

## Chapter 23

Fiona became anxious and thus took a few quick steps to catch up to Simon. "Simon, what's so important that you can't postpone till we have dinner?" However, she could only watch him leave the scene.

"Forget it. Let him be," Douglas spoke up. He had known it would be fruitless for them to take the initiative to introduce him to women.

Fiona clenched her fists. 'I can't just let this matter slide. I have to pair Simon up with Rebecca and not let Sharon seize the opportunity.' <sup>2</sup>

Nevertheless, Simon indeed went to the company. However, there was nothing urgent for him to attend to; he simply did not want to be disturbed by others.

At that moment, all the workers had left, and a hush had fallen on the entire company building.

He sat on the swivel chair in the president's office as he lighted himself a cigarette. His mind was flooded with



Cigarette. His mind was flooded with thoughts of Sharon and her son.

All of a sudden, the phone that was placed on the office desk vibrated. It was from his assistant, Franky.

He suddenly thought of something and immediately answered the incoming call, "Speak."

"President Zachary, the report for the DNA paternity test is out."

Simon's pupils shrunk. His hand that was holding the cigarette began to tremble, and he said in a deep voice, "Send it over to me."

In no time, Franky arrived at the office. Subsequently, he placed an envelope of documents in front of Simon.

Simon picked up the envelope and opened it. He took out the report of the DNA paternity test and set his gaze on the outcome of the report.

He stared at the outcome and did not move an inch for a very long time. His eyes were swirling with surging emotions.

That same day, Sharon called a cab and



That same day, Sharon called a cab and went to the hospital for a check-up related to the injury on her foot. 1

The doctor looked at her injury and told her that she was recovering rather speedily. With two more days of rest, she would be able to resume work.

The doctor prescribed her some medicine, and Sharon expressed her gratitude to her. Subsequently, she took the prescription and headed over to collect the medicine.

After queuing up and collecting her medicine, Sharon was all set to leave the hospital. However, to her surprise, she saw a familiar outline appear at the corner in front of her for a brief moment.

'Is it Sally?

'Sally is here at the hospital again. Is she here to look for that male doctor?'

Sharon did not hesitate anymore.

Dragging her injured foot, she tried to catch up. This time around, she might have the chance to meet that man!

Nevertheless, after turning around the



●vertheless, after turning around the corner, Sharon failed to see Sally's outline and lost track of her.

Therefore, she slowed down her pace and tried to look around as she pressed on. It was only at a deserted corner that she managed to eavesdrop on a conversation being led by Sally's voice.

Sharon's footsteps came to a halt as she listened in on their conversation.

"Dear, what took you so long to meet me? I miss you so much." It was the voice of a male doctor.

"You know that I'm pregnant right now. That's why everyone in the Zachary family treats me like treasure. Needless to say, someone's always there to follow me. Unless I claim to be here to undergo a pregnancy checkup, I wouldn't be able to meet you," Sally said in a smug tone.

She grabbed the male doctor's hand and placed it on her stomach. "Aside from missing me, do you miss your child?"

"Of course, I miss the child." The male doctor lowered his head, intending to kiss her stomach. ①



The incident made Sharon feel both disgusted and surprised. Thus, she wanted to see whether the man was the same person that had appeared in the intimate pictures back in that year!

"Sally?" She came out from the corner and glared coldly at the shameless couple. 1

The couple was thunderstruck. Sally turned around and saw that it was Sharon. A trace of panic quickly flashed across her eyes as she quickly pushed the male doctor away and whispered, "Hurry and leave."

The male doctor became flustered as well. He immediately spun around and left quickly.

Nevertheless, Sharon had witnessed the scene, and she quickly stepped forward in an attempt to grab him. "Hold it right there!" Unfortunately, her foot was injured, and she could not run.

On the other hand, Sally stepped in her way and blocked her before she roared, "Sharon, are you stalking me?"

Sharon only wanted to catch the male doctor. Thus, she pushed Sally away.



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Sharon only wanted to catch the male doctor. Thus, she pushed Sally away. However, the next moment, she was the one being restrained by Sally instead. 1

"Let go of me!" She scolded angrily. In the blink of an eye, the male doctor was nowhere to be found, and Sally was still pestering Sharon!

She shoved Sally's hand away with force and stared at her coldly. "Who's that man?"



## Chapter 24

"Why bother finding out?" Sally was not as anxious as before.

"I heard the conversation between you guys earlier. Aren't you afraid I'll expose you to Howard?"

"Oh? What did we say earlier? What are you going to tell Howard?" Sally put on an innocent look.

"The child in your womb doesn't belong to Howard. Instead, it belongs to that man!" Sharon had never thought Sally would betray Howard.

An expression of unease flickered across Sally's eyes. Nevertheless, she soon recovered and smirked, "So what? Do you think that Howard will believe you, his ex-girlfriend who betrayed him, or me, his wife?"

Sharon looked at her coldly. "Perhaps he won't believe me, but once you've given birth to the child, I'll inform your mother-in-law about the child's identity. I



birth to the child, I'll inform your mother-in-law about the child's identity. I believe she will conduct a DNA paternity test."

The smile on Sally's mouth disappeared. Her stern gaze was fixed on Sharon as she said, "Sharon, why don't you give up? Howard no longer loves you. You can't snatch him away as well!"

"Who said I was going to snatch him away?"

"Then, what are you plotting?"

"I just want you to tell me who was the man in those intimate pictures from five years ago?"

It seemed as if something flashed across Sally's eyes as she began laughing out of nowhere. "Are you that eager to find out? I won't tell you."

Sharon's expression turned dark. "Is it that male doctor earlier?"

Sally sneered. "I said that I won't tell you. You don't even have to think about knowing who he is for the rest of your life. You'll never be able to escape your tainted name."



Printed name."

"You! Aren't you scared that I'll really tell Howard that you've betrayed him?"

Sally stared at Sharon with a hint of ruthlessness in her eyes. "Sharon, do you think I am the only mastermind as those intimate pictures were released?"

Sharon eyed her suspiciously. "What do you mean?\*

Sally sneered. "Try thinking about it. Why is it that none of the Zachary members were invited during your wedding with Howard?"

Sharon fell silent. Back then, Fiona had opposed her from dating Howard and forbade Howard from marrying her.

Later on, without her knowing how it had been done, Howard seemed to have managed to persuade Fiona to allow them to get married. At that time, it had been Fiona's idea not to invite anyone from the Zachary family.

She suddenly came to an understanding. Those intimate pictures that had been projected were under Fiona's acquiescence.



acquiescence.

Fiona had pretended to agree to their marriage just so she could release those pictures to destroy their marriage and her as well! 1

Sharon clenched her fists as her body began to tremble slightly. She had never expected Fiona to be so cruel to her just to separate her from Howard.

Sally saw the exasperated look on Sharon's face and sneered. "Now, you should give up, right? Even if you manage to prove your innocence, you and Howard will never be together again!"

As long as Fiona was around, she would have to drop the idea of getting together with Howard.

Nevertheless, many years had passed and Sharon's feelings for Howard had faded as well. At the moment, hearing it only made her apoplectic with rage.

She stared at Sally and asked once more, "Tell me, who was that man?"

Sally lost her patience. "You're still not going to give up? No matter how much you pester him, Howard will never accept you! Do you know how much trouble you



●1! Do you know how much trouble you gave him back then while you were with him? Especially your half-dead father. Thank God he's already dead, or else, both father and daughter would be constantly pestering him. He was really unlucky!" 1

Sharon's expression changed. "How did you know that my dad passed away?"

In the past, when her father passed away, she had settled his burial alone. After Howard ordered the cessation of his medical treatment, no one concerned themselves with them. Sally could not have known about it. 1

The expression in Sally's eyes changed as if to conceal something. "It isn't a secret."  
"

She paused for a moment before saying slightly eagerly, "Out of the way, I'm off for my pregnancy checkup."

Sharon noticed that Sally was hiding something. 'Could it be that the death of my father is not as simple as it seems?'

"Sally? What are you doing here?"

Howard was somehow in the area.



"Sally? What are you doing here?"  
Howard was somehow in the area.

Sally took the opportunity to push Sharon away. Subsequently, she put on an expression as if she had been wronged and hopped into his arms. "Howard."

Chapter 25



## Chapter 25

Howard glared at Sharon coldly when he looked at Sally who seemed to have been bullied by Sharon. "What have you done to Sally?"

Sharon glanced at Howard, who was all over trying to protect Sally, coldly as she found it hilarious.

To her surprise, the man who had once claimed that he would only love her was currently protecting another lady and was throwing his temper at her.

She stared at Sally and asked, "I'm going to ask you one last time. Are you going to tell me who that man is?" 1

A gleam of panic was seen in Sally's eyes. It was impossible for her to not be afraid of Sharon blurting gibberish in front of Howard.

"What man?" Howard asked curiously.

Sally said anxiously, "Pay her no attention. She tried to threaten me earlier and even asked me to return you to her."



and even asked me to return you to her.

Sharon let out a cold smile. 'Things have come to this point, and yet Sally is still lying to Howard.' Even Sharon felt sorry for Howard.

Since Sally was not willing to cooperate, she had no means of being gentle. She looked at Howard and said, "Do you know that the child in her..."

"Oh my..." Sally suddenly held her stomach and shrieked as she cut Sharon short.

Howard's attention immediately shifted to Sally. "What's wrong?"

"Howard, my stomach suddenly feels so painful. My child... it must be because Sharon pushed me earlier. It might have affected the baby."

Finding it hard to believe, Sharon glared at Sally and roared, "Don't you go lying around! Since when did I push you?"

"Sharon!" Howard shouted back, interrupting her statement. Additionally, he said ruthlessly, "If anything happens to the child in Sally's womb, I'll deal with you till the end of the world!"



you till the end of the  
Sharon sensed that things were getting hilarious. "Howard, you ought to clarify first whether that child is..."

"Argh... it's so painful. Howard, quick, bring me to a doctor. I'm afraid..." Sally tugged on Howard; she was eager to leave.

Howard was sincerely worried about the child. "Alright, we'll go see the doctor now. Don't be afraid."

In the end, he glared at Sharon and cautiously carried Sally away.

Sharon stood on the exact spot as she watched the anxious expression on Howard's face. She was curious to know whether Howard would regret it one day if he were to find out that the child did not belong to him. <sup>2</sup>

As Sally was leaving, she sneered at Sharon from her peripheral vision. Her eyes were cold. Needless to say, she would not permit Sharon to mutter nonsense before Howard!

In the morning, Simon arrived at the company. As soon as he entered the office and sat down, a hot cup of coffee was placed in front of him.



placed in front of him.

The soft voice of a female was heard from beside him, "President Zachary, your coffee."

Each day, after Simon had entered the office, his secretary would always serve him a cup of coffee. That was the norm, except...

Simon raised his head and looked at the person who had served the coffee. It was not his secretary. Instead, it was Rebecca?

"What are you doing here?" He furrowed his brows and put on an expression that looked serious and cold.

Rebecca was petrified by his cold expression. Consequently, she stuttered, "It's... it's uncle Zachary's idea to have me be an intern at the company. He asked me to work with you. First... first of all, to be your secretary."

Simon's cold eyes froze. 'It is dad's arrangement?'

He glanced at the terrified Rebecca and grabbed his phone. Subsequently, he stepped toward the window that spanned from the floor to the ceiling to dial his house number.



house number.

"Hi, it's me. Did you arrange for Rebecca to work at the company?"

Rebecca, who was standing beside the office desk, was surprised. 'He immediately called to question his father?'

Douglas had already predicted that Simon would call him, and he was calm. "Yup."

"Director Zachary, is it because it has been a long time since you retired that you've forgotten the rules and regulations of the company? If she wants to work, she should at least pass the test from the personnel department."

Simon was extremely against his father's actions. 'Does he think that by forcing in a lady, I will become attracted by her?'



## Chapter 26

Douglas' old face darkened, "She passed my test. I think she has what it takes to be your secretary."

Simon squinted his eyes. "I'm not looking for a secretary. If Director Zachary insists for her to work at the company, I'll let the personnel department place her in a suitable post."

"No need for that. She will be better off being your secretary."

"Director Zachary, are you trying to arrange a secretary or a lady for me?" Simon no longer wanted to beat around the bush.

Douglas found it was hard for them to communicate like that and thus said bluntly, "Rebecca is a kid who I watched grow up into an adult. The girl is good. She is educated and is gentle, She's suitable to be your wife and can help you out."

"Dad, I don't lack any women." Simon meant to say that he was not the slightest



want to say that he was not the slightest bit interested in the women around him.

Douglas snorted. "Oh really? So you mean to say you already have a lady beside you? How come I'm not aware of it?"

Simon's eyes sparkled like diamonds, and his mind began thinking about Sharon. His tone changed, "I'll bring her home sometime later." He immediately hung up the call after saying that.

Douglas, with his face pulled down, cast the phone aside. 'Since when did that brat start hiding a lady?'

After hanging up the call, Simon turned around and placed his gaze on Rebecca. She lowered her head as she suppressed her grievances. She knew what to do and said, "I... I'll report for work at the personnel department." Subsequently, she covered her face and went on her way.

Simon raised his brows and returned to sit on the swivel chair. He could not stop his mind from recalling the mother and son. 'I wonder whether the injury on Sharon's foot has got better yet.'

He was her superior, and since she had been injured because of him, it was only



When injured because of him, it was only logical for him to visit her, right?

With that thought in mind, he could not help but curl his thin lips upward and decided to visit her after work.

He found it hard to wait any longer even though the time for work to end had not arrived yet.

Simon ordered Franky to fetch his car and wait for him at the entrance of the company. After entering the car, he made Franky visit a florist to purchase a bunch of flowers. Additionally, he made Franky go to a fruits shop to buy some fruits.

'Since I'm going to visit them, how can I show up empty-handed?'

Finally, he ordered Franky to drive to a toy store and buy a set of racing cars made for children. Only with that was he was satisfied. ①

Throughout the entire journey, Franky looked at Simon with a weird gaze. 'This is the first time President Zachary is buying things for a lady, right?'

Simon arrived at Sharon's place. Just when he was about to head upstairs, he



When he was about to head upstairs, he bumped into Sebastian, who had just come back from school. Riley, who had fetched Sebastian, was also there.

"Hmm? Uncle, are you here to visit my mom?" Sebastian saw the assistant behind Simon; the latter was holding fresh flowers and a basket of fruits. ' Judging by the way they behaved he's obviously here to visit his mommy.'

Simon glanced at the little kid, who was carrying a little yellow bag that was in the shape of a duck. Thinking that the little kid was his son made him develop undescrivable mixed feelings within him. 2

Simon wanted to be more gentle with him. Thus, he did not know the reason why he merely put on a stony look and said coldly, "Mm."

Riley greeted him with a smile, " President Zachary, aren't you being too polite? You even bought so many things?"

Sebastian glanced at the fresh flowers being carried by Franky and raised his little brows. "Uncle, my mom is allergic to pollens. You can forget about giving her those flowers."



Simon, who was going to give a lady a flower for the first time, frowned. He let out a soft cough before saying, "Franky, go return the flowers."

"Huh? Return it?" Franky put on a troubled look. 'Since when did I become a lackey?'

"Return it. Shar really won't accept flowers. It wouldn't be bad to give those fruits and toys. I'll accept them on her behalf." Riley took the initiative and accepted the items from Franky's hands. 1

The little kid suddenly voiced out, "That toy is just way too childish, I'm not going to play with it."

Franky starred at the little brat. 'So does this mean that I have to return the toys as well?'

He wanted to laugh. 'It is President Zachary's first time giving other people presents, and he has ended up failing?'

At that moment, Simon's expression was emotionless. It was obvious that he was trying to tolerate something; he said in a deep voice, "Return it, Franky."



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deep voice, "Return it, Franky."

"Yes sir, I'll go return them now." Franky sensed that his boss was depressed and dared not laugh. He took the items and quickly made his leave.

Coincidentally, the lift had arrived, so the three of them headed upstairs together.

Sharon came to open the door when she heard the doorbell. Before she had even looked at the people outside properly, she asked curiously, "Didn't you bring the keys with you?"

She knew that Riley and her son had returned, but she had no idea that Simon had shown up.



## Chapter 27

She was astonished when she saw the tall and handsome man. "President Zachary? What brings you here?"

"Uncle is here to see whether your foot has recovered or not," Sebastian answered on Simon's behalf.

Sharon had not expected him to be so concerned for her, and she quickly answered, "It's no big deal. I'm well enough to head back to work tomorrow. You didn't have to intentionally come over."

"It's not troublesome at all. After all, you got injured because of me," Simon said calmly.

"Shar, why don't you hurry up and invite President Zachary into the house?" Riley added.

Only then did Sharon snap out of it and quickly make way. "President Zachary, please come in and have a seat." 1

The man's long legs stretched out and



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The man's long legs stretched out and stepped into the house. He did not feel the slightest bit embarrassed.

Sharon invited him to have a seat in the hall before she poured him a cup of water and placed it in front of him.

While Riley went to fetch Sebastian, she had bought dishes for that night's dinner. Thus, she placed the dishes in the kitchen and then came out to say to Sharon, "Shar, I forgot to buy some soy sauce. I'm going to head downstairs to buy some. You better treat President Zachary well."

Sharon frowned. 'Didn't she just buy some soy sauce yesterday?'

Without waiting for her reply, Riley left the house.

Consequently, only the three of them were left in the house. Sharon sneaked a peek at the man who was sitting by the side. She found the atmosphere rather awkward.

"Well... President Zachary, thanks for visiting me." Sharon suddenly thought of something and then added, "Oh right,



something and then added, "Oh right, wait for a moment." She spun around and entered her bedroom.

Not long after, she came out with the man's suit in her hands.

"President Zachary, they're your clothes. I've already washed it clean." Previously, she had soiled his clothes and promised to wash them before returning them to him.

Simon looked at the suit in Sharon's hands and took his time to speak as he said, "I'll leave it with you for the time being."

"Huh?" Sharon looked at him, puzzled.

Simon's eyes were sparkling, but his expression remained unchanged. "I'm not in a hurry to wear it. So, help me take care of it first."

Sharon did not make a sound. 'I don't think I need to look after his clothes, right?' 1

She was still in a daze when Sebastian came out of the bedroom while holding her phone. "Mommy, godmother wants t



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phone. "Mommy, godmother wants to speak to you."

Sharon could only take over the phone, "Riley?"

"Oh Shar, I bumped into an old classmate downstairs. He insists on treating me to a meal. So, I won't be eating at home tonight. Don't forget to make President Zachary stay back for dinner. That's all, bye." Riley quickly hung up the call.

The corner of Sharon's eye began twitching. 'She said would go out to buy soy sauce, but she has now bumped into an old classmate. They're all lies!'

Sharon clenched her phone. She turned around and looked at the prestigious man who was sitting by the side. Judging from his posture, it did not seem like he would leave in a minute.

She probed and asked, "President Zachary, do you want to stay back for dinner tonight "

"Alright." The man put on a stony expression but answered without any hesitation.

Sharon was dumbfounded. 'I was just



Sharon was dumbfounded. 'I was just being polite, how did he end up agreeing to it?'

"Then... please have a seat while I go prepare dinner." Since she was the one who had asked him to stay back, she had no choice but to prepare dinner.

"I'll help you out, mommy," said the little kid while running to her side.

Sharon patted her son's head. "It's alright. Do me a favor and entertain the guest. I'll get the dinner prepared in no time." 1

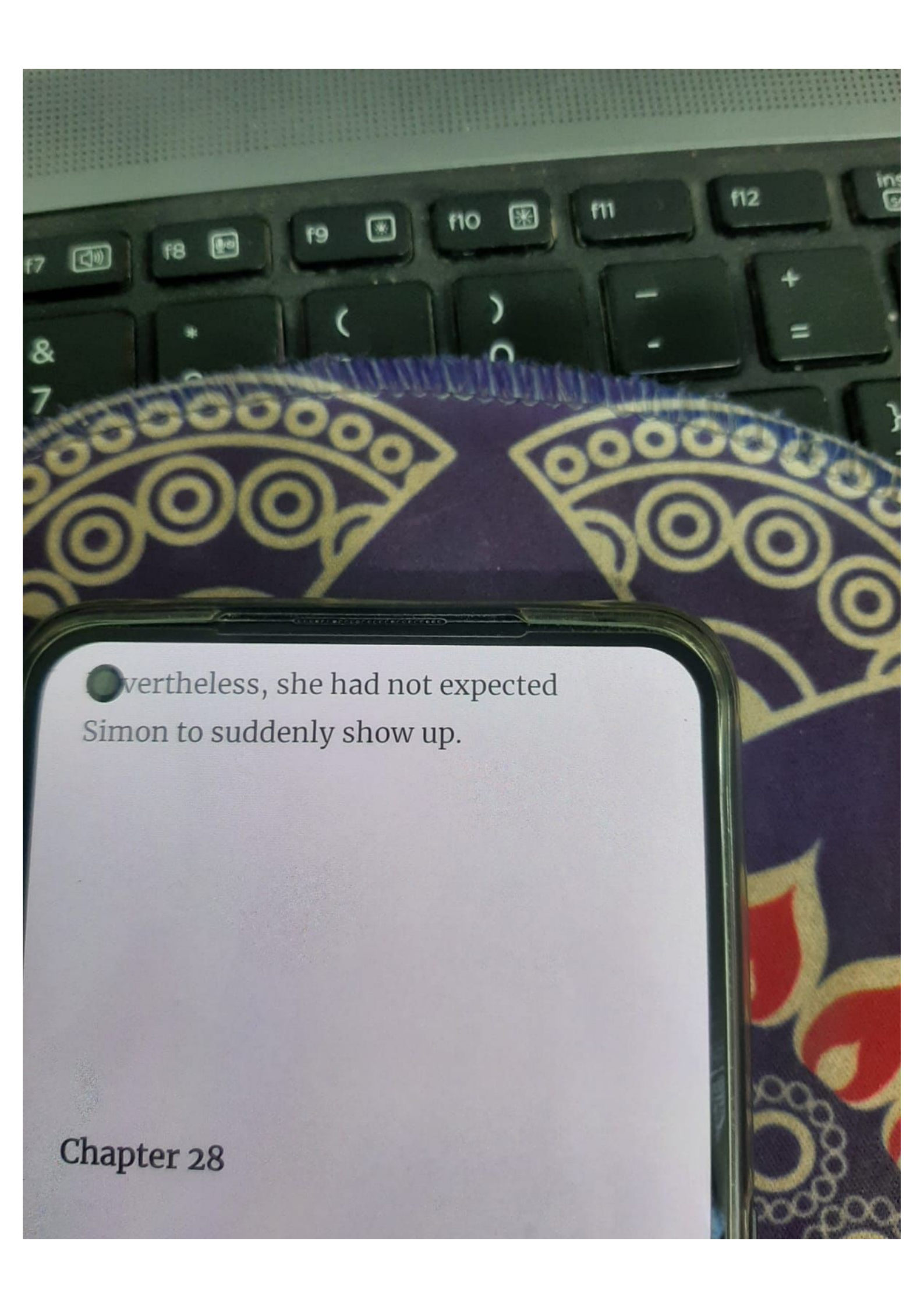
"Alright, call me if you need help," Sebastian said like a little adult.

Simon was watching the mother and son from the side. All of a sudden, he wanted to know how they had lived their lives for the past few years. How much suffering had they endured? 2

Sharon prepared the dinner without taking too much time. She served the usual that composed of three dishes and a soup. Sharon, her son, and Riley could not have eaten so much food. 3

Nevertheless, she had not expected



A photograph of a smartphone screen displaying text. The phone is positioned in the foreground, showing a white screen with black text. The background consists of a dark laptop keyboard with several function keys (F7-F12) and a decorative fabric with a purple, yellow, and red pattern. The text on the screen is a single paragraph.

●vertheless, she had not expected  
Simon to suddenly show up.

Chapter 28



## Chapter 28

Sharon placed the dishes on the dining table and then invited Simon over to have a seat.

Sharon felt as if she was disrespecting him as she looked at the three simple dishes she had made. Needless to say, she was utterly embarrassed. "Well... there aren't that many dishes. I hope you'll bear with it."

Simon did not say a word and simply sat down at the side of the table.

Sebastian, on the other hand, was satisfied. "Mommy, with such a huge plate of braised pork tonight, it's more than enough."

Simon looked at the little kid and stared at his skinny arms and legs. 'Could it be that they had such a tough life previously that the kid had no meat to eat?'

"Help yourself to more of it then." Simon gave Sebastian a big piece of braised pork.

"Thank you, but I'll get it myself. You



Thank you, but I'll get it myself. You don't have to be so polite with me." After Sebastian was done speaking, he helped himself to another two pieces of meat as he placed them in his bowl. Sebastian would never be clueless when it came to eating.

Seeing Sebastian eating so happily, the corners of Simon's mouth curled upward without him realizing it.

"President Zachary, you should eat. You don't have to bother with him." Sharon helped Simon to a bowl of rice. 1

Simon nodded his head slightly and picked up his eating utensils.

Sharon watched him as he took a bite of the first dish. She cautiously asked, "Is the taste still alright for you?"

"Still edible," the man blurted out two words.

Sharon's eyes twitched. 'What sort of reply is that?'

Nevertheless, he had been born into a rich family. There had to be a great chef who prepared his meals back at home. It was already quite nice of him to lower his



Yos already quite nice of him to lower his standard and feast on her food. How could she hope for him to give positive feedback?

After their dinner, the sky began to pour heavily outside as roars of thunder were heard. It seemed as if the rain would not stop in a short time.

Sharon looked at the man, who was playing chess with her son. Although the rain was pouring heavily, she could not possibly make him stay overnight.

However, she was not in a position to chase him out when it was still raining. While she was feeling frustrated, Simon's phone rang.

Simon answered the call, said a word or two, and hung up.

Subsequently, he turned around and looked at her. "Franky has driven the car over, and he's waiting for me downstairs. I'm going back now." 1

Sharon silently let out a sigh of relief. She glanced out the window and then added, "Let me send you off since it's pouring heavily outside." She had an umbrella with her.



with her.

Simon's gaze that was placed on her became slightly intense. "Alright."

"Uncle, we're not done with this match," Sebastian voiced out.

"Let it be as it is. I'll come over again and continue it with you," said Simon.

"Next time, I'll beat you!" The little kid had lost one round, and thus, he felt dissatisfied.

Simon curled his thin lips. "Alright, I'll wait for that to happen."

Sharon had just picked up the umbrella; she came over only to overhear their conversation. She could not help but think to herself, 'He is planning to come over again next time?'

Sharon took the elevator with Simon. The car was parked outside the condominium. Therefore, she accompanied him with the umbrella to send him off.

The man was too tall, so she had to raise her hand high while holding the umbrella. The man reached out his huge palm and grabbed hold of the umbrella. "Let me do it."



He took the umbrella and shielded her with his physique.

At that moment, the two of them were extremely close to each other.

Consequently, Sharon's heart was beating fast, and she dared not lift her head to look at him.

The two of them stepped into the rain. The umbrella was not big, and she dared not lean too close to Simon. Hence, her shoulder became drenched by the rain.

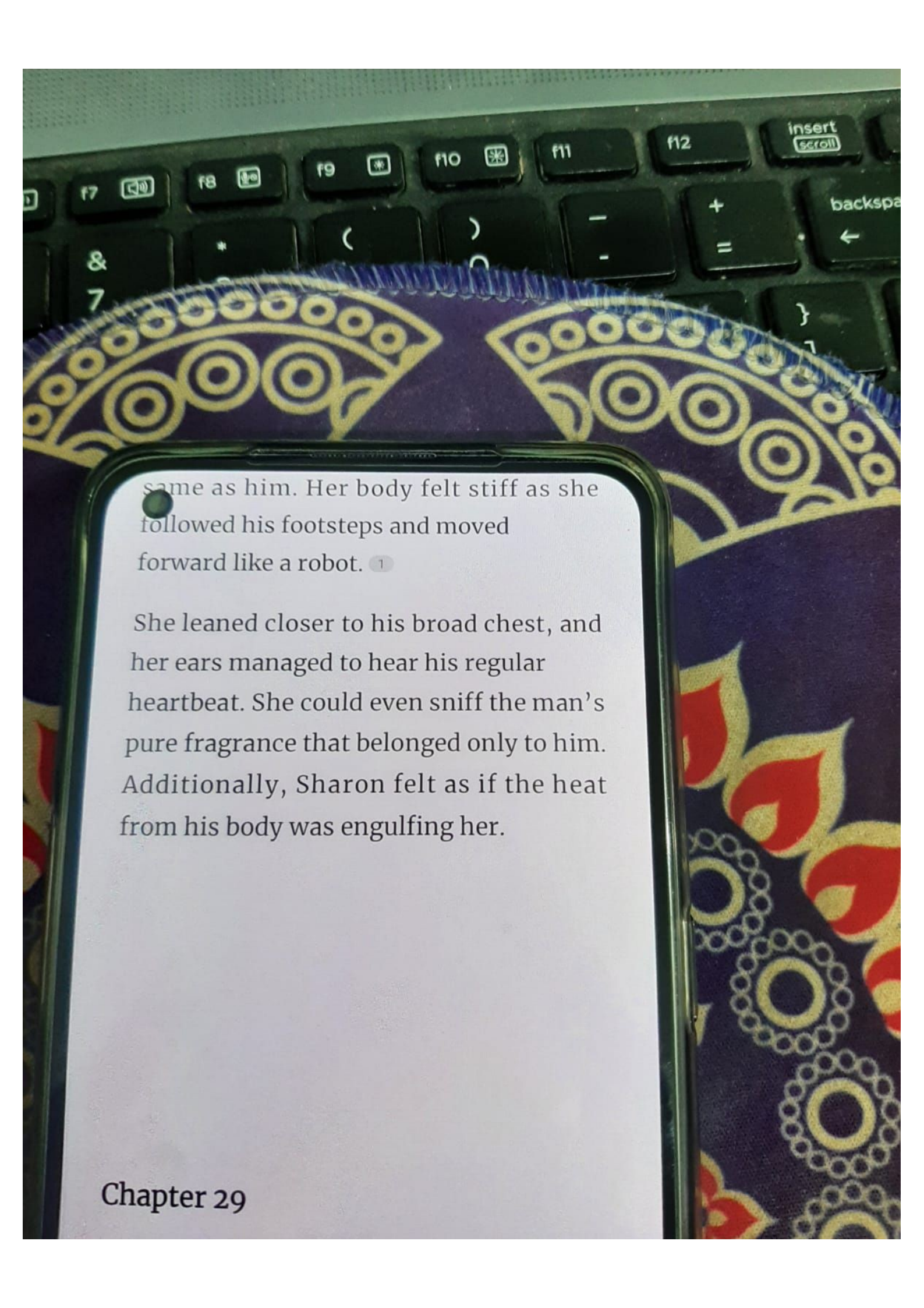
Simon frowned when he noticed this. His long arm grabbed her waist, and he pulled her straight into his arm.

Sharon suddenly knocked against the man's chest. Before she could recover, the man's deep voice was heard, "Lean closer. Don't get soaked in the rain. I'm not going to be responsible if you get sick.

" 1

Just like that, he held her calmly as they steadily continued to make their way forward. Nevertheless, Sharon, who was being held by Simon, did not feel the same as him. Her body felt stiff as she followed his footsteps and moved forward like a robot. 1



A photograph of a smartphone screen displaying text. The phone is held in front of a laptop keyboard and a patterned fabric. The text on the screen is as follows:

same as him. Her body felt stiff as she followed his footsteps and moved forward like a robot. 1

She leaned closer to his broad chest, and her ears managed to hear his regular heartbeat. She could even sniff the man's pure fragrance that belonged only to him. Additionally, Sharon felt as if the heat from his body was engulfing her.



## Chapter 29

His huge palm, separated by a thin layer of clothing material, was around her waist. Nevertheless, she felt as if the skin on that area was burning.

The warm sensation spread all the way to her cheek, and her face felt very hot.

'Oh God, what's happening to me?'

Sharon was unaware of how she had made her way to the car. Franky was holding an umbrella next to the car door. Seeing the both of them walking toward him, he took the initiative and opened the vehicle's door. He then waited for Simon to enter the car.

Sharon felt annoyed. 'Franky would've surely brought a pair of umbrellas. I didn't have to send him downstairs.'

At the side of the car, Simon let go of Sharon and returned her the umbrella. Needless to say, Franky was holding another umbrella for him.



another umbrella for him. 1

Sharon lowered her eyes. "Well... have a safe trip back home."

"Alright. You too, pay attention to your safety." The expression in the man's eyes was deep as he stared at her.

"Then, I shall head back for now."  
Sharon felt that the gaze he had while looking at her was different from before.

"See you tomorrow," Simon blurted out his last words.

Sharon raised her gaze at that moment. "See you tomorrow," She replied hurriedly to his comment. Subsequently, she quickly turned around and headed back home as if she was running for her life. It was too tense for her to stand beside him.

While she was still heading back home, she could feel the man's gaze on her back.

It took her a lot of effort to return to the condominium she could not feel the man's gaze directed at her. Only then were her tense feelings finally relieved.

'Weird, what's wrong with me? Why am I so nervous around him?'



so nervous around him?"

All of a sudden, a shadow fell in front of her. Feeling astonished, she raised her head; she saw Howard staring at her coldly.

"What are you doing here?" Sharon looked at him, feeling surprised.

She felt a painful sensation in her shoulders as Howard grasped them without warning. Additionally, he pinned her to the wall. "Sharon, you really are shameless! How dare you seduce my uncle!"

He wondered what had gotten into him and thus suddenly decided to head over. As soon as he arrived, he saw her hugging his uncle.

Sharon was in pain, so she mercilessly flung his hands away. "What nonsense are you talking about?"

Howard glared at her, exasperated. "I saw everything earlier. Are you still thinking of denying it?" 1



thinking of denying it?" ①

Once again, he grabbed her in a fit of rage. "Wasn't betraying me five years ago enough for you? Now, you want to seduce my uncle. What are you plotting?" ①

Sharon was not in the mood to argue with him. She struggled as she said, "Let go of me. You have no right to control what I want to do!" ①

"The person you're trying to seduce is my uncle. Of course, I'm going to interfere!"

"Pay more attention to yourself first then. You should go back and ask Sally whose child she's pregnant with."

Sharon was apoplectic with rage as well. Therefore, she blurted it out loud as she could no longer tolerate it. ①

Howard's expression turned dark, and he stared at her coldly. "There's no doubt that she's pregnant with my child! Are you trying to cause a crack in my relationship with Sally?"

Sharon sneered. "How could I forget. You don't even believe me. What's the point of telling you all this?"

Howard's pupils shrunk. "Then what



Howard's pupils shrunk. "Then what about you? Whose child is it that you've given birth to?" Ever since Sharon gave birth to a child, Howard had always borne in mind that she really had betrayed him that year.

Sharon did not want to speak another word to him. Coincidentally, an elevator had arrived. Thus, she immediately kicked him in the leg. This caused him to let go of his grip, and she took the chance to immediately run into the elevator.

After she had jammed the button to close the door, she roared at him, "Howard, don't ever bother me again!"

Howard wanted to catch hold of her, but the door of the elevator soon closed. Infuriated, he punched the wall ruthlessly.

It was still pouring heavily outside the window, and Sally was standing by the curtain window looking outside. She was worried that Howard was not back home yet even though it was so late at night.

Especially with Sharon's return, she was scared that Howard would be snatch away.



scared that Howard would be snatch  
away.

Her phone rang, notifying her that she had a new message. She thought it was a message from Howard and thus quickly picked it up to take a look at it.

However, it was not. Sally clicked on it and saw a few pictures. Under the heavy rain, Simon could be seen hugging Sharon as the two of them shared an umbrella.

Her heart sank. 'Sharon that b\*tch. She's really seducing Simon?'



## Chapter 30

Ever since Sharon had bumped into her and Connor Leonard in the hospital, Sally could not help but feel insecure that the latter had found out her secret.

Consequently, she assigned people to keep an eye on all of Sharon's movements from the shadows.

She had not expected Sharon to seduce Simon!

After seeing the last few pictures, she suddenly became agitated. Her eyes were brewing with rage, and she nearly smashed her phone.

The last few pictures were pictures of Howard and Sharon together!

'It is so late at night and he's not home. It turns out he went to meet Sharon!'

She stared at the pictures with immense hatred as anger could be seen swirling in her eyes. 'Damn it! I can't let Sharon be so unscrupulous again. I should teach her a lesson!'



The very next day after the rain was sunny. The air was fresh.

The injury on Sharon's foot was almost fully healed. Nevertheless, she went back to work that day.

As usual, she would send her son to school before heading to the company to report for work.

She had taken the chance to rest for the past few days, so the progress of the project she was in charge of had slowed down. Needless to say, she had to pick up her pace.

Therefore, after reporting for work, she immediately headed over to the project site. It was no easy feat coming up with a satisfactory design.

That day, she went over by herself. Simon was the president and had to handle way more stuff. Thus, he could not visit the site that often to inspect it.

The manager in charge of the Mountain Linguistic City project knew Sharon. On this trip, he brought her around the site personally.



personally.

Sharon stayed at the site for almost the entire morning. When she left the site, it was the manager who escorted her out.

"Sorry to trouble you, Manager Cook," said Sharon with much gratitude.

"Don't mention it. You don't have to be so polite, Miss Jeans. You got injured here last time. With that being said, I should bear some responsibility."

At the moment, even though the incident had passed, Manager Cook was still afraid. President Zachary had nearly sacked him.

Back then, President Zachary had been apoplectic with rage. It showed how much President Zachary cared for Sharon. ①

The thought of it made Manager Cook put in more effort to express his concern for Sharon, "The injury on your foot, it's not much of an issue already, right?"

Sharon tightened her lips. "Yeah. In truth, the injury is not that serious."

She was all set to bid farewell to Manager Cook when a car driving at a fast pace suddenly turned in from around a corner.



The two turned to glance at it when they heard its sound. The car was speeding in their direction. The driver seemed aggressive and was obviously trying to knock them down!

Sharon raised her brows. 'Why do I have the feeling that the car is rushing toward me?'

Subconsciously, she wanted to evade the incoming vehicle. However, the car was too fast, and she could not find a place to hide in time. Seeing that the car was almost going to knock her...

"Careful!" Manager Cook suddenly rushed to her and pushed her away.

Sharon had been pushed aside when she heard the ear-piercing sound of a crash in her ears. She felt her chest tighten as she turned her head around vigorously. She was so terrified that her eyes widened, "Manager Cook!"

...

At the hospital.

The emergency room's lights were still on. Sharon sat on a long bench in the



The emergency room's lights were still on. Sharon sat on a long bench in the corridor, terrified. She kept praying deep in her heart that Manager Cook would be fine.

"Sharon?" A shadow that covered her appeared before her. A man's deep voice was heard along with it.

Sharon snapped out and raised her head only to see Simon staring at her. His brows were furrowed, and he had a serious look on his face.

She opened her mouth with the intention to say something, but she realized that she could not voice out her words. She was stricken speechless.



## Chapter 31

“What happened? How could there be a car accident?” Simon heard that she had been in a car accident, and without further asking about the situation, he immediately stopped the meeting to rush to the hospital.

He secretly breathed a sigh of relief when he saw her sitting on the long bench, alive and well. It was just that a large part of her forehead was wounded and still oozing blood. His furrowed brows were unable to stretch.

Sharon was about to say something when the door to the emergency rescue room was pushed open. She got up reflexively and immediately ran over. “Doctor, how is he? Were you able to rescue him?” She grabbed onto the first doctor who came out and asked nervously.

The doctor shook his head. “Unfortunately, his injuries were too severe and we weren’t able to rescue him. We had to declare his death.”



we had to declare his death.”

At that moment, Sharon froze. She felt a thunderbolt hitting her head!

Afterward, Sharon watched as Manager Cook was pushed out, covered with a white cloth. She was in a trance for a moment and was in disbelief that Manager Cook had sacrificed himself to save her.

Manager Cook’s family rushed to the hospital after hearing the news. His wife broke down and burst into tears as she grabbed and pleaded with the doctor, “Doctor, please save my husband. If he’s gone, I don’t know how to continue living ....” 1

The doctor shook his head helplessly. “We’ve tried our best, but his injuries were too severe.”

Sharon saw how distraught Mrs. Cook was as she cried. The guilt and sadness were welling up in her chest, making it almost impossible for her to breathe. “I’m sorry. It’s all my fault. He was saving me, and...” She choked and could not continue her sentence. 1

Mrs. Cook turned around and gave her a



Ms. Cook turned around and gave her a death stare. She then grabbed Sharon's shoulders and snarled. "So it was your doing! You killed my husband! Give me back my husband!"

Mrs. Cook shook her vigorously while cursing. Sharon felt extremely guilty and merely lowered her head, saying nothing in return. She was letting the other party vent on her.

"That's enough!" A male voice exclaimed powerfully. Sharon was then pulled away by force, and that same voice continued to speak, "The person who killed Manager Cook was the person behind the wheels, not her. Moreover, the company will arrange for his funeral. So what you should be doing now is restrain your grief and accept his fate. That way, he'll be able to rest in peace. You shouldn't be making a scene here."

When Sharon looked up, she saw Simon's calm appearance. When he spoke, he gave the impression of being imposing.

Perhaps it was due to his words, so Mrs. Cook abruptly regained her senses and no longer tried to make things difficult for Sharon. She merely cried as she wheeled



...nger tried to make things difficult for  
● Sharon. She merely cried as she wheeled  
Manager Cook away with the nurse.

Manager Cook's passing had made  
Sharon unable to release her tension for a  
moment, and she was still in a trance.

Simon noticed that the injury on her  
forehead had not been treated, so he  
clasped her wrist with his big hand and  
pulled her to the doctor.

After the doctor bandaged her wound,  
she still looked utterly desolated.

Not long after, the police officers came to  
inform her that the cause of the accident  
had been investigated. The driver had  
been drunk driving, and he had been  
brought into custody. ①

Once the police officers told her the cause  
of the accident and asked her some more  
questions, they left.

Her intuition told her that the cause was  
not at all that simple. The car was clearly  
driving toward her, and the other party  
seemed to have a clear motive. It did not  
seem as straightforward as a case of  
drunk driving.

However, since the police officers had



However, since the police officers had reached this conclusion after investigating it, her instincts alone could not overrule it.

Afterward, Simon took her home. When the car reached downstairs, she still could not regain her senses and continued sitting in a daze. She was not even aware that she was home.

Her hand started to feel warm and she noticed that it was being held. She turned her eyes hesitantly and was met with the man's deep, black eyes.

"What are you thinking about?" Simon did not want to disturb her earlier, but he was still worried when he saw her keeping silent.

Sharon's eyes gradually became focused, and she saw the man's handsome eyes clearly. Her heart was still in a mess. "It's ... nothing."

Her helplessness, guilt, and sorrow were all caught by the man's eyes.

He approached her suddenly and raised his hand to tuck her stray hair behind her ear. His voice was low when he said, "Don't overthink it. It's all over now."



Sharon looked at the man, who was almost within reach, and she could feel her mind seemingly sucked in by him. She abruptly returned to her senses and subconsciously backed off, distancing herself from him.

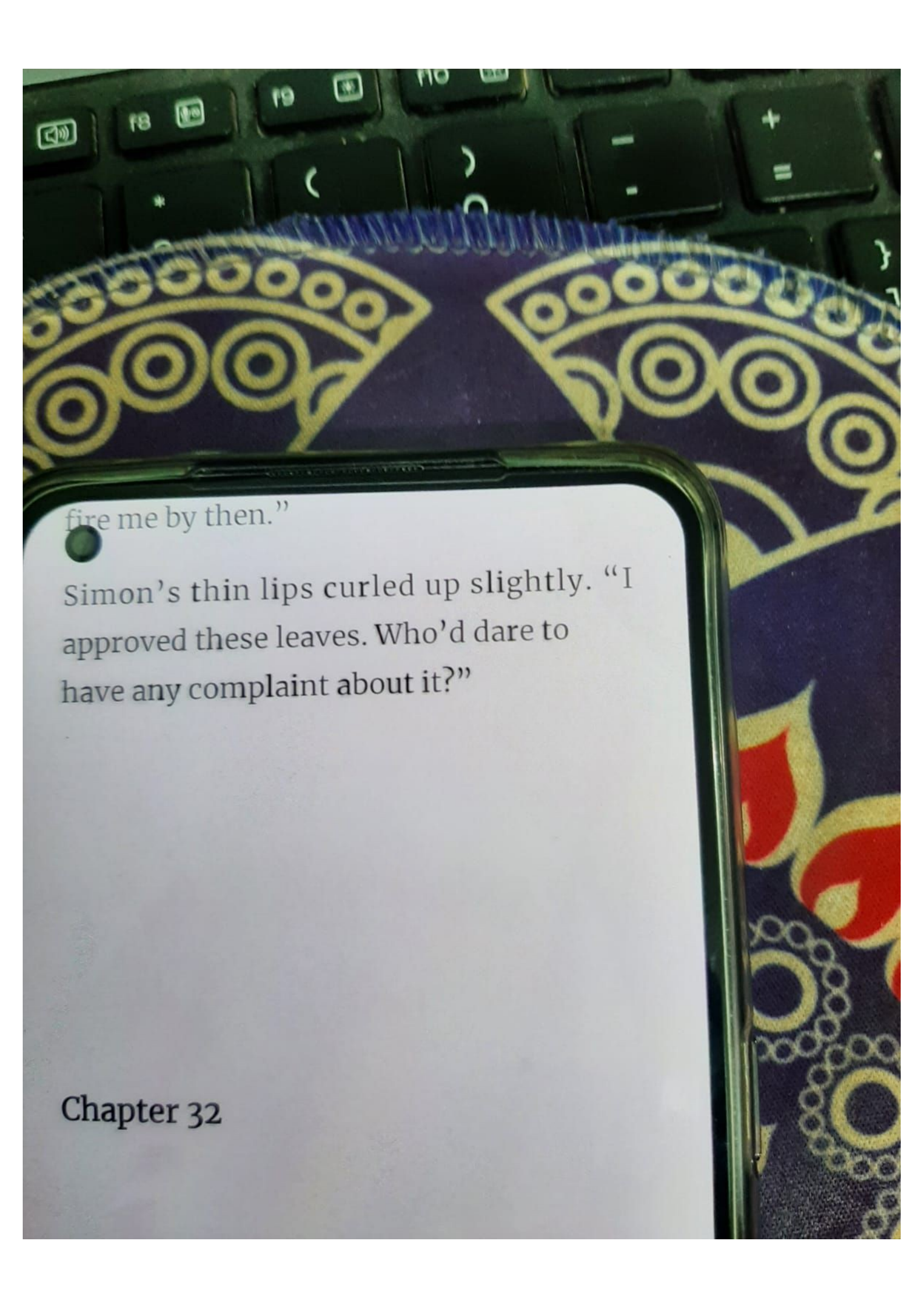
The warm temperature of the man's fingers that ran across her cheek could still be felt, and his other hand was still holding hers. Feeling her heartbeat racing, she subconsciously withdrew her hand. Since when... did they become so intimate with each other?

"I... I'll be heading home now. I'll get to work on time in the afternoon." She did not want to delay her work any longer.

"There's no need to be in such a hurry. You have a head injury, so you may take some time off to rest." Seeing her being emotionally unstable, he was only afraid that she had no energy left to work.

Sharon shook her head. "I've already taken a few days off because of my foot injury. I just joined the company but all I've done is take leaves. Others will start complaining about it, and you'll have to fire me by then."





fire me by then.”

Simon's thin lips curled up slightly. “I approved these leaves. Who'd dare to have any complaint about it?”

Chapter 32



## Chapter 32

His gaze was scorching hot, making Sharon look away. "I'm going up now." She got out of the car and walked forward without looking back.

She wondered if she was being overly sensitive about Simon's attitude because she felt Simon's treatment toward her was different from before.

...

On this day, Sharon was attending Manager Cook's funeral.

If it were not for him, she would have been the one inside the coffin.

The police had closed the case and concluded the driver had been drinking before driving. As such, the driver was the one mainly responsible for the whole thing.

Sharon was coming out of the cemetery when it started raining. She took out an umbrella from her bag and opened it. Right then, she received a text on her



ambrella from her bag and opened it.

Right then, she received a text on her phone.

Her expression changed in a split second after clicking on the message.

The text wrote: [You're lucky that you had a substitute this time around. I'll not be so sure the next time!]

It was a message from an unknown number.

Sharon's hand trembled as she held her phone. She knew that this was not something as simple as a drunk driving accident!

Who would be interested in taking her life?

Fiona? Sally?

She was pretty certain that it was Sally because she knew her secret. It would be an excellent motive to kill her!

Sharon's whole body started shaking out of anger. Sally had actually gone mad!

The most hateful thing was that Sally's whole arrangement of the incident was seamless. There was no evidence to prove that she was the one responsible for the



car accident!

Sharon gritted her teeth and clenched her fists. She would not be letting this matter go just like this. She had to seek justice for Manager Cook. Otherwise, how could she live with herself?

The anger in her heart had not dissipated when her phone suddenly started ringing. She looked at it, and it was her son's teacher.

Sharon suppressed her emotions a little and answered the phone, "Hello? Miss Swift?"

"Is this Sebastian's mother? Please come to the school immediately. Sebastian's gone," Miss Swift said anxiously.

Sharon's brain went blank for a short while. "What? What happened to Sebastian?"

Miss Swift said it was hard to explain the details over the phone and asked her to hurry over.

Sharon hung up and frantically walked out of the cemetery. By the entrance, a Maybach stopped right in front of her.



Maybach stopped right in front of her.

She was forced to halt her footsteps. When she saw the familiar car, she noticed the dignified man getting out of it a second later.

Simon knew that it was Manager Cook's funeral today and had taken time to drop by. On the other hand, it was because she would be here as well.

Seeing her flustered expression, Simon frowned slightly. "What happened?"

Sharon's heart was already a mess, and she said while feeling at a loss, "Sebastian ... The teacher said that Sebastian has gone missing. I need to head to the school!"

Simon's eyes darkened upon hearing her words. "What?"

"Get in the car. I'll take you there." He quickly returned to his senses, and his face turned calm. However, his gaze was terrifyingly cold.

Sharon did not hesitate and got in the car immediately.

The two soon arrived at the school. When Miss Swift saw them coming in together,



Miss Swift saw them coming in together, she felt anxious and fearful—especially after seeing Simon's cold expression. She felt that something big was about to happen soon.

“Miss Swift, what on earth happened? How did Sebastian go missing?” Sharon asked anxiously as soon as she arrived.

Miss Swift did not dare to make eye contact with them and immediately explained the situation.

They were having outdoor activities in school today. She and several other teachers had taken the students outside to plant some trees. Once the exercise was over, they found out that Sebastian had gone missing.

The school had been looking around for him, but it was to no avail. Hence, they immediately notified the parent to come over.

After listening to the teacher's explanation, Simon immediately ordered Franky to dispatch people to look for the child.



## Chapter 33

Sharon's heart tightened, and she turned around to go search for her child.

Simon did not try to stop her. His eyes turned dark, and he followed from behind. 1

Sharon went over to the place where they had been planting trees. It was not very remote, but very few people would walk past this area. It was surrounded by the woods as well.

"Sebastian? Where are you?" Sharon walked into the mud with her umbrella. It was already raining heavily at this time.

"Sebastian, you have to respond to Mommy...." Sharon was about to burst into tears out of fear. She was not able to find her son through the dense curtain of rain...

She had no one else, and her son was her only support. She would crumble if her son were to go missing!

Then, she suddenly slipped and fell into



Then, she suddenly slipped and fell into the mud embarrassedly. As the umbrella fell to the side, the cold rainwater splattered all over her. However, she quickly struggled to get back up as she continued yelling for her son, "Sebastian!" 1

Simon, who was not far behind, saw the whole scene. He frowned and tried to stride forward, but the phone in his pocket started vibrating at this moment.

He could only halt his footstep. He saw that it was a call from Franky.

"Hello? Did you find him?" Simon's voice was deep.

"Yes, I found him...." Franky reported to him.

After Simon heard Franky's words, his already stern face was now covered in coldness.

After he hung up his phone, his deep and black eyes looked at the woman in the rain. His pupils shrunk slightly, and he ordered the bodyguards behind him, "Look after her." Then, he turned and strode away.



strode away.

Simon left the bodyguards with her and got in the car on his own. He started the car and drove away.

Franky said that two people had kidnapped the little guy, and they were Fiona's men.

Inside a private hospital, Sebastian was being guarded by two men dressed in all black. The little guy had been resisting and snarling like an angry lion. "You baddies, let me go!"

However, a child's strength could barely compete with the bodyguards'.

Footsteps were heard heading over, and after a short while, Fiona appeared in front of him. ①

"So it was you all along, old lady?"

Sebastian certainly remembered Fiona. She had slapped his mother last time!

Fiona was slightly angry when she heard him calling her 'old lady'. However, it was not the time to bicker with a little brat.

She was going to find out today if this child belonged to her son, Howard.



If he was indeed Howard's, she would never allow her grandson to be raised by a woman like Sharon. 1

Thinking of this, she smiled at the child. "Your name is Sebastian, right? I've invited you here today to help you find your father."

Sebastian glared at her, not believing a single word of hers. "Invite? Is this how you invite someone?"

"As long as you obediently cooperate with me, I'll tell them to let you go."

Sebastian's dark eyes blinked at her, yet he pretended to cooperate. "Fine, I will. Hurry and let go of me!"

He was merely a kid anyway, and Fiona was not at all afraid that he would escape. She waved her hand and said, "Let go of him."

As soon as the bodyguards loosened their grips, the little guy dashed forward and rammed into Fiona before hurrying away.

Fiona was unprepared, and she was about to slip and fall after he crashed into her. Fortunately, the bodyguards managed to



Fortunately, the bodyguards managed to catch her in time. She was furious now. "Damn it, get him!"

The bodyguards immediately chased after Sebastian. The little guy ran to a corner and bumped into someone, "Ah!"

As soon as Sebastian looked up, he saw the man's handsome face which was still cold. However, his eyes had lit up.

"Uncle, are you here to save me?" 1

Simon lowered his eyes to look at the sweaty little guy, and his thin lips curled up. "Yeah."

Simon's appearance surprised Fiona, and the bodyguards who were chasing after the little guy also halted their footsteps. They did not dare to take another step forward.

Fiona calmed herself down and walked over. From a distance away, she noticed how protective Simon was over the little guy. She could not help but wonder, 'Does Simon know this kid as well?'

She sneered inwardly. Sharon was willing to use any means to conquer him, even her own son!



## Chapter 34

“Why are you here, Simon?” Fiona said with a fake smile.

Simon did not reply, and Sebastian proceeded to complain, “Uncle, that old lady hit my mommy last time, and now she’s kidnapping me. She’s certainly not a good person. Please help me call the police.”

Simon frowned upon hearing this. Did she hit Sharon before?

He suddenly remembered that he had indeed seen a palm print on Sharon’s face once.

He narrowed his eyes, and there were hints of cold chills emitting out of them. “Fiona, why must you do this to a child?”

Fiona gave out a half smile. “Simon, this is regarding Howard’s personal affairs. There’s no need for your meddling.”

They were at a test center. Fiona was clearly about to take a paternity test today to see if the child was Howard’s.



today to see if the child was Howard's.

"Simon, give me the child." She insisted on achieving her goal today.

Sebastian looked up at the tall man and blinked his eyes. "Uncle, aren't you calling the cops for me? Then give me your phone, I'll do it myself."

Simon lowered his gaze and met the little guy's eyes. His eyes darkened as he said, "You go ahead. I'll take care of the matters here."

Sebastian frowned and looked at him, wondering how he was going to settle the matters here.

Simon seemed to see through his thoughts, and his thin lips faintly curled upward. He used his long finger to poke his nose. "Go now. Just trust me, I'll handle things from here."

The little guy rubbed on his nose and decided to trust him this one time. "Alright then. But you must never let go of that bad lady."

Simon said nothing and asked his assistant to take the little guy out.

How could Fiona just let him go so easily?



● How could Fiona just let him go so easily? As such, she immediately ordered the bodyguards, "Are you not going to capture him?"

The bodyguards wanted to act, but Simon said to them solemnly, "Do you have the guts?"

The bodyguards saw him blocking the path and did not dare to act rashly. They were in a dilemma.

Fiona was exasperated. "Simon, I told you that this is Howard's private matter and it has nothing to do with you. Why are you trying to intervene?"

Simon looked at her indifferently and said unhurriedly, "Fiona, there's no need to do a paternity test. He's not Howard's child."

Fiona's expression changed slightly, and she looked at him suspiciously. "How... How would you know?"

"Because Sebastian is my son." Simon was still calm, yet the words he uttered had thoroughly stunned Fiona.

Fiona was taken aback for a moment before regaining her senses. She



...ore regaining her senses. She inexplicably started laughing while waving her hands around. "Don't lie to me! Do you think I'm so easily fooled? How could that child be yours? Did you even know Sharon five years ago?" His lies were atrociously foolish.

"I didn't," said Simon calmly.

"Exactly. You didn't know her five years ago, so how could that child be yours?"

She was shocked by Simon's following sentence. He said, "I didn't know her, but I had sex with her."

He was so straightforward that Fiona could not help but feel a little embarrassed. "You and... her?"

She was slightly confused, but she quickly retorted, "Simon, don't try to lie for her sake...."

"I'm not lying. I know for sure you'll believe me after reading this one piece of information," Simon looked at Franky.

Franky nodded and handed a document to Fiona.

Fiona hesitatingly took it. It was a



Fiona hesitatingly took it. It was a paternity test report. The test subjects were Simon and Sebastian, and it concluded that they were father and son!

Fiona stared at the paternity result, her eyes widening in disbelief. She shook her head again and again, "That... That's impossible...."

"Fiona, you should know very well to never again make things difficult for that pair of mother and son. They're my people."

Simon's words were filled with warning. He did not want to say much and motioned Franky to take the document back before turning around and leaving.



## Chapter 35

Fiona was utterly confused. How could that kid be Simon's? Did he really do it with Sharon?

Heavens, would Simon start taking responsibility for them and marry Sharon?

Fiona clenched her fists in anger.

Simon took Sebastian out of the private hospital and called Sharon to tell her that the child had been found. He said he would be taking the kid home and she should head home as well. <sup>1</sup>

On the way home, the two sat inside the car. Sebastian shook his calves and gazed at the tall, cold-looking man next to him. He asked, "Uncle, what happened to the old lady?"

Simon raised his eyebrow and squinted at him. "I told her that I'm your father, so she'll never bother you again."

Sebastian sat up straight and asked, "That simple?"



That simple?"

The man nodded slightly. "Yeah."

Sebastian found it hard to believe him. "Are you that awesome? Is she afraid of you?"

The man looked cold and arrogant as he said without any humility, "Of course. Next time a bad guy catches you, tell them that I'm your father and no one will dare to bully you ever again."

The little guy tilted his head and looked at him. "Uncle, are... Are you from the mafia?" Why else would others be afraid if they heard his name?

When Simon heard this, a tinge of tease appeared in his eyes, and he said, "If I were, would you be afraid?"

The little guy shook his head excitedly. "I won't. I'm your son, so if others are afraid of you, they should be afraid of me too, right?"

Simon looked at him, feeling slightly amused. He thought of something and his eyes darkened slightly. "Do you want me to be your father?"

The smile on Sebastian's face



The smile on Sebastian's face disappeared. He rested his chin on one hand and sized Simon up like a small adult. "Although your conditions are in line with someone who I want as a father, you're... still not my father."

Simon noticed how disappointed the little guy was, and he had the urge to tell him that he was really his birth father.

However, he was somewhat terrified of scaring Sebastian and was afraid that the kid would not be able to accept it. Perhaps Sebastian would not understand why he had left them to live on their own for five years.

Perhaps it would be better for Sharon to tell him about this personally.

Meanwhile, Sharon hurried home after receiving Simon's call.

When she got home and saw her son, she felt her heart getting welled up with joy. She happily ran over to hug him. "Sebastian..."

Right before she was about to hug him, she remembered that she was now soaking wet and dirty.



soaking wet and dirty.

She had to restrain herself and squatted down instead. She held her son's shoulders and carefully sized him up. "Where have you been? Do you have any idea how worried Mommy was?"

Sebastian realized that Mommy must have been anxious and frantic when searching for him and he felt sorry for her. He raised his hand and moved away the wet hair on her cheeks. "Mommy, don't worry. I'm fine. That bad old lady from last time captured me, but fortunately, Uncle came to rescue me on time."

Sharon frowned. 'Bad old lady? Is he talking about Fiona?'

"Why did she kidnap you?" Sharon was getting more worried now.

Sebastian shook his head. "I don't know. But she took me to a hospital and said she's going to find out who my father is."

Sharon was startled. Did Fiona think that Sebastian was Howard's child?

Even so, Sharon's heart was at ease after finding out her son was alright. Then, she looked at the man sitting on the sofa.



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looked at the man sitting on the sofa.

“President Zachary, thank you for everything.”

Simon noticed she was covered with rainwater and mud. He recalled how she had slipped and fallen while looking for her son.

“There’s no need to thank me. The matter affects me as well. You should go wash up and change out of your wet clothes.” 1

Sharon was somewhat puzzled. Did he say it affected him as well?