## Chapter 56

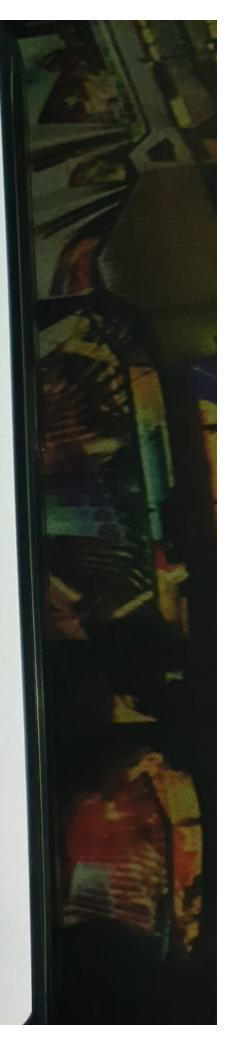
The next morning, Riley brought
Sebastian out to have fun. Sharon was not
in the mood. Plus, she still had to rush
designing her draft, hence she did not
head outside with them.

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?

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



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.

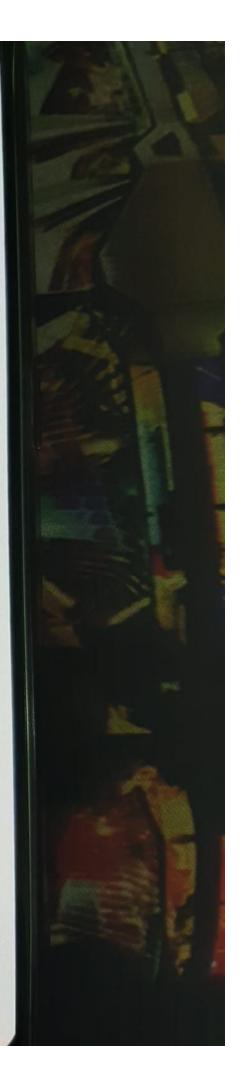
He stared at her with a furious gaze as if he wanted to kill her!

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?'

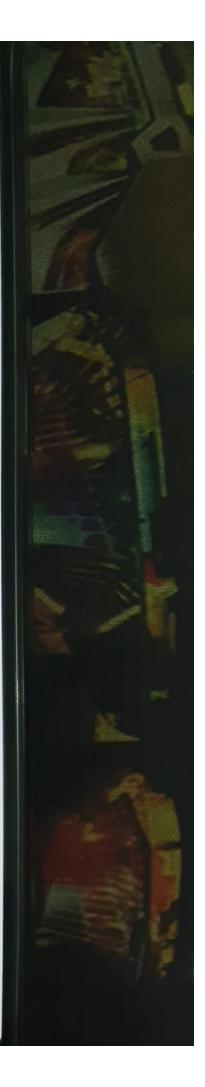
However, she was currently more worried about herself. Judging from Howard's furious expression, it seemed that he was here to avenge Sally and his child.

"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!

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.

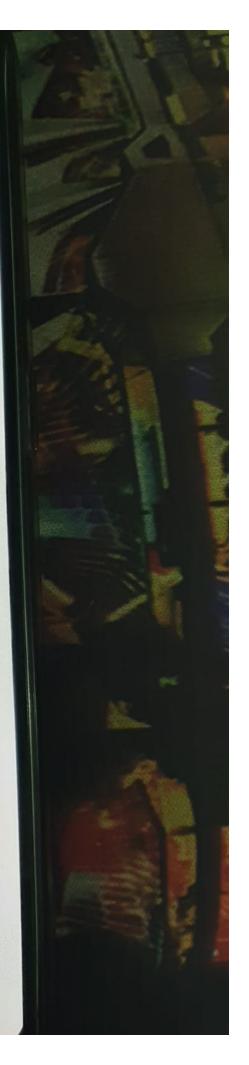
Her hands that were initially grabbing onto Howard's hands lost their strength and dropped down helplessly. The last thing she saw was his merciless and cold expression.

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 Honward'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?'

Chapter 57

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

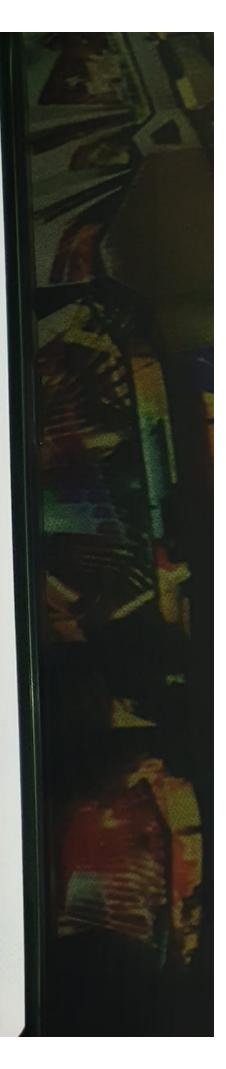
"Hmph... You're still planning to tell lies even at this point? Why would she want t o kill her child? You ought to find better ideas if you want to tell a lie!"

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.

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?"

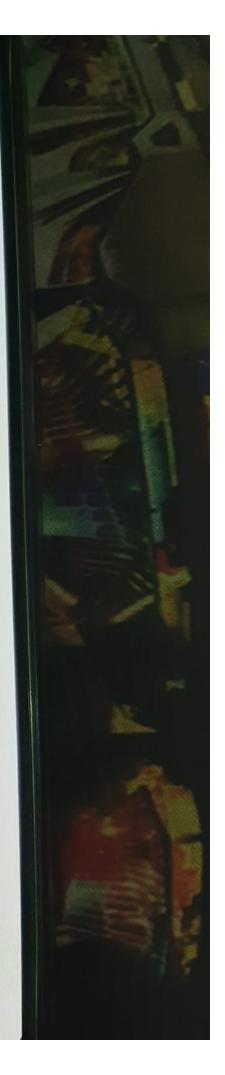
Simon's gaze suddenly became icy cold.

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 i
n the house?"

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



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.

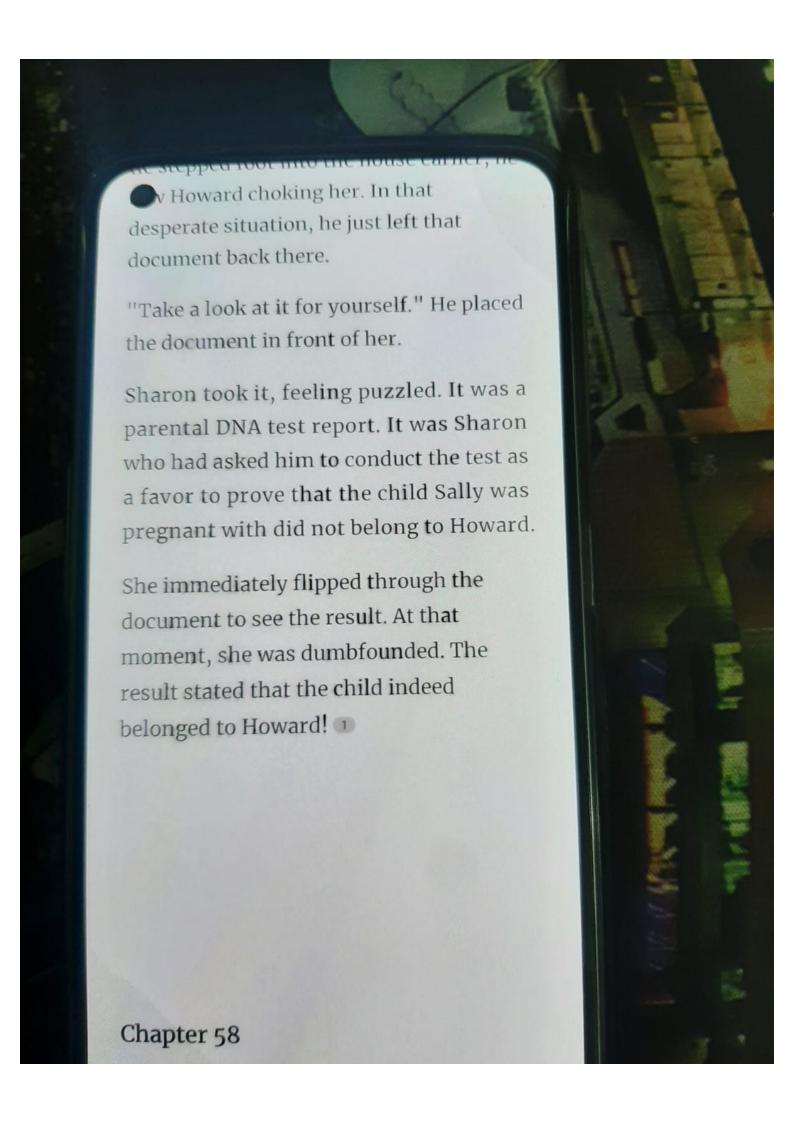
He stumbled when he got up and wiped off the blood at the corner of his mouth. His eyes vaguely gleamed with a sense of evil as he said coldly, "Alright. Sharon, you'd better watch your back!" After saying it, he took big strides and left the scene without turning back.

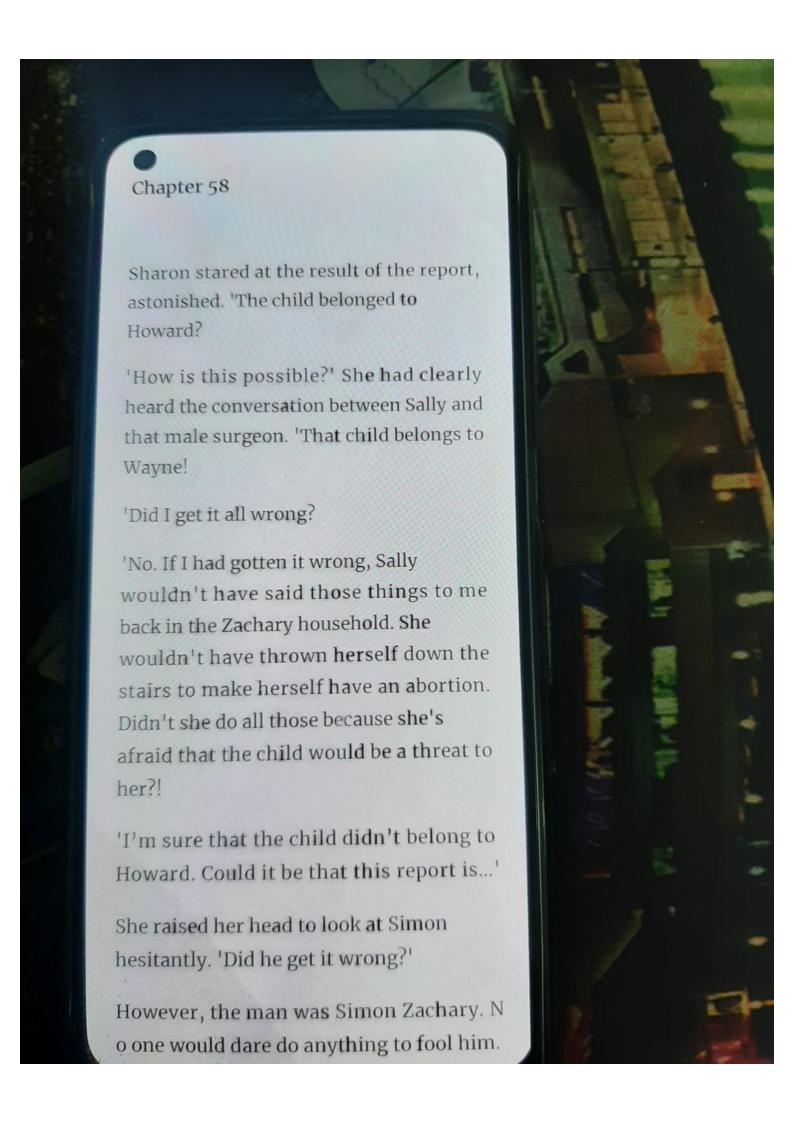
Sharon felt that she was still unable to recover her strength. After seeing Howard's eyes that were still swirling with ruthlessness, she knew that he would not just let this matter slide away.

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







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.

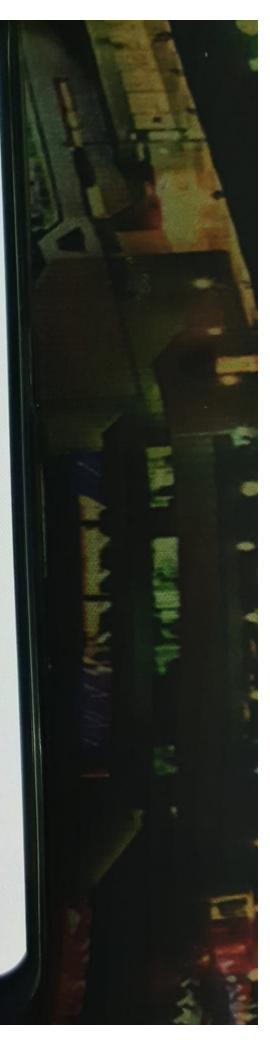
'No wonder he was willing to slap
Howard to make him come to his senses
rather than show him the test report. It's
because the child belonged to Howard.'

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 up 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.

Simon remained silent and kept staring a



on remained silent and kept staring a ther 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?

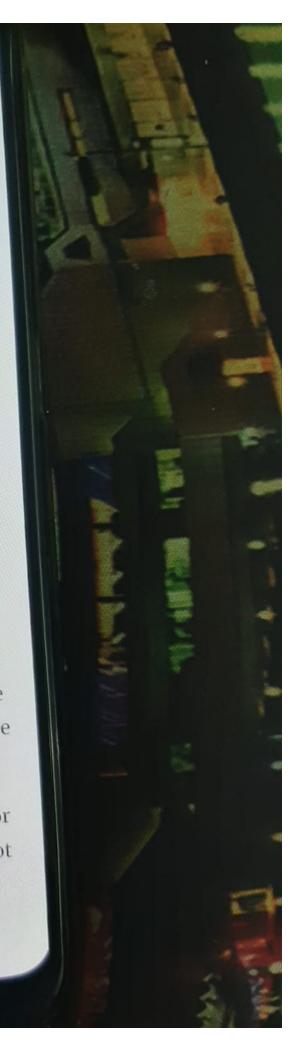
'Is he the same as others, thinking that it was me who pushed Sally? Does he think that it was me who had been doing bad deeds and telling bad things since the beginning?'

"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?"



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.

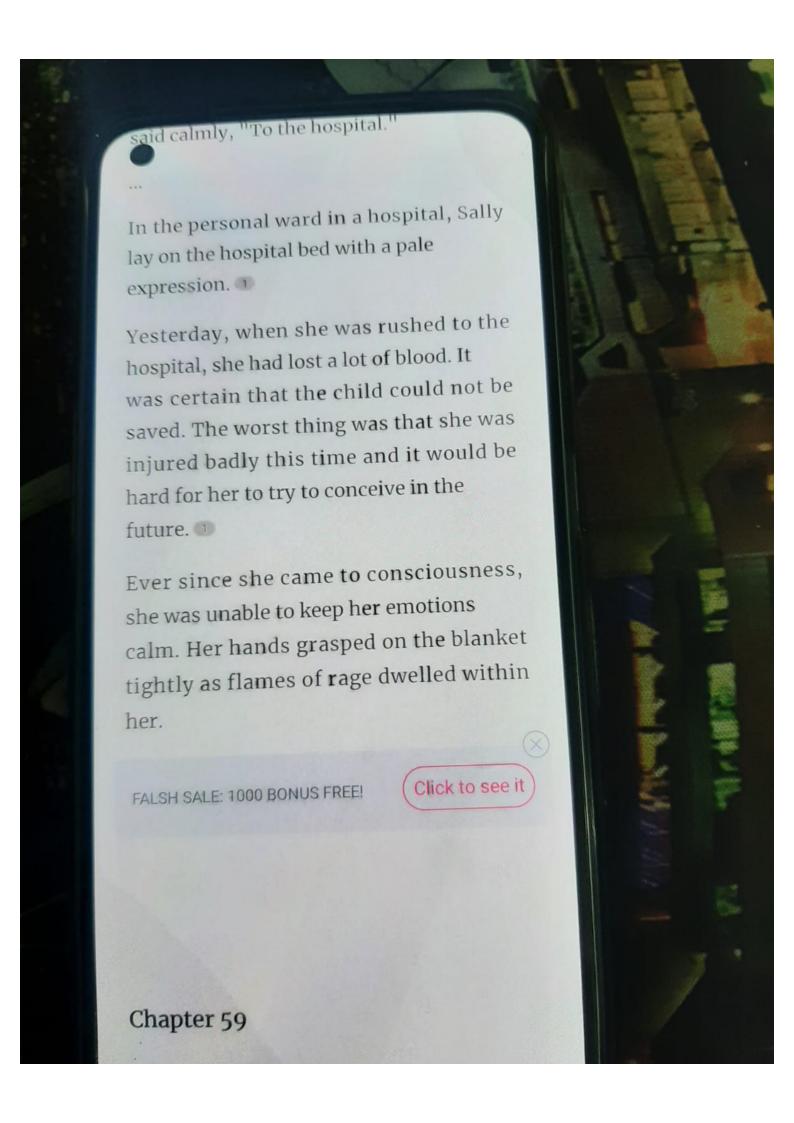
When she lifted her eyes once again, she saw the man offering her his big palm. That man's palm was huge and clean, his palm print easily visible. 'This is the hand of someone with authority.'

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."



'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 t o 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 nim being mat exaspera 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.

"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

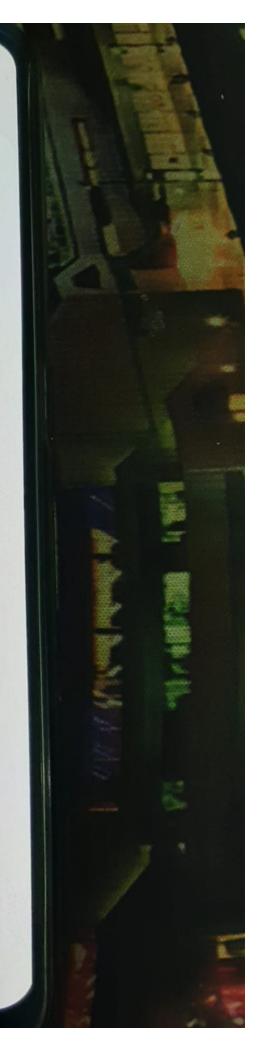
really betrayed him.

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



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

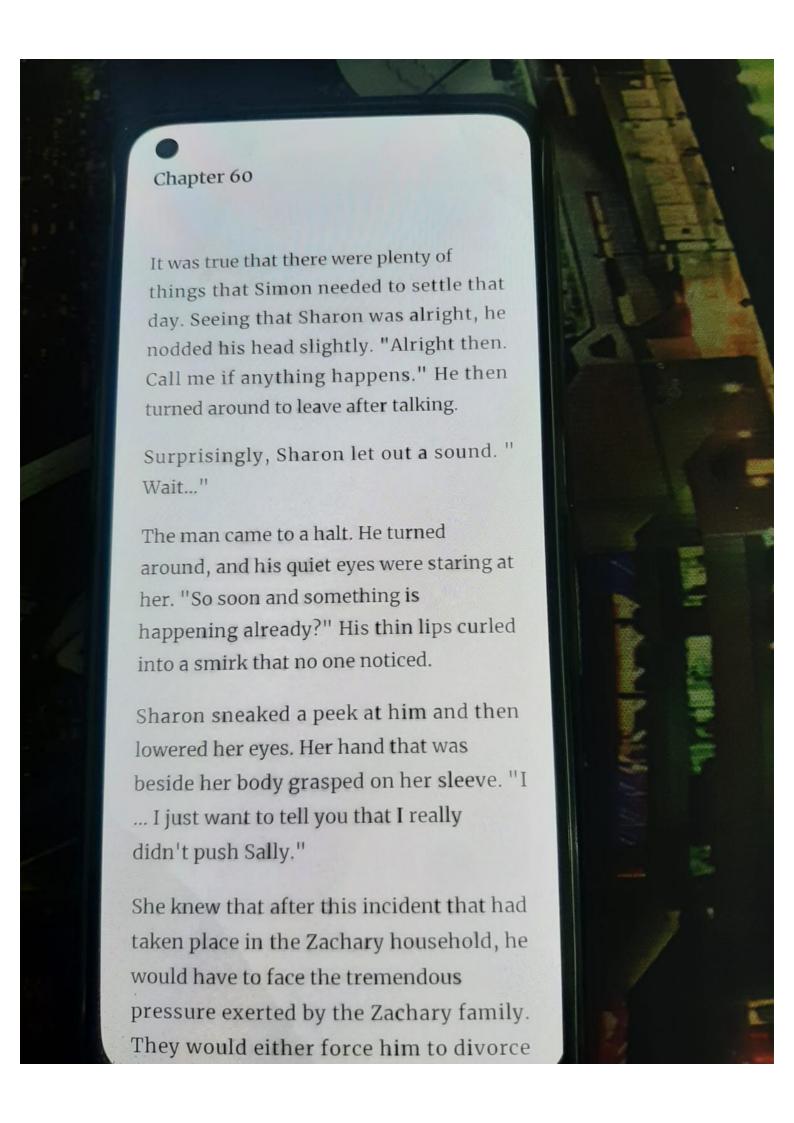
'What Sally said is right. Sharon is the one who caused the death of our child yet wants to deny responsibility. She only said those things to make our relationship deteriorate. I nearly fell for what Sharon said!'

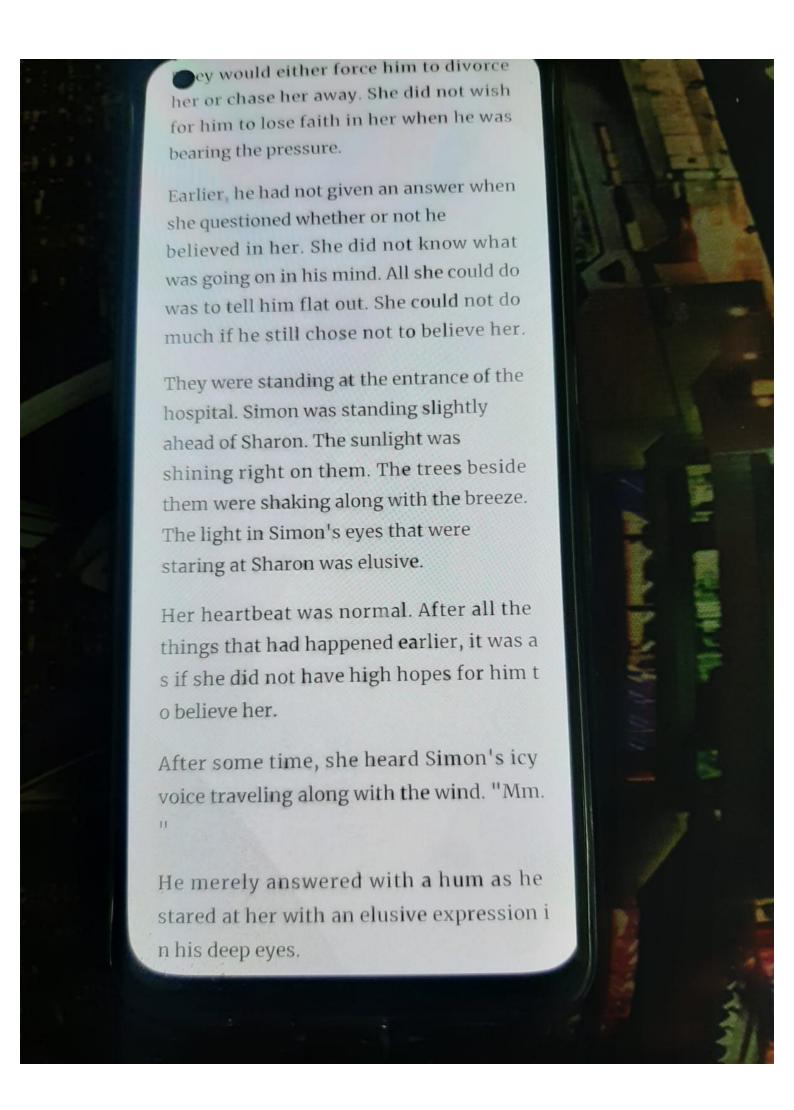
Howard took in a deep breath. After regaining his rationality, he held her in his arms lovingly. "Alright, stop crying. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have doubted you."

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!"

After Simon sent Sharon to the hospital, h e 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."





n ms 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, sisterin-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 t o 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.

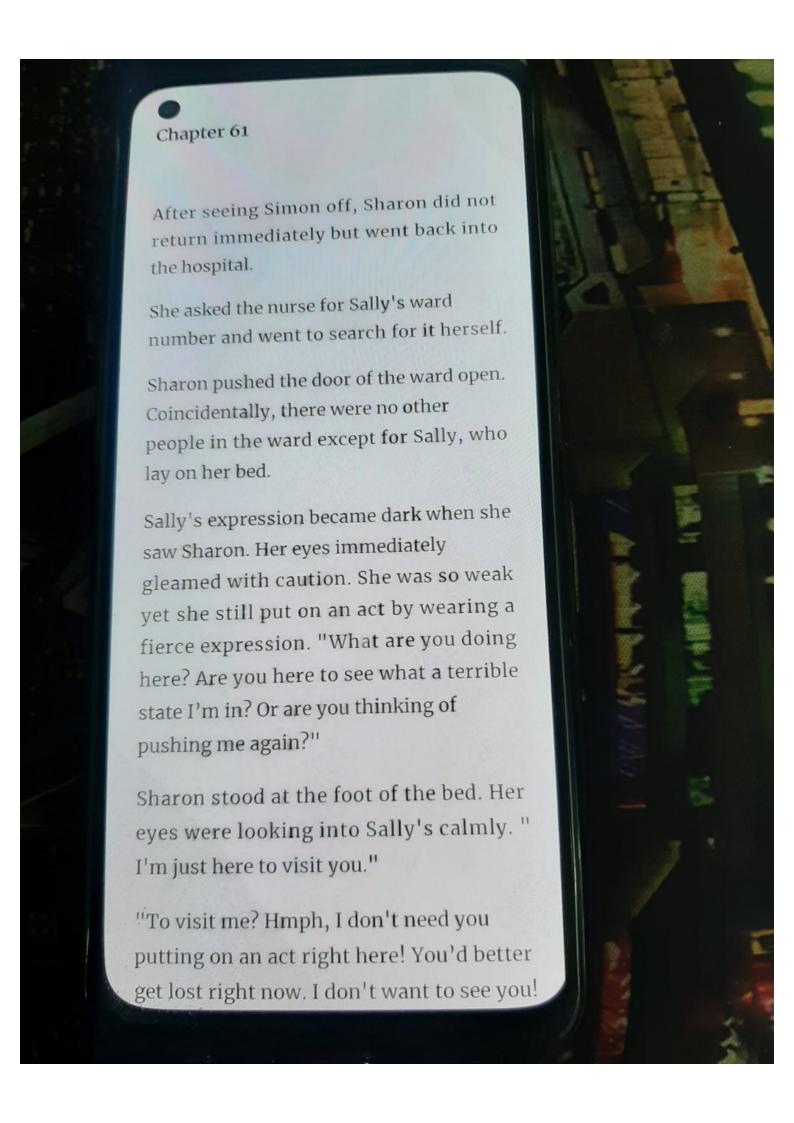
"Then you should go back soon so that no one will talk nonsense."

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.



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

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!"

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.

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

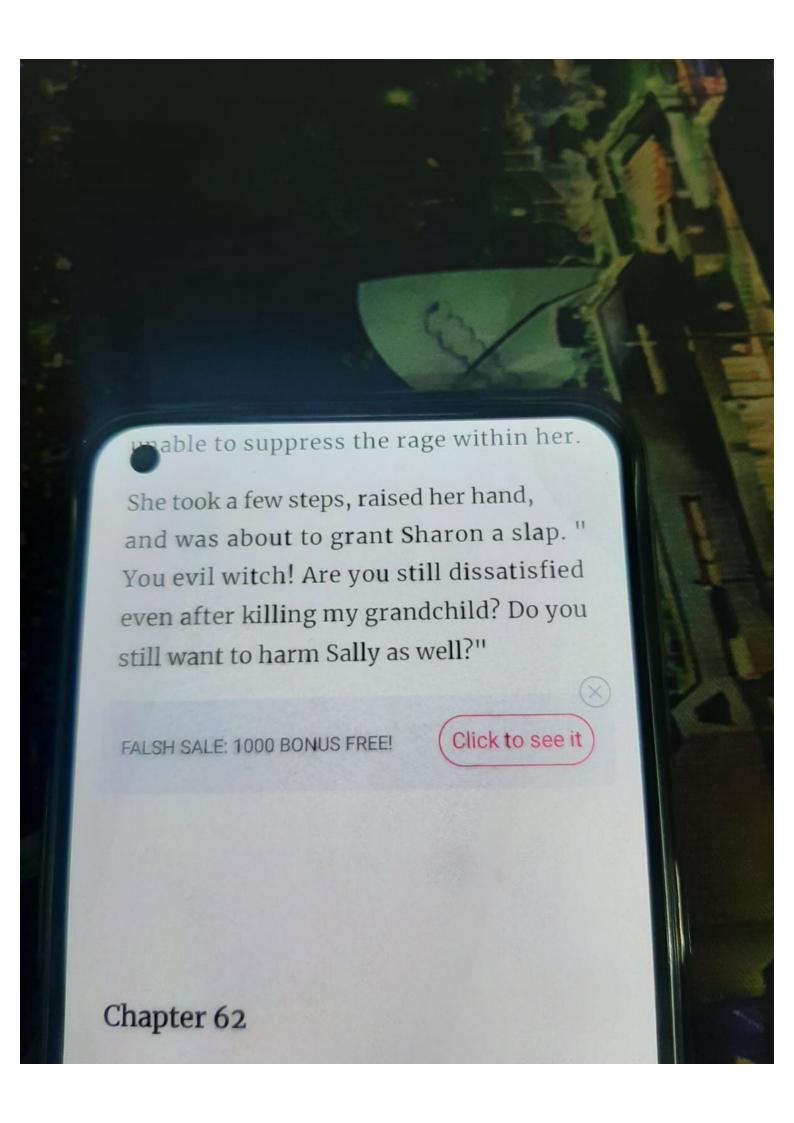
She finally knew why Sally had been putting on a pitiful act this whole time. It was because she had spotted Fiona's presence.

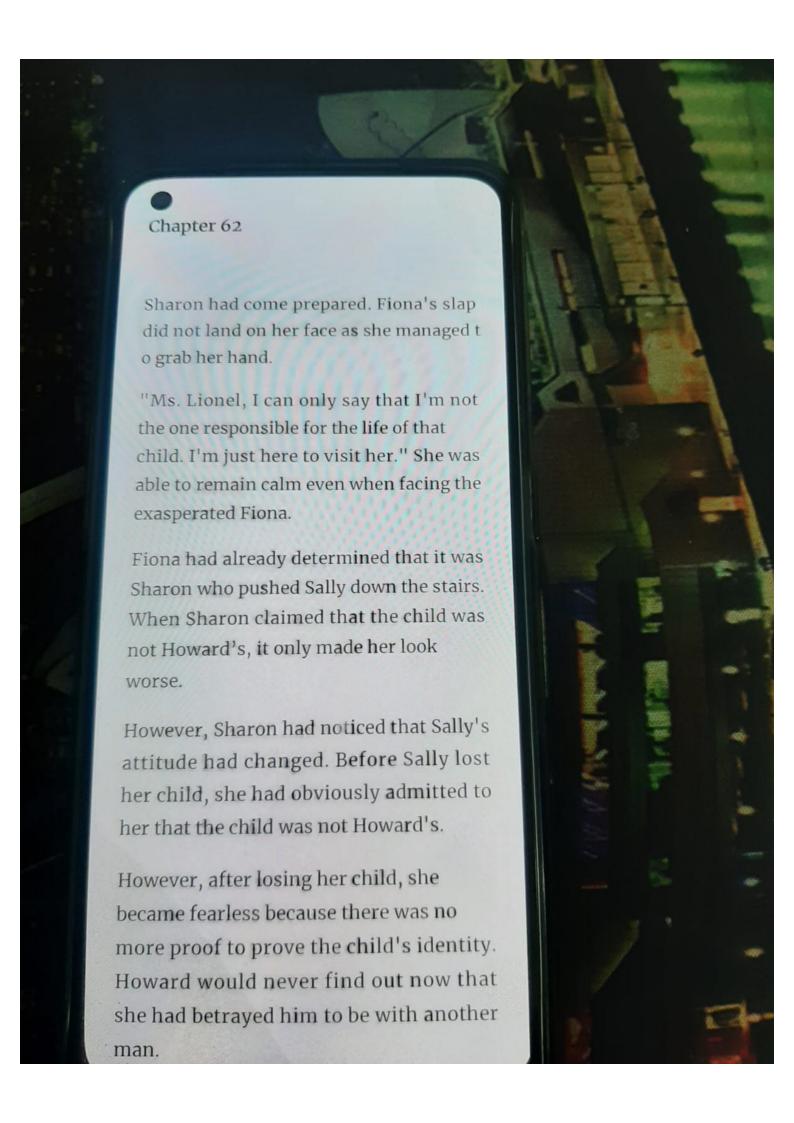
"Sally, are you alright?" Fiona wore a concerned look as if she was afraid Sharon might have done something terrible to Sally. She immediately walked to the side of the hospital bed.

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.





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.

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 m e. 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 before that you had a crush on him? Are you going to just give up?" Fiona kept bombarding her with questions.

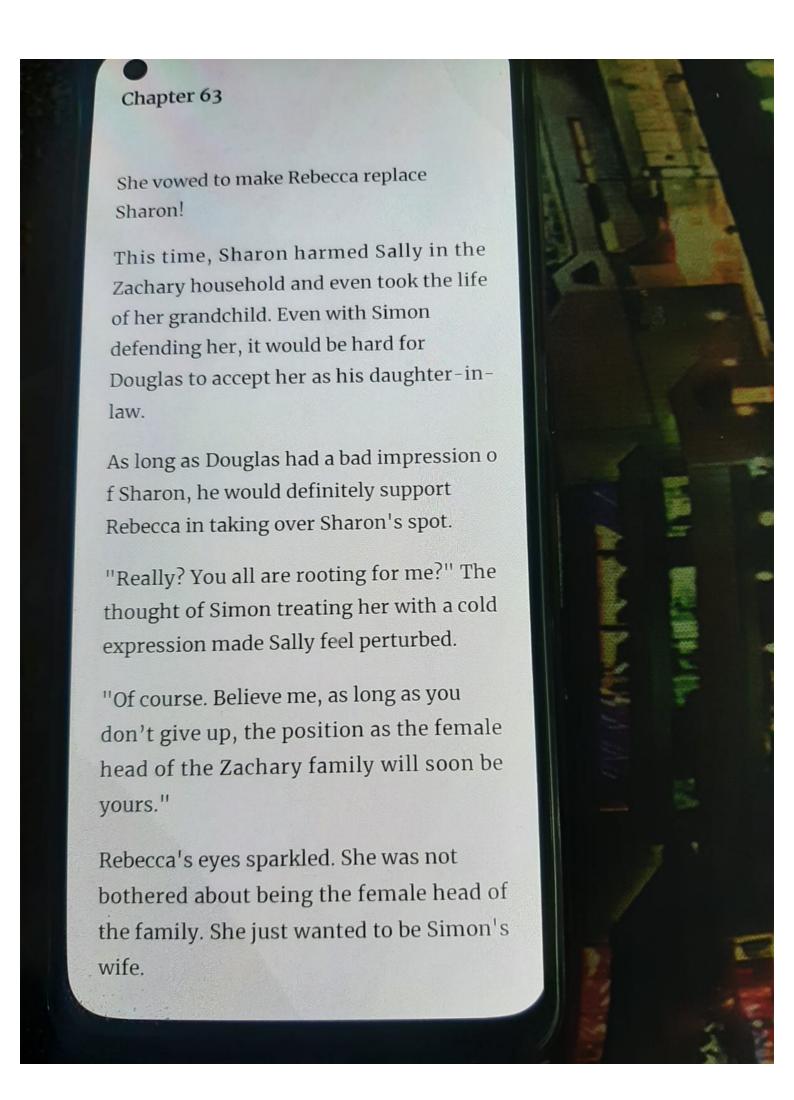
Rebecca lowered her head. "I don't want this to happen either, but he's giving me the cold shoulder."

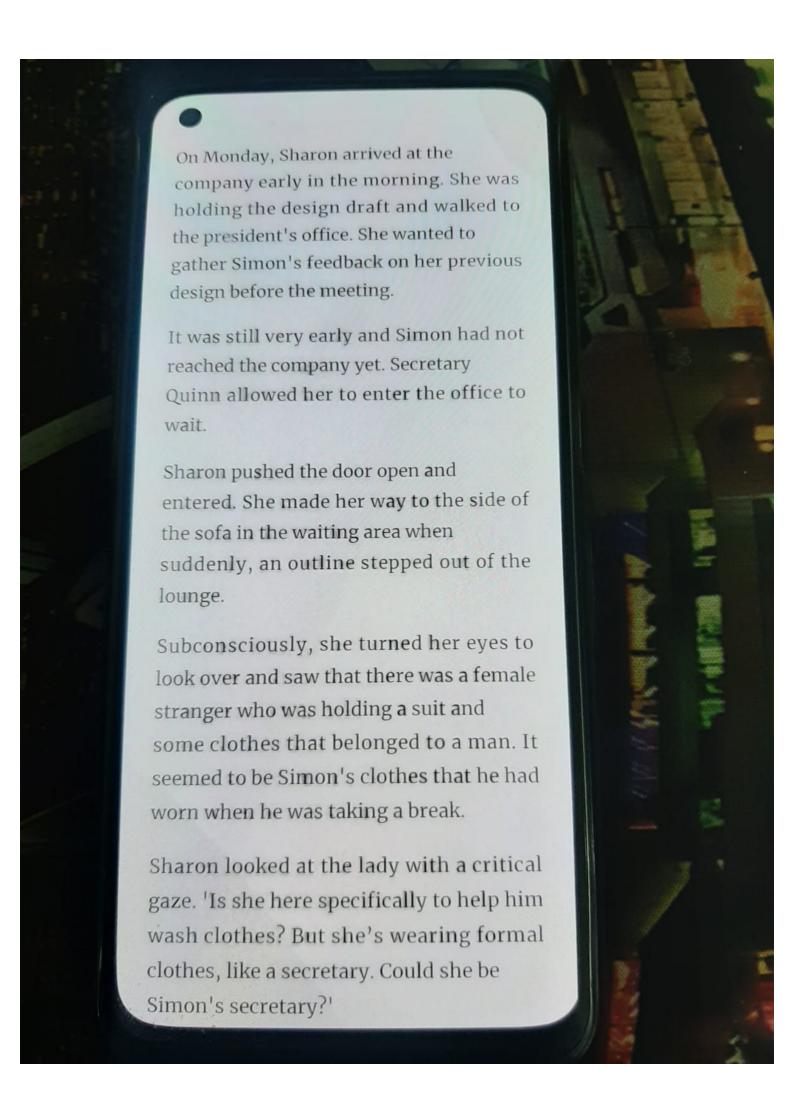
Fiona held her hand and patted it as a sign of comfort. "All men are the same. A s long you persevere and treat him well, he'll be unable to reject you. Besides, Uncle Zachary and I have our eyes set on you. As long as you're willing to, you may be the daughter-in-law of the Zachary family. Do you want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

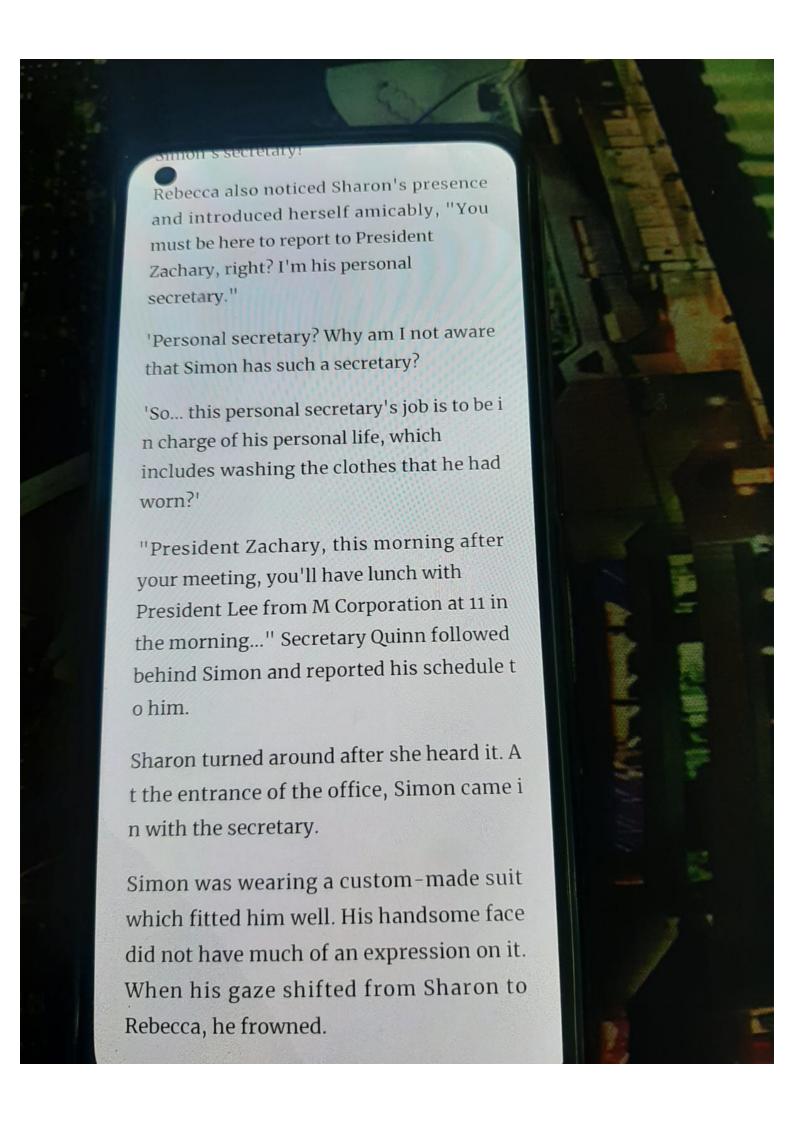
"I..." Rebecca was shy and lowered her eyes. She was willing to do anything as long as she was able to marry Simon.

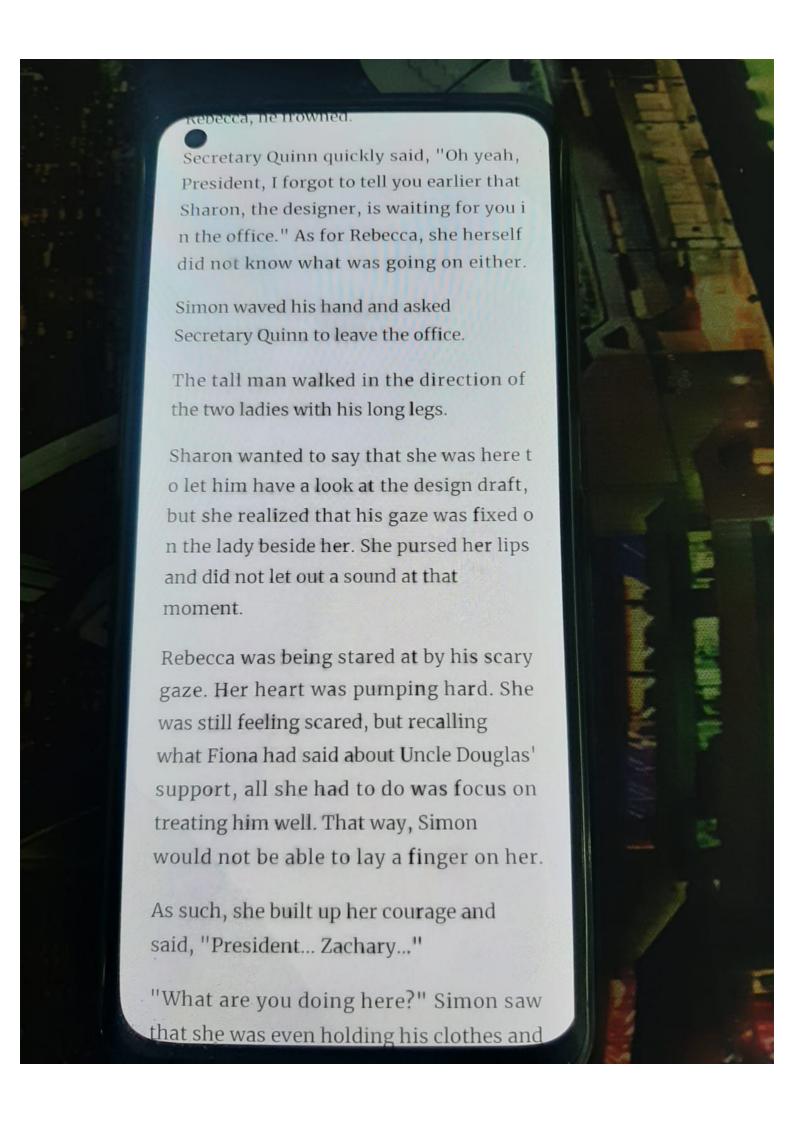
Fiona saw through her thoughts and could not help but smile. "Don't be scared. Tomorrow, just go straight to work as his secretary. With Uncle Douglas backing you up, Simon won't dare to lay a finger on you."









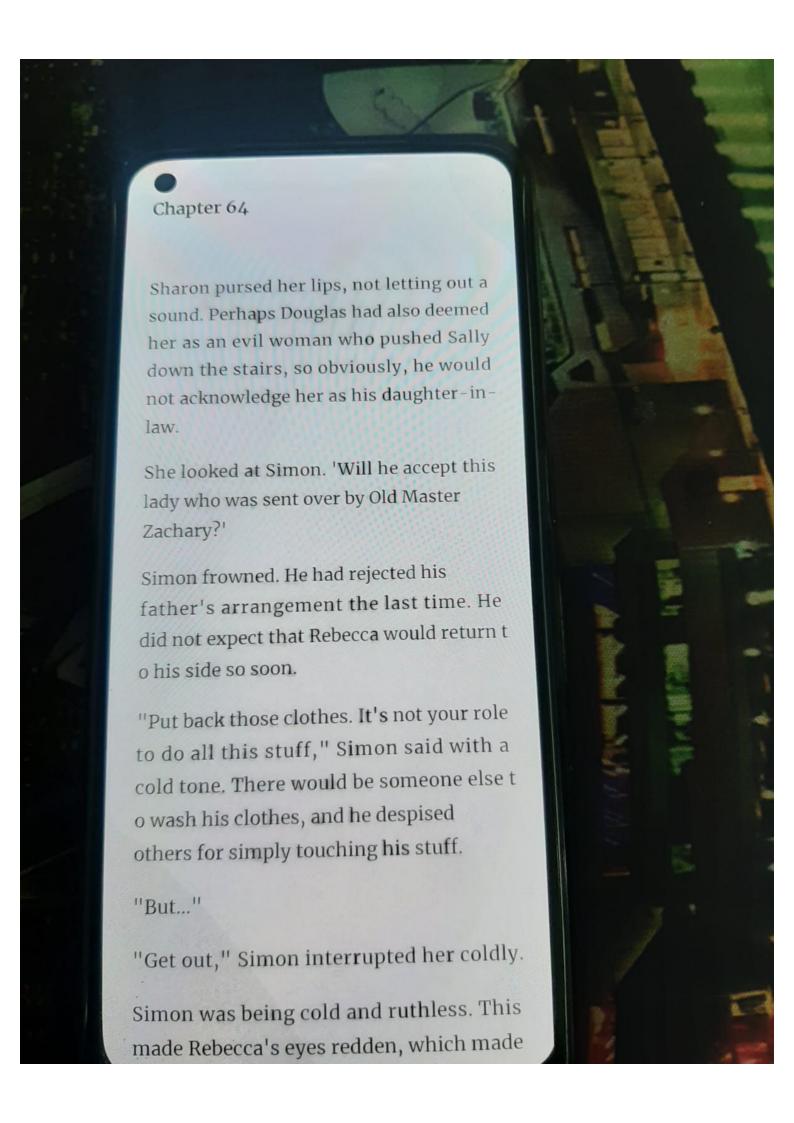


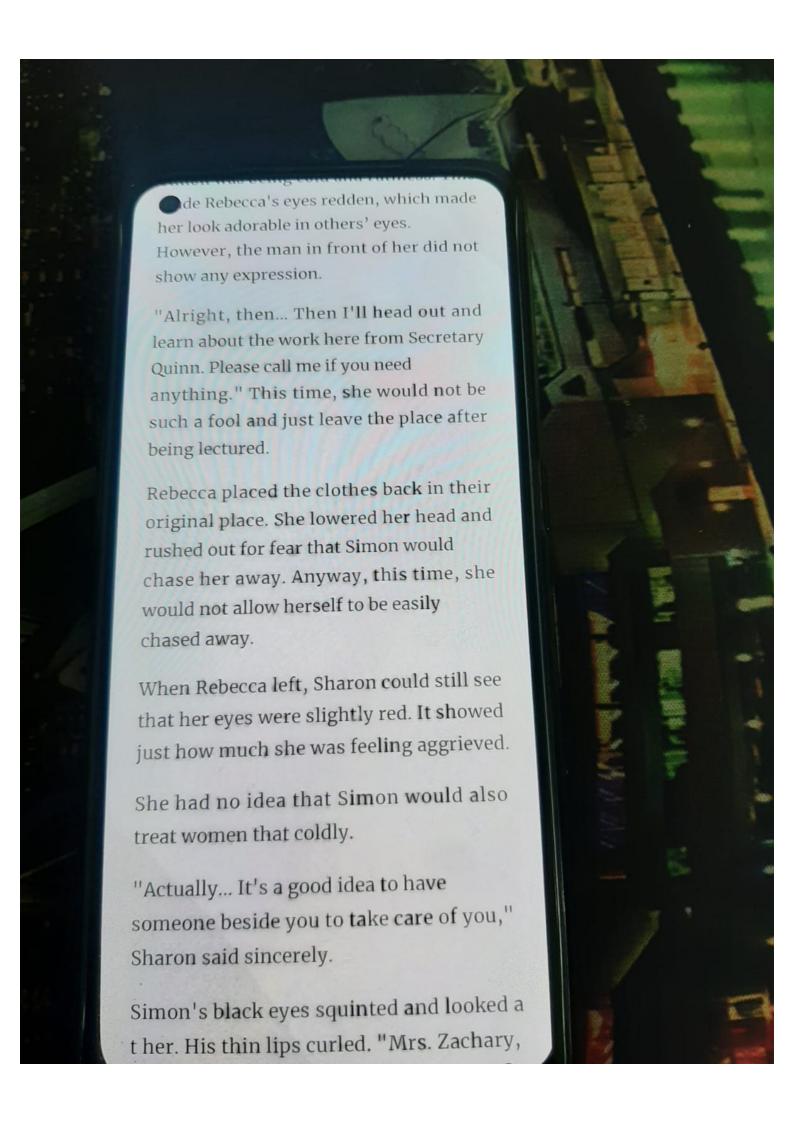
At she was even holding his clothes and this made his gaze grow colder.

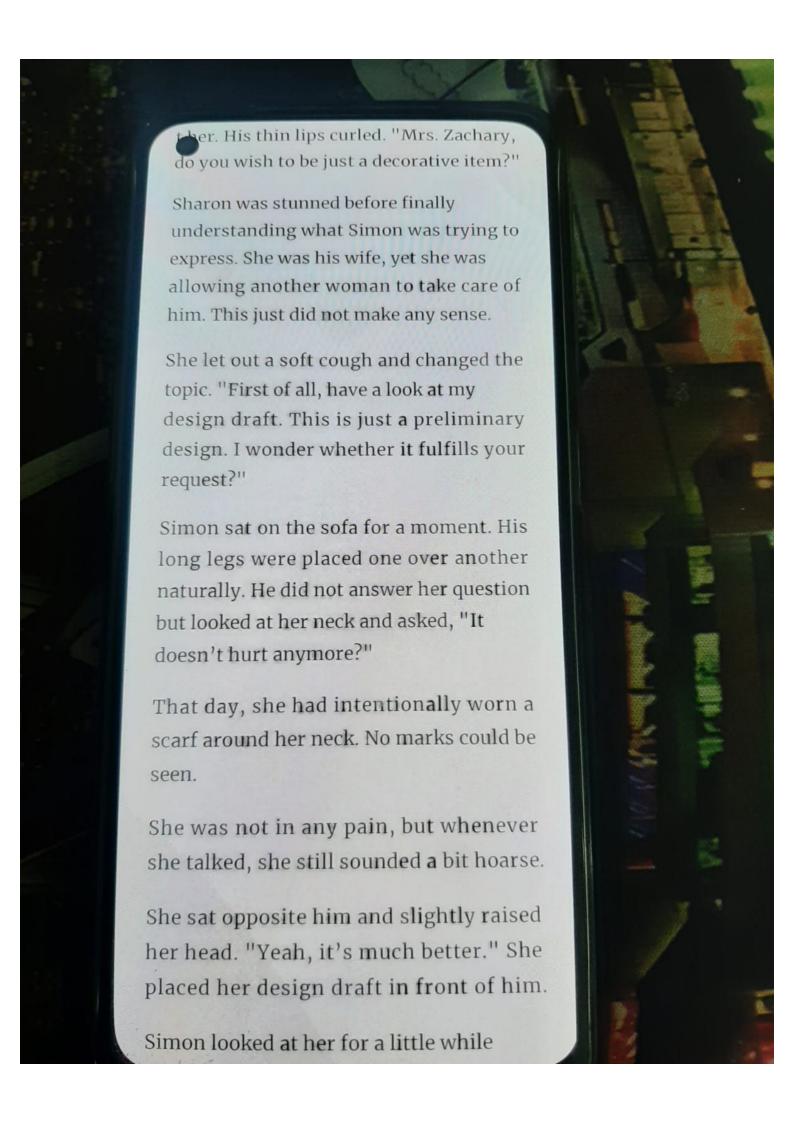
"It's... It was Uncle Douglas who sent me here to be your secretary. He said that you're always working overtime and it's very hard on you. You'll... need a woman beside you to take care of you." Rebecca put down her dignity, all so she could be beside him.

Rebecca's comment made Sharon feel as i f 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?'









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."

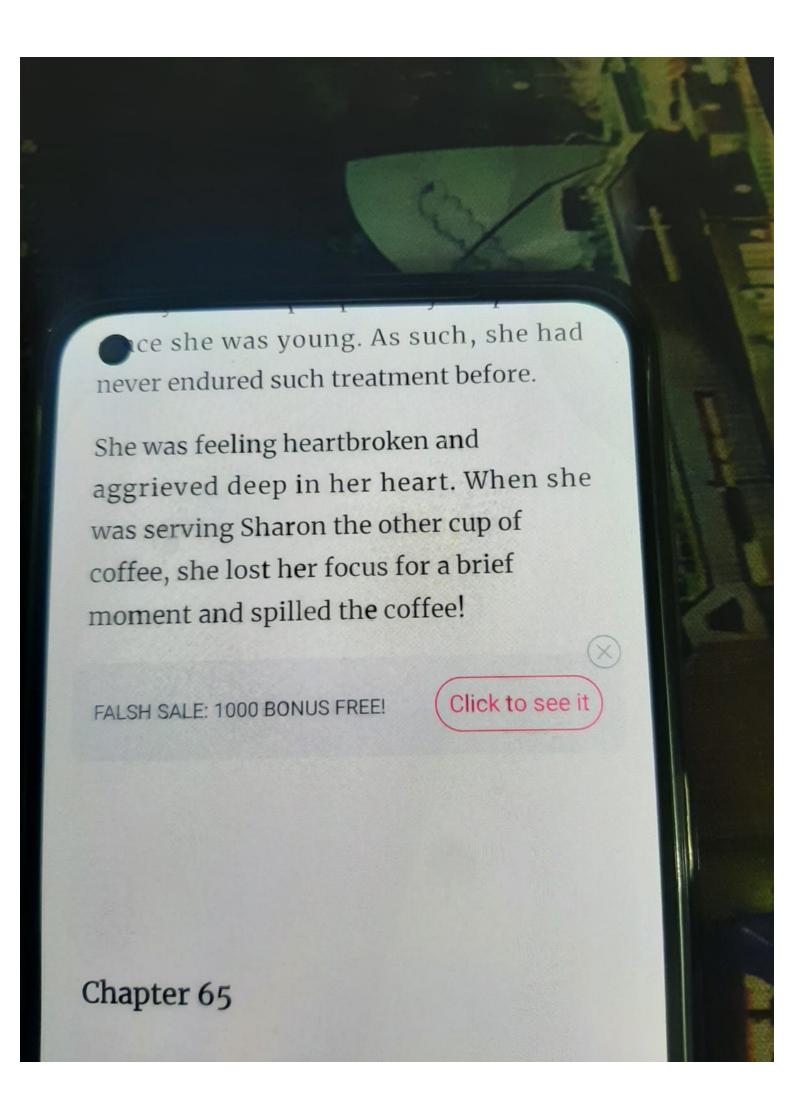
Rebecca came in and served two cups of hot coffee. This was originally Secretary Quinn's job, but Rebecca stopped her and offered to do it herself.

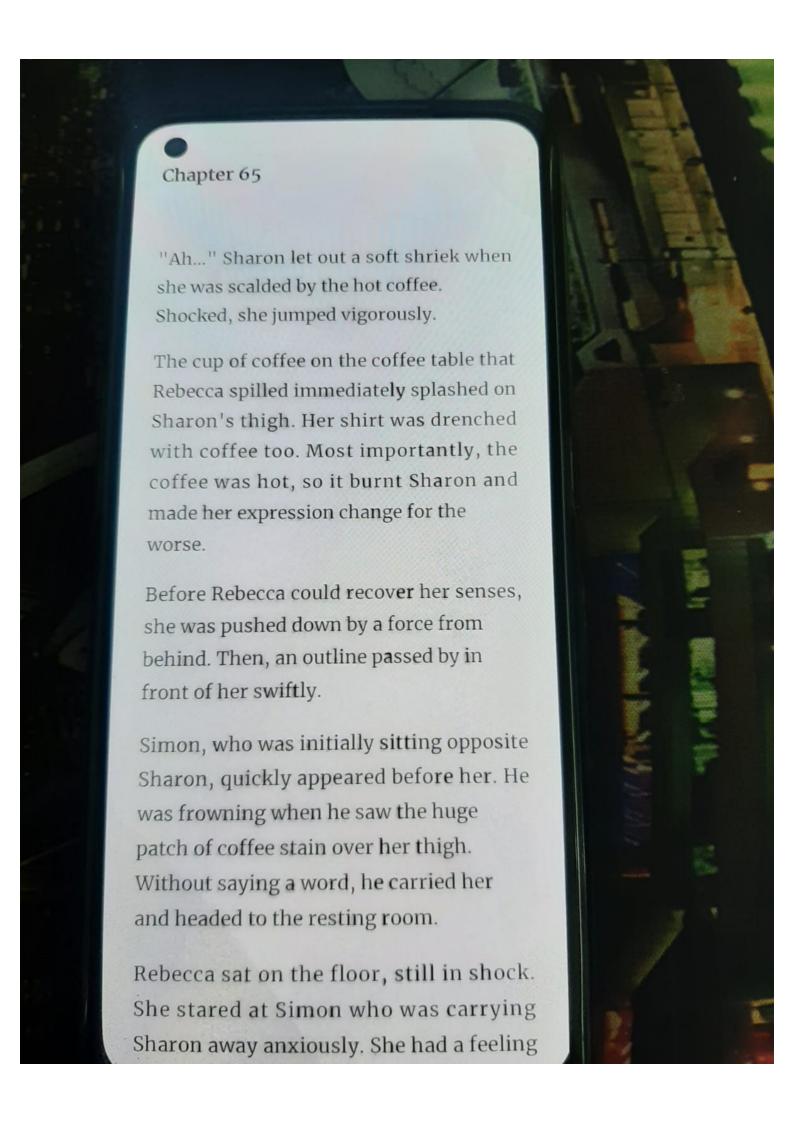
"President Zachary, this is your coffee."
Rebecca placed the cup of coffee in front o
f him and sneaked a peek at him.

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?'

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.





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

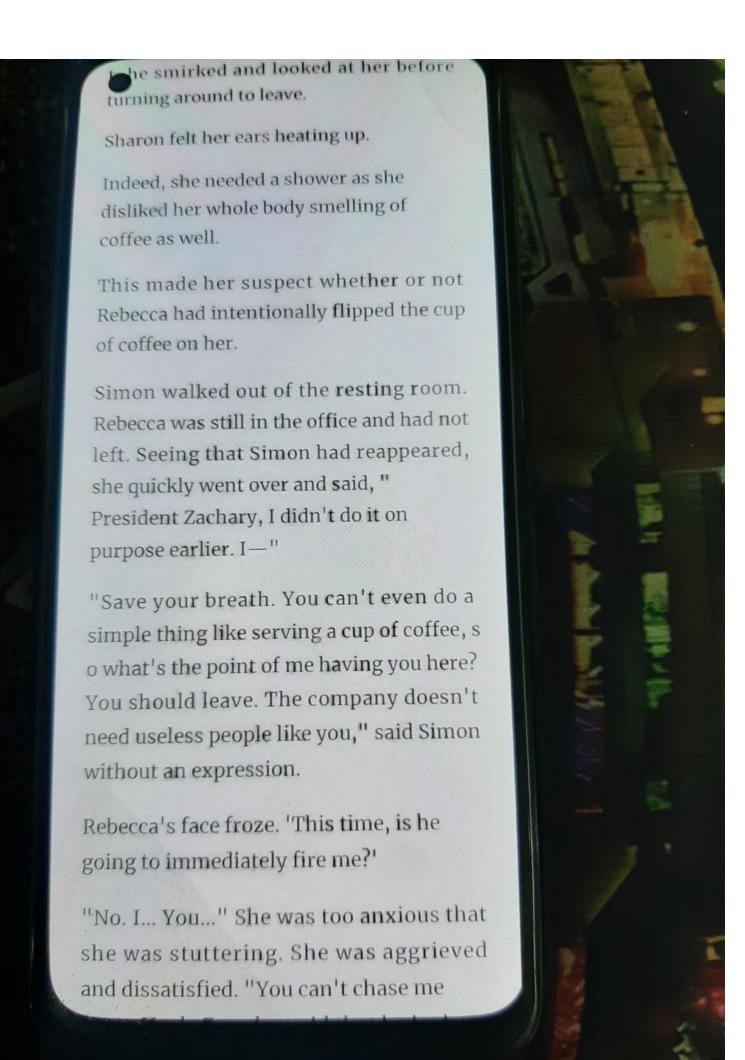
Simon carried Sharon into the bathroom inside the resting room and made her stand under the shower. He picked up the showerhead and sprinkled cold water over her thigh.

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



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."

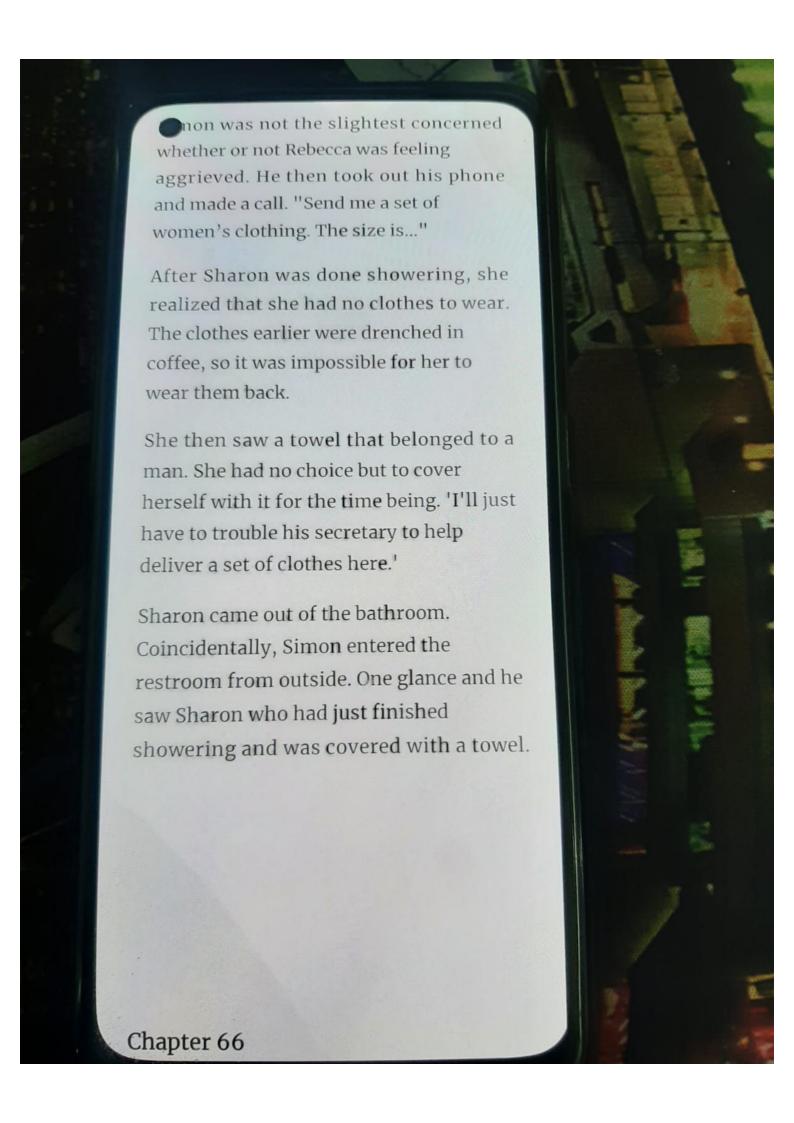
At this point, Rebecca could not say a word. Tears were building up in her eyes.

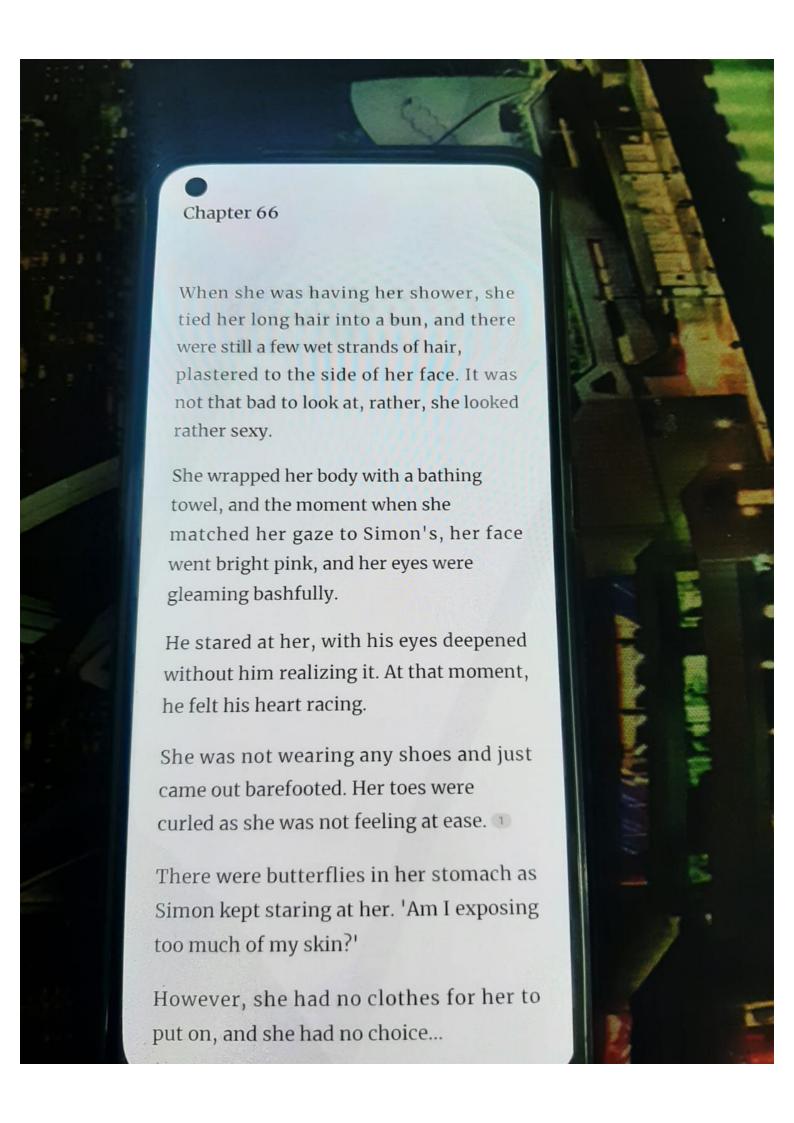
"Do you want me to call the security guards to escort you out?" Simon had lost his patience and was frowning. If it was not for his father, he would have forced Rebecca to take responsibility for injuring his wife and make her pay compensation. He was being kind by just chasing her out.

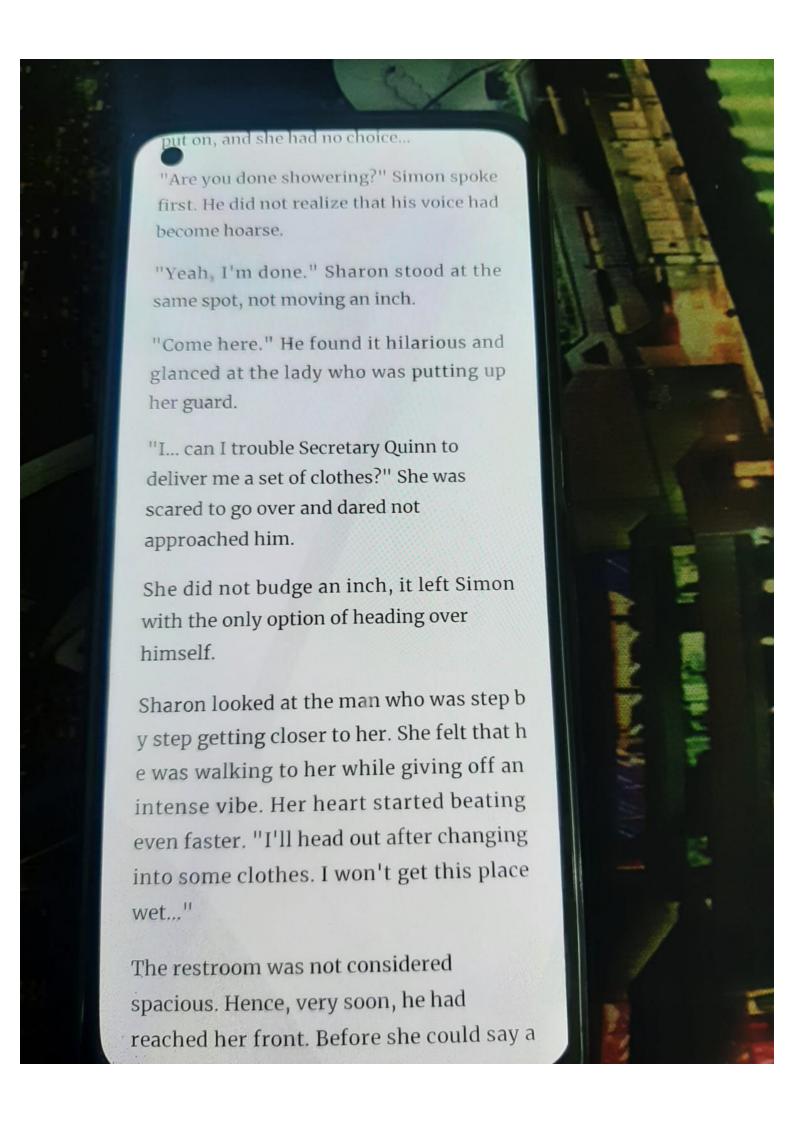
Rebecca's face immediately became pale. Her lips were trembling. In the end, she could not say anything. She covered her face, feeling utterly sad and aggrieved. She ran away, sobbing.

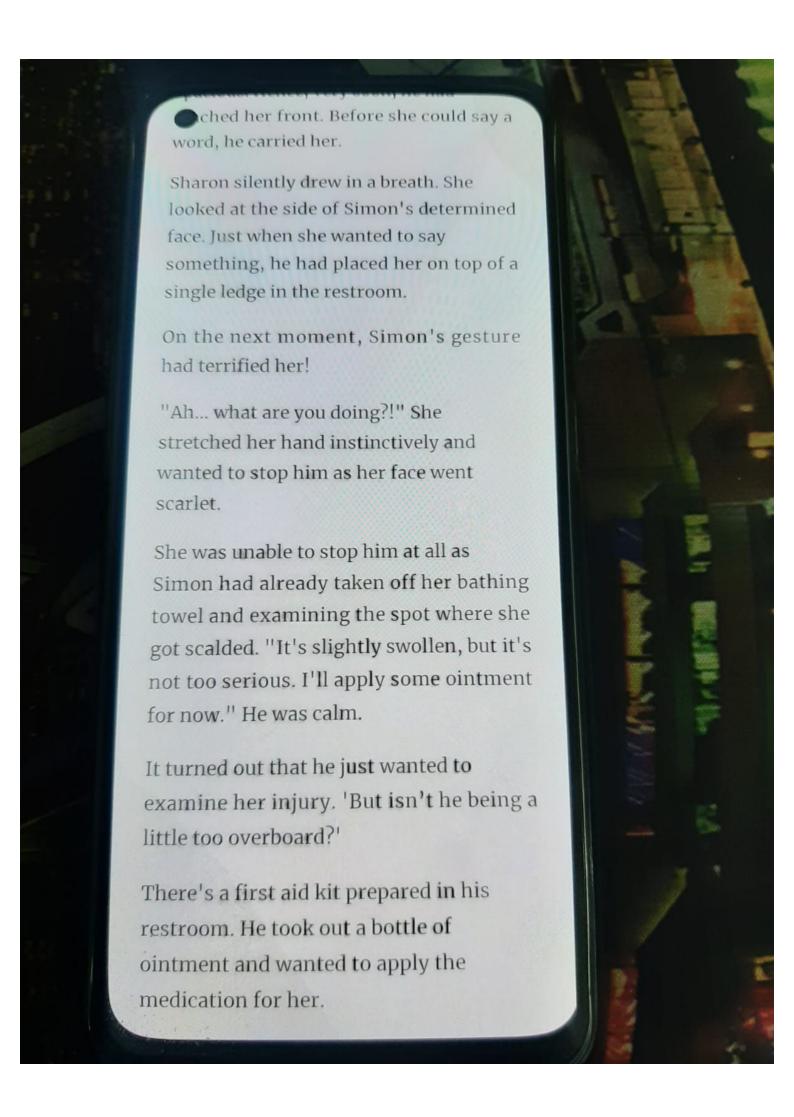
'How could he treat me so ruthlessly and coldly?!'

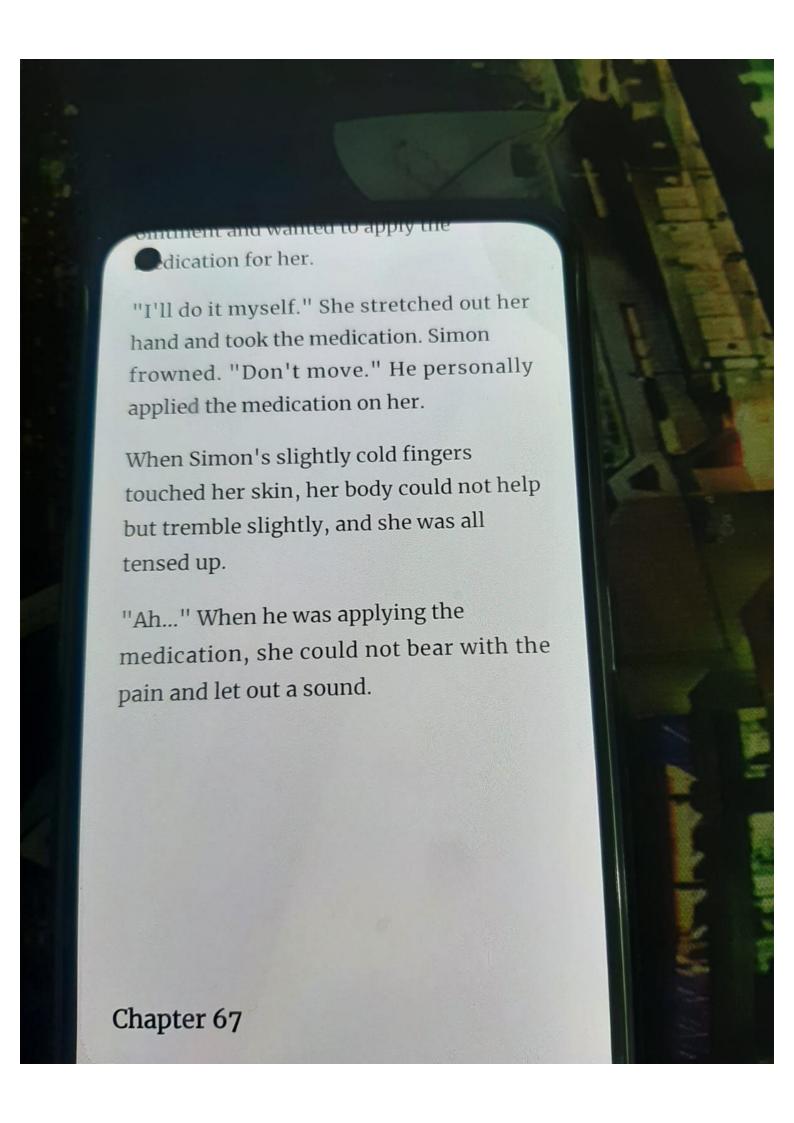
Simon was not the slightest concerned

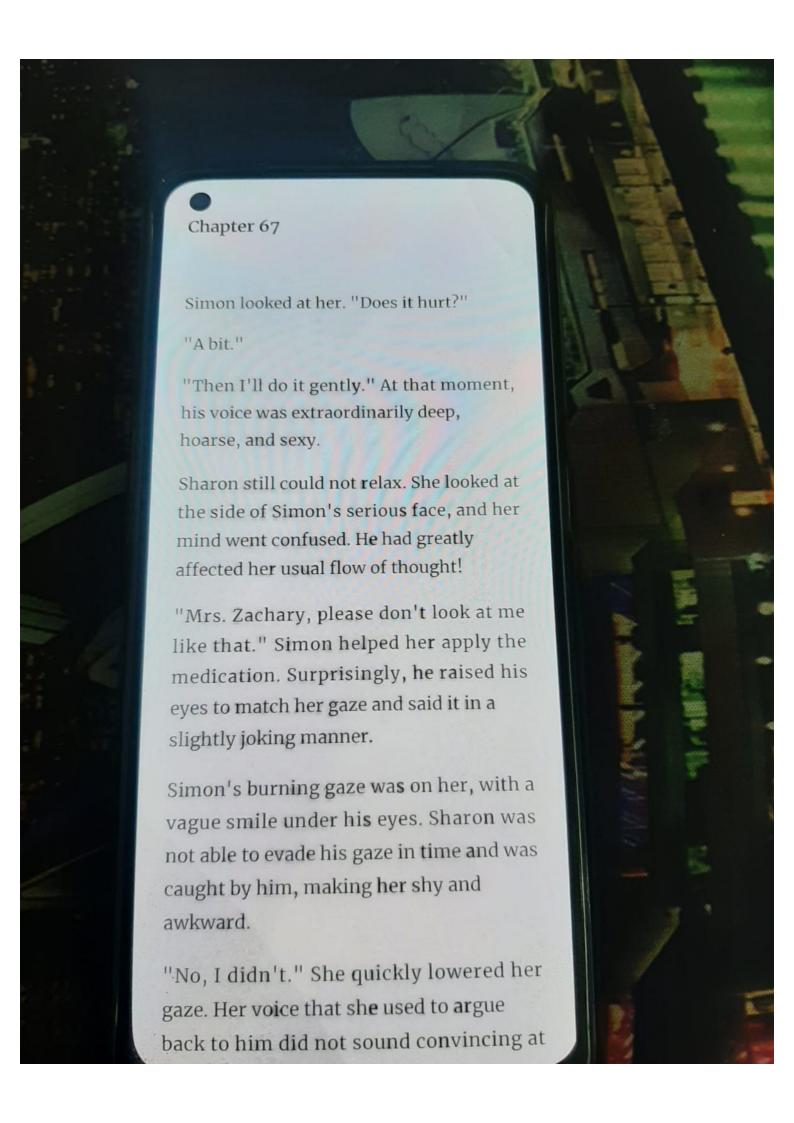








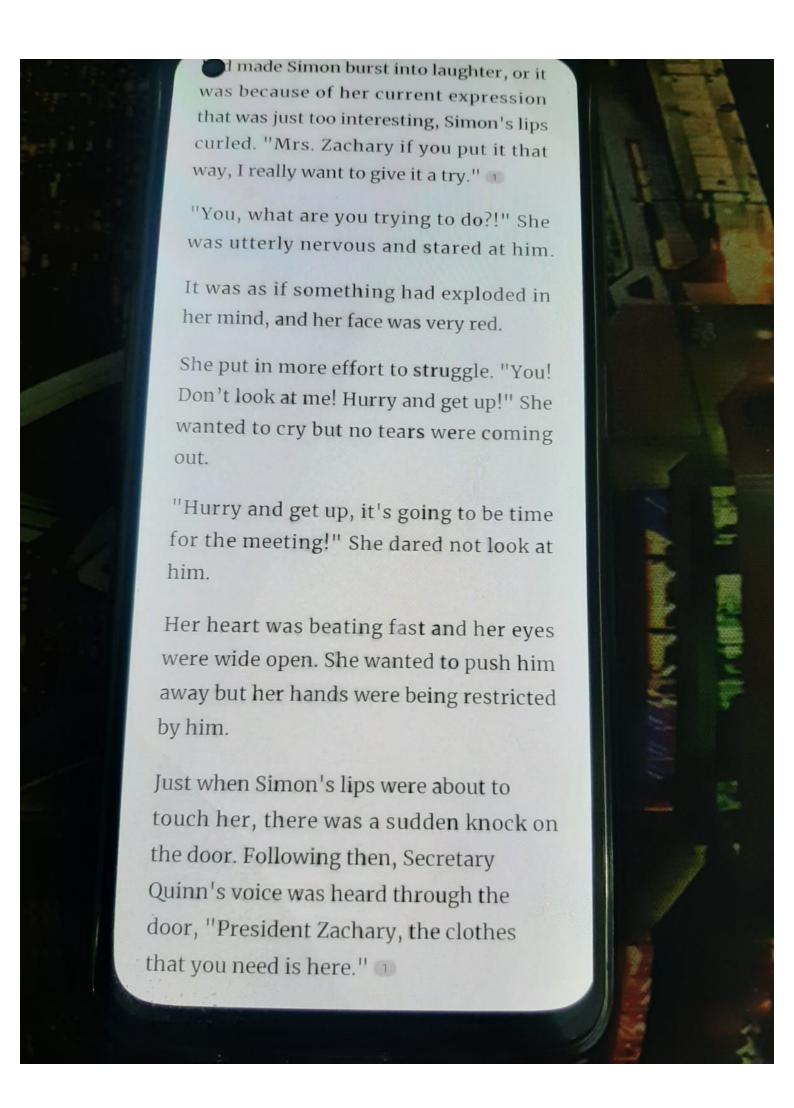


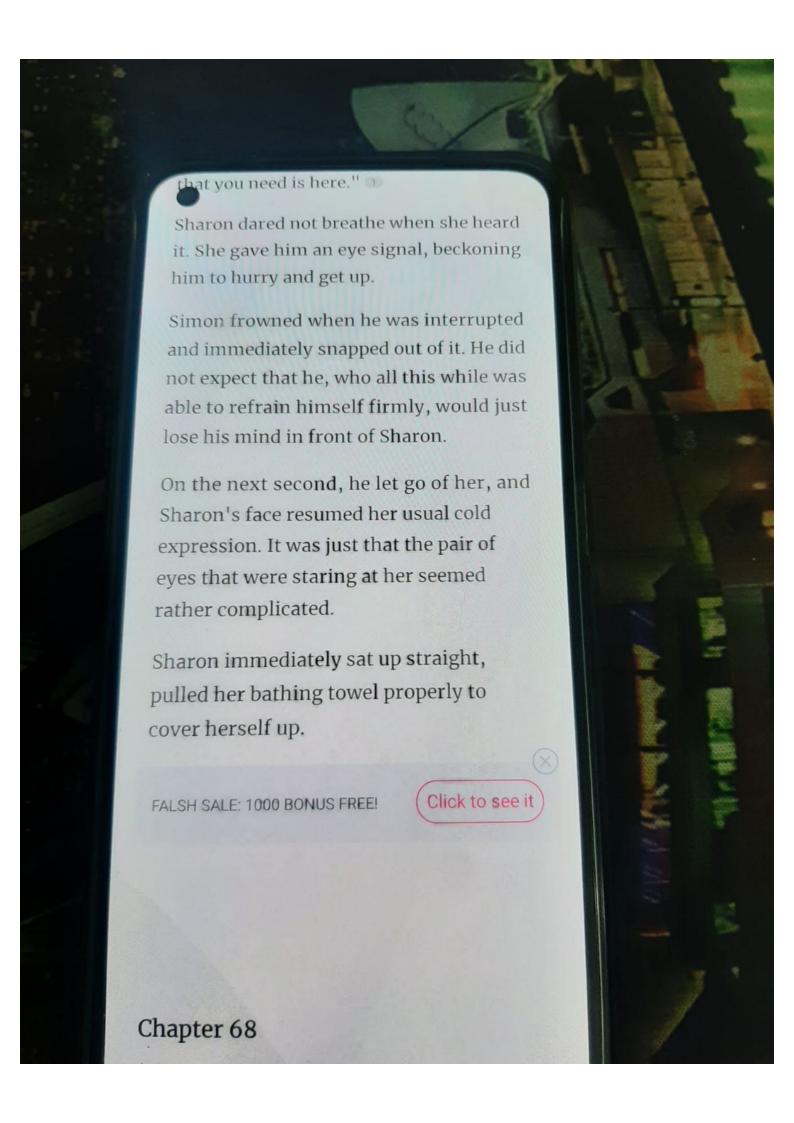


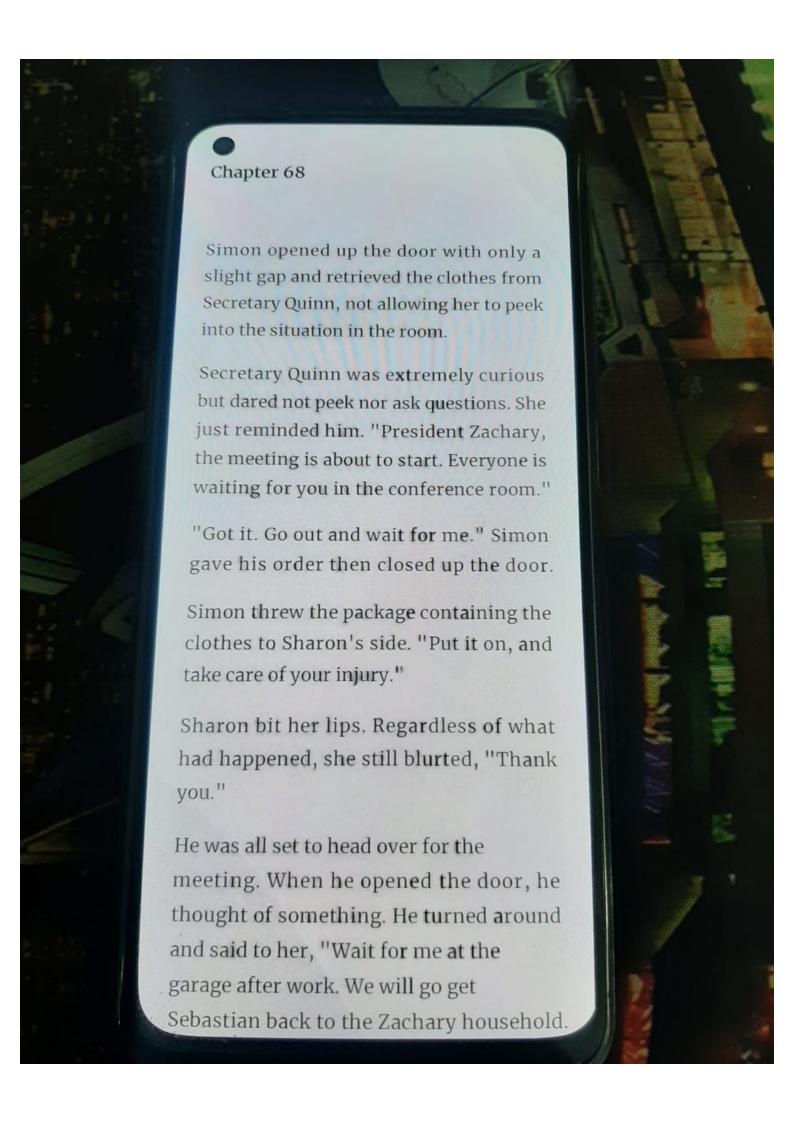
k to him did not sound convincing at all. She felt the pressure getting closer to her. Simon's strong vibe engulfed her. She lifted her eyes and saw Simon's handsome face so close to her own. His long fingers lifted her chin. "Scared of m e, huh?" Sharon sat on the side of the ledge. Simon stood up and 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."

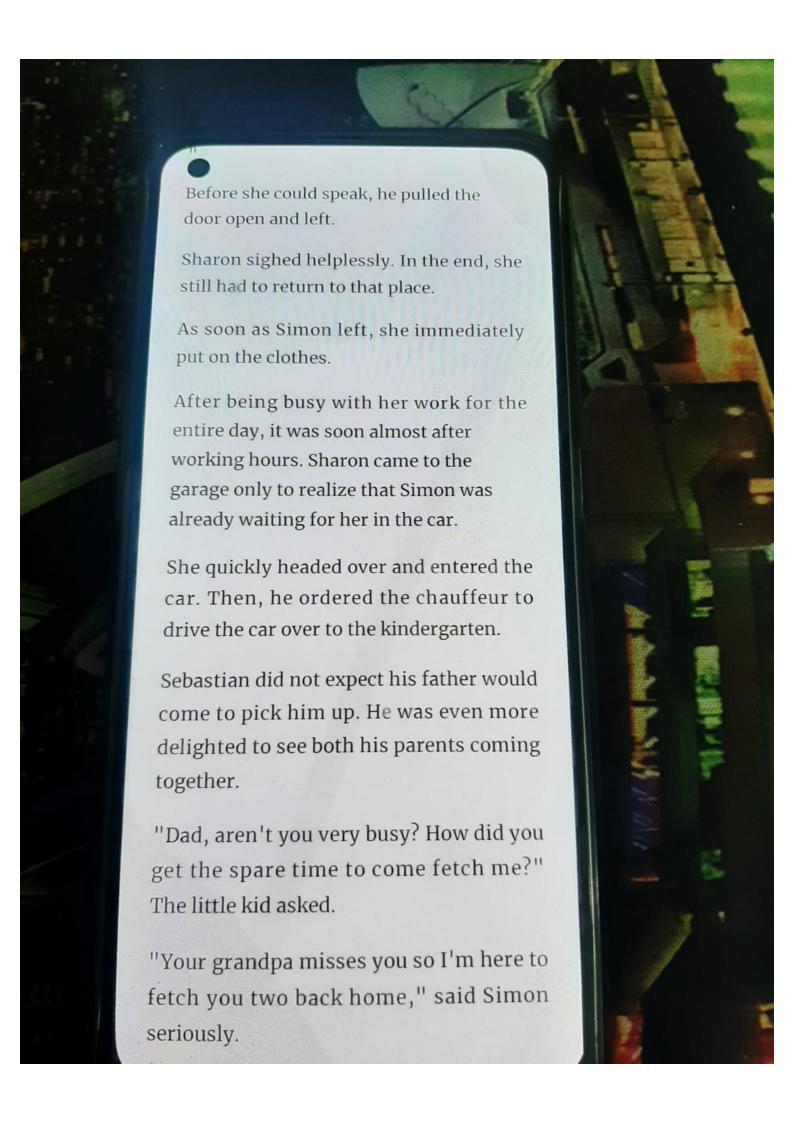
Perhaps it was either her comment that

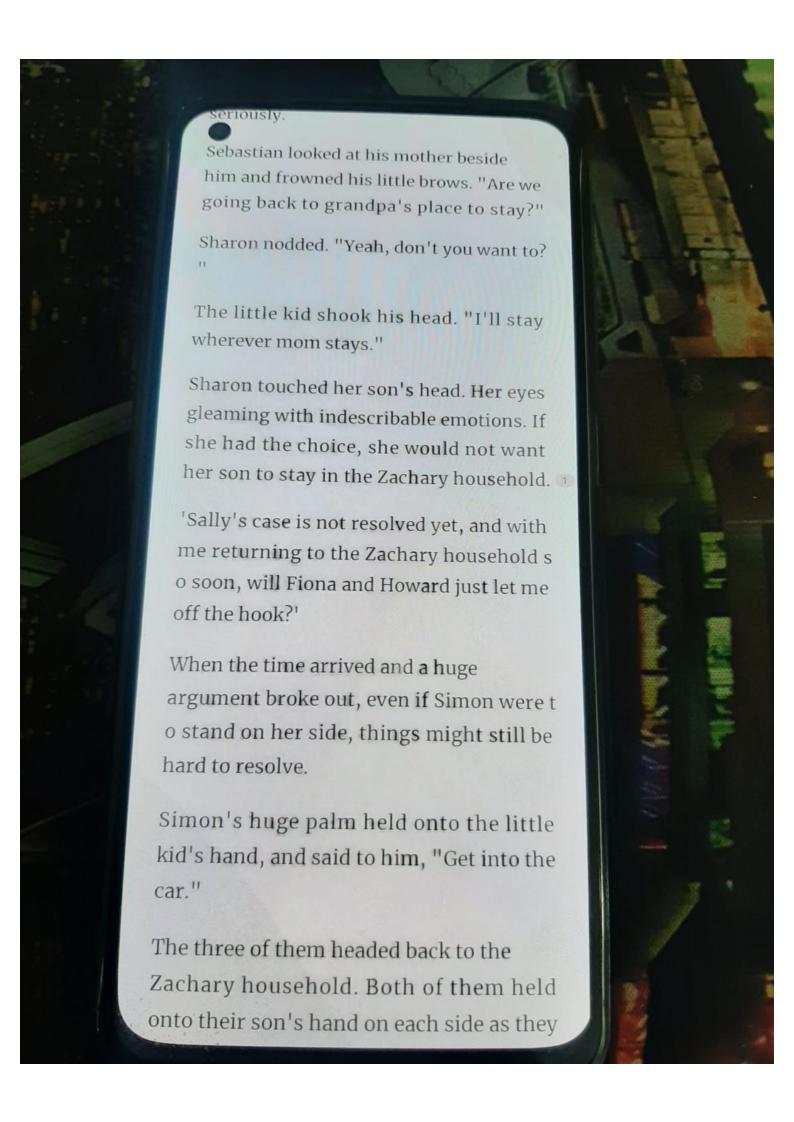
had made Simon burst into laughter, or it

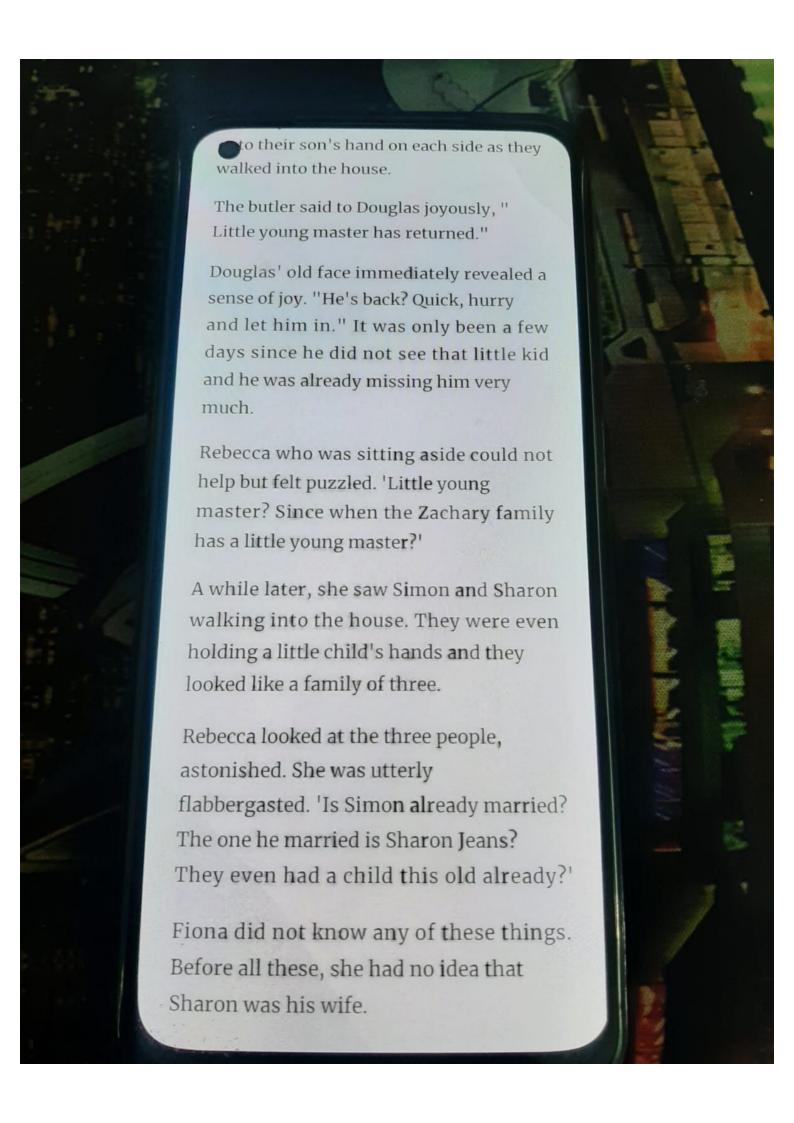


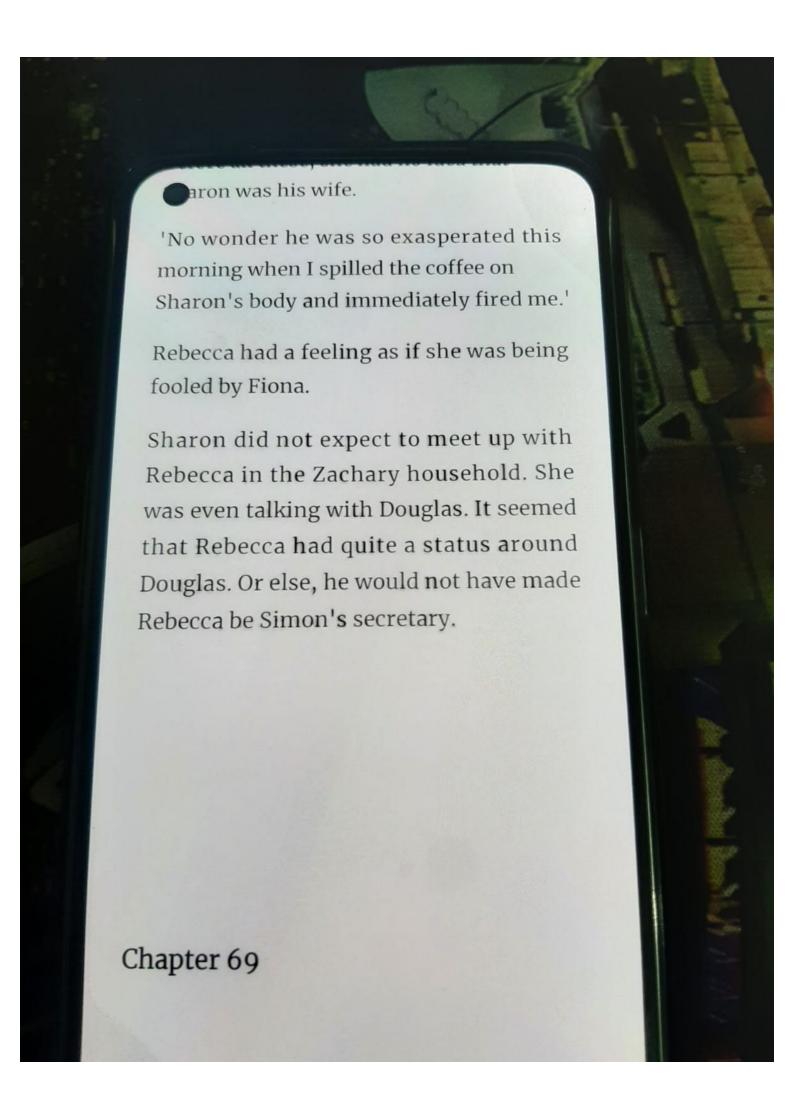


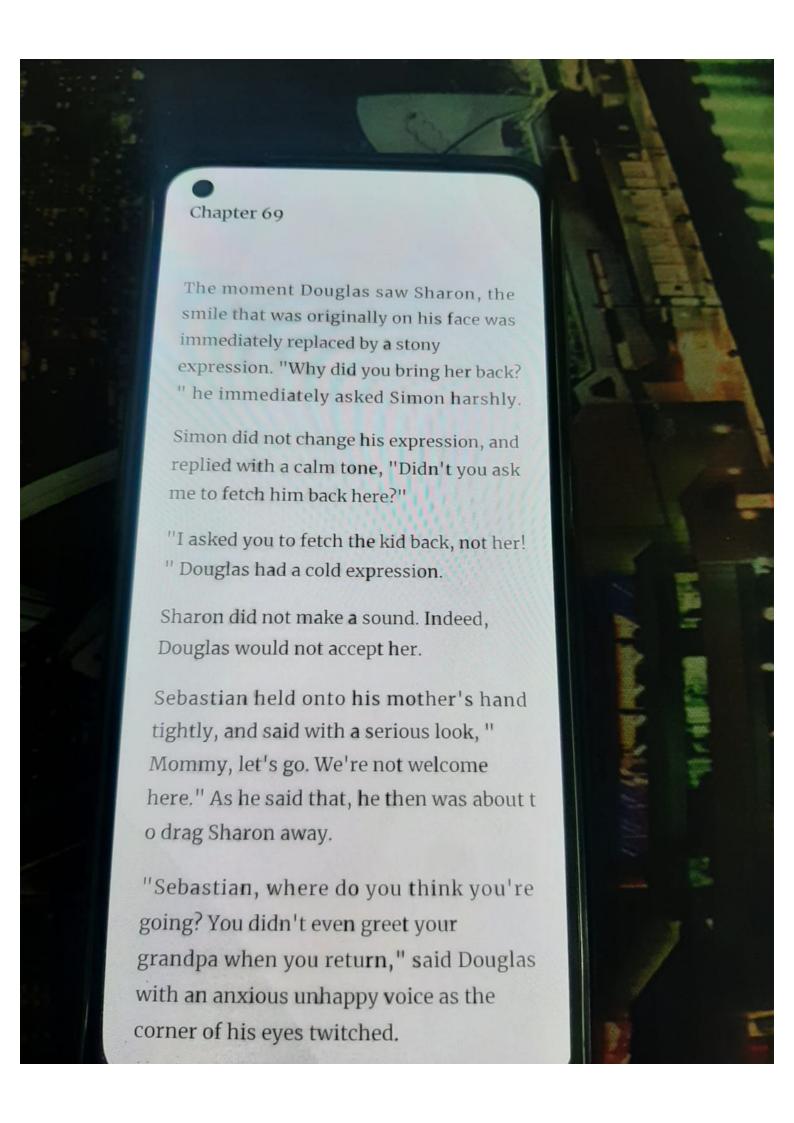


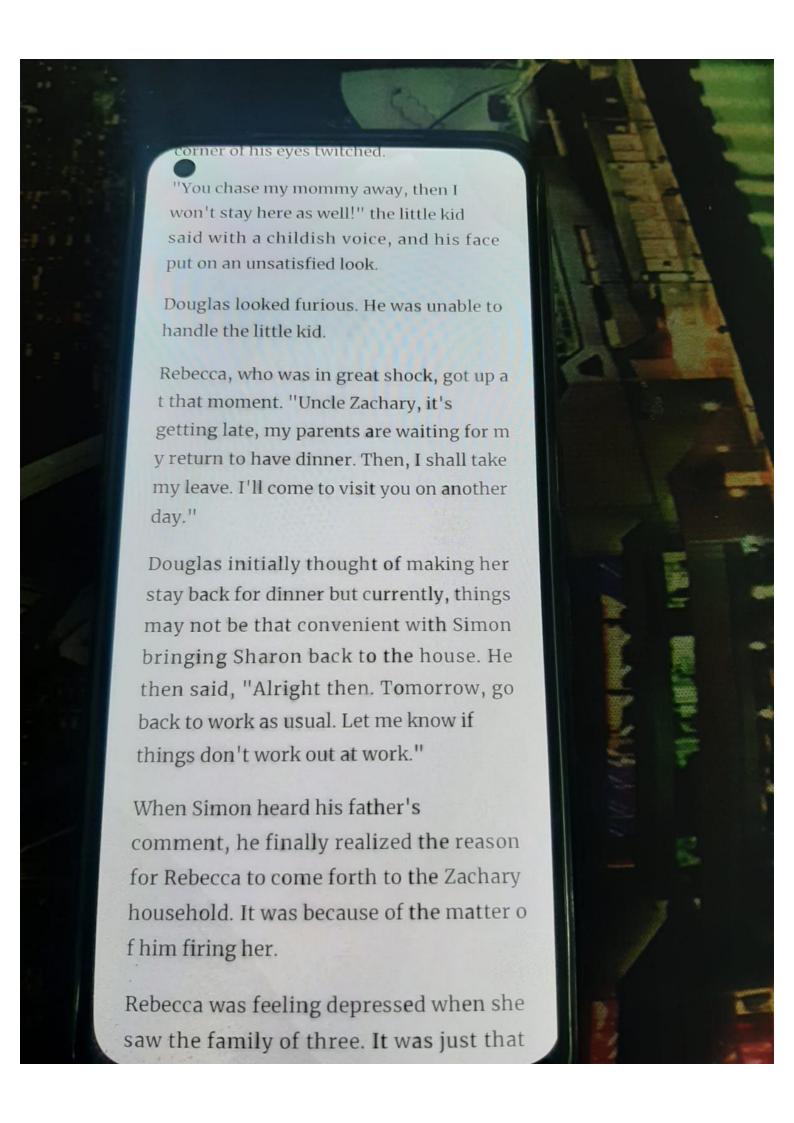


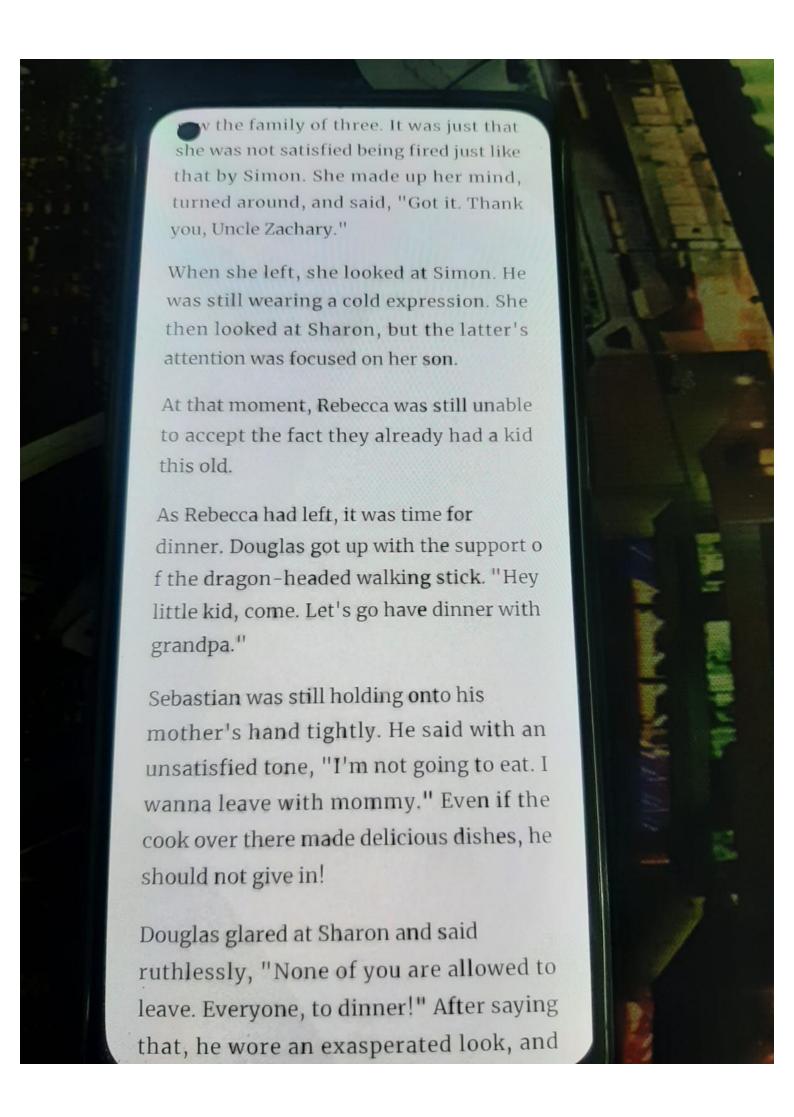


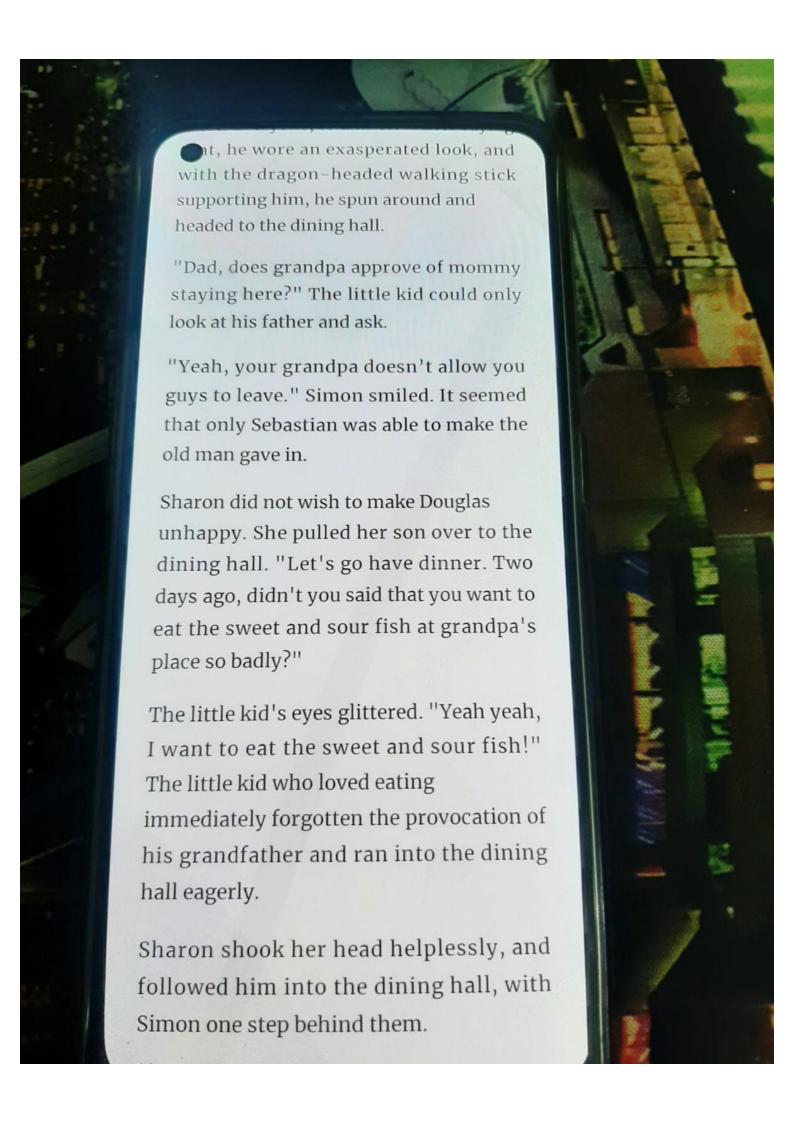


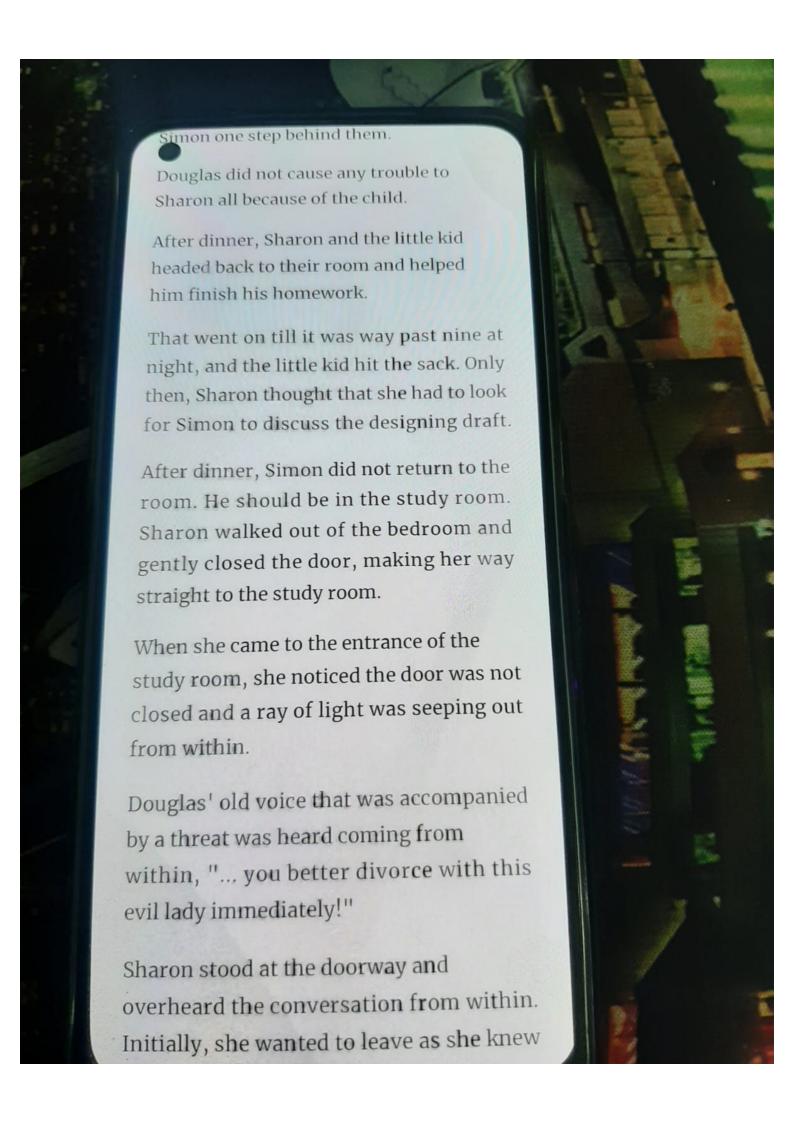


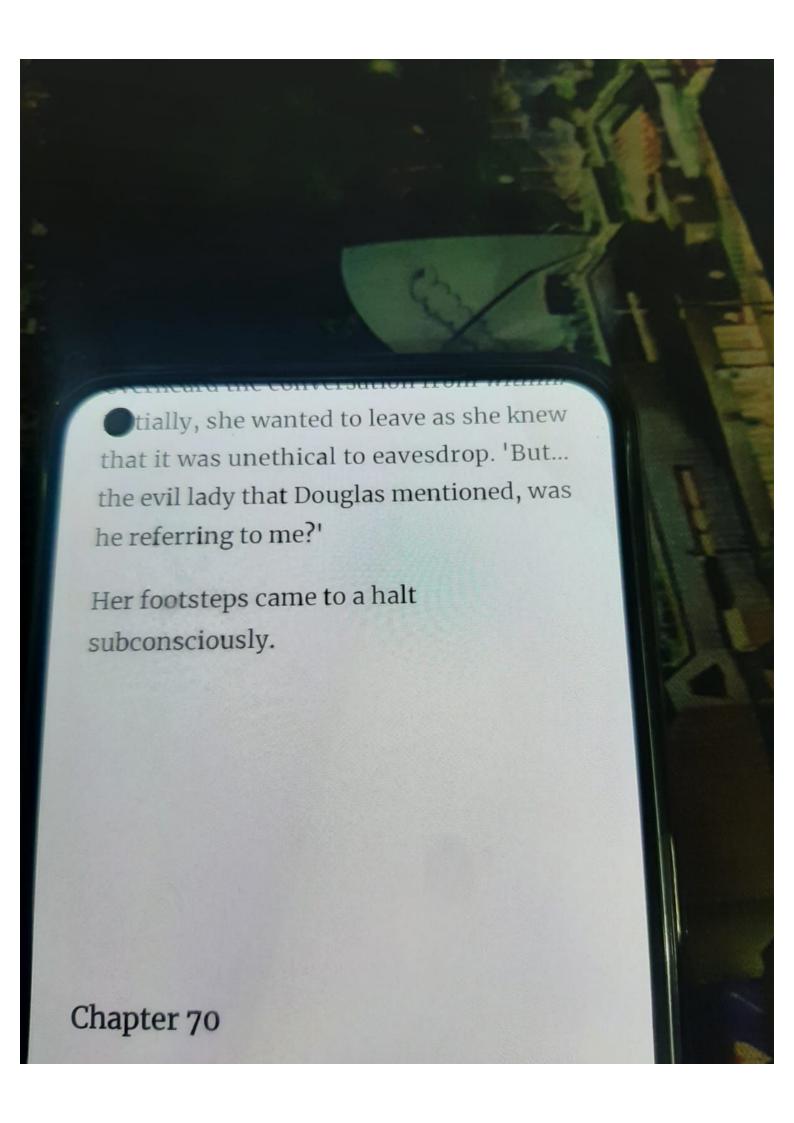


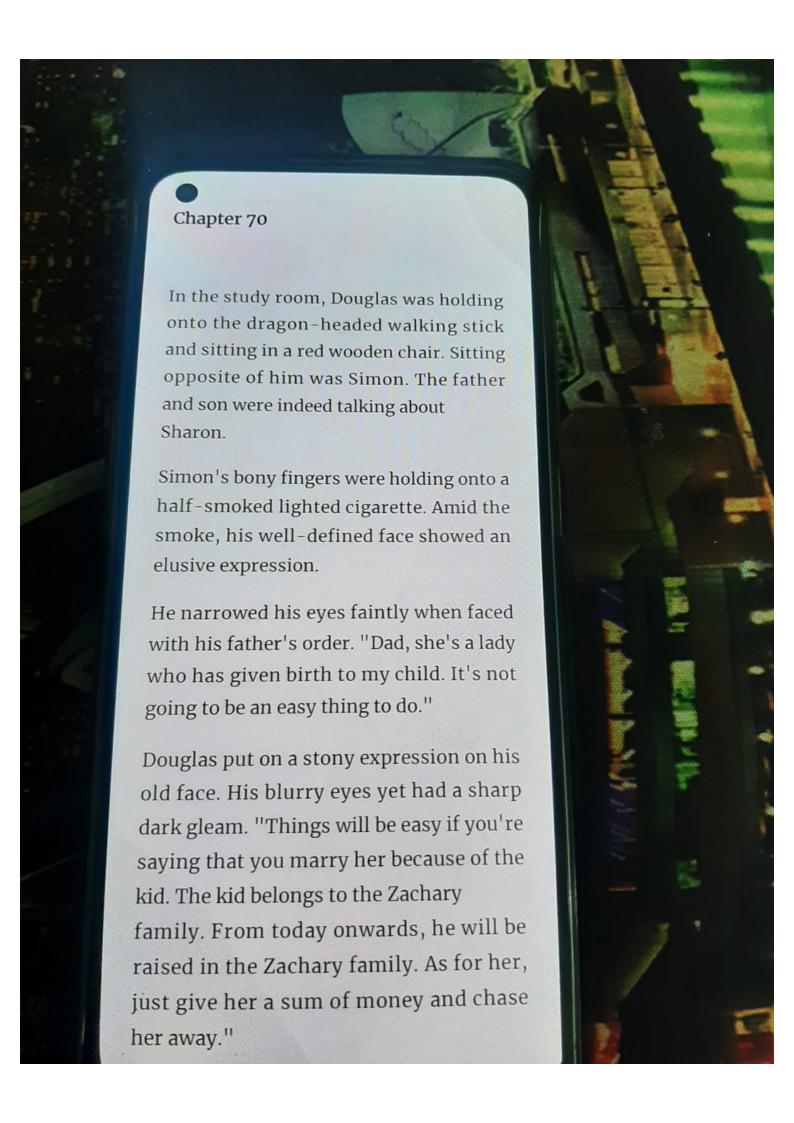


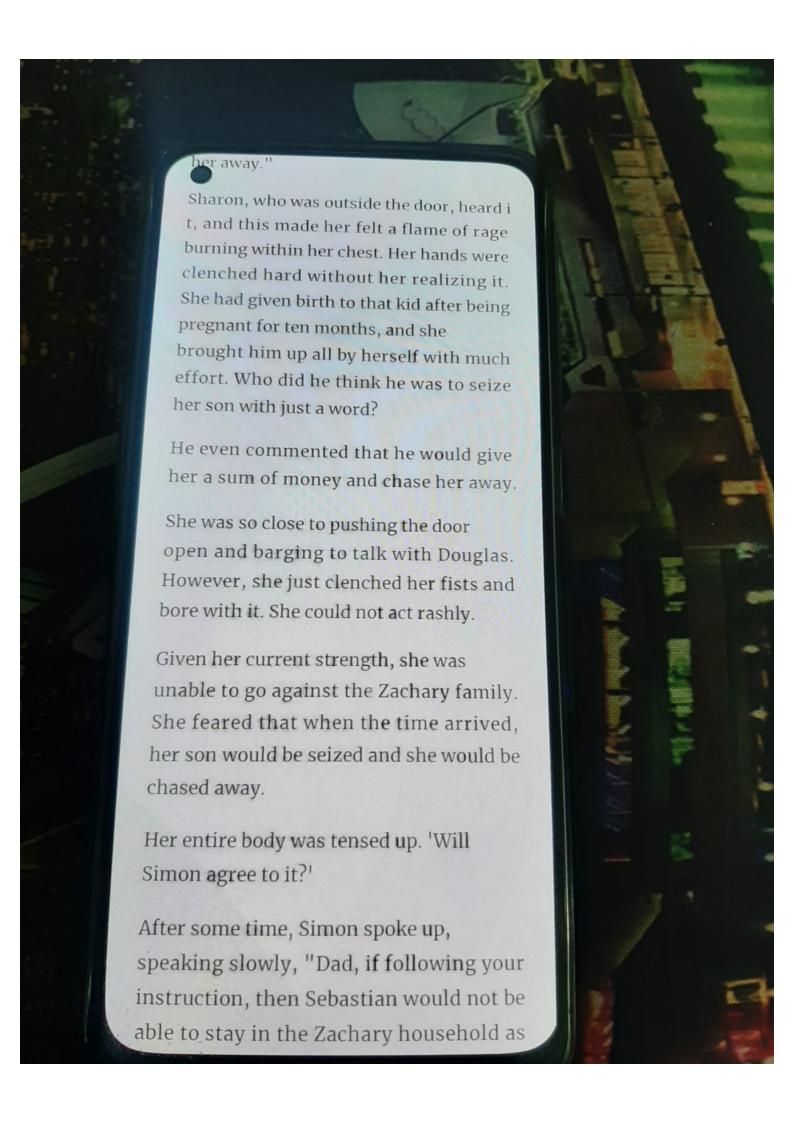












e to stay in the Zachary household as well."

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.

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."

<sup>&</sup>quot;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.

en 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 a n 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 i n the business world, he still had some tricks up his sleeves. "Dad, are you trying to negotiate with m e?" Simon's thin lips were vaguely forming a smile, and his eyes filled with indescribable emotion.