Chapter 51

He now knew that Grandpa was the person who no one would dare to offend in this household, hence he merely needed his grandpa to back him for anything.

Douglas glanced at Fiona and said solemnly, "Alright now, stop making a fuss. You're so much older. Why are you bickering with a child?"

"Dad!" Fiona felt so angry that her chest felt stifled. Even he was saying she was so much older now. Was she genuinely that old?

Fiona sat back on the sofa angrily. There was a dark flash in Sharon's eyes as she smiled and said to her, "Fiona, Sebastian is usually naughty, so pay no mind to him."

"Who are you calling Fiona? Don't think that just because Simon married you, you're now a part of the Zacharies!" Fiona shouted reflexively. FIOHa Shouted refier

"Fiona, she's my wife, so she's naturally a part of the family. Please be more courteous to her and don't bully her just because she's a newcomer," Simon unhurriedly said as he placed his arm around Sharon's waist. It was akin to a gesture of him protecting his wife.

"I'm bullying her? I..." Fiona did not manage to finish her sentence before Howard came to her side and gave her a look. He stopped her from continuing.

Howard looked at them in an infuriatingly cold manner. "Uncle, when did you get married? Why weren't we informed about this?"

Simon met his sharp gaze, and his thin lips smirked faintly. "Why? Do I have to report to you when I get married?"

There was an indescribable undercurrent of tension between the two men.

Sharon, standing next to Simon, felt the subtle change in atmosphere between him and Howard. It was her first time seeing the uncle and nephew in a spat ever since she knew Simon.

ver since she knew simon.

sally had been sitting on the sofa without making a sound. She got up at this moment and walked toward Howard.

Taking his hand, she then said with a soft voice, "Howard, since Uncle has decided to marry Sharon, then we should be giving them our blessings. Not to mention...

Sharon has already given birth to a son for Uncle, so it's only natural that he gives the mother and son a place in the family, right?"

Even though Sally had said so much,
Howard merely heard a single sentence.
That was, 'Sally had already given birth to a son for Uncle'! 4

His pupils shrank as he abruptly looked a t the child. He was in disbelief that the kid was his uncle's!

Howard's chest was undulating as he clenched his fists. He could not accept such a ridiculous thing.

Five years ago, the man Sharon cheated on him with was his uncle? He was kept entirely in the dark without knowing anything?

anything?

Howard suddenly felt like a fool. He glared at Sharon with cold eyes and scoffed. "You truly are something else, Sharon! Great... Then I wish you nothing but happiness!"

His last sentence sounded heavy as he was clearly gritting his teeth. He was obviously furious, so why did he need to force himself to give them his blessing?

After saying that, Howard turned and strode away as he refused to stay here a second longer. He was also afraid that he would not be able to control his emotions and attack them.

Howard even forcefully rammed into Sharon's shoulder as he was leaving. She staggered slightly but was still standing straight.

She did not turn around to look at him and kept a smile on her face as she looked ahead. Coldness tinted in her eyes.

Howard's blessing was clearly his way of severing all ties with her, but they had fallen apart so long ago, so why did he look so unwilling?

look so unwilling?

Sally called out after Howard, who was angrily walking away. He was undoubtedly refusing to turn his head around, so she pretended to smile at Sharon instead. "Do excuse him. He has quite a bit of a temper lately."

Sharon suppressed her emotions and raised her gaze to look at Sally calmly. Sally was not fooling her. She had clearly said those things to Howard on purpose to stir him up.

Even though it sounded like she was helping her, it only made Howard hate her even more.

Up to this point, she no longer cared about how much Howard despised her.

"Don't worry about him. Those who want to stay for a meal are welcome to stay. Do leave if you don't want to." Simon wrapped his arm around Sharon's waist. He merely wanted to announce to them that he was married to Sharon anyway, and he was not counting on getting their blessings.

and he was not counting on getting their bressings.

Sally glared at Sharon. She did not expect Simon to be so protective of her. Even though she was filled with hatred, she kept a smile on the surface. "Uncle, since you're giving Sharon a new status, aren't you planning on holding a wedding ceremony for her?"

Chapter 52

(10)

Sharon frowned at her. The marriage agreement she and Simon signed was for a secret marriage and they would not publicize it. Hence, there would not be a wedding.

Sally must have known about this and deliberately brought it up. Was she trying to make a fool of her?

Sharon was about to retort when Simon asked Sally in a faint voice, "Is there a need for you to care about this matter?"

Being stared at by Simon's cold and sharp gaze, Sally's heart jumped a beat as she hurriedly pulled her lips into a smile. "I... I was merely thinking about Sharon. I want her to get everyone's well wishes, after all."

"Thank you for caring about our affairs, but you're pregnant right now, so you shouldn't be putting more on your plate," Sharon replied to her words, no longer wanting to watch her being so hypocritical.

Sally's expression turned ugly as she quietly clenched her fists. Was Sharon threatening her with the baby to shut her up?

Darn it. She must never allow Sharon to enter the Zachary household. She could not spill her secret!

Fiona and Sally stayed for dinner, but the meal tasted dull and flavorless for most of them—except for Douglas and Sebastian.

Perhaps because he now had this grandson around, Douglas no longer wanted to inquire about the affairs between Simon, Sharon, and Howard. They were all adults anyway and had their sensible ways of thinking.

After the meal, Sally said that she was unwell. Fiona immediately helped her upstairs to rest.

Fiona and Howard had lived in the Zachary household before and they only moved out afterward. As such, their rooms were still kept intact.

Sharon heard that the grandfather and

grandson were going to play chess next, and she initially wanted to come along and watch. However, she felt somewhat dizzy after eating the meal as well.

She told Simon about it and then went upstairs.

Sharon was rubbing her aching temples a s she walked to Simon's room.

When she was not paying attention, someone abruptly pulled her over when she turned the corner. It was Sally!

Sally dragged her to the stairway on the other side of the house before finally letting her go. It was connected to the attic, and very few people would pass by this area.

Sharon frowned and looked at her. " Didn't you say you're feeling unwell?"

It did not seem that way right now, so it must have meant that she was lying earlier.

"I didn't expect you to be so great at plotting, Sharon. Even Simon is completely captivated by you that he went and got a marriage certificate with you!" Sally's words were filled with a sense of unwillingness and envy.

Sharon looked straight into her eyes coldly and said with a half-smile, "It's all thanks to you anyway, right? Don't tell me you have no idea who the man you arranged for me five years ago was?"

"Hey!" Sally was overwhelmed with regret when she mentioned this. She should not have sent Sharon into the wrong room!

She never expected that this mistake would mean she had personally placed Sharon on Simon's bed!

She scoffed back. "You just got lucky that it was Simon! Do you think I'd let you stay in the Zachary household?"

From the moment she stepped foot into the Zachary household, Sharon knew that Sally would not be letting this go. Not to mention Fiona, who regarded her as a thorn in the eye!

"What do you want now?" Every time Sharon looked at Sally, she would recall the tragic scene of Manager Cook getting hit by a car before getting sent flying in by a car before getting sent flying in front of her.

Manage Cook died for her, and the mastermind behind it was Sally!

When she saw Sally stepping out of the car today, she had been itching to tear her to shreds!

Now, Sally even had the nerve to come and threaten her?

Sharon's eyes throbbed with flames. "
Sally, isn't it enough that you murdered
Manager Cook? Now you're still plotting
something heinous? As a mother, you
should keep some virtue in you for the
child in your stomach!"

If it were not for her pregnant state, she would not have been so courteous toward her.

Sally's sore spot was the child in her belly. She suddenly grabbed Sharon's hand and pressed it on her stomach. "Weren't you planning on doing a paternity test on Howard and my baby? Come on, do it! Say, if this baby is gone, will Howard still know that the seed isn't his?"

Sharon saw the insane look in Sally's eyes, and her nerves tightened up suddenly. "Stop trying to harm me!" She pulled her hand back vigorously, then took a few steps back to keep her distance.

She was not afraid of Sally, but she was scared of her doing crazy things to frame her.

It did not matter who the child's father was, but the baby was innocent. She was not cruel enough to kill a small life.

Sally giggled when she saw her behavior.

Oly giggled when she saw her behavior. "You're finally afraid?"

She paused and stopped laughing. Then, she looked at her hatefully and with much envy. "It's not like you don't know how much I love Howard, Sharon. It took me so much effort to stop you from marrying him. How could I give you the chance to separate us now?"

She lowered her head and gently touched her slightly bulging lower abdomen while smirking. "I did rob you of your wedding, but... After so many years have passed, he still refuses to get a marriage certificate with me. In the eyes of outsiders, I'm merely the superficial Mrs. Zachary!" She was only filled with hatred at the end of her sentences.

Sharon was stunned after hearing her words. She was in disbelief. Had Howard not registered their marriage?

What kind of a husband and wife were they?

Without waiting for her to regain her senses, Sally abruptly approached her. "D o you know why he refuses to marry me? It's because of you. It's all your fault!" She grabbed Sharon's shoulders indignantly and snarled out of control. "Why can't you let him go even after you betrayed him? What kind of potion did you give him that he continues to long for you?"

Sharon's shoulders were getting scratched by her, and her words sounded absurd. Did she say Howard refused to get married because of her?

Ha, how ridiculous!

She pulled Sally's hands off her and said indifferently, "What's the point in telling me all of this? Do you want me to sympathize with you?"

Sally stared at her viciously and said disdainfully, "Who wants your sympathy?! You and Simon are married now, yet you still care if Howard is still obsessed with you? Do you feel particularly proud of yourself right now?

"However, I'd like you to know that
Howard will ultimately marry me. Do you
want to know why?" As she said these
words, she rubbed her belly and smiled
smugly.

Sharon knitted her eyebrows. She could not care less about what was happening between Sally and Howard.

Sally touched her belly and said, "
Because of this baby in my stomach.
Howard has no choice but to give it a status."

Sharon looked at her belly and finally realized that Sally had been trying to get pregnant to force Howard to marry her.

It did not matter whether or not the child was Howard's as long as she achieved her goal!

Sharon could not help but shudder.

It was just that... Why did Sally choose to get pregnant with another man's child?

She had not figured it out yet, but Sally suddenly shot her an odd-looking smile. "Sharon, tell me, do you think I'll let this kid ruin my and Howard's marriage? Of course not... The only person who can ruin our marriage... is you!"

As soon as Sally said her last word, she abruptly pushed Sharon away and fell straight down the stairs behind her. 2

aight down the stairs behind her. (2)

Sharon's heart trembled. "Sally!" She subconsciously reached out and tried to grab her, but it was too late...

She saw as Sally fell with that sly smile on her face. She did it deliberately! She fell down the stairs to frame her!

"Ahh! It hurts! Help, please save my baby!"

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Sharon watched as Sally fell and blood flowed from her thighs. She was wailing i n pain on the ground.

She was utterly terrified and shocked at how cruel Sally was. She even went as far as to murder the child in her stomach!

The sound of footsteps was heard running over, and Sharon felt many figures were swaying in front of her. Everyone was panicking as they surrounded Sally.

When there was a crowd of people around, Sharon could hear Sally saying that she had pushed her. At the next moment, a slap landed on her face!

Fiona devastatingly and angrily shouted, "Sharon, you vicious woman! You killed my grandson! You have to pay for what you've done!"

Sharon had not recovered from Fiona's slap when Fiona rushed over and grabbed her neck in a frenzy. She yelled out hoarsely, "You killed my grandson!

You'll have to pay with your life! Pay with your life!"

Fiona exerted all her strength to squeeze her neck, making her run out of air. Her face was quickly turning purple.

Sharon struggled to pull Fiona's hands away, but the lack of oxygen was making her unable to use her strength.

Just when she thought that she was about to get choked to death by Fiona, someone came to her rescue!

Simon heard the commotion and saw
Sharon about to faint from getting
choked. His expression sank, and he
strode over to pull Fiona away. "Even if
you strangle her to death now, it's
useless, Fiona. You'd better take the girl t
o the hospital first."

Sharon, who was almost choked to death, finally got the chance to breathe again. She coughed a few times and panted. Her neck was marked with fingerprints.

Fiona was furious, thinking that Sharon killed her baby grandson before he was even born. The anger in her chest kept surging, and she was itching to kill

even born. The anger in her chest kept of the street of th

"You vile-hearted woman! It's an unborn child! How could you have the heart to lay your hands on it?!"

She looked at Simon, still very stirred up. "Do you see how vicious she is now? Do you dare marry this kind of woman and let her into the family? Divorce her. I want you to divorce her immediately!"

Sharon finally recovered slightly, but her face and throat were still burning in pain. She had no other option but to defend herself. "It has nothing to do with me. She fell down the stairs on her own!"

Sharon knew how hard it would be for anyone to believe her right now, but she could not stand idly by and let Sally slander her reputation, right?

"So you're saying Sally deliberately did this just to frame you?" Fiona gritted her teeth and glared at her.

Sally, who fell to the ground, had turned pale from pain. There was a terrifying pool of blood on the floor.

"Mom, it hurts... My baby... My baby's gone. Please save my baby..." she cried out miserably. There was no one around who did not sympathize with her, and Sharon had become the most vicious person in the room.

Sharon was not able to argue. Since Sally insisted that it was her, no one would doubt the victim's claim.

Simon had already called the emergency hotline, and they could only wait until the ambulance arrived. Until then, no one dared to move Sally.

Douglas, with his cane, came over with Sebastian after hearing the news. Seeing Sally's tragic situation, he snapped in a low tone, "What happened?"

Fiona wiped her tears and said in anger, "Dad, Sharon, that vicious woman, pushed Sally down the stairs. She killed my precious grandson! This kind of woman shouldn't be allowed to stay in the Zachary household!"

Douglas looked at Sharon coldly, and he roared in a stern voice, "Did you do this?"

When faced with Douglas' question,

Although her explanation was unconvincing, she still uttered, "It wasn't me."

"Dad, the matter hasn't been investigated just yet, so no conclusions should be drawn," Simon said with much composure.

Sharon tightened her lips and stood up for herself once more. "I don't care whether or not all of you believe me. I did not push her."

"I believe you, Mommy." Sebastian ran over to his mom and held her hand. At this moment, a single sentence from her son was able to make her feel some warmth. Exactly, it did not matter how outsiders treated her. She still had her son on her side.

She was already content just by knowing this.

Sally, who was already in excruciating pain while lying on the ground, glared at Sharon in hateful annoyance. She had bet her child's life to drag Sharon through the mud. How could she let her off the hook so easily now?

She looked at Sharon miserably. With a tear-filled face, she said pitifully, "Sharon, I know you hate me for ruining your wedding back then. But my child is innocent. You may attack me... But why couldn't you leave my child out of it?"

Sally's words ignited Fiona's anger again. With a vicious look on her face, she wanted to tear Sharon apart. "B\*tch, you'll have to pay for my grandson's

life!" She was about to rush over again.

Simon blocked her path with a deep expression on his face. "That's enough! The ambulance is here, Fiona. Take Sally to the hospital first, and I'll find out more about this matter."

The paramedics quickly headed in and carried Sally into the ambulance.

"Mom, Howard... I want to see Howard," Sally said as she grabbed Fiona's hand anxiously before fainting.

Although Fiona wanted to choke Sharon to death, she was somewhat hopeful in her heart. Perhaps the child could still be saved? Then, she immediately got into the ambulance and comforted her. "I'll call him over to the hospital immediately."

Before the ambulance drove out of the Zachary household, Fiona glared at Sharon and said viciously, "Just you wait!"

Seeing Sally being taken away, Sharon suddenly thought of something. She grabbed Simon's arms and said anxiously into his ear, "The child Sally's pregnant

o his ear, "The child Sally's pregnant with is not Howard's. Can you head to the hospital to prove it?"

Simon was utterly startled upon hearing this. "Are you sure?"

Sharon nodded her head. "Yes."

If she had not previously overheard the conversation in the hospital between Sally and that surgeon, Wayne John, she would not be so sure. In addition, when she went to look for Wayne later, he had resigned and gone off the radar, which indicated that something strange was going on. Sally must have forced him to go under.

Simon's eyes turned profound, and his expression was cold. Howard was his nephew, so he could not let this matter slide.

He grew silent for a few seconds before speaking, "I'll head to the hospital. You and the kid should stay at your friend's for the time being."

This meant that he still believed in her words, and Sharon breathed a sigh of relief.

relief

She was now the culprit who pushed Sally down the stairs, so it would be difficult for her to get near her. She could only ask for his help in this matter.

She agreed with Simon's arrangement and took her son away from the Zachary household for the time being.

Although Douglas did not especially question her, he could only let them go for now when something like this had happened—even if he was reluctant to part with his grandson.

Sharon was distraught and brought her son over to Riley's place.

Riley was not at home at the moment. She had gone out shopping with her friends.

Riley already knew about Simon being Sebastian's father and that they stayed over at the Zachary household the day before. Thinking that the mother and son would probably not be back today, she went out as she felt bored and alone at home.

Sharon had been waiting for Simon's call ever since she came back. When it was ever since she came back. When it was nighttime, even their son had fallen asleep but there was not a call and not even a single text message from him.

She was troubled and kept thinking about what had happened to Sally. Was the baby alright?

When Simon went to the hospital, did he get evidence of the child not being Howard's?

With all these chaotic thoughts in mind, she finally fell asleep amidst the confusion.