Chapter 36

Sharon could not seem to grasp the meaning behind Simon's words, but she did not ponder further into it. Then, she looked at the filth on herself and could not help but smile. "I'm going to go wash up. Do give me a moment."

Afterward, she looked at her son again. "
Sebastian, help Mommy attend to the
guest."

"Sure." Sebastian immediately went and brought their unfinished game of chess over. "Uncle, should we continue from last time?"

"Okay." Simon stayed to accompany him.

Sharon looked at them in a daze. They really did look like father and son.

Her heartstrings tensed up, and she did not think further into it. She turned around and went into the bathroom.

When Sharon came out after washing up, she heard the little guy exclaiming in excitement, "Checkmate! I won! I finally



she heard the little guy exclaiming in excitement, "Checkmate! I won! I finally won this time!"

She walked to the hall and saw her son triumphantly dancing while Simon was faintly curling his lips upward. He did not appear discouraged from losing. On the contrary, he had the demeanor of a king.

Seeing her walking over, the little guy immediately ran over to announce the good news, "Mommy, I won Uncle this time!"

"Is that so? Well, aren't you amazing?"

The little guy looked somewhat arrogant. "I told you that I'd surely win!"

"You can't boast after winning." Sharon poked his head. She was worried that Simon would get upset.

She took a peek at him and noticed he looked the same as usual and not at all unhappy.

That should be the case anyway. He would not be petty enough to be bothered about losing to a child, right?

"The two of you can keep playing. I'll head inside to dry my hair," she said to



and inside to dry my hair," she said to Simon and went into the room.

Sharon sat down in front of the dressing table and switched on the hairdryer to blow dry her long hair. Then, a figure suddenly appeared behind her. Before she could react, the hairdryer in her hand was taken away.

She looked at the vanity mirror in astonishment. It showed the long stalwart body of the man. Holding the hairdryer in his hand, he helped her dry her hair.

She felt even more embarrassed now and hurriedly tried to snatch the hairdryer back. "I can do—"

"Don't move," the man said in his deep voice. He said that in a tone that was hard for her to reject him.

Sharon sat nervously, not daring to move while he blow-dried her hair.

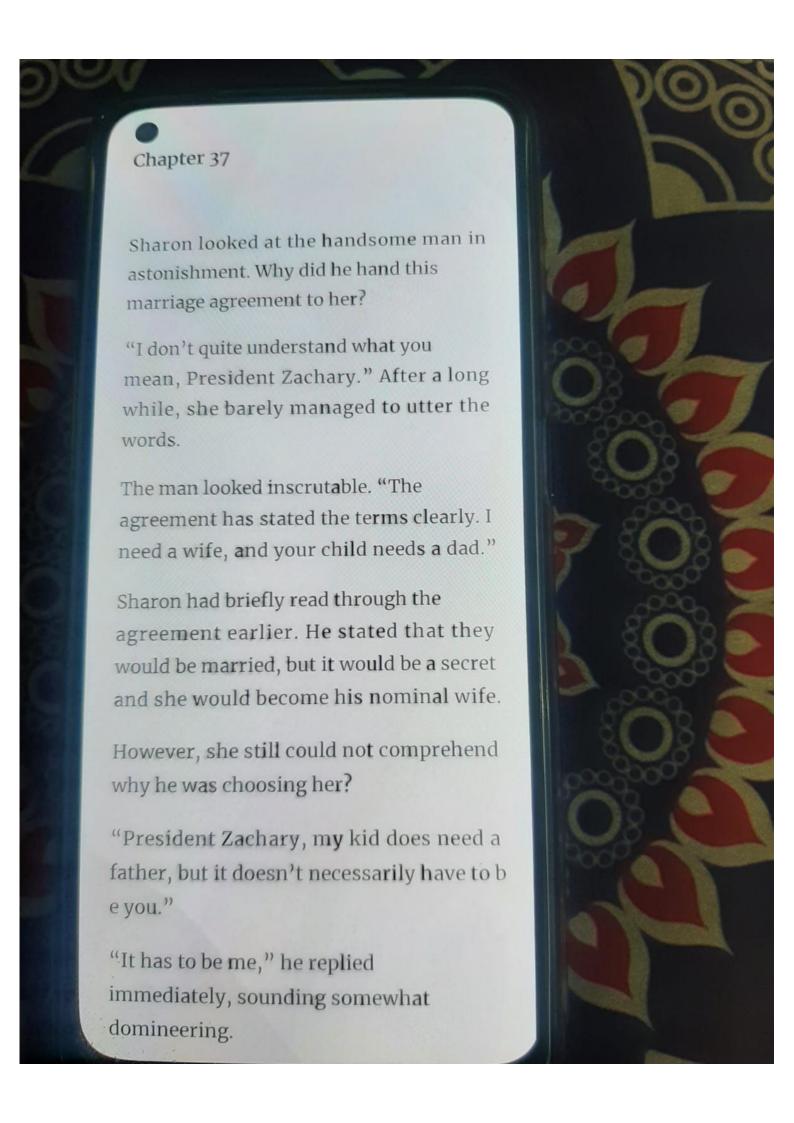
The man's slender fingers were combing through her hair, occasionally touching her scalp. She felt utterly petrified. Why was the magnificent president of a company whose hands signed projects worth hundreds of millions helping to



orth hundreds of millions helping to blow dry her hair? "It's done now." While she was still in a trance, he was done with her hair. "Um... Thank you." She grew even more courteous toward him. Simon frowned and said quietly, "No need to thank me." He added, "I'm heading back to the company now. Send me off?" She could not refuse any request he made now and immediately replied, "Sure." Sharon told her son to wait quietly at home while she sent Simon downstairs. The car was already waiting for him outside the condominium, and she walked him to the car and watched him get in. The man looked at her outside the car and said nonchalantly, "Come in." "Huh?" Sharon was puzzled. She did not have to go back to the company today. "There's something I'd like to discuss

There's something I'd like to discuss with you." He stared deeply into her eyes. Sharon could somehow feel that his expression looked a little stern? She dubiously got into the car and closed the door immediately. Then, she noticed there were only the two of them left inside as the driver and Franky were standing outside the car. She was a little nervous. "President Zachary?" The man handed a document to her. " Sign it." She looked down at it, and there were two words in big fonts on the front of the document: 'Marriage Agreement'!

Chapter 37



with a strange look, she gazed at his deep, black eyes and heard him say the words, "Five years ago, Monarch Hotel."

As soon as he said these words, Sharon could feel her heartstrings abruptly tightening up. She stared at him for a moment, and her emotions were fluctuating. "You..."

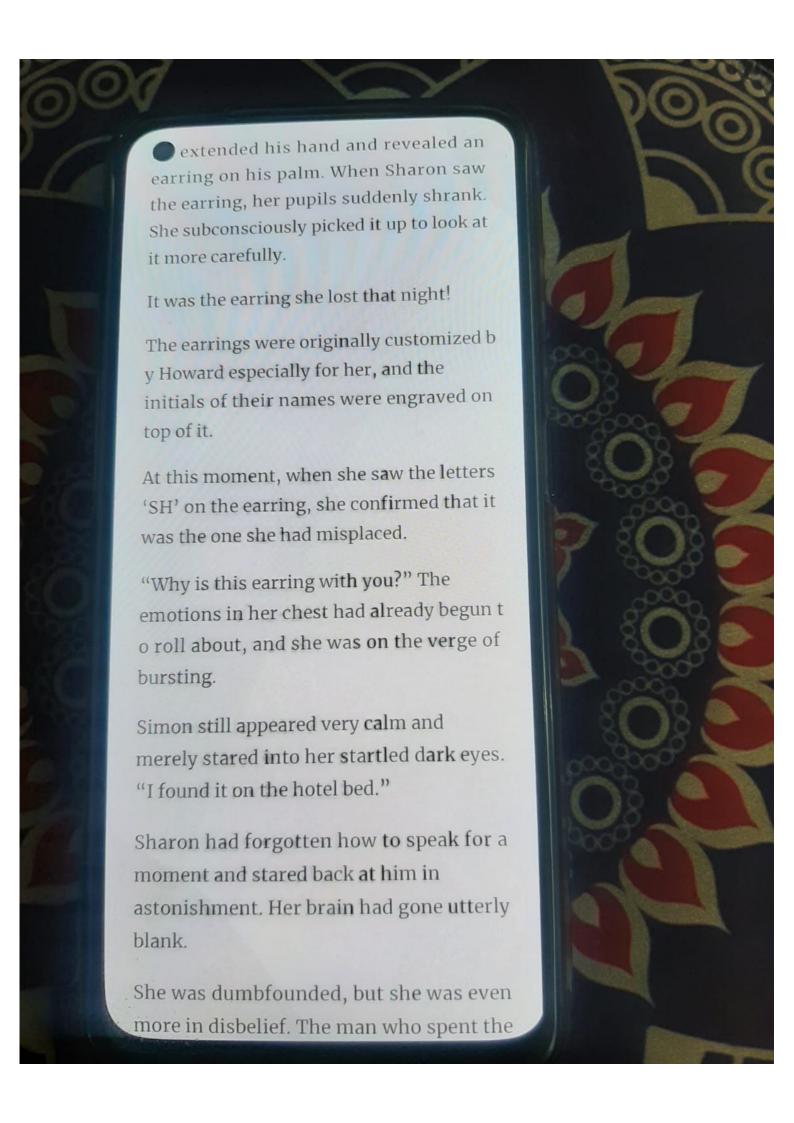
"I was the man who spent the night with you at the hotel," he calmly uttered the answer she had been searching for all this while.

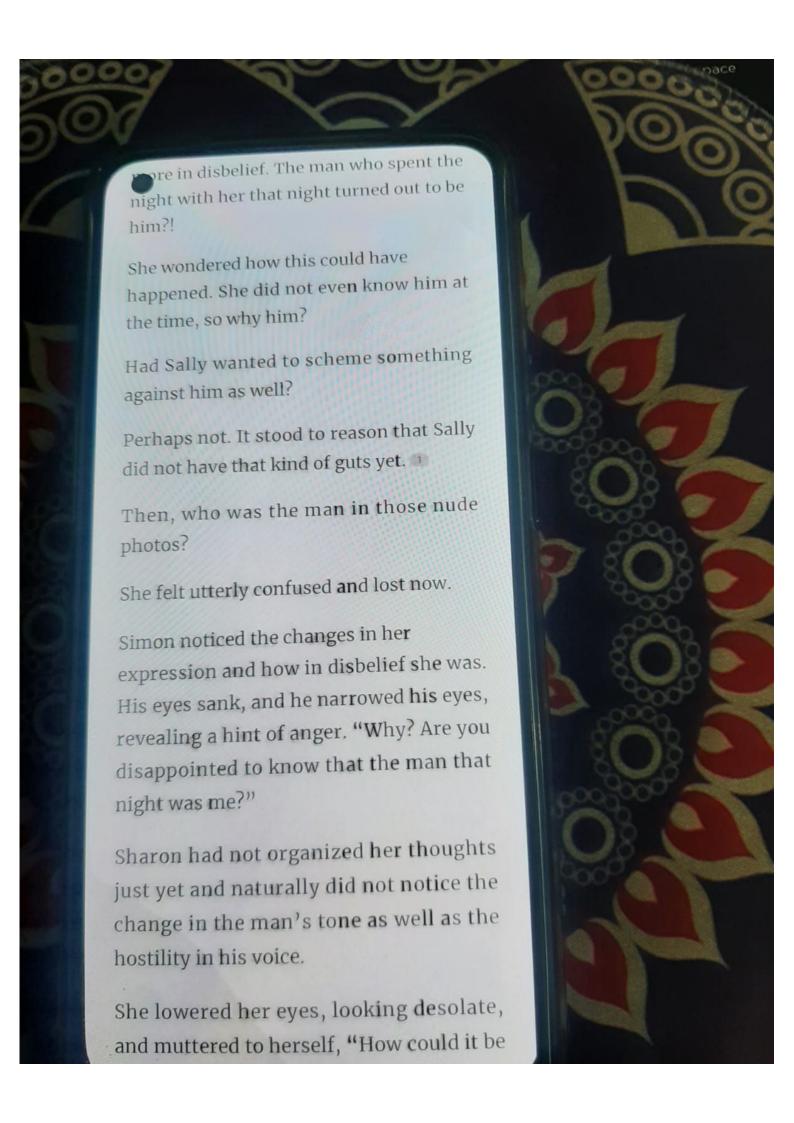
Sharon was thoroughly exasperated. She continued to fix her gaze on the man in front of her, utterly shocked and in disbelief.

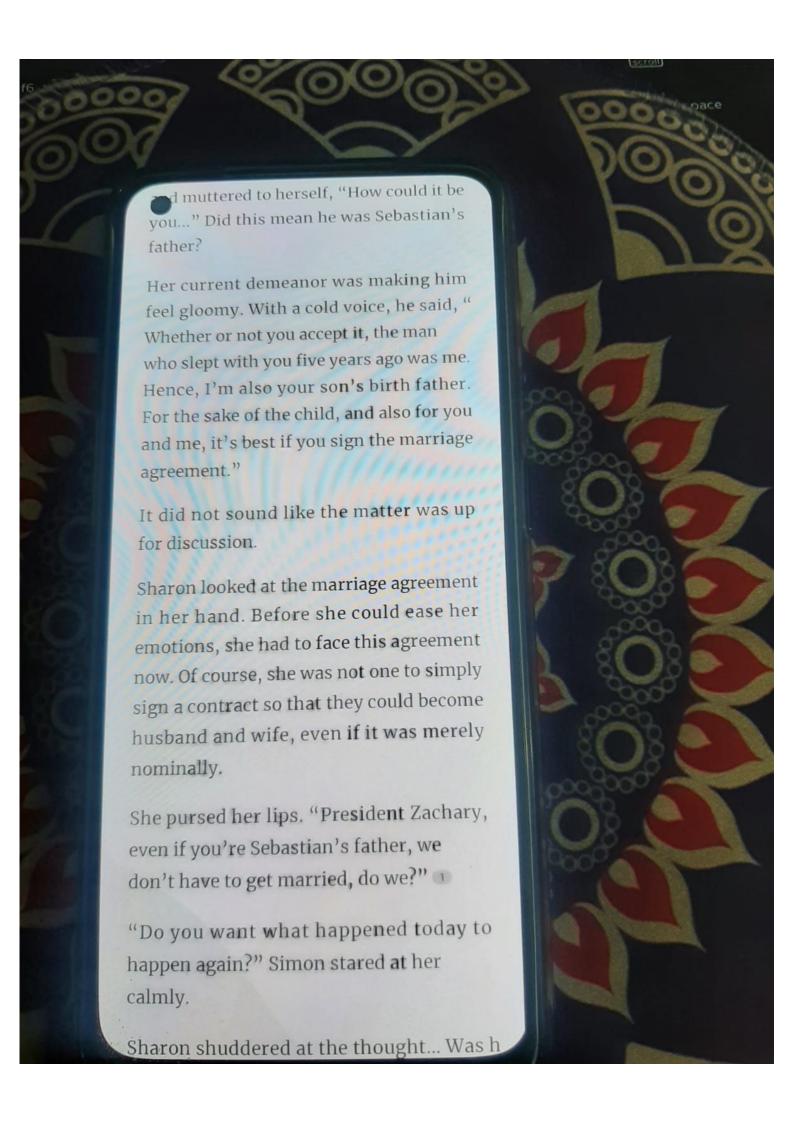
After a long while, she slowly returned to her senses. "That's... That's impossible. I t wasn't you. How could it be..." She shook her head and was unable to believe what he had just said.

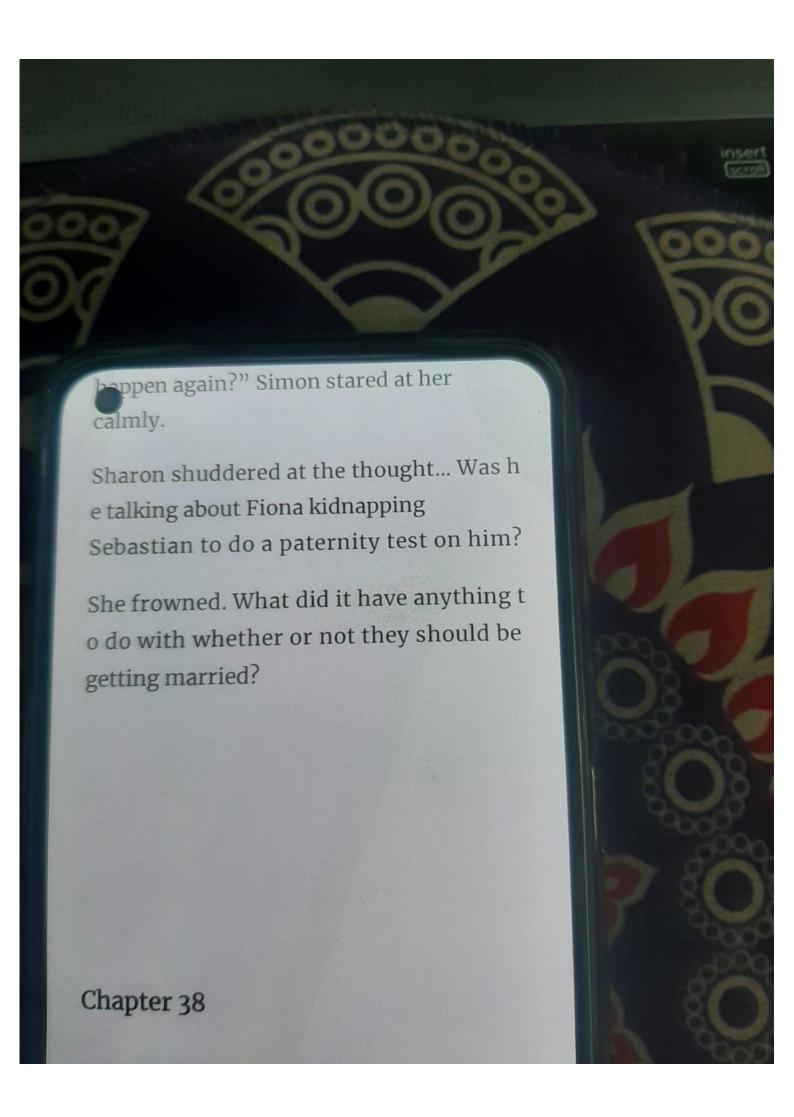
Sally was the one who plotted the incident, not to mention the fact that the man in those nude photos was not him at all!

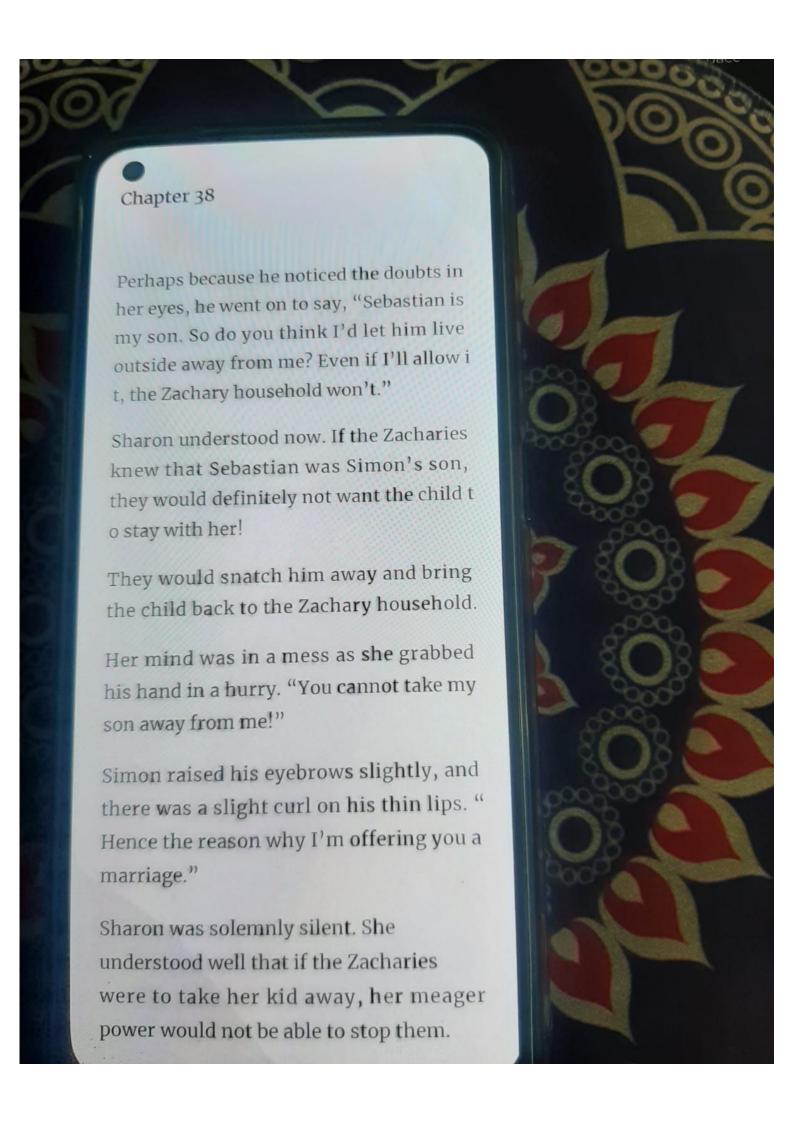
He extended his hand and revealed an

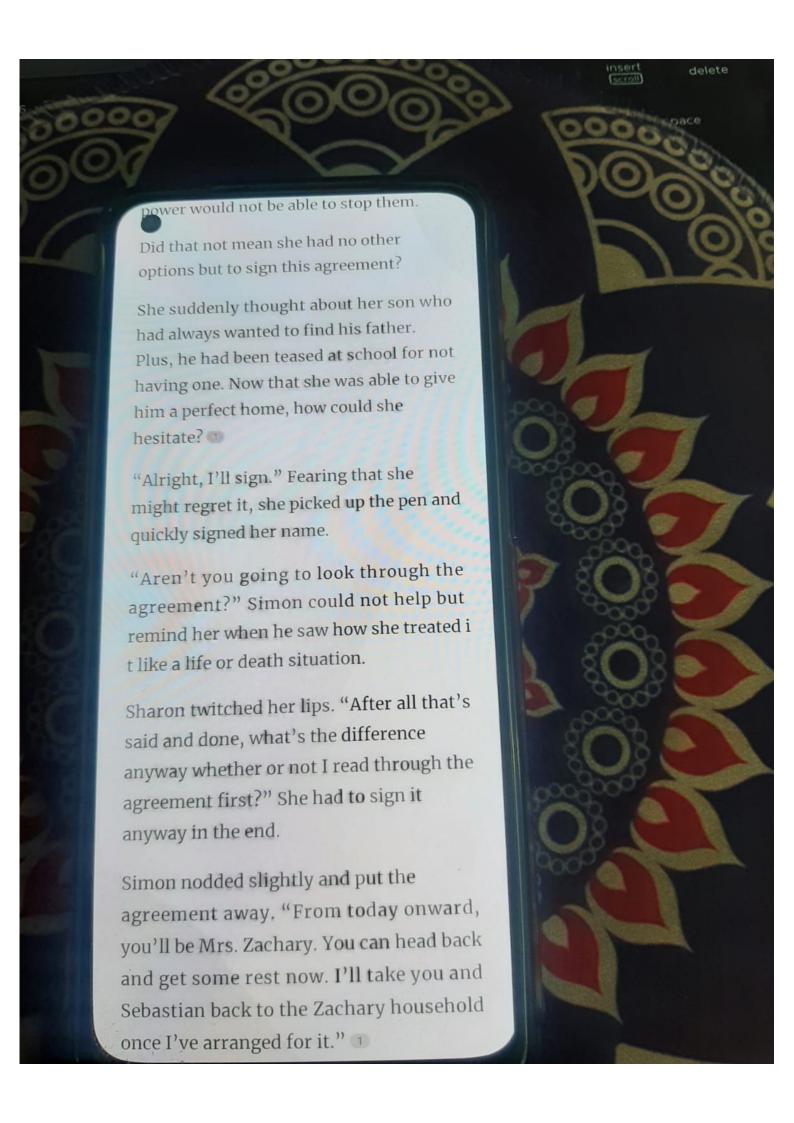


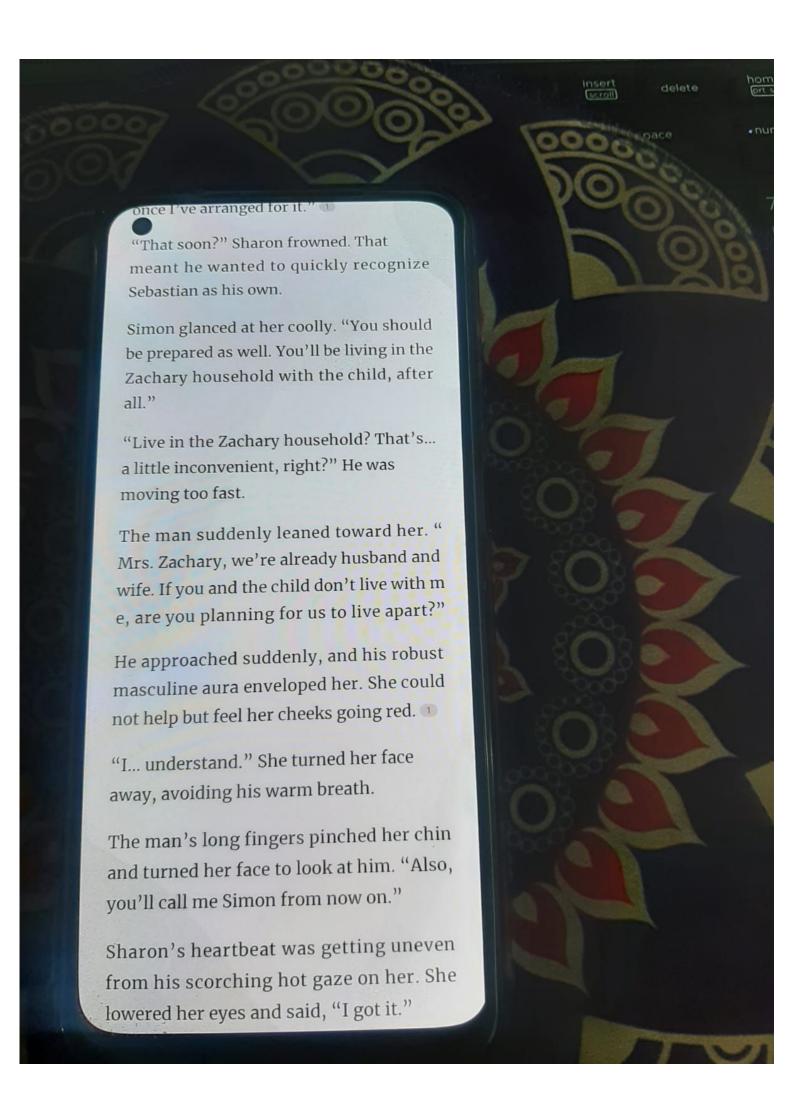


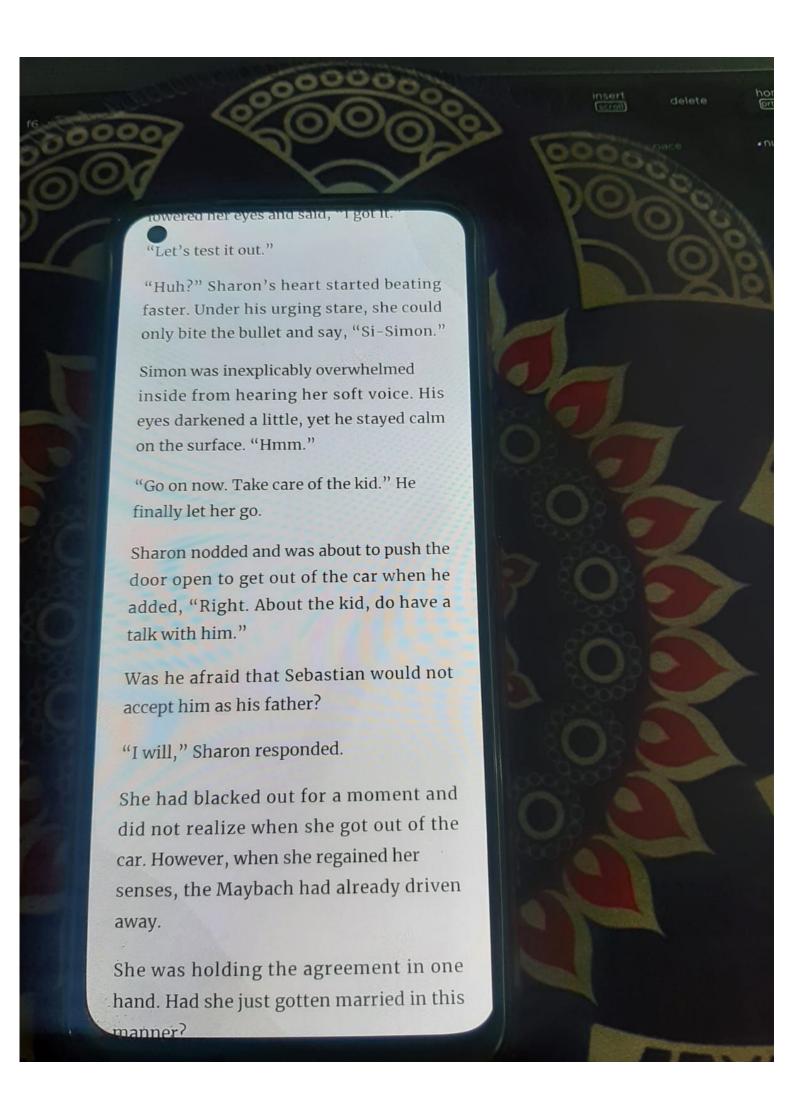


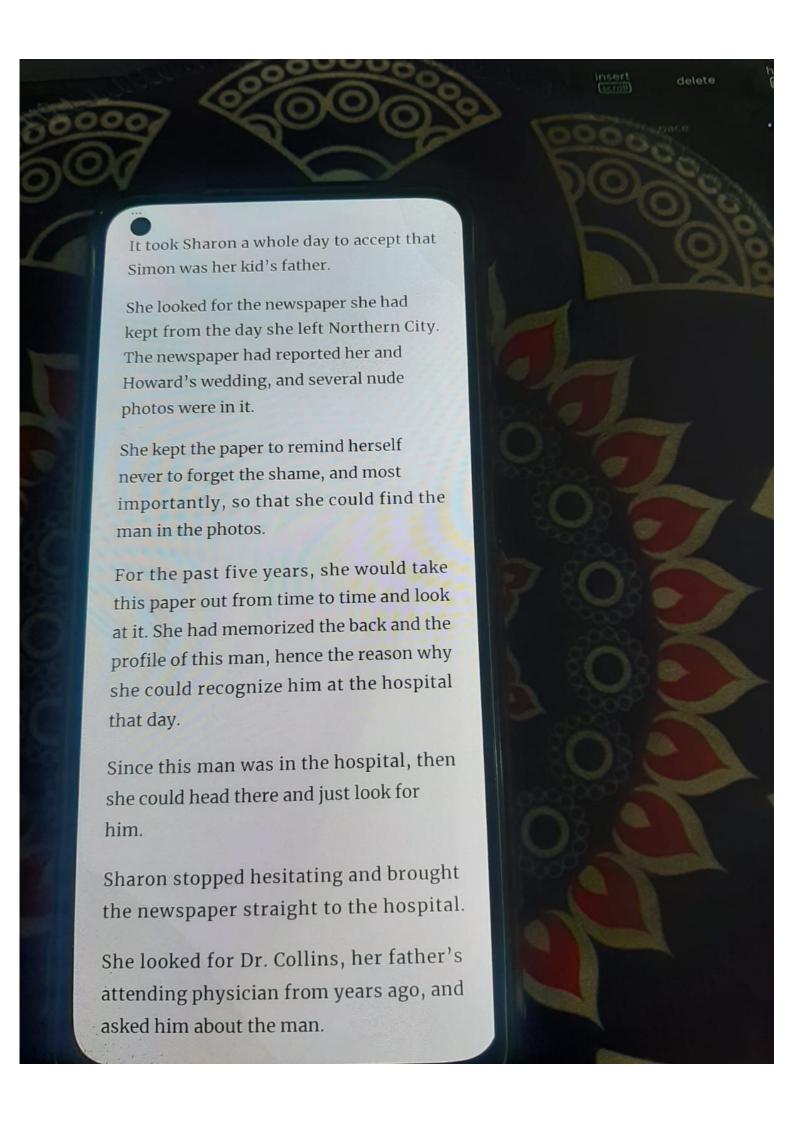


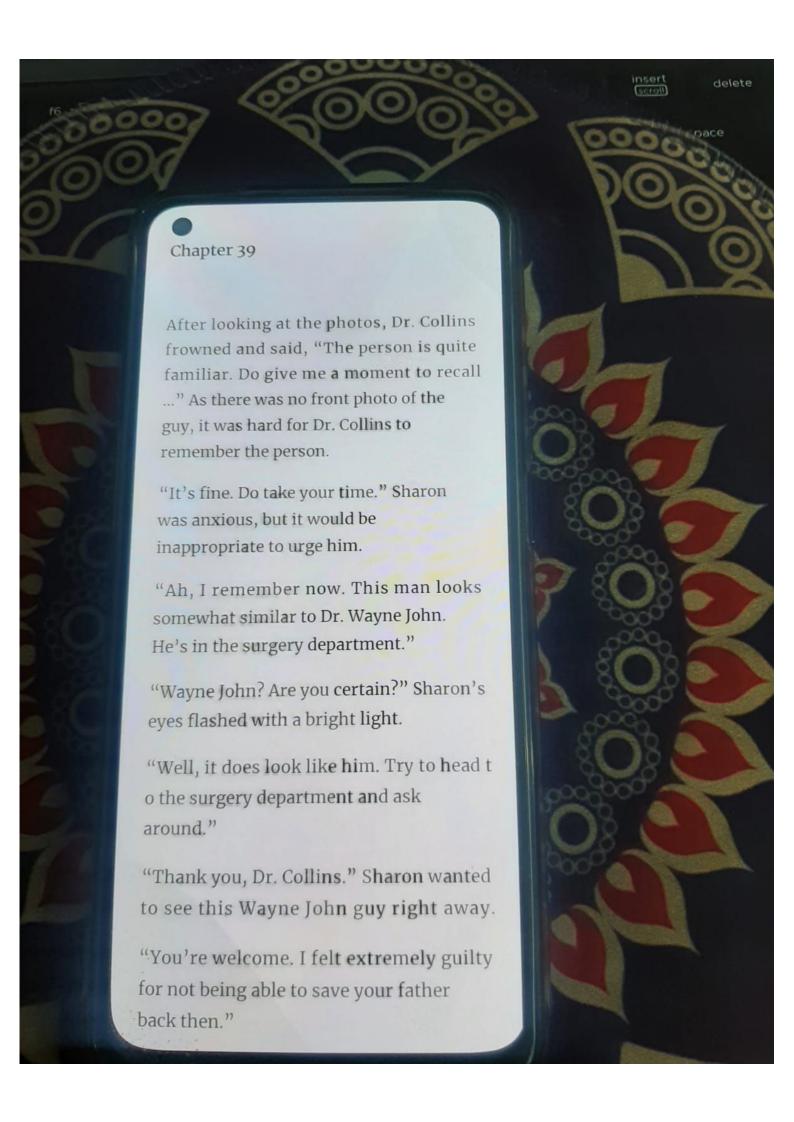


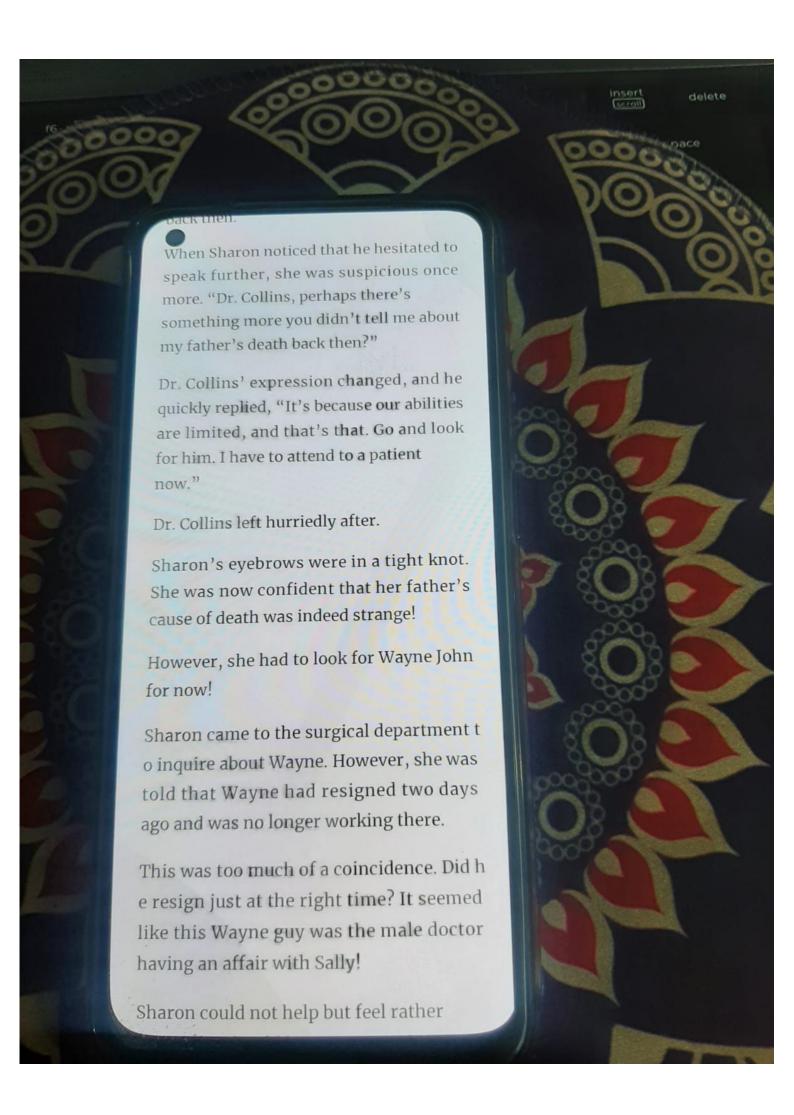




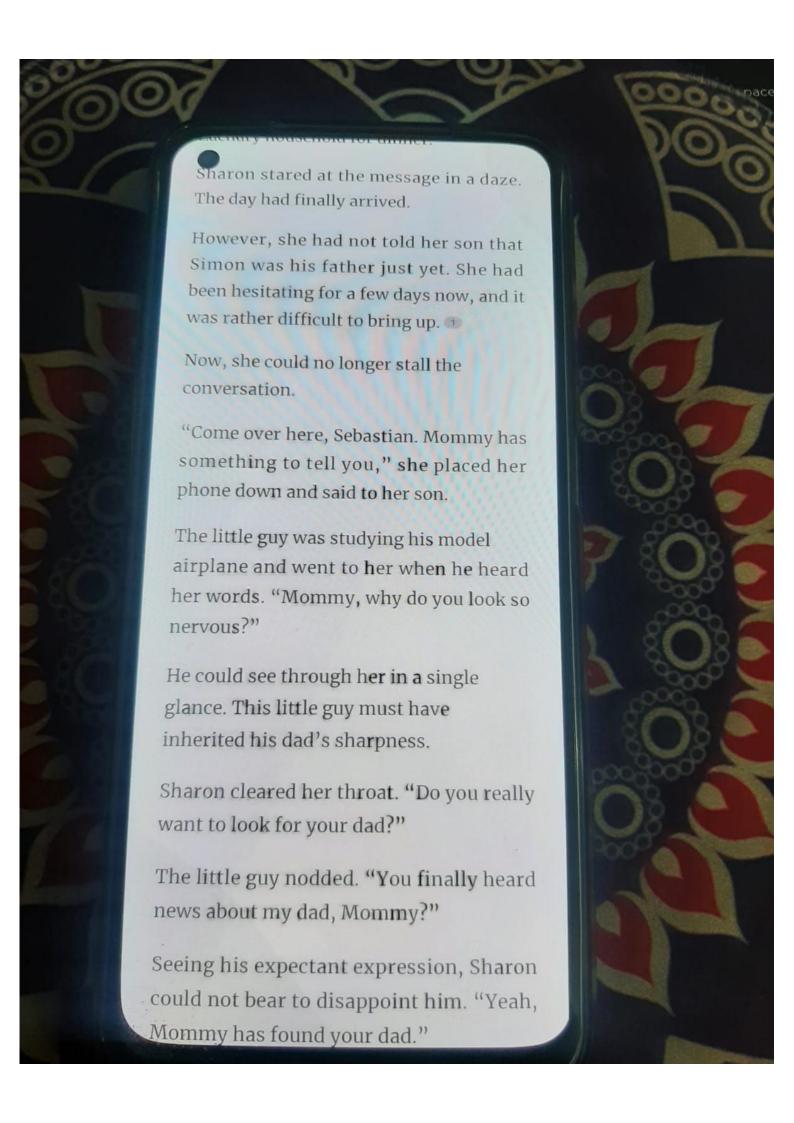


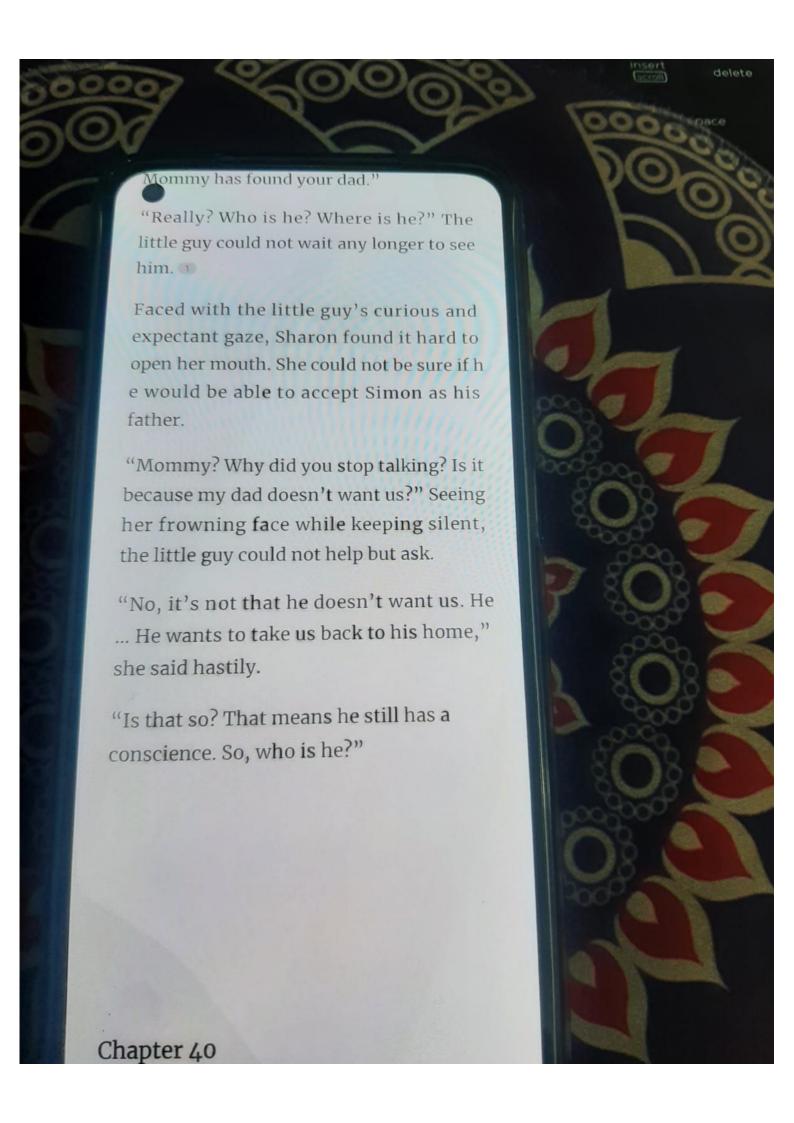


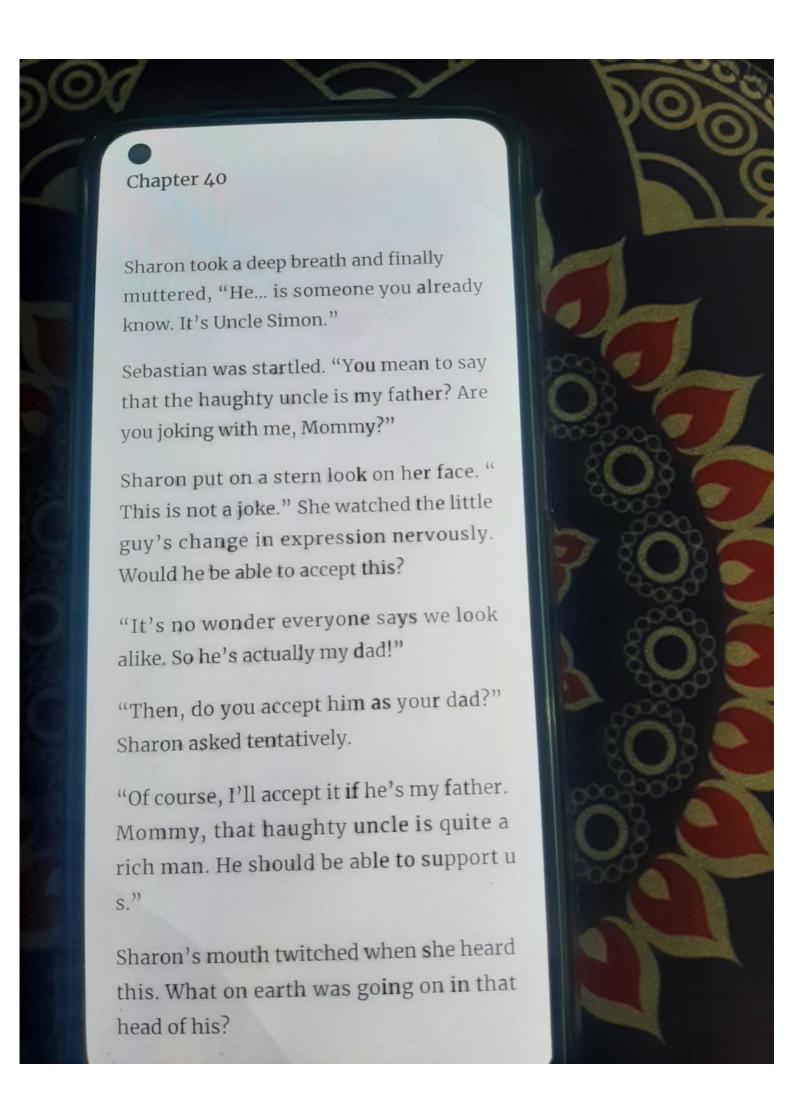


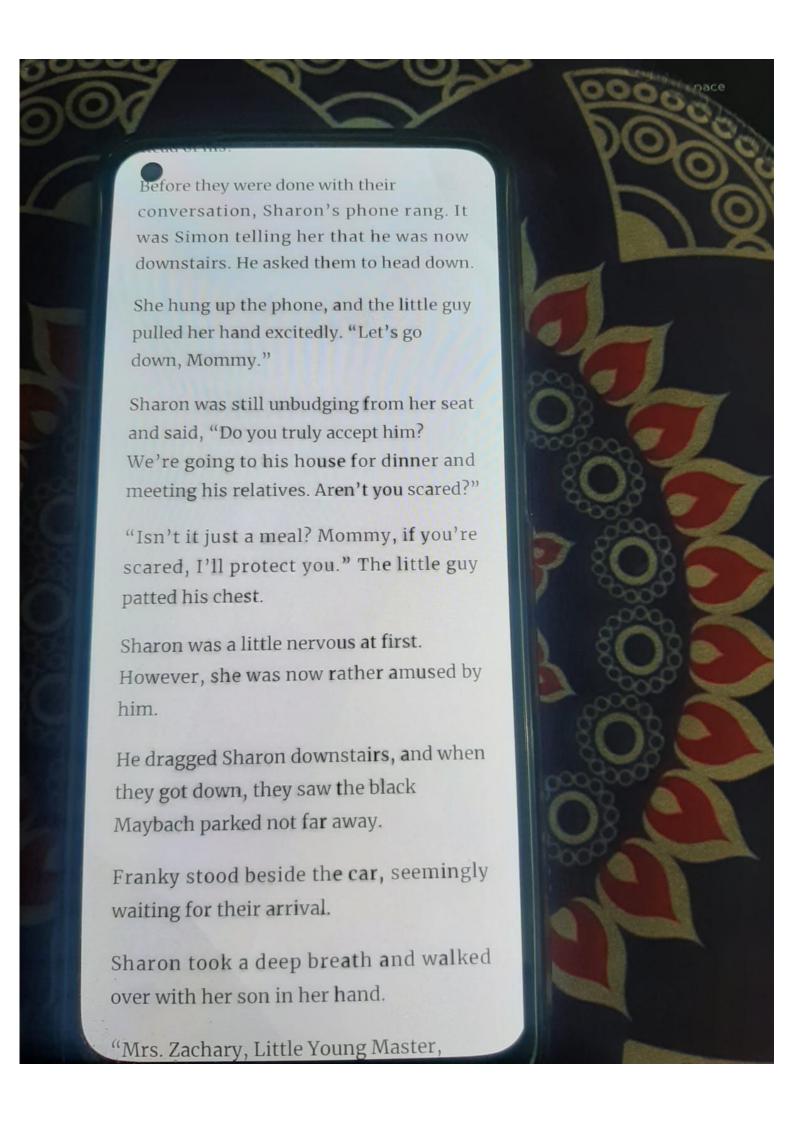


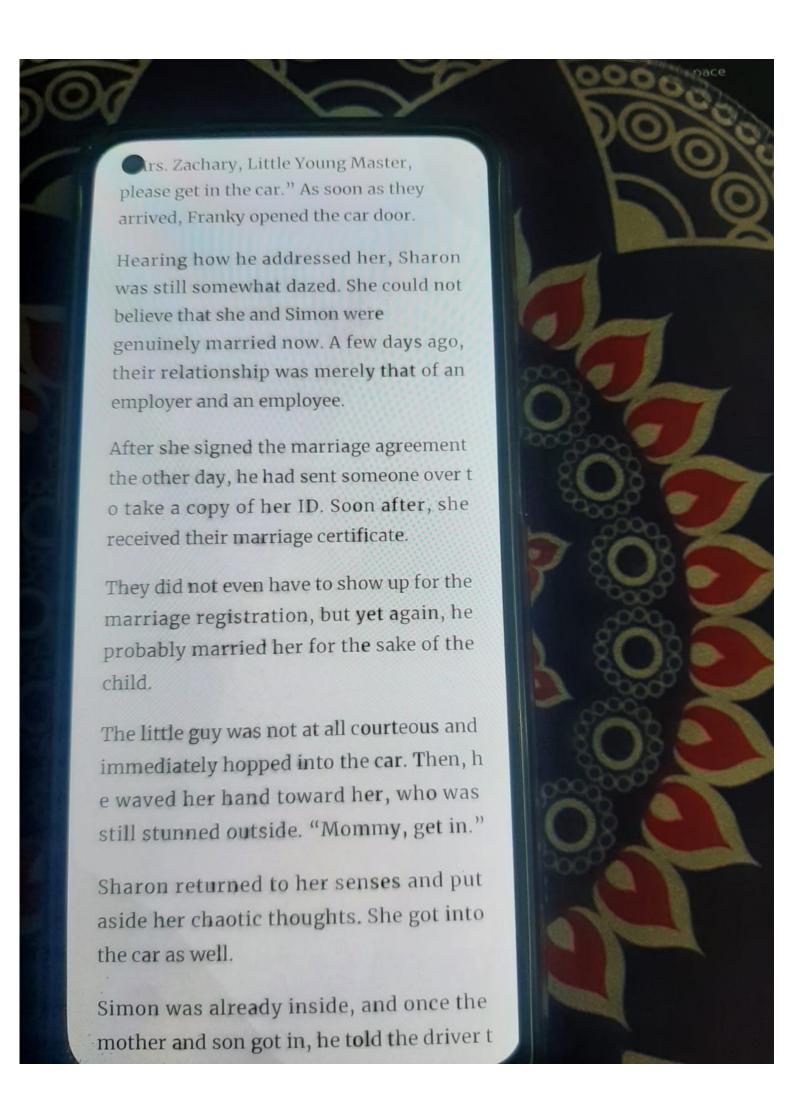












o drive.

Sharon glanced at the man, finding it all somewhat strange.

Meanwhile, Sebastian was somewhat proactive. He looked at Simon without blinking and asked, "Mommy said that you're my dad?"

Simon nodded slightly. "Yeah."

"Then, are you taking us home and taking responsibility for us now?" The little guy was courageous enough to inquire about everything.

Simon raised his eyebrows. "Of course."

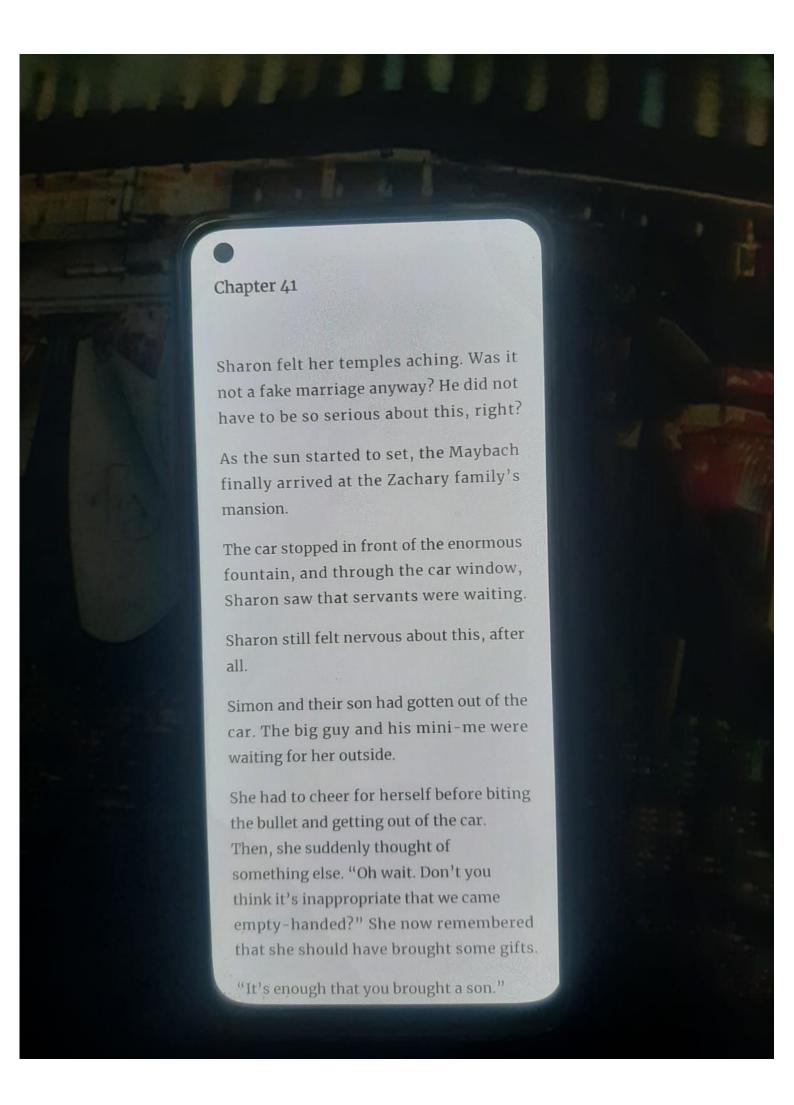
"Will you marry my mommy?"

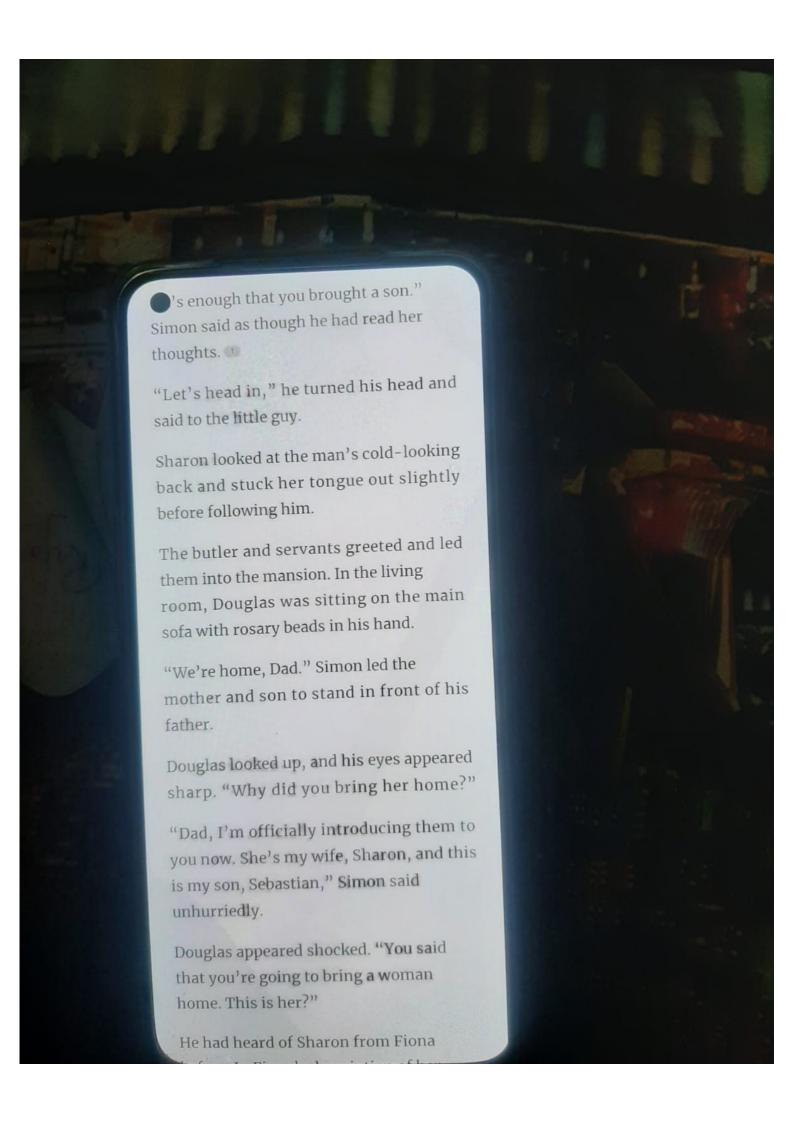
Simon glanced at Sharon. Had she not told the kid about them?

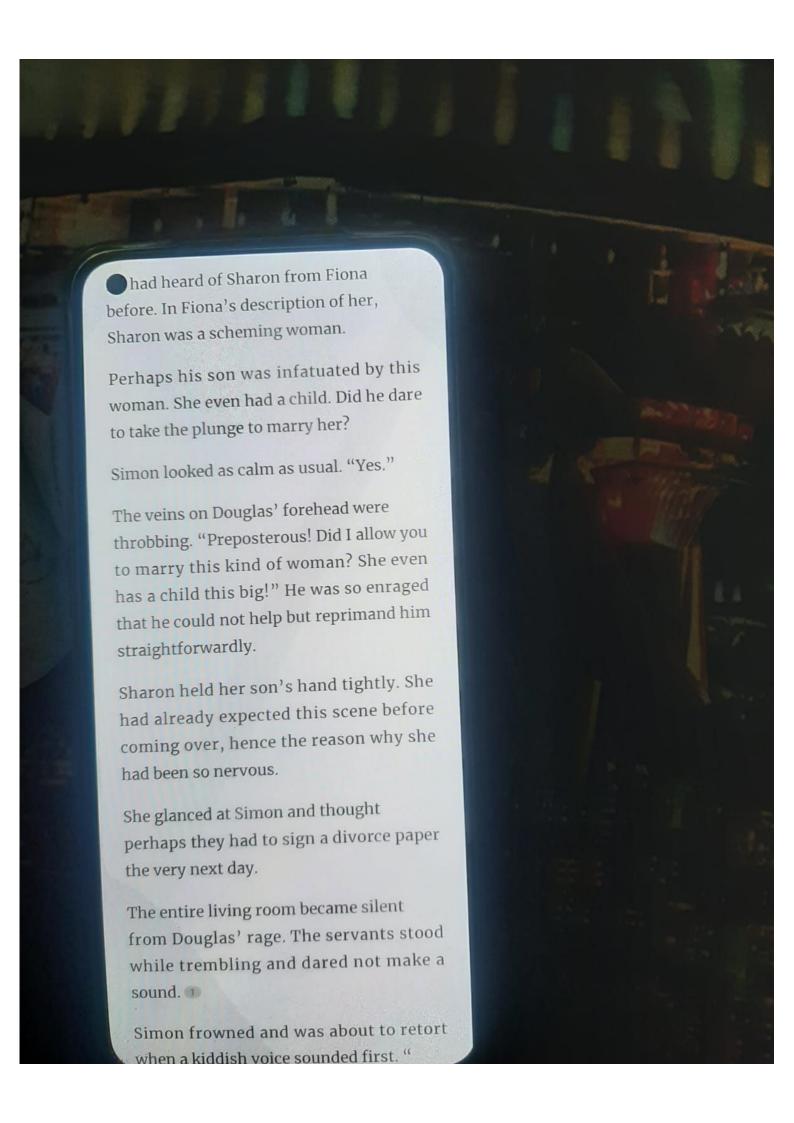
He curled his lips slightly. "Your mom and I are already married."

Sharon had not expected her son to ask so many questions. She proceeded to turn his face around. "Sit still and stop asking so much."

"Mommy, I'm fighting for your







en a kiddish voice sounded first. "
Grandpa, you're not allowed to scold my
mommy. My mommy is a good woman!"

Douglas was throwing a fit when he was suddenly reprimanded by a little guy instead. How could he stand this?

"Brat, who are you calling grandpa?"
Douglas said in an irritated tone.

Sebastian snorted at him. "If you don't want me to, I'll not call you that ever again. Having Dad is enough for me."

"Dad?" Douglas coldly glanced at Simon. He wanted this brat to be his son?

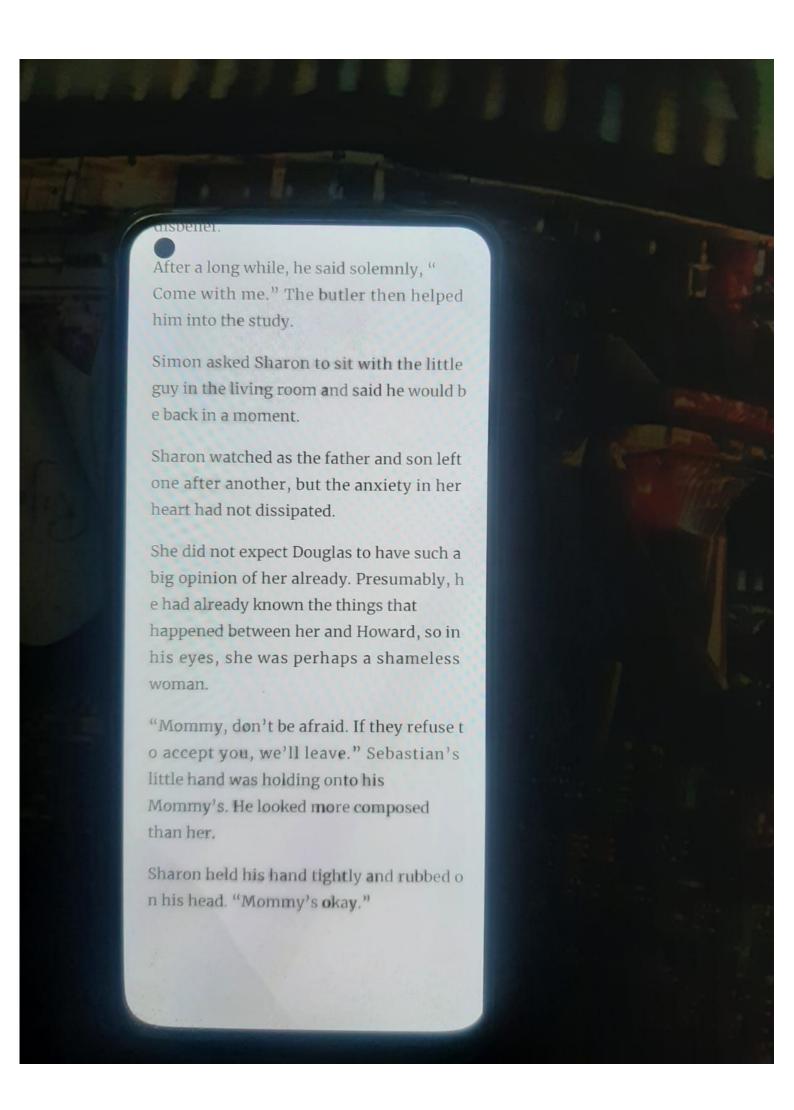
Simon met his father's gaze. "Dad, Sebastian is our son."

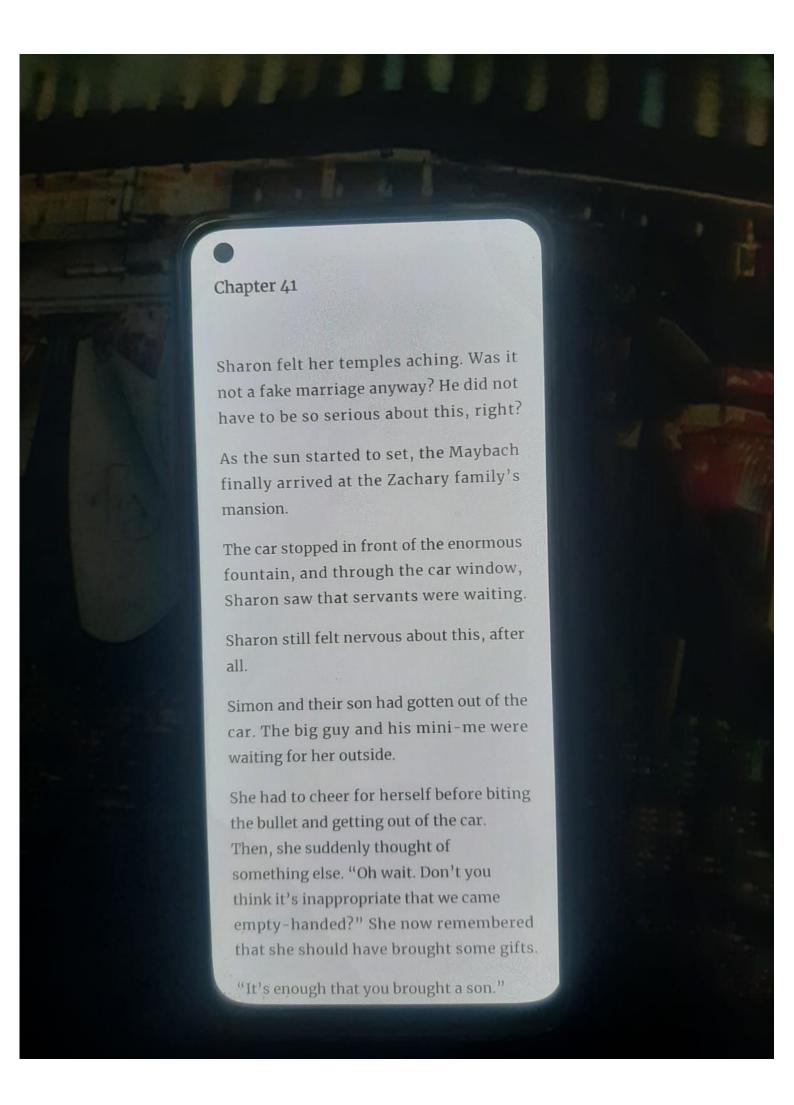
Douglas could not seem to grasp his meaning and glared at him in silence.

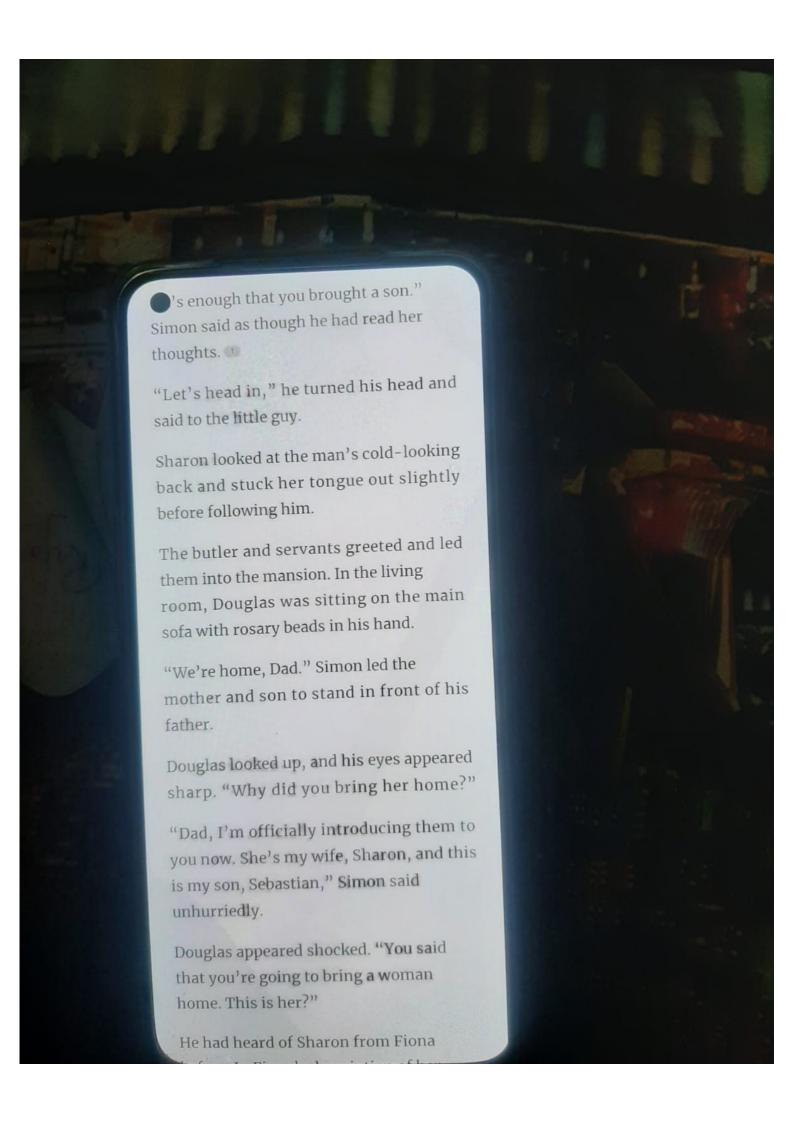
"What did you just say?" Douglas asked sternly after a pause.

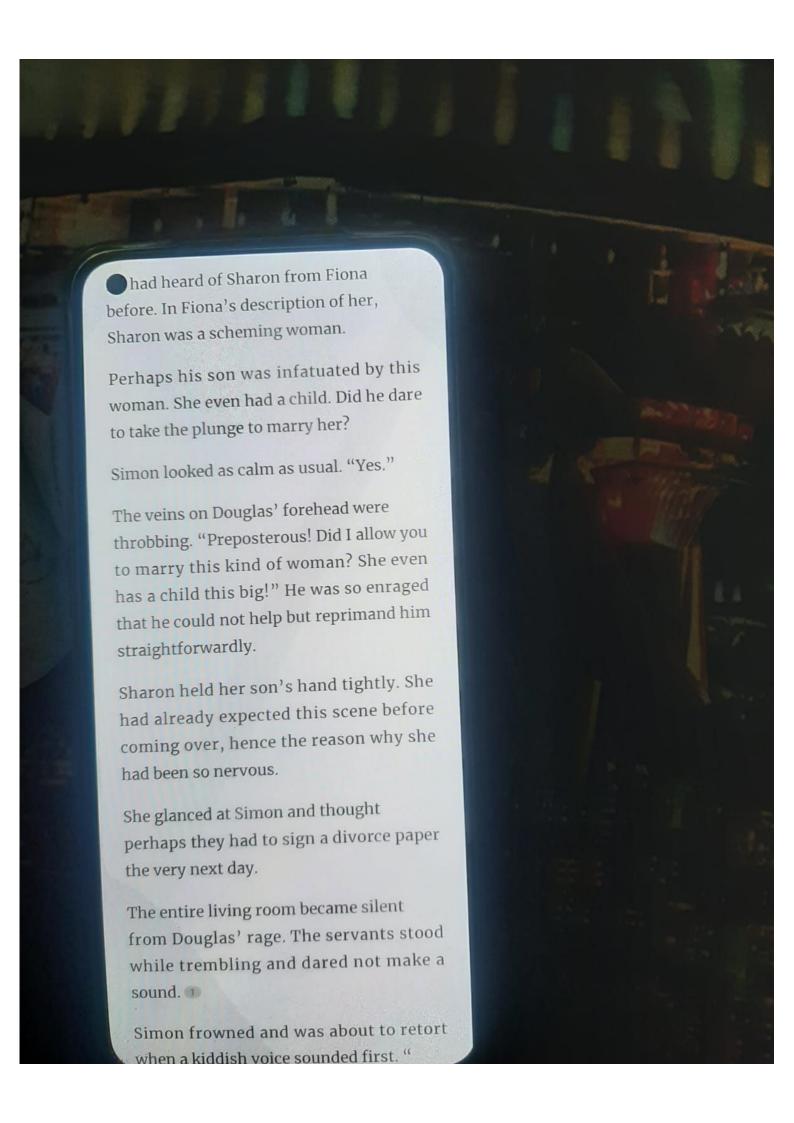
"Five years ago, I slept with her, and she gave birth to my kid. Sebastian is your grandson," Simon said calmly.

Douglas' expression changed a couple of times. He was dumbfounded and in disbelief.









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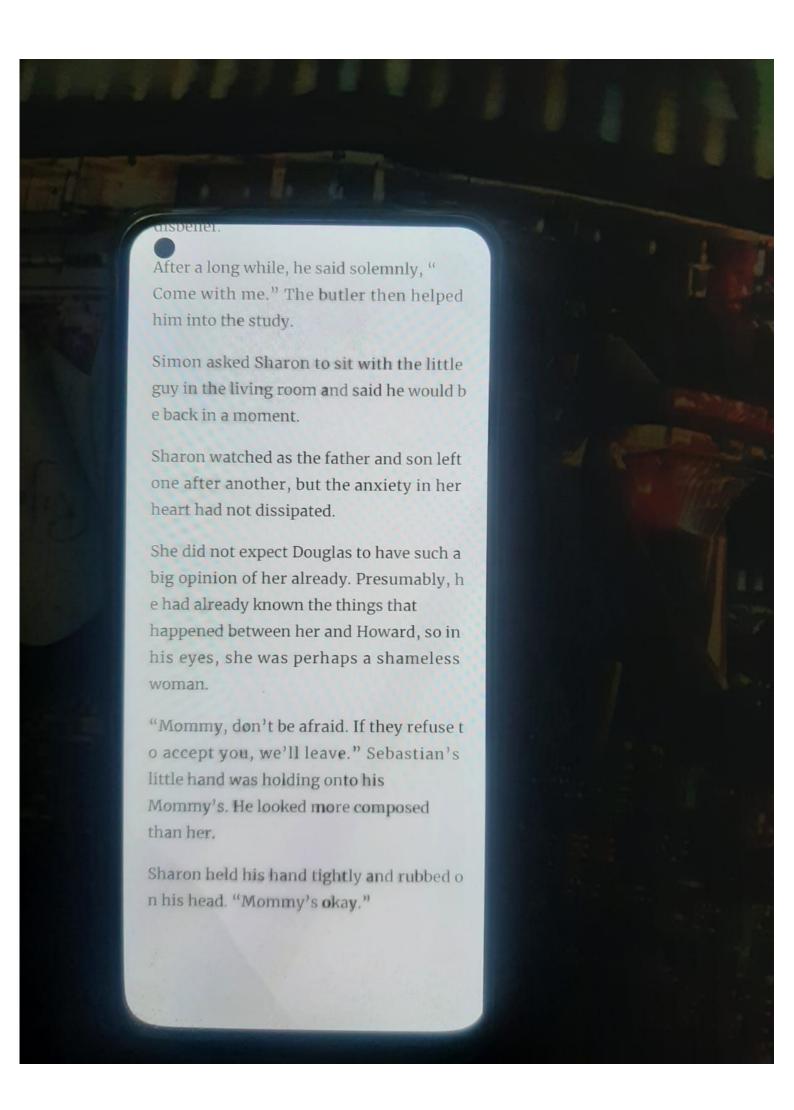
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"Five years ago, I slept with her, and she gave birth to my kid. Sebastian is your grandson," Simon said calmly.

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## Chapter 42

In the study, Simon showed his father his and Sebastian's paternity test report. He briefly talked about what had happened five years ago.

When the two came out of the study,
Sharon noticed that Douglas still had a
somewhat solemn expression on his face,
but he was no longer as rude as before.

Douglas sat back on the main sofa again and looked at the little guy. He waved toward him, saying, "Come over here, you little brat."

"I'm not a brat." Sebastian refused to budge.

Douglas looked at him scrutinizingly.

Since he was his grandson, he could only patiently say, "So, your name is Sebastian? Come to Grandpa."

"You're not my grandpa." The little guy was holding a bit of a grudge.

Douglas' complexion did not look very good. After all, no one had dared to refuse

uglas' complexion did not look very good. After all, no one had dared to refuse him in such a manner before this. Sharon stepped forward to make peace. " Director Zachary, perhaps you should just tell him whatever you have to say from there." Simon looked at her abruptly and said, " Sharon, you should be calling him Dad." Sharon glanced at him. How could she call him that? Was he trying to make things awkward for her? "Mommy, if you don't call him that, I won't call him Grandpa either," Sebastian suddenly interrupted. Sharon could feel her scalp going numb. This little guy was merely adding fuel to the fire. Sure enough, she noticed Douglas' face darkening even more. Douglas glared at the little brat. What the boy meant was that if he refused to accept Sharon as his daughter-in-law, the little guy would not acknowledge him as his grandfather as well?

as his grandfather as well? Sharon was immediately in a dilemma. Furthermore, Simon was refusing to help her out at this time. Was he insisting on her calling him Dad? The atmosphere was getting somewhat suffocating. Suddenly, the sound of footsteps approaching was heard. It was followed by a woman's voice, "Dad, there's something I need to tell you." Fiona dashed in anxiously and exclaimed before she could see who the people in the living room were. After she laid her eyes on them, her eyes were fixed on Sharon. Her shrill voice sounded, "You? Who allowed you in here?" "Fiona, since you're here, I'd like to introduce you to my newly-wedded wife, Sharon," Simon said calmly. Fiona was even more startled to hear this, and her eyes widened in astonishment. "What... What did you just say? Newly-wedded wife?" "That's right. I was going to invite you and Howard to come home and celebrate with us tomorrow. But I guess I shall do s

th us tomorrow. But I guess I shall do s o now," Simon said slowly. Fiona was so baffled that she could not speak. Her eyes went back and forth between them. After some time, she steered her gaze toward Douglas. "Did you hear what he just said, Dad? How can you accept this kind of woman as your daughter-in-law?" Before Douglas could say anything, Sebastian retorted, "Bad lady! You hit my mommy and kidnapped me. We haven't even settled these with you yet!" Douglas frowned and looked at Fiona with a sharp gaze. "Kidnapped? What happened?" Fiona's eyes flickered slightly. "Dad, don't listen to the child's nonsense..." She glared at the little brat. She originally came here to inform Douglas that Simon had an illegitimate child but did not expect him to take action so quickly. He had already gotten a certificate with Sharon? "I'm not talking nonsense. You're the bad lady who kidnapped me to the

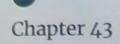
hospital and wanted to do an experiment on me! You also hit my mommy, so now I'm going to call the police on you!"
Sebastian was not planning on letting
Fiona off the hook this time.

Douglas stared at Fiona coldly after hearing these words. "What experiment were you planning on doing to the kid? Tell me straight."

He did not allow Sebastian to call him Grandpa earlier, but now he was protecting the little guy.

Sharon could not help but be surprised by Douglas' change in attitude.

Simon did not say a word, acquiescing to the little guy's behavior.



Fiona had a tough time arguing her case and said anxiously, "Dad, I didn't kidnap him to experiment on him. I... I merely wanted to do a paternity test on him and Howard."

She paused and glared at Sharon coldly.

Then, she gritted her teeth and said, "

Who would've thought that the kid is

Simon's? Who knows what kind of

methods she used for that to happen?!"

"I don't care what you say. You kidnapped me, and I'll call the cops right now!" Sebastian took Mommy's phone to call the police.

"I already told you that I didn't kidnap you! You little bra—" Fiona wanted to grab the phone, but now that Douglas knew this kid was his grandson, he shielded the child. She dared not act rashly anymore.

She looked at Simon anxiously and said, "Simon, aren't you going to stop him? Are you letting your innocent sister-in-law b

Simon, aren't you going to stop him? Are you letting your innocent sister-in-law be dragged to the station?"

Simon turned his gaze toward the little guy before saying calmly, "Fiona, you did kidnap him, and you did hit Sharon. The kid likes to hold grudges, so why don't you just apologize to them?"

Sharon turned her eyes to look at him after he said these words. Was he trying to help her?

Fiona's expression froze slightly, and even her complexion changed. He wanted her to apologize to Sharon and the brat?

How could she face anyone else in the future if she were to do so?! This was absolutely out of the question!

It was as if Simon had not noticed the change in her expression. He said to the little guy, "If she apologizes to you, why don't you be generous and mature and let her go? How does that sound?"

Sebastian furrowed his little brows and pretended to give it a thought. Then, he reluctantly agreed. "Alright then."

Sharon looked at the father and son and

aron looked at the father and son and thought, 'They're deliberately messing with Fiona, right? When did they have such a tacit understanding?'

Fiona was so enraged that her voice trembled. "Who said that I want to apologize?"

"Then, I'll call the police now." Sebastian actually went and dialed 911. "Hello? Is this Mr. Police Officer? I have to report a kidnapping...."

Fiona finally realized the severity of the situation and desperately rushed forward to grab the phone. Her face appeared frozen. "I'll apologize! I'll apologize to you! Is that enough?" She did not want to get pulled into a police station.

She glared bitterly at the little boy. How was he so vicious at such a young age? Regardless of Sharon's upbringing, he must have inherited Simon's temperament!

Sebastian was not at all being courteous.

He sat next to Mommy and looked at

Fiona, his hands folded in front of his
chest. "Then, what are you waiting for?"

chest. "Then, what are you waiting for: Fiona could feel the anger filling up her chest, almost suffocating her from within. This damned kiddo! Sharon stayed silent the whole time and did not care how her son messed with Fiona. She had indeed felt wronged when Fiona slapped her the other time, so getting an apology from her today would not be so dreadful. Fiona looked at Douglas and then back at Simon. They were saying nothing to stop this, and it seemed like they were alright with this kid being so unruly. Fiona cleaned her fists. If this kid was so arrogant as soon as he stepped foot into the Zachary household, how would he be i n the future? She suppressed her anger and said unwillingly, "I'm sorry." "Alright, that's the end of this matter," Douglas finally spoke. Simon also looked at the little guy and said, "Sebastian, you'll have to call her Aunty in the future."

Fiona immediately intervened, saying, "

na immediately intervened, saying, "
There's no need. I cannot afford to let
him."

She had done everything possible to drive Sharon away, but never did she expect that one day, she would become her sister -in-law instead!

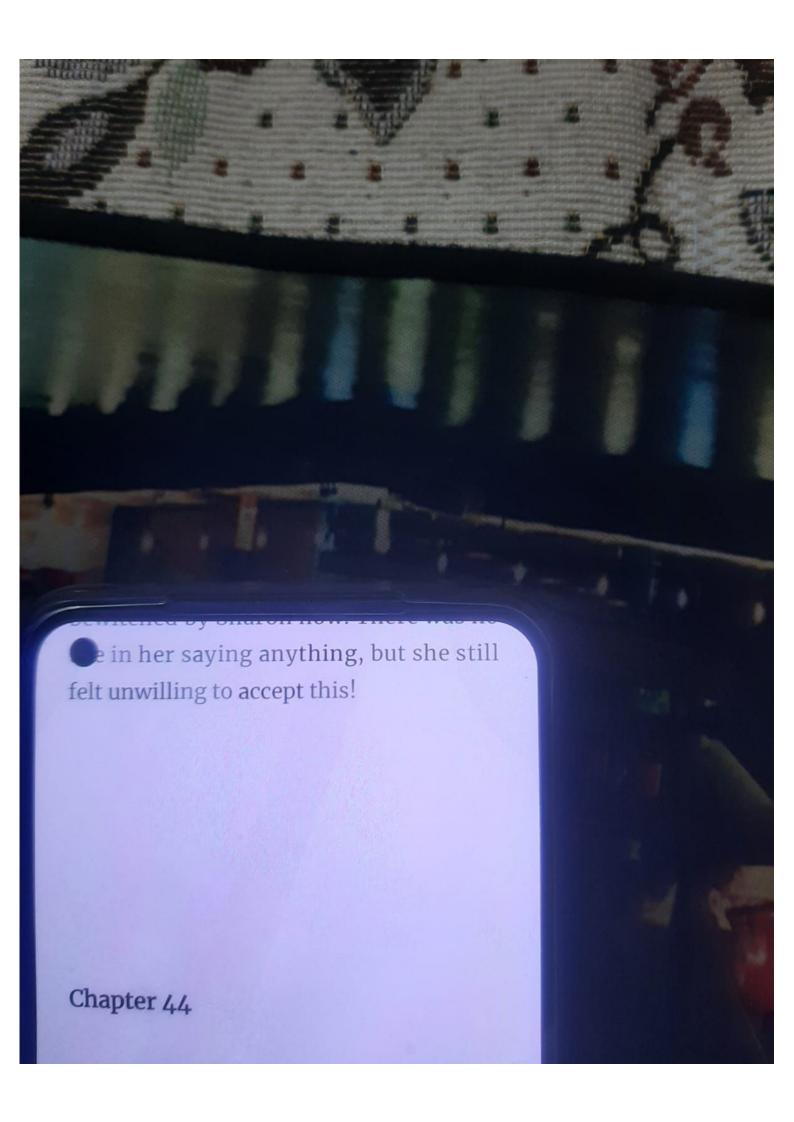
The thought of this was making her feel a stifling sort of anger.

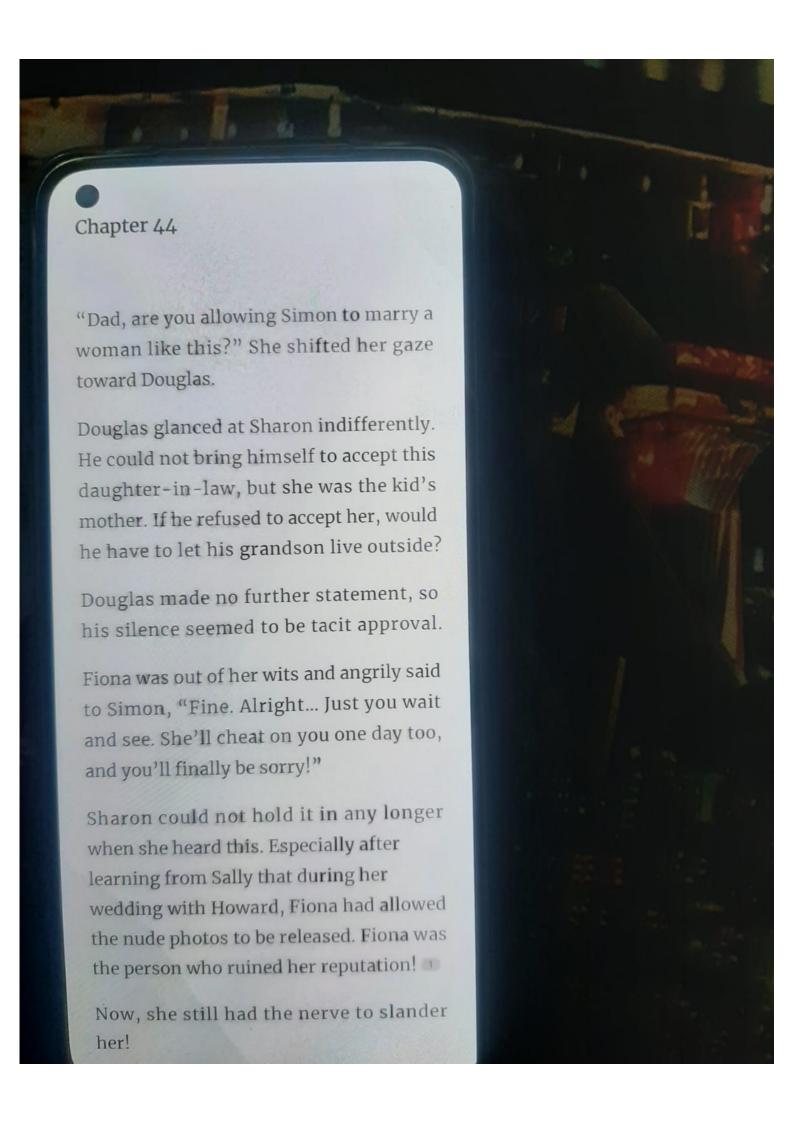
It was Sharon's first time seeing Fiona so angry and depressed. Fiona was used to being such a lofty lady in front of her.

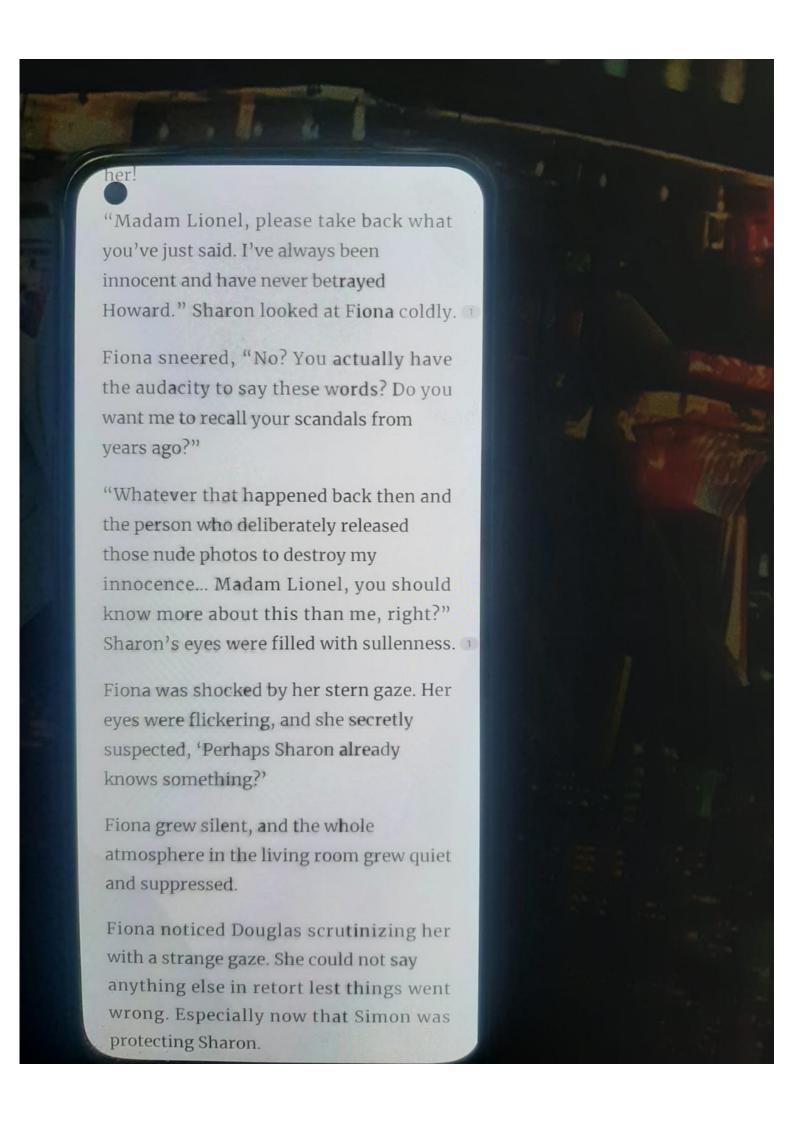
Fiona was still furious and looked at Simon straightforwardly while saying, "D o you truly want to marry such a woman and make her your wife? Don't forget that she betrayed Howard before. She's not a well-mannered lady!"

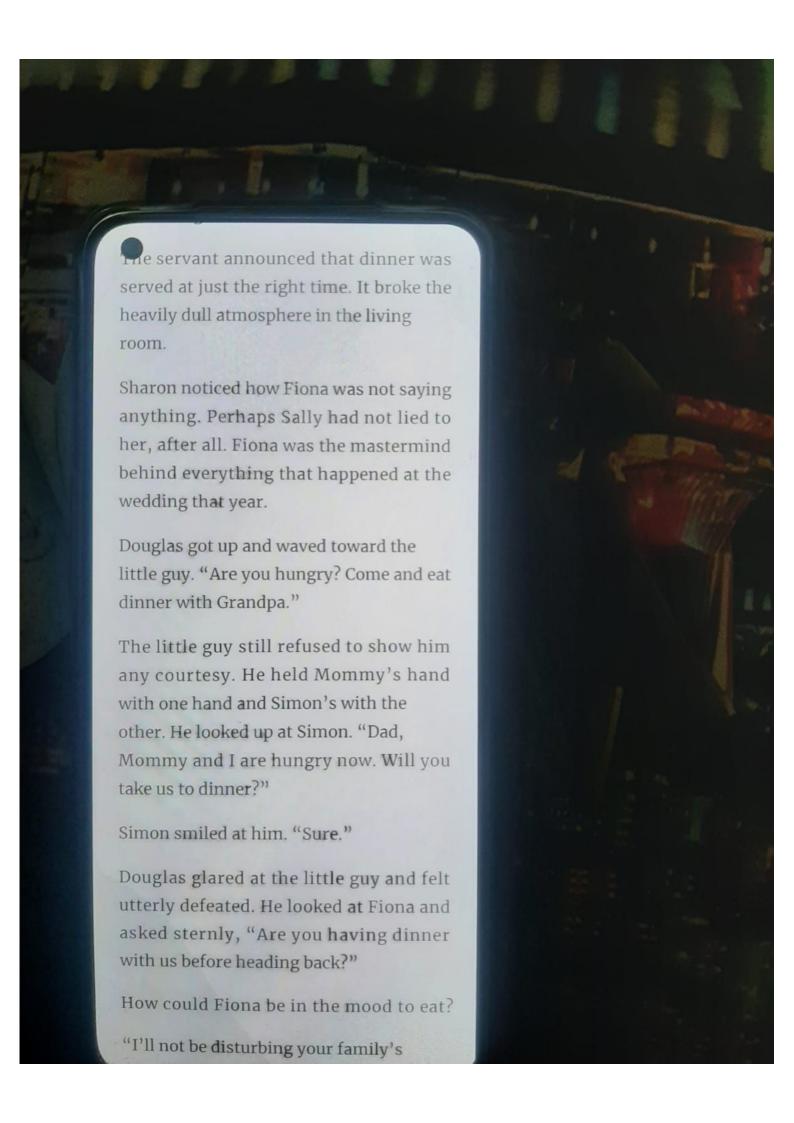
There was a slight flash in Simon's eyes, yet his expression remained unchanged. "That's a thing of the past. Besides, she's the mother of my child." It was a natural thing for him to marry her.

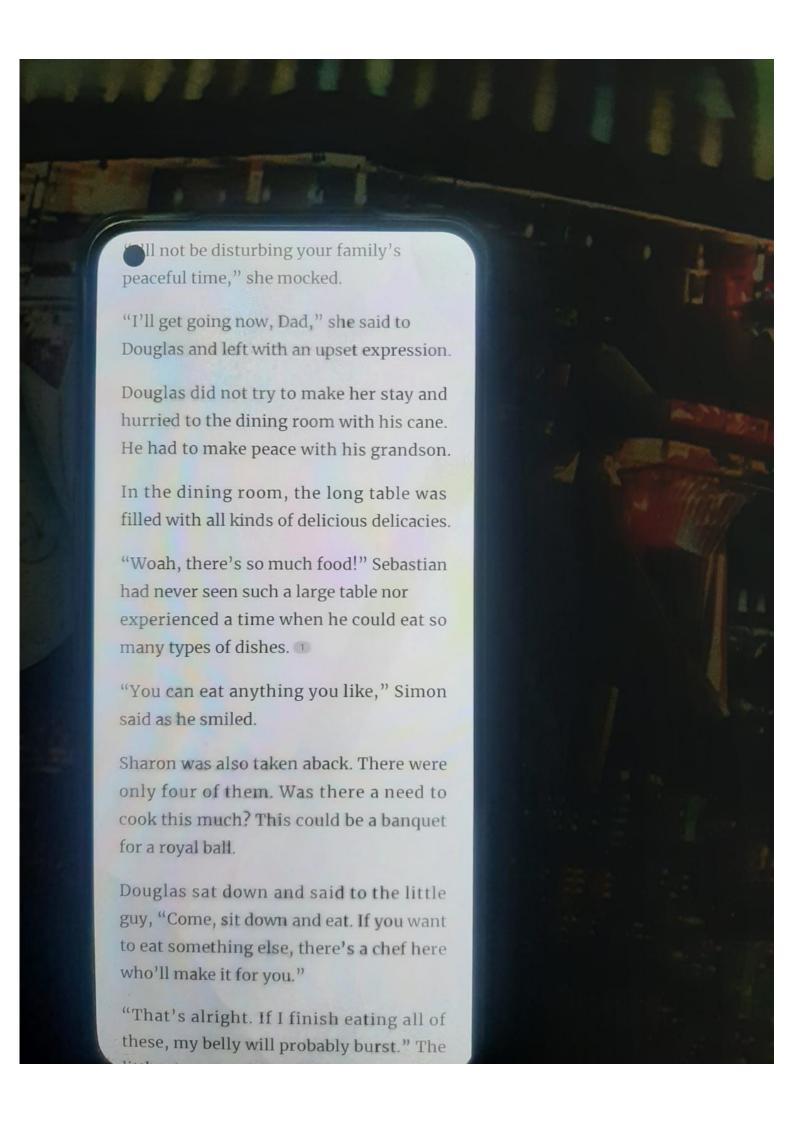
Fiona thought that Simon was utterly bewitched by Sharon now. There was no use in her saying anything, but she still











mat a anaight. It i innian cating an ese, my belly will probably burst." The little guy was pretty self-aware. Douglas chuckled and took the initiative t o place some food on his plate. "Do help yourself. Eat more." Simon asked Sharon to sit down and whispered in her ear, "What do you want t o eat?" They were already sitting next to each other, yet he still leaned in to talk to her. Sharon's ears were somewhat burning, and she quickly replied, "There's no need to worry. I'm not picky." The man's gaze turned deeper as he looked at her, and he curled his thin lips slightly yet said nothing in return. After dinner, the night sky had also turned darker. Chapter 45

Chapter 45

Sebastian was utterly stuffed. He patted his swollen belly. "Mommy, do you think my belly looks like a watermelon?"

Sharon also patted his stomach, feeling amused. "Who told you to eat that much?"

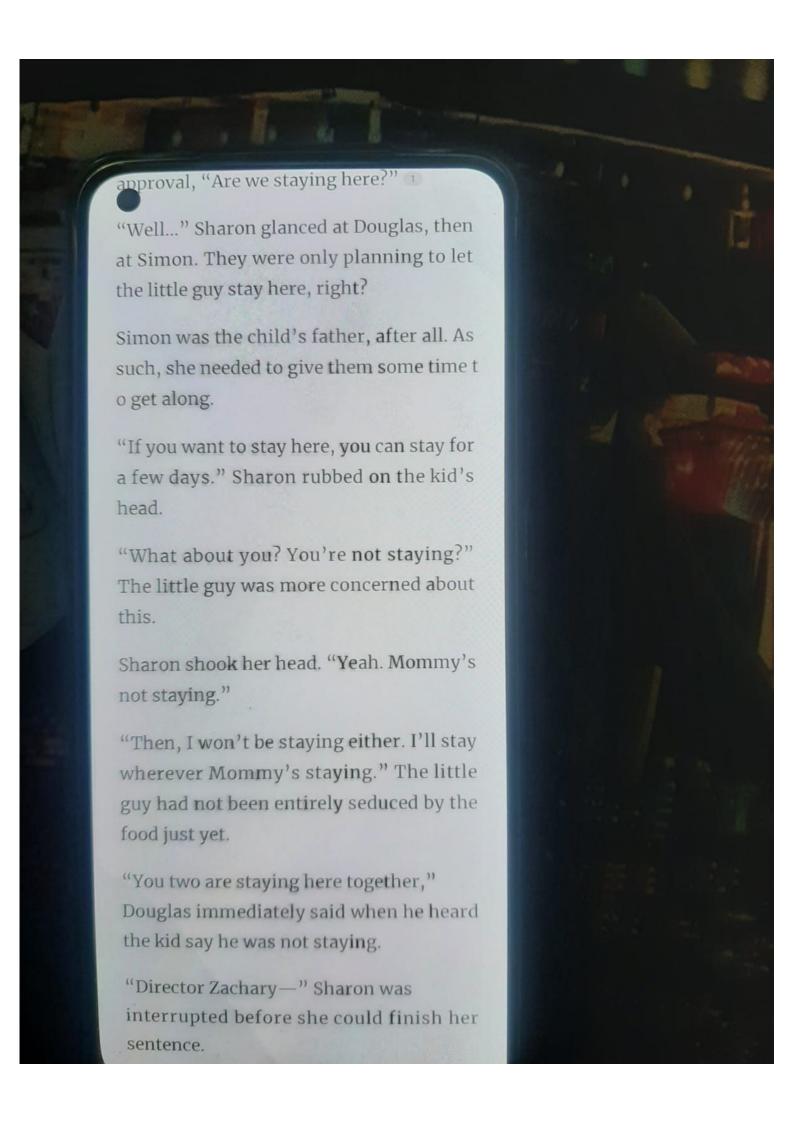
"The food is so delicious, I just couldn't help it." The little guy rubbed on his belly. If he was not stuffed to the brim, he would probably eat more.

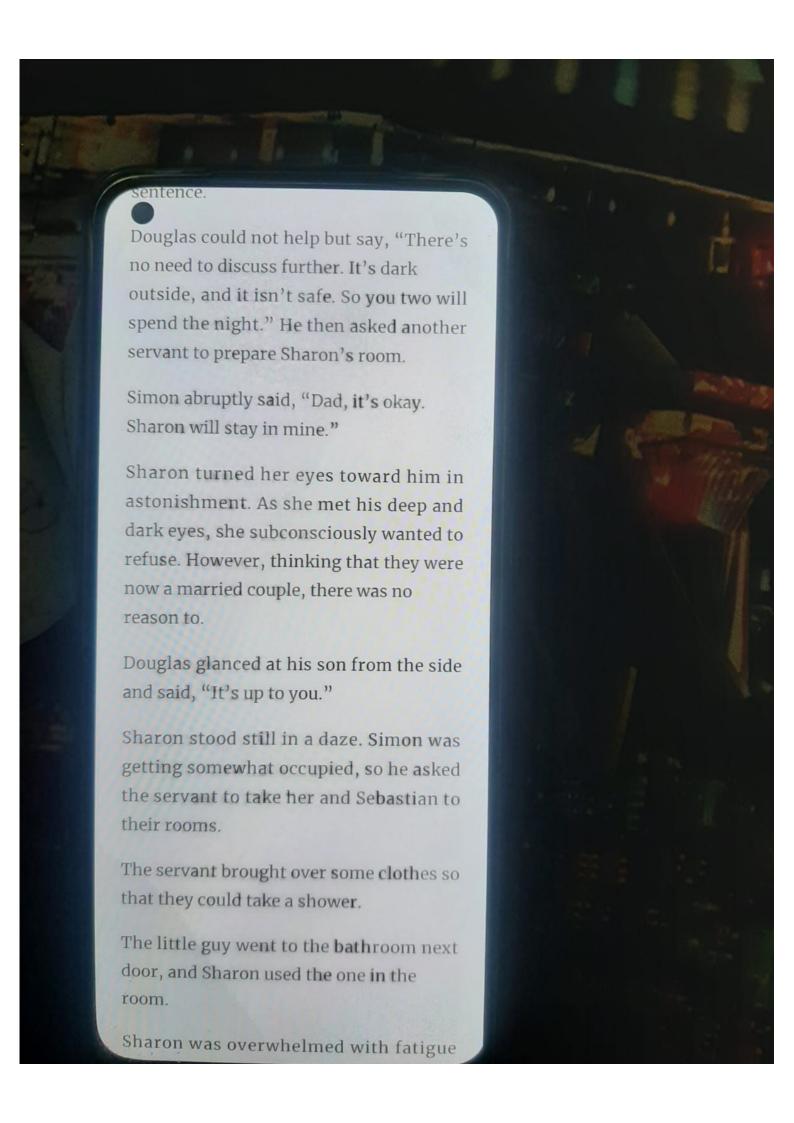
"Mommy, the food at Dad's is just too good." The little guy could not help but sigh.

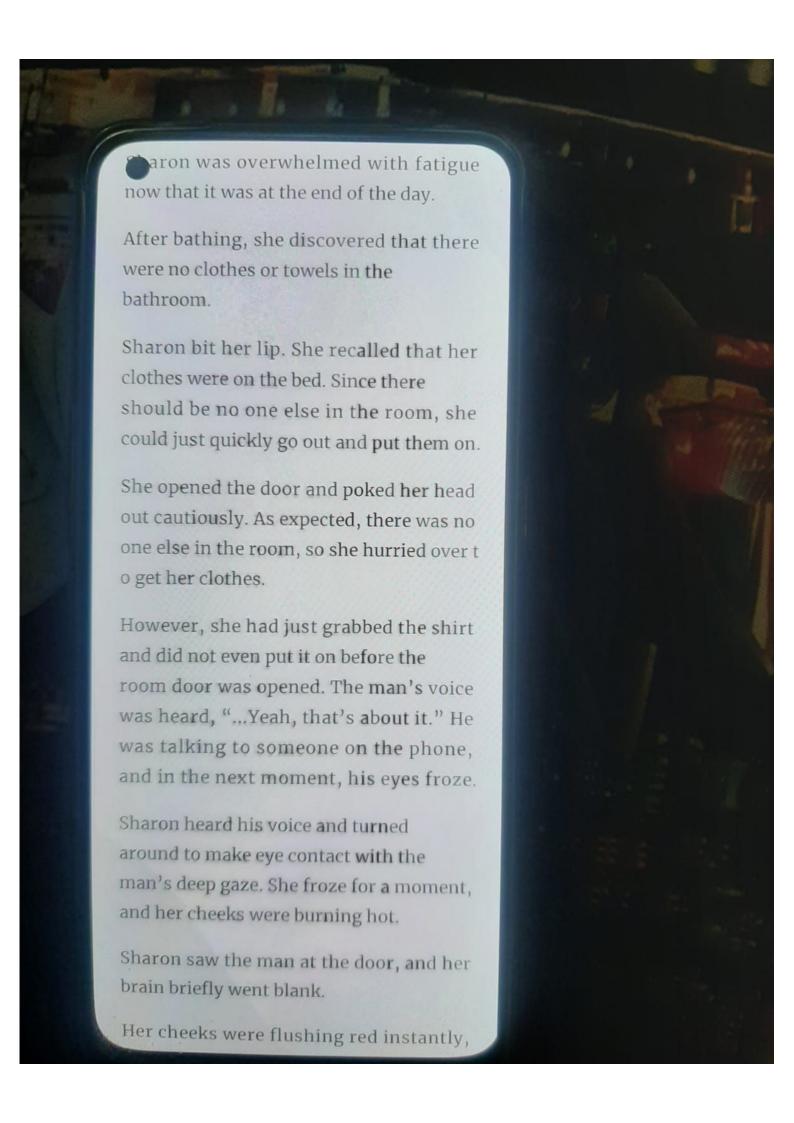
"Then, when you live here next time, you can eat a lot of delicious food every day," said Simon abruptly.

"That's right. Just stay here, and I'll ask the maid to prepare a room for you." Douglas immediately ordered the butler t o make arrangements.

Sebastian looked at Mommy, asking for approval, "Are we staying here?"







or cheeks were flushing red instantly, and she hurriedly picked up her clothes. She anxiously scolded the man, "Why... Why did you come in without knocking? Get out!"

Simon did not go out, but he went ahead and closed the door.

The man put one hand in his pocket and strode toward her without saying a word.

As he approached her one step at a time, Sharon was already petrified. Many horrible images were flashing through her head uncontrollably. She held her clothes tightly to block her body and was backing off nervously.

Chapter 46

"I just went in to take a shower and forgot to take my clothes in...." she tried to explain to him. However, seeing that he had no intention to stop and was still approaching her, she muttered anxiously, "Don't... Don't you dare... Even if we've gotten our certificate, it's just a fake marriage. If you violate the agreement and do anything to me, I... I can divorce you immediately..."

The man seemed to not hear a single word she said, and she was forced to retreat to the wall. When she ran out of space to flee, the man pushed his hand forward, trapping her between him and the wall.

The man's masculine breath surrounded her. She could feel her scalp going numb a s her eyes became filled with panic. She said defensively, "Simon, I'm warning you...."

He looked down at her condescendingly and interrupted her in a cool, calm voice, "Mrs. Zachary, should I remind you that this is my room." Hence the reason why he could enter whenever he wanted to without knocking on the door.

Sharon's words were utterly stuck in her throat because of this. He was right. This was his territory, so what right did she have to warn him about anything?

The man's calm voice continued, "Also since we're already husband and wife, we'll be living under the same roof in the future. You'd better get used to some things as soon as possible."

Such as this embarrassing situation she had to face now?

"But... But you and I are only married nominally...." Sharon muttered. How could she adapt to this kind of thing?

Moreover, when she signed the agreement, he had also stated that he was only marrying her because of the child. A s such, there was no need for them to do anything intimate like a normal husband and wife, right?

For the past five years, she had brought the child up independently and was used t o being alone. Other than her kid, her life eing alone. Other than her kid, her life was merely filled with work to support her little family.

Now, he had suddenly popped out of nowhere and disrupted their lives. It would be impossible for her to adapt to this new life with him immediately.

She was frustrated, and she looked slightly dissatisfied. Perhaps because she had just taken a shower, her skin was looking somewhat reddish.

His gaze became more profound, and waves were forming in his calm, dark eyes. He jokingly curled his thin lips. "You've already given birth to a child for me. Why are you still so shy?"

His words, coupled with a vague smile on his lips, seemed to be mocking her. Was she such a casual woman in his eyes?

She breathed a little deeper and clenched her clothes tightly. "You're right. I did give birth to your son. But if I were given a choice, I would rather nothing happened five years ago. I'd rather have no one plot anything against me and have nothing to do with you or get pregnant!"

She had not wanted any of this. In the past five years, she had lived in hiding because she had a child out of wedlock. No one could understand how hard it was for her to bring up a child all alone. He had no right to say that even if he was the father of her kid.

Simon pursed his lips for a moment. His dark eyes calmly looked at the emotionally stirred-up woman. She was forbearing yet could not hide the grievance in her eyes.

He frowned, feeling somewhat stifled. "
Why? Is getting married to me causing you grievances?"

"I..." Sharon lowered her gaze. "If I say yes, will you divorce me?"

The man's dark eyes turned cold. She had the nerve to say it out loud!

"Huh... Well, if you don't want the kid, w e can end the marriage contract at any time." The man's voice sounded ruthless.

Sharon's body trembled, and she quickly recovered her senses. She hurriedly said with a smile, "No. I don't feel any

recovered her senses. She hurriedly said with a smile, "No. I don't feel any grievance at all. It's a great honor for me t o marry President Zachary. It's a dream come true for many girls, and I'm not an idiot. Why would I ever divorce you and hand you over to another woman?" Her words were full of lies, yet the way this woman said her coaxing words was still able to slightly ease the discomfort i n his heart! Chapter 47

## Chapter 47

Simon wondered what was going on with him. As he stared at her fake smiling expression, his eyes narrowed. He suddenly pinched her chin. He teased, "Mrs. Zachary, you still have to get used to me sooner or later anyway."

Sharon felt alarmed. What was he implying?

She raised her gaze to see the mockery in the man's eyes and suddenly understood that he was saying it on purpose. She tightened her little face. "You..." When she was about to push the man away, the room's door was pushed open at the exact moment.

"I'm done, Mommy." Sebastian had put o n cute pajamas after taking a shower and pushed the door to enter.

"Mommy... Hmm? Dad's here too?" The little guys saw his dad and looked at him suspiciously. "What are you guys doing?"

Sharon leaned back against the wall, and Simon was blocking her. The little guy was not looking at her for a second, and she remembered that there was not a single thread on her body. She immediately pushed the man away embarrassedly. She held onto her clothes tightly and ran straight to the bathroom.

"What's wrong, Mommy?" Sebastian wanted to dash toward the bathroom, but Simon stopped him.

"Dad, what's the matter with Mommy? What did you do to her?" The little guy frowned and looked up at him as he inquired.

Simon stared at his mini-me, and the man's handsome face looked indifferent. He spat out four words with a cold front, "She needs to pee."

The little guy stared at him and hesitatingly answered, "Oh...." Was that the case?

"So you didn't bully my mommy?" Sebastian frowned.

Simon did not expect it would be so difficult to persuade the little brat.

Looking at the brat's expression, it felt as if he had indeed done something terrible t

if he had indeed done something terrible to Sharon.

Frankly speaking, he still had no clue how to get along with this son who suddenly appeared in his life.

"Ask her yourself," he muttered before stepping out with an indifferent expression.

Sharon, who ran into the bathroom earlier, was about to close the door when she heard the man's response. She could not help but feel frantic. Pee?!

Simon went to take a shower next door. When he got back inside dressed in his sleep attire, he saw Sharon hugging the kid in bed. He raised his eyebrows and said to the little guy, "Your room is next door." Were they planning to let him sleep in the next room instead?

"I want to sleep with Mommy!" The little guy immediately expressed his wishes.

"You're five. You should sleep in your own room." The man now looked like a strict father educating his kid.

Simon had been sleeping in his own room since he was three. Of course, part of the reason was that his mother died when he was born, so he learned to be independent at a very young age.

"But I've always slept with Mommy. I don't want to be separated from her!" the little guy said and hugged his mom tightly.

Seeing him burying his head into Sharon's chest, Simon looked even more stern. "You're a big boy now, so you can't sleep with her anymore. You should learn to be independent and sleep on your own."

"You're older than me, so why do you want to sleep next to my mom?"

Sebastian was willing to say anything so that he did not have to sleep next door.

Chapter 48

A single sentence from the brat choked Simon up, and his eyebrows immediately furrowed.

The little guy met his gaze without any fear and said presumptuously, "I've slept with Mommy for five years now. And I'll sleep with Mommy for the next five years!"

Even if he was his dad, there was no reason for him to separate him and Mommy.

Something was faintly glimmering in Simon's eyes, and his brows knitted even tighter together. He was not at all an imposing father in the kid's eyes?

Sharon listened to the argument between the man and his mini-me. Seeing that Simon was almost wounded on the inside by his son, she felt somewhat amused. If Simon was known as the devil himself, then their son should be called a little devil.

She held back a smile and cleared her throat. Then, she said to Simon, "How about I sleep next door with him?" She had never thought of sharing a bed with him anyway.

Simon looked at her silently for several seconds before spitting out the words, "N o one needs to go anywhere. Let's all sleep together."

That night, the three of them slept on one bed together.

Sebastian was sleeping in the middle.
With his father on the left and his mother on the right, he was sleeping very soundly.

Sharon closed her eyes, seemingly having fallen asleep. Truthfully, however, she was not at all at ease.

She had imagined countless times what would happen if she found her son's father. However, sleeping on the same bed so quickly was not something she could have predicted.

Fiona left the Zachary household with rage. Once she got home, she saw Sally lying on the sofa in the living room, watching TV.

She walked over with a darkened expression. "Are you still in the mood to watch TV?" She picked up the remote control and turned off the television.

Sally sat up and looked at her mother-inlaw in a puzzled manner. "Mom? What's wrong? Who made you angry? Why are you this upset?"

"Who else would it be? Of course, it's that shameless Sharon!" Fiona said furiously.

Hearing Sharon's name, Sally's nerves grew tense. "Sharon? Did you bump into her?"

Fiona snorted coldly. "It's not that I bumped into her. But... Simon took her to the Zachary household. He and Sharon are now married on paper, and she's become my sister-in-law!"

Sally's expression abruptly changed. It took a long time before she managed to utter, "Are you joking with me, Mom?"

utter, "Are you joking with me, Mom?"

"Who has the mood to joke around with you?" Fiona scoffed and narrowed her eyes at her. "By the way, can you tell me honestly who was the man you found for Sharon back then?"

Sally's eyes flickered. "That man... You don't know him, Mom. I don't know him either. I asked a friend to scout him at the nightclub. Is there a problem?"

"It's a huge problem! The man you scouted for her was Simon. The man who slept with Sharon years ago turned out to be Simon. How would you like to explain this?" Fiona was fuming.

Sally felt a bolt strike her out of the blue. "
That's ... That's impossible!"

Fiona scoffed. "Don't stand there and tell me that it's impossible. That illegitimate son Sharon gave birth to is Simon's!"

"What?!" Sally was utterly stupefied when she thought of Sharon giving birth to Simon's kid.

Fiona also refused to accept it, but the matter was now a fact.

matter was now a fact.

"Sit there and ponder over what went wrong. Now, Sharon was not what she used to be due to her son. Simon even invited us over to the Zachary household tomorrow to celebrate their marriage." Fiona felt the fatigue in her body and went upstairs to her room.

Sally was left alone in the living room, still stunned in place.

Sharon had become Mrs. Zachary!

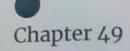
Panic slowly rose into Sally's eyes as she touched her lower abdomen subconsciously. Sharon knew her secret...

She felt that Sharon had become a fatal threat!

She must never let Sharon make her secret known to the public!

The next day after breakfast, Sharon and her son were sitting on the lawn in the back garden and playing games.

Meanwhile, a car drove into the Zachary household not far away.



Hearing the sound, Sharon looked over subconsciously and was just in time to see Howard getting out of the car.

Her pupils froze. Then, she saw him helping Sally out of the car. Fiona came down last.

Their family came here so early in the morning. Was it because they heard that she and Simon had gotten married?

Sharon's eyes were fixed on Sally. She had not forgotten about Manager Cook's wrongful death!

Howard helped Sally get into the house. When his phone rang at this time, he went to the side to answer the phone and asked Sally and his mother to head in before him.

After a brief conversation, Howard turned around and inadvertently glanced at the lawn. When he saw a familiar figure, his pupils suddenly shrank. He stared in that direction and froze.

Sharon? What was she doing in the Zachary household? Fiona had failed to mention Simon and Sharon's marriage to him, so he was surprised to see Sharon over here. He knitted his eyebrows and strode over t o the mother and son. Sharon noticed a figure coming toward them, and she rubbed on her son's head. " Mommy's a little thirsty. Will you head in and grab Mommy a glass of water?" The little guy ignored the person approaching them and merely nodded. "O h, okay!" He nimbly got up and ran inside the house As soon as her son left, Howard walked u p to her and stared coldly. "Why are you here?" Sharon looked up at him and faintly smirked. "Why can't I be here?" "Who brought you here?" Howard asked. Soon, he thought of something, and his eyes became cold and stern. "Was it my uncle?"

uncle?"

"Who also would it be?" Sharo

"Who else would it be?" Sharon asked, somewhat amused.

Howard glared at her smiling expression, and his face turned even more distorted. He never expected that she had bewitched Uncle so much that he even brought her back to the Zachary household now!

Sharon gazed at Howard. Seeing him acting in this manner, perhaps he was not aware of the relationship between her and Simon?

At the next moment, Howard suddenly leaned over and pulled her up. "Leave immediately! The Zachary household doesn't welcome just anybody to enter at will!"

He abruptly dragged Sharon away. As she staggered, she tried to break free from his arm, but he was too strong for her.

"Let go of me, Howard!" Sharon hissed.

"I don't care what kind of method you used to bewitch my uncle. But with me around, don't for a second think you can get away with it!" Howard was still

away with it!" Howard was still dragging her out. "You'd better let me go immediately, Howard. Otherwise, if your uncle sees this, you'll have some explaining to do," Sharon warned sharply. Howard became more indignant when he heard this and sneered sarcastically, " Sharon, who do you think you are? Do you think my uncle even cares about you? Are you even worthy of that?" As Howard was yelling and trying to drag her away, a tall figure suddenly appeared i n front of them. Howard had no other option but to stop. After seeing who it was, he was taken aback, "Uncle?" Simon stared at them with cold eyes, and his gaze finally fell on Howard's hand that was grasping Sharon's. He said with a relaxed tone, "Howard, where are you taking your aunt?" Howard did not react for quite some time. Aunt? Who? Aunt as in Uncle's wife? When did Uncle get married?

en did Uncle get married?

"Let her go," Simon said again.

Howard slowly regained his senses and realized that the aunt his uncle was referring to was... Sharon!

He turned his head around abruptly, staring at Sharon in astonishment. He felt something rolling about in his chest. "You... You and my uncle...."

"Yes, we're married. I'm your aunt now."
Sharon was thrilled to see Howard's
distorted face the moment he heard the
news.

Howard was dumbfounded and slowly loosened his hand. It felt like a bomb inside his head had exploded, and his whole person was frozen stiff.

Preposterous! How absolutely ridiculous!

Chapter 50

Sharon walked past him and went to Simon's side. Holding his arm, she pretended to be intimate with him.

The scene stung Howard's eyes. He suppressed his anger and retorted, "Uncle, do you know what kind of a woman she is? And you married her anyway? She betrayed me in the past and gave birth to a random man's child. Don't you already know all of this?"

Sharon looked at the man on the opposite side with calm eyes. She suddenly realized that she could no longer remember how kind and warm he once was toward her before. How did he turn out like this?

She felt disgusted just glancing at the current Howard!

There was no change in Simon's expression, but his eyebrows wrinkled slightly. His eyes were sharp. "Howard, since she's your aunt now, you have to be more polite with your words in the future."

