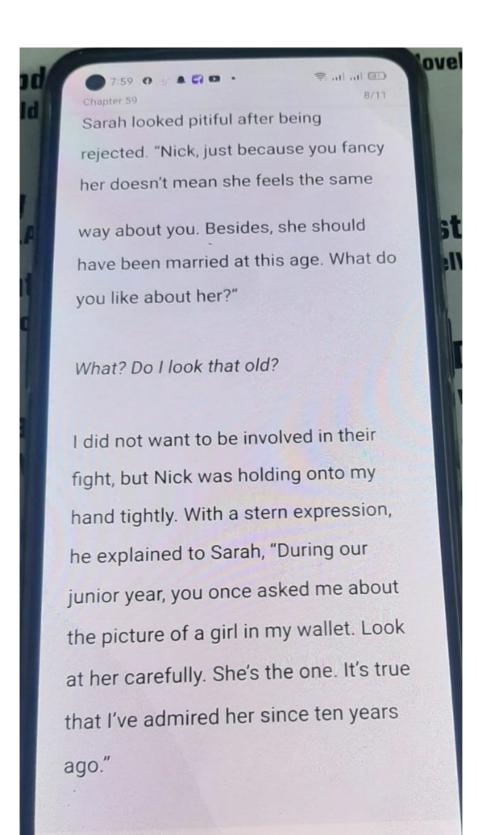


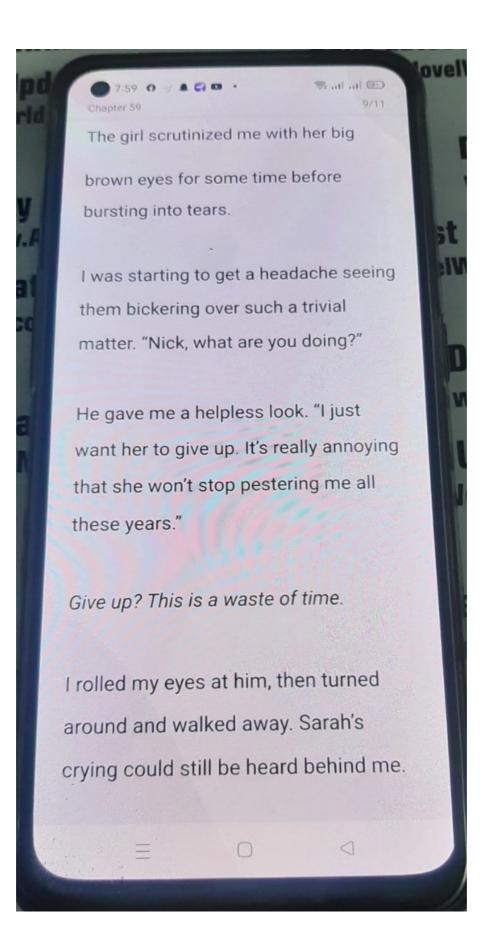
Initially, I had no intention to interfere since I was in a grim mood.

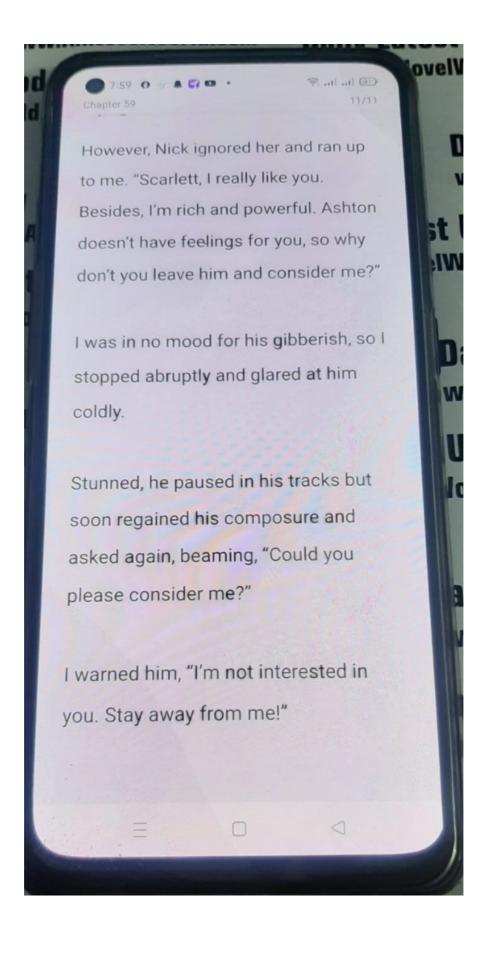
trouble.

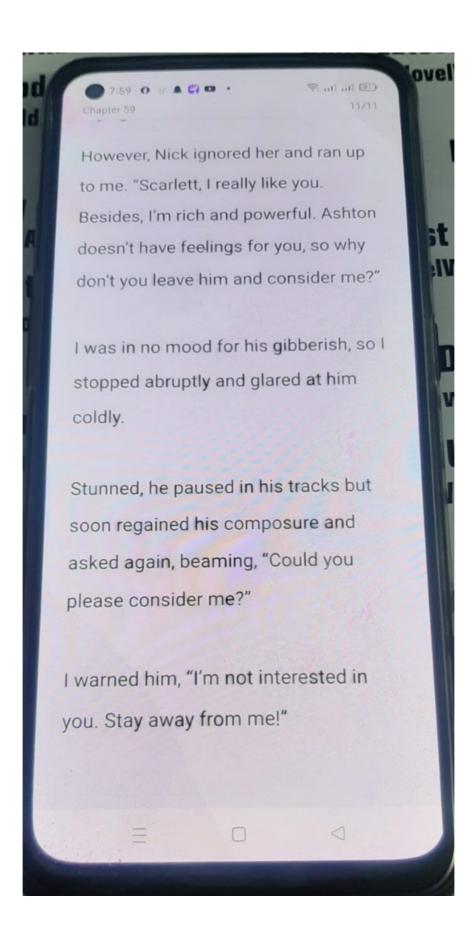
However, Nick noticed my presence and came over, tugging at me helplessly. "Help me!"

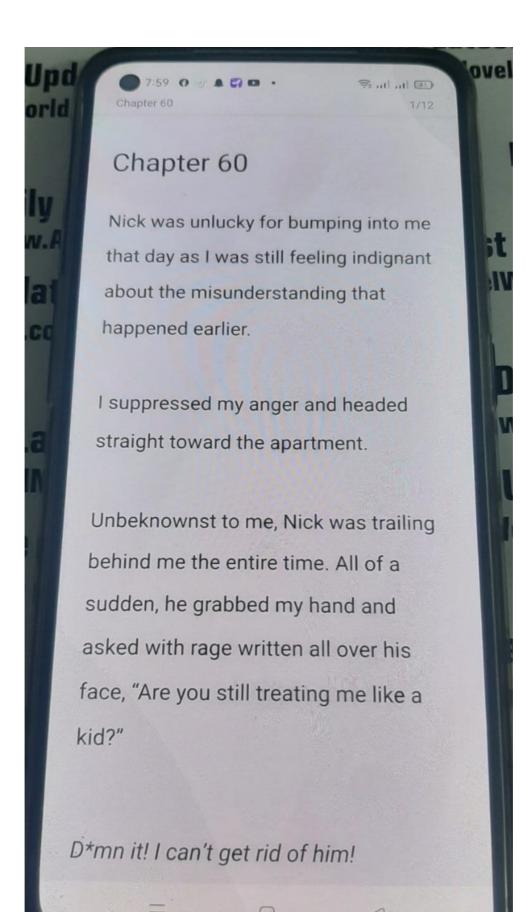
Without waiting for my response, he quickly told that beauty, "Sarah, this is the lady whom I talked about. I have admired her for almost ten years. I'm really not interested in you. Could you please stop pestering me?"













V.A

FU



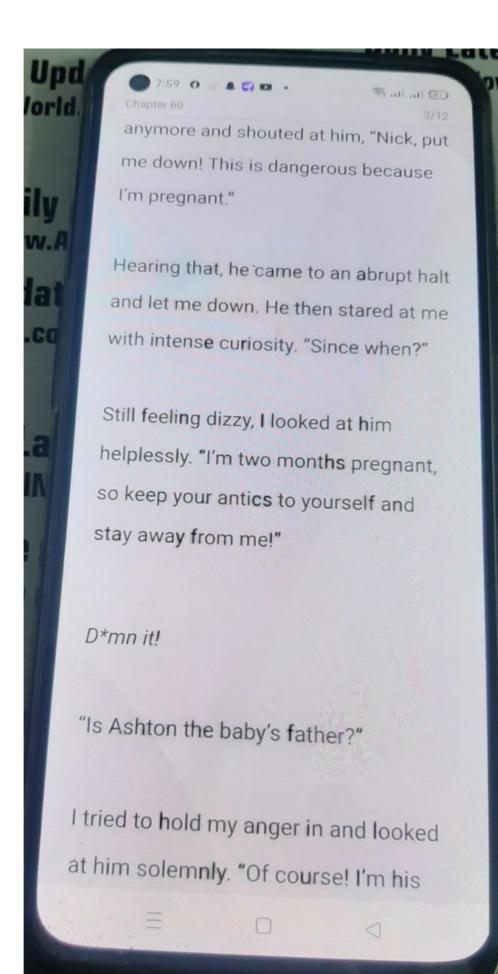
"Yes! You're really annoying. I... Ahh!"
Right then, he wrapped his arms
around my thighs and threw me over
his shoulder before I could finish my
words.

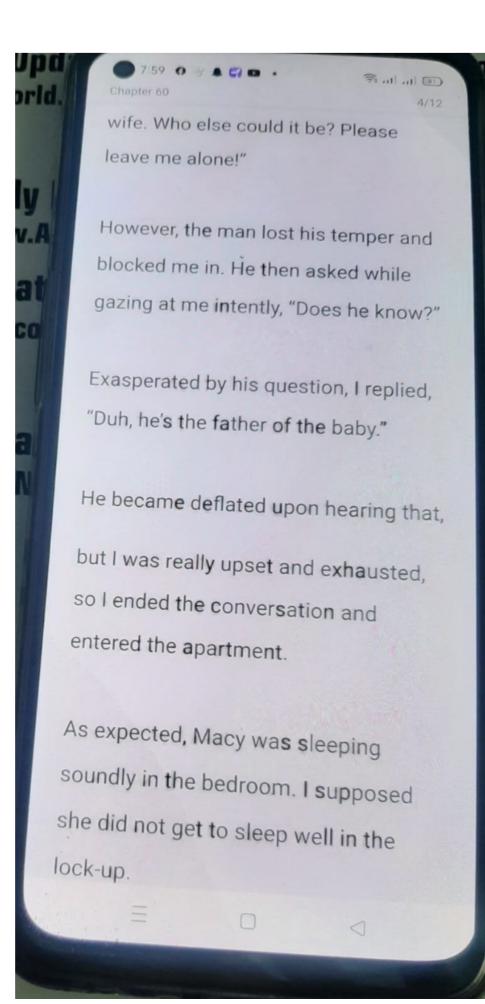
"Oh really? This kid will show you what he's capable of!" he growled as he became increasingly flustered. After that, he raised his hand and slapped my buttocks twice.

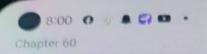
I was rendered speechless.

Due to my pregnancy and the pressure exerted on my belly by his broad shoulder, I started feeling dizzy.

As he hurried away, I could not bear it







F ... | ... |

5/12

It had been quite a while since my last visit here, and her place was in a mess.

After cleaning it up, I prepared some fruits and swiped my phone in the living room while waiting for Macy to wake up.

Unexpectedly, I fell asleep as well.

When I woke up, I realized that Macy had left a note on the coffee table, saying that she went out to buy some stuff.

It was almost midnight at that time.

Thus, I decided to go home since my apartment was just next to hers.

When I got home, it was already eleven at night. At that moment, my phone

70 111 111 111

Chapter 60

6/12

vibrated a couple of times. Its screen displayed a string of unfamiliar numbers, and I did not want to answer the call.

However, that person kept calling and left me no choice but to answer, "Hello!"

"Scarlett!" It sounded like Joe.

Why is he calling me at this hour?

"Anything?"

"Ashton didn't go home, right?" He seemed to be gloating as he continued, "You thought that you would be treated differently after you got pregnant,

Chapter 60

6/12

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Chapter 60

didn't you? Honestly, I really pity you.

Your husband is sleeping with another woman now while you are left alone at home. Are you upset?"

I pinched my glabella and replied impatiently, "Mr. Quinn, are you mad because Ashton and Rebecca are having sex and they left you behind? That's why you're calling me at this hour to treat me as your punching bag, isn't it?"

After a pause, I continued, "Don't call me to vent your anger! If you really like Rebecca, you can discuss with Ashton.

There might be a possibility that the three of you could..."

"Scarlett, screw you-" I ended the call

before he could finish his sentence.

It was an awful day with both work and relationship problems coming my way.

My apartment measured approximately one hundred square meters. It was not spacious but big enough for me to live comfortably.

Feeling irritable after having a bad day,
I intended to sleep my worries away.
But after taking that short nap earlier
on, I couldn't fall asleep anymore, so I
turned on my computer to study some
data.

Upon logging into my email account, I was stunned by that conspicuous



9/12

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forgotten about it. Harrison Credit was supposed to handle all of Fuller Corporation's audits. However, I had not expected Harrison Credit to set me up. It gave me no choice but to ask John for a copy of AC Credit's internal report over the years. That report was intended to counter the trouble caused by AC Credit.

However, that report became futile as
Quinn Corporation's audit would be
handled by AC Credit instead of
Harrison Credit.

Hence, I decided to ignore the email. In



Right after opening the door, I bent down to get her a pair of indoor slippers. "You went out for quite some time. What did you buy?" I was still feeling light-headed.