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Just then, Natalie walked over, holding Connor's hand in hers.

Natalie nodded at Shane before turning to Jacqueline and greeted her, "Ms. Graham, welcome."

Seeing how Natalie displayed the lady-of-the-house comportment, Jacqueline lowered her gaze to conceal the jealousy in her eyes and returned with a smile, "Thank you. I thought Ms. Smith will not be pleased to see me here."

"Not at all." Natalie shot a gaze at Shane and added, "Shane treats you like his own sister. So as his wife, how can I not welcome you home?"

"Y-You're right." Her smile was getting stiffer, and within her heart, it was all gloomy.

Like his own sister?

Who wants to be only a sister?

"Alright, Shane, put Sharon down." Natalie shifted her attention from Jacqueline altogether and turned to Shane.

As soon as Sharon heard her mommy's words, her eyes rolled in mischief, and she hugged Shane's neck even more tightly. "No, I don't want to come down. I want Daddy to carry me."

If I come down now, Daddy will hold Ms. Graham's arms again.

No way.

The sweet scent from Sharon wafted into Shane's nostrils, making him thaw again. Patting Sharon lightly on her back, he returned, "It's okay; I'll carry her."

"Daddy's the best." Sharon pecked softly on Shane's face in joy.

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Seeing as such, Natalie poked lightly on her forehead as she laughed. "You little girl!"

Sharon giggled non-stop and at the same time, she shot another complacent gaze at Jacqueline, who almost jumped at that.

Noticing the fleeting pucker appearing across Jacqueline's face, Connor gave his sister a thumbs up in secret.

"Alright, let's not stand outside here. Let's go in," Shane suggested.

As he carried Sharon with one hand, he was ready to reach out his other hand to help Jacqueline into the villa.

Seeing his daddy's slight motion, a brilliant glint glowed in Connor's eyes, and he reached out swiftly to grab Shane's hand which was about to hold Jacqueline's arm.

"Let's go in, Daddy. I have something to show you."

With that, Connor yanked Shane into the villa.

Soon, the trio disappeared from the sight of the remaining two women who were still standing on the spot.

Jacqueline didn't prepare to feign politeness in front of Natalie. Her face darkened in a flash. "Ms. Smith, your children are unbelievably scheming at such a young age. They were deliberately keeping Shane away from me."

Unquestionably, Natalie could sense the exceedingly sarcastic tone in her remarks. As a result, her face turned sullen as well, and she replied placidly, "Are they? I don't think they're scheming, and I don't see any problem with their behavior. They were only trying to protect their mother's rights and not letting their mother's husband come into close contact with another woman. Is there anything wrong with that?"

As soon as she finished her words, Natalie smiled at Jacqueline and entered the villa.

Watching her back as she left, Jacqueline couldn't help but stomp in rage.

Then, the autumn wind gusted through, sending goosebumps all over Jacqueline. She rubbed her arms together and was afraid to stay alone outside for too long, so she entered the villa as well.

Just as she stepped in, she saw Shane holding a trophy in his hand with a proud expression on his face as he said, "Not bad. Keep up the good work!"

"I will, Daddy." Connor nodded firmly as he received compliments from his father.

Natalie held his face and rubbed his cheeks as she started, "Great, Connor, when did you even participate in the Mathematical Olympiad? And you were trying to hide that from me?"

Connor's mouth was pouting involuntarily under Natalie's pressure on his cheeks, and he could only mumble, "I'm trying to give you and Daddy a surprise."

"I'm truly surprised, pleasantly." Shane raised the trophy with a chuckle.

In fact, he was genuinely proud when the little boy took out his trophy.

Natalie relinquished Connor's face at last. "You're tightlipped."

Connor giggled in response.

Seeing Natalie laugh, Sharon also chuckled like a silly little girl.

Witnessing the joyful moment shared among the family of four, Jacqueline was incensed to the bone.

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The gratified expression on Shane's face, in particular, was what made her even more indignant.

She didn't understand what was there for him to be proud of. Isn't it just a lousy trophy? That's not even his biological son.

Even though that was her true feelings, she wasn't intrepid enough to voice them. Drawing in a deep breath, she recollected herself and walked over, all smiles. "What are you discussing here?"

"We're celebrating Connor's win." Sharon pointed at the trophy in Shane's hand and replied with a smug face.

As though it was her who won the trophy.

Jacqueline looked at the trophy and added, "Is that so? Well, Ms. Smith, you're an outstanding parent."

"Thank you." Natalie gave her a nonchalant smile. "Actually, I don't really educate them much. They're smart on their own."

She ruffled her children's head.

Jacqueline was exasperated within.

Smart?

I'd say it's only street smarts.

"Mrs. Wilson," Shane put the trophy on the coffee table as he called out.

Coming out with a tray full of glasses of juice, Mrs. Wilson answered, "Is there anything, Sir?"

"You clean up a room later and turn it into a trophy room for Connor and Sharon to keep their trophies and medals," Shane said as he handed the trophy to Mrs. Wilson.

Natalie furrowed her brows. "That's not really needed."

Jacqueline was also of the opinion that he was making a big deal out of it.

He's just rewarded by chance, isn't he? Is there a need to make a trophy room just for that?

It would be a total joke if they can't win any more trophies in the future.

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Shane didn't know what Jacqueline had in her mind, but he looked at Natalie and replied, "Of course it's needed. I'm sure this will not be the last trophy."

"I believe in Connor, too." Mrs. Wilson took the trophy over admiringly. "Sure, I'll get to cleaning up later. Connor is awesome!"

Connor answered with a smile, "Thank you, Mrs. Wilson. Thank you, Daddy."

"It's no big deal. I hope you'll fill up the trophy room in the future," Shane replied with a serious look.

Meeting his gaze, Connor's expression turned solemn as well and gave him a firm nod. "Rest assured, Daddy. I won't disappoint you."

Only then did Shane shifted his gaze from Connor with a gratified smile.

Seeing as such, Natalie didn't say anything else. She smiled and just let them be.

Since Shane has so much confidence in Connor, I'm sure Connor will not let him down as well.

So what's there for me to worry about?

Only then did Jacqueline start, "You're Connor, right? You're impressive. At your age-"

Connor looked up at her and cut her short, "Ms. Graham, you're pretty forgetful!"

"Connor, what are you talking about?" Natalie pursed her lip and berated her son.

Shane also raised an eyebrow upon hearing that. He didn't know why Connor remarked Jacqueline as forgetful.

Jacqueline's lips twitched at that and she felt like hitting someone, but she kept a smile on her face, bent down a little, and laid her hands on her kneecaps, looking Connor in his eyes. "Little boy, why are you calling me that?"

"Why?" Connor tilted his head to one side. "Because you're foolish, Ms. Graham. Daddy just called my name, and you asked if I'm Connor again after that. Isn't this forgetful? Besides,

it's not the first time you meet me and Sharon. Why are you pretending as if you don't know us?"

"I..." Jacqueline was tongue-tied, and she lowered her head, feeling aggrieved. "I didn't. I'm not pretending; I'm just trying to integrate into you..."

"Alright, that's enough." Shane stood up. He was aware that Jacqueline had met the kids at the hospital earlier as well, so it wasn't possible that she didn't know them.

Even though he didn't understand why she acted as though she hadn't met them before, he had to help salvage her dignity and not let the matter escalate.

"Let's not talk about it anymore. I'll bring you to your room," Shane said to Jacqueline as he turned to her.

Jacqueline nodded with tears in her eyes. "Alright."

And the two of them went up the stairs.

Connor pursed his lips. "Mommy, she can really act."

"It's good that you're informed now. Don't say such things anymore in the future, and don't provoke her further," Natalie pinched his cheek as she replied.