simon helped her apply the medication. Surprisingly, he raised his eyes to match her gaze and said it in a slightly joking manner.

Simon's burning gaze was on her, with a vague smile under his eyes. Sharon was not able to evade his gaze in time and was caught by him, making her shy and awkward.

"No, I didn't." She quickly lowered her gaze. Her voice that she used to argue back to him did not sound convincing at

gaze. Her voice that she used to argue
back to him did not sound convincing at
all.

She felt the pressure getting closer to her. Simon's strong vibe engulfed her. She lifted her eyes and saw Simon's handsome face so close to her own. His long fingers lifted her chin. "Scared of me, huh?"

Sharon sat on the side of the ledge. Simon stood up and leaned closer. Both her hands supported on the ledge, and her body leaned backward. She saw Simon's Adam's apple that was protruding. "What ... what's there for me to be afraid of?"

It was as if Simon was doing it on purpose. His fingers gently touching her face. His voice became even deeper. "Then why is your face looking like I'm about to eat you up?"

He leaned way too close to her, and his warm breath even brushing over her. With a troubled look, she turned her face away and her small hands pressing against Simon's chest. With much trouble, she spoke, "You should get up."

Perhaps it was either her comment that had made Simon burst into laughter, or it

It made Simon burst into laughter, or it was because of her current expression that was just too interesting, Simon's lips curled. "Mrs. Zachary if you put it that way, I really want to give it a try." 1

"You, what are you trying to do?!" She was utterly nervous and stared at him.

It was as if something had exploded in her mind, and her face was very red.

She put in more effort to struggle. "You! Don't look at me! Hurry and get up!" She wanted to cry but no tears were coming out.

"Hurry and get up, it's going to be time for the meeting!" She dared not look at him.

Her heart was beating fast and her eyes were wide open. She wanted to push him away but her hands were being restricted by him.

Just when Simon's lips were about to touch her, there was a sudden knock on the door. Following then, Secretary Quinn's voice was heard through the door, "President Zachary, the clothes that you need is here." 1

that you need is here." ①

Sharon dared not breathe when she heard it. She gave him an eye signal, beckoning him to hurry and get up.

Simon frowned when he was interrupted and immediately snapped out of it. He did not expect that he, who all this while was able to refrain himself firmly, would just lose his mind in front of Sharon.

On the next second, he let go of her, and Sharon's face resumed her usual cold expression. It was just that the pair of eyes that were staring at her seemed rather complicated.

Sharon immediately sat up straight, pulled her bathing towel properly to cover herself up.

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Chapter 68

Simon opened up the door with only a slight gap and retrieved the clothes from Secretary Quinn, not allowing her to peek into the situation in the room.

Secretary Quinn was extremely curious but dared not peek nor ask questions. She just reminded him. "President Zachary, the meeting is about to start. Everyone is waiting for you in the conference room."

"Got it. Go out and wait for me." Simon gave his order then closed up the door.

Simon threw the package containing the clothes to Sharon's side. "Put it on, and take care of your injury."

Sharon bit her lips. Regardless of what had happened, she still blurted, "Thank you."

He was all set to head over for the meeting. When he opened the door, he thought of something. He turned around and said to her, "Wait for me at the garage after work. We will go get Sebastian back to the Zachary household."

Before she could speak, he pulled the door open and left.

Sharon sighed helplessly. In the end, she still had to return to that place.

As soon as Simon left, she immediately put on the clothes.

After being busy with her work for the entire day, it was soon almost after working hours. Sharon came to the garage only to realize that Simon was already waiting for her in the car.

She quickly headed over and entered the car. Then, he ordered the chauffeur to drive the car over to the kindergarten.

Sebastian did not expect his father would come to pick him up. He was even more delighted to see both his parents coming together.

"Dad, aren't you very busy? How did you get the spare time to come fetch me?" The little kid asked.

"Your grandpa misses you so I'm here to fetch you two back home," said Simon seriously.

Seriously.

Sebastian looked at his mother beside him and frowned his little brows. "Are we going back to grandpa's place to stay?"

Sharon nodded. "Yeah, don't you want to?"

The little kid shook his head. "I'll stay wherever mom stays."

Sharon touched her son's head. Her eyes gleaming with indescribable emotions. If she had the choice, she would not want her son to stay in the Zachary household. 1

'Sally's case is not resolved yet, and with me returning to the Zachary household so soon, will Fiona and Howard just let me off the hook?'

When the time arrived and a huge argument broke out, even if Simon were to stand on her side, things might still be hard to resolve.

Simon's huge palm held onto the little kid's hand, and said to him, "Get into the car."

The three of them headed back to the Zachary household. Both of them held onto their son's hand on each side as they

to their son's hand on each side as they walked into the house.

The butler said to Douglas joyously, "Little young master has returned."

Douglas' old face immediately revealed a sense of joy. "He's back? Quick, hurry and let him in." It was only been a few days since he did not see that little kid and he was already missing him very much.

Rebecca who was sitting aside could not help but felt puzzled. 'Little young master? Since when the Zachary family has a little young master?'

A while later, she saw Simon and Sharon walking into the house. They were even holding a little child's hands and they looked like a family of three.

Rebecca looked at the three people, astonished. She was utterly flabbergasted. 'Is Simon already married? The one he married is Sharon Jeans? They even had a child this old already?'

Fiona did not know any of these things. Before all these, she had no idea that Sharon was his wife.

Sharon was his wife.

'No wonder he was so exasperated this morning when I spilled the coffee on Sharon's body and immediately fired me.'

Rebecca had a feeling as if she was being fooled by Fiona.

Sharon did not expect to meet up with Rebecca in the Zachary household. She was even talking with Douglas. It seemed that Rebecca had quite a status around Douglas. Or else, he would not have made Rebecca be Simon's secretary.

Chapter 69

The moment Douglas saw Sharon, the smile that was originally on his face was immediately replaced by a stony expression. "Why did you bring her back?" he immediately asked Simon harshly.

Simon did not change his expression, and replied with a calm tone, "Didn't you ask me to fetch him back here?"

"I asked you to fetch the kid back, not her!" Douglas had a cold expression.

Sharon did not make a sound. Indeed, Douglas would not accept her.

Sebastian held onto his mother's hand tightly, and said with a serious look, "Mommy, let's go. We're not welcome here." As he said that, he then was about to drag Sharon away.

"Sebastian, where do you think you're going? You didn't even greet your grandpa when you return," said Douglas with an anxious unhappy voice as the corner of his eyes twitched.

corner of his eyes twitched.

"You chase my mommy away, then I won't stay here as well!" the little kid said with a childish voice, and his face put on an unsatisfied look.

Douglas looked furious. He was unable to handle the little kid.

Rebecca, who was in great shock, got up at that moment. "Uncle Zachary, it's getting late, my parents are waiting for my return to have dinner. Then, I shall take my leave. I'll come to visit you on another day."

Douglas initially thought of making her stay back for dinner but currently, things may not be that convenient with Simon bringing Sharon back to the house. He then said, "Alright then. Tomorrow, go back to work as usual. Let me know if things don't work out at work."

When Simon heard his father's comment, he finally realized the reason for Rebecca to come forth to the Zachary household. It was because of the matter of him firing her.

Rebecca was feeling depressed when she saw the family of three. It was just that

Now the family of three. It was just that she was not satisfied being fired just like that by Simon. She made up her mind, turned around, and said, "Got it. Thank you, Uncle Zachary."

When she left, she looked at Simon. He was still wearing a cold expression. She then looked at Sharon, but the latter's attention was focused on her son.

At that moment, Rebecca was still unable to accept the fact they already had a kid this old.

As Rebecca had left, it was time for dinner. Douglas got up with the support of the dragon-headed walking stick. "Hey little kid, come. Let's go have dinner with grandpa."

Sebastian was still holding onto his mother's hand tightly. He said with an unsatisfied tone, "I'm not going to eat. I wanna leave with mommy." Even if the cook over there made delicious dishes, he should not give in!

Douglas glared at Sharon and said ruthlessly, "None of you are allowed to leave. Everyone, to dinner!" After saying that, he wore an exasperated look, and

at, he wore an exasperated look, and with the dragon-headed walking stick supporting him, he spun around and headed to the dining hall.

"Dad, does grandpa approve of mommy staying here?" The little kid could only look at his father and ask.

"Yeah, your grandpa doesn't allow you guys to leave." Simon smiled. It seemed that only Sebastian was able to make the old man give in.

Sharon did not wish to make Douglas unhappy. She pulled her son over to the dining hall. "Let's go have dinner. Two days ago, didn't you say that you want to eat the sweet and sour fish at grandpa's place so badly?"

The little kid's eyes glittered. "Yeah yeah, I want to eat the sweet and sour fish!" The little kid who loved eating immediately forgotten the provocation of his grandfather and ran into the dining hall eagerly.

Sharon shook her head helplessly, and followed him into the dining hall, with Simon one step behind them.

Simon one step behind them.

Douglas did not cause any trouble to Sharon all because of the child.

After dinner, Sharon and the little kid headed back to their room and helped him finish his homework.

That went on till it was way past nine at night, and the little kid hit the sack. Only then, Sharon thought that she had to look for Simon to discuss the designing draft.

After dinner, Simon did not return to the room. He should be in the study room. Sharon walked out of the bedroom and gently closed the door, making her way straight to the study room.

When she came to the entrance of the study room, she noticed the door was not closed and a ray of light was seeping out from within.

Douglas' old voice that was accompanied by a threat was heard coming from within, "... you better divorce with this evil lady immediately!"

Sharon stood at the doorway and overheard the conversation from within. Initially, she wanted to leave as she knew

...overheard the conversation from within

●tially, she wanted to leave as she knew that it was unethical to eavesdrop. 'But... the evil lady that Douglas mentioned, was he referring to me?'

Her footsteps came to a halt subconsciously.

Chapter 70

In the study room, Douglas was holding onto the dragon-headed walking stick and sitting in a red wooden chair. Sitting opposite of him was Simon. The father and son were indeed talking about Sharon.

Simon's bony fingers were holding onto a half-smoked lighted cigarette. Amid the smoke, his well-defined face showed an elusive expression.

He narrowed his eyes faintly when faced with his father's order. "Dad, she's a lady who has given birth to my child. It's not going to be an easy thing to do."

Douglas put on a stony expression on his old face. His blurry eyes yet had a sharp dark gleam. "Things will be easy if you're saying that you marry her because of the kid. The kid belongs to the Zachary family. From today onwards, he will be raised in the Zachary family. As for her, just give her a sum of money and chase her away."

her away."

Sharon, who was outside the door, heard it, and this made her feel a flame of rage burning within her chest. Her hands were clenched hard without her realizing it. She had given birth to that kid after being pregnant for ten months, and she brought him up all by herself with much effort. Who did he think he was to seize her son with just a word?

He even commented that he would give her a sum of money and chase her away.

She was so close to pushing the door open and barging to talk with Douglas. However, she just clenched her fists and bore with it. She could not act rashly.

Given her current strength, she was unable to go against the Zachary family. She feared that when the time arrived, her son would be seized and she would be chased away.

Her entire body was tensed up. 'Will Simon agree to it?'

After some time, Simon spoke up, speaking slowly, "Dad, if following your instruction, then Sebastian would not be able to stay in the Zachary household as

● e to stay in the Zachary household as well."

Douglas' expression was stony and snorted. "He's my grandson. If he's not in the Zachary household, are we just going to let him follow that evil woman? Aren't you afraid that she will lead that kid to an evil path?!"

He kept remembering the incident where Sally fell from the stairs in the Zachary household. Sally kept claiming that it was Sharon who pushed her down the stairs. Even though Sharon denied it, he still thought that there was no reason for Sally to accuse Sharon. Sally would not be that cruel to kill her child just to accuse Sharon. ①

Hence, he would definitely not allow his grandson to hang around with such a cruel mother.

Simon's expression did not show many changes, but his black eyes were slightly darkened. "Dad, this issue is not being investigated thoroughly yet. You shouldn't just pin her with the title of a cruel lady."

"Investigate? What's there left to look up

investigate? What's there left to look up into? The fact is placed flat out. Don't tell me that it's Sally who threw herself down the stairs and put the blame on Sharon?" Douglas sneered.

There was a hint of mockery between Simon's eyebrows. "It's not that there isn't such a possibility existing."

Douglas became exasperated. He frowned his brows and stared at him. "What do you mean by that?"

Simon was not willing to comment too much on this incident. After all, the incident was yet to be thoroughly investigated. He changed the topic. "If you insist on making Sebastian stay in the Zachary household, indeed, Sharon could not do anything about that, but... she's the one who gave birth to Sebastian, and she's the one who brought him up. Sebastian really needs her. If you forcefully set them apart, I'm afraid the child will do something foolish to harm himself."

"What nonsense are you talking about? Harming himself?" Douglas' old face was even more serious.

even more serious.

"For example, he will go on a hunger strike, or he will keep trying to escape to look for his mother. If that occurs, are you going to have a security guard keep an eye on him every single day? What's the difference from putting him in jail?"

That moment, Douglas did not say anything. With an exasperated look, he breathed deeply, as if he was considering whether or not to set the mother and son apart.

After a moment, his old voice was heard, "I'm alright if you want her to stay back, but you got to make Rebecca your secretary."

Simon matched his gaze to his father's experienced eyes. He was indeed old, but in the business world, he still had some tricks up his sleeves.

"Dad, are you trying to negotiate with me?" Simon's thin lips were vaguely forming a smile, and his eyes filled with indescribable emotion.