

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. ①

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

head 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

worth 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

Sharon looked at the handsome man in astonishment. Why did he hand this marriage agreement to her?

“I don’t quite understand what you mean, President Zachary.” After a long while, she barely managed to utter the words.

The man looked inscrutable. “The agreement has stated the terms clearly. I need a wife, and your child needs a dad.”

Sharon had briefly read through the agreement earlier. He stated that they would be married, but it would be a secret and she would become his nominal wife.

However, she still could not comprehend why he was choosing her?

“President Zachary, my kid does need a father, but it doesn’t necessarily have to be you.”

“It has to be me,” he replied immediately, sounding somewhat domineering.

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. ①

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. It 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

● extended his hand and revealed an earring on his palm. When Sharon saw the earring, her pupils suddenly shrank. She subconsciously picked it up to look at it more carefully.

It was the earring she lost that night!

The earrings were originally customized by Howard especially for her, and the initials of their names were engraved on top of it.

At this moment, when she saw the letters 'SH' on the earring, she confirmed that it was the one she had misplaced.

"Why is this earring with you?" The emotions in her chest had already begun to roll about, and she was on the verge of bursting.

Simon still appeared very calm and merely stared into her startled dark eyes. "I found it on the hotel bed."

Sharon had forgotten how to speak for a moment and stared back at him in astonishment. Her brain had gone utterly blank.

She was dumbfounded, but she was even more in disbelief. The man who spent the

more in disbelief. The man who spent the night with her that night turned out to be him?!

She wondered how this could have happened. She did not even know him at the time, so why him?

Had Sally wanted to scheme something against him as well?

Perhaps not. It stood to reason that Sally did not have that kind of guts yet. 1

Then, who was the man in those nude photos?

She felt utterly confused and lost now.

Simon noticed the changes in her expression and how in disbelief she was. His eyes sank, and he narrowed his eyes, revealing a hint of anger. "Why? Are you disappointed to know that the man that night was me?"

Sharon had not organized her thoughts just yet and naturally did not notice the change in the man's tone as well as the hostility in his voice.

She lowered her eyes, looking desolate, and muttered to herself, "How could it be

66

He muttered to herself, "How could it be you..." Did this mean he was Sebastian's father?

Her current demeanor was making him feel gloomy. With a cold voice, he said, "Whether or not you accept it, the man who slept with you five years ago was me. Hence, I'm also your son's birth father. For the sake of the child, and also for you and me, it's best if you sign the marriage agreement."

It did not sound like the matter was up for discussion.

Sharon looked at the marriage agreement in her hand. Before she could ease her emotions, she had to face this agreement now. Of course, she was not one to simply sign a contract so that they could become husband and wife, even if it was merely nominally.

She pursed her lips. "President Zachary, even if you're Sebastian's father, we don't have to get married, do we?" 1

"Do you want what happened today to happen again?" Simon stared at her calmly.

Sharon shuddered at the thought... Was h

happen again?" Simon stared at her calmly.

Sharon shuddered at the thought... Was he talking about Fiona kidnapping Sebastian to do a paternity test on him?

She frowned. What did it have anything to do with whether or not they should be getting married?

Chapter 38

Perhaps because he noticed the doubts in her eyes, he went on to say, "Sebastian is my son. So do you think I'd let him live outside away from me? Even if I'll allow it, the Zachary household won't."

Sharon understood now. If the Zacharies knew that Sebastian was Simon's son, they would definitely not want the child to stay with her!

They would snatch him away and bring the child back to the Zachary household.

Her mind was in a mess as she grabbed his hand in a hurry. "You cannot take my son away from me!"

Simon raised his eyebrows slightly, and there was a slight curl on his thin lips. "Hence the reason why I'm offering you a marriage."

Sharon was solemnly silent. She understood well that if the Zacharies were to take her kid away, her meager power would not be able to stop them.

power would not be able to stop them.

Did that not mean she had no other options but to sign this agreement?

She suddenly thought about her son who had always wanted to find his father. Plus, he had been teased at school for not having one. Now that she was able to give him a perfect home, how could she hesitate? 1

"Alright, I'll sign." Fearing that she might regret it, she picked up the pen and quickly signed her name.

"Aren't you going to look through the agreement?" Simon could not help but remind her when he saw how she treated it like a life or death situation.

Sharon twitched her lips. "After all that's said and done, what's the difference anyway whether or not I read through the agreement first?" She had to sign it anyway in the end.

Simon nodded slightly and put the agreement away. "From today onward, you'll be Mrs. Zachary. You can head back and get some rest now. I'll take you and Sebastian back to the Zachary household once I've arranged for it." 1

once I've arranged for it." 1

"That soon?" Sharon frowned. That meant he wanted to quickly recognize Sebastian as his own.

Simon glanced at her coolly. "You should be prepared as well. You'll be living in the Zachary household with the child, after all."

"Live in the Zachary household? That's... a little inconvenient, right?" He was moving too fast.

The man suddenly leaned toward her. "Mrs. Zachary, we're already husband and wife. If you and the child don't live with me, are you planning for us to live apart?"

He approached suddenly, and his robust masculine aura enveloped her. She could not help but feel her cheeks going red. 1

"I... understand." She turned her face away, avoiding his warm breath.

The man's long fingers pinched her chin and turned her face to look at him. "Also, you'll call me Simon from now on."

Sharon's heartbeat was getting uneven from his scorching hot gaze on her. She lowered her eyes and said, "I got it."

lowered her eyes and said, "I got it."

"Let's test it out."

"Huh?" Sharon's heart started beating faster. Under his urging stare, she could only bite the bullet and say, "Si-Simon."

Simon was inexplicably overwhelmed inside from hearing her soft voice. His eyes darkened a little, yet he stayed calm on the surface. "Hmm."

"Go on now. Take care of the kid." He finally let her go.

Sharon nodded and was about to push the door open to get out of the car when he added, "Right. About the kid, do have a talk with him."

Was he afraid that Sebastian would not accept him as his father?

"I will," Sharon responded.

She had blacked out for a moment and did not realize when she got out of the car. However, when she regained her senses, the Maybach had already driven away.

She was holding the agreement in one hand. Had she just gotten married in this manner?

It took Sharon a whole day to accept that Simon was her kid's father.

She looked for the newspaper she had kept from the day she left Northern City. The newspaper had reported her and Howard's wedding, and several nude photos were in it.

She kept the paper to remind herself never to forget the shame, and most importantly, so that she could find the man in the photos.

For the past five years, she would take this paper out from time to time and look at it. She had memorized the back and the profile of this man, hence the reason why she could recognize him at the hospital that day.

Since this man was in the hospital, then she could head there and just look for him.

Sharon stopped hesitating and brought the newspaper straight to the hospital.

She looked for Dr. Collins, her father's attending physician from years ago, and asked him about the man.

Chapter 39

After looking at the photos, Dr. Collins frowned and said, "The person is quite familiar. Do give me a moment to recall ..." As there was no front photo of the guy, it was hard for Dr. Collins to remember the person.

"It's fine. Do take your time." Sharon was anxious, but it would be inappropriate to urge him.

"Ah, I remember now. This man looks somewhat similar to Dr. Wayne John. He's in the surgery department."

"Wayne John? Are you certain?" Sharon's eyes flashed with a bright light.

"Well, it does look like him. Try to head to the surgery department and ask around."

"Thank you, Dr. Collins." Sharon wanted to see this Wayne John guy right away.

"You're welcome. I felt extremely guilty for not being able to save your father back then."

back then.

When Sharon noticed that he hesitated to speak further, she was suspicious once more. "Dr. Collins, perhaps there's something more you didn't tell me about my father's death back then?"

Dr. Collins' expression changed, and he quickly replied, "It's because our abilities are limited, and that's that. Go and look for him. I have to attend to a patient now."

Dr. Collins left hurriedly after.

Sharon's eyebrows were in a tight knot. She was now confident that her father's cause of death was indeed strange!

However, she had to look for Wayne John for now!

Sharon came to the surgical department to inquire about Wayne. However, she was told that Wayne had resigned two days ago and was no longer working there.

This was too much of a coincidence. Did he resign just at the right time? It seemed like this Wayne guy was the male doctor having an affair with Sally!

Sharon could not help but feel rather

Sharon could not help but feel rather upset. She should have come to the hospital sooner to look for him.

When she was about to leave, she saw a chart of surgeons hanging on the wall. On it, there were one-inch photos of every doctor.

When she saw Wayne John's name and his photo, she confirmed that this was the guy!

She finally got to see his frontal profile!

Sally must have ordered him to resign to avoid her!

Sharon sneered. Did Sally honestly think that she would not be able to find Wayne if he resigned from his post?

As long as Sally kept in touch with Wayne, they would be exposed sooner or later! ①

...

Sharon received a message from Simon on the weekend, asking her and the little guy to wait at home. He said that he wanted to invite them back to the Zachary household for dinner.

lucy household for dinner.

Sharon stared at the message in a daze. The day had finally arrived.

However, she had not told her son that Simon was his father just yet. She had been hesitating for a few days now, and it was rather difficult to bring up. ①

Now, she could no longer stall the conversation.

“Come over here, Sebastian. Mommy has something to tell you,” she placed her phone down and said to her son.

The little guy was studying his model airplane and went to her when he heard her words. “Mommy, why do you look so nervous?”

He could see through her in a single glance. This little guy must have inherited his dad’s sharpness.

Sharon cleared her throat. “Do you really want to look for your dad?”

The little guy nodded. “You finally heard news about my dad, Mommy?”

Seeing his expectant expression, Sharon could not bear to disappoint him. “Yeah, Mommy has found your dad.”

Mommy has found your dad.”

“Really? Who is he? Where is he?” The little guy could not wait any longer to see him. 1

Faced with the little guy’s curious and expectant gaze, Sharon found it hard to open her mouth. She could not be sure if he would be able to accept Simon as his father.

“Mommy? Why did you stop talking? Is it because my dad doesn’t want us?” Seeing her frowning face while keeping silent, the little guy could not help but ask.

“No, it’s not that he doesn’t want us. He ... He wants to take us back to his home,” she said hastily.

“Is that so? That means he still has a conscience. So, who is he?”

Chapter 40

Sharon took a deep breath and finally muttered, "He... is someone you already know. It's Uncle Simon."

Sebastian was startled. "You mean to say that the haughty uncle is my father? Are you joking with me, Mommy?"

Sharon put on a stern look on her face. "This is not a joke." She watched the little guy's change in expression nervously. Would he be able to accept this?

"It's no wonder everyone says we look alike. So he's actually my dad!"

"Then, do you accept him as your dad?" Sharon asked tentatively.

"Of course, I'll accept it if he's my father. Mommy, that haughty uncle is quite a rich man. He should be able to support us."

Sharon's mouth twitched when she heard this. What on earth was going on in that head of his?

Before they were done with their conversation, Sharon's phone rang. It was Simon telling her that he was now downstairs. He asked them to head down.

She hung up the phone, and the little guy pulled her hand excitedly. "Let's go down, Mommy."

Sharon was still unbudging from her seat and said, "Do you truly accept him? We're going to his house for dinner and meeting his relatives. Aren't you scared?"

"Isn't it just a meal? Mommy, if you're scared, I'll protect you." The little guy patted his chest.

Sharon was a little nervous at first. However, she was now rather amused by him.

He dragged Sharon downstairs, and when they got down, they saw the black Maybach parked not far away.

Franky stood beside the car, seemingly waiting for their arrival.

Sharon took a deep breath and walked over with her son in her hand.

"Mrs. Zachary, Little Young Master,

pace

● Mrs. Zachary, Little Young Master, please get in the car.” As soon as they arrived, Franky opened the car door.

Hearing how he addressed her, Sharon was still somewhat dazed. She could not believe that she and Simon were genuinely married now. A few days ago, their relationship was merely that of an employer and an employee.

After she signed the marriage agreement the other day, he had sent someone over to take a copy of her ID. Soon after, she received their marriage certificate.

They did not even have to show up for the marriage registration, but yet again, he probably married her for the sake of the child.

The little guy was not at all courteous and immediately hopped into the car. Then, he waved her hand toward her, who was still stunned outside. “Mommy, get in.”

Sharon returned to her senses and put aside her chaotic thoughts. She got into the car as well.

Simon was already inside, and once the mother and son got in, he told the driver t

mother and son got in, he told the driver to 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." 1

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

Chapter 41

Sharon felt her temples aching. Was it not a fake marriage anyway? He did not have to be so serious about this, right?

As the sun started to set, the Maybach finally arrived at the Zachary family's mansion.

The car stopped in front of the enormous fountain, and through the car window, Sharon saw that servants were waiting.

Sharon still felt nervous about this, after all.

Simon and their son had gotten out of the car. The big guy and his mini-me were waiting for her outside.

She had to cheer for herself before biting the bullet and getting out of the car.

Then, she suddenly thought of something else. "Oh wait. Don't you think it's inappropriate that we came empty-handed?" She now remembered that she should have brought some gifts.

"It's enough that you brought a son."

●'s enough that you brought a son.”
Simon said as though he had read her
thoughts. ①

“Let’s head in,” he turned his head and
said to the little guy.

Sharon looked at the man’s cold-looking
back and stuck her tongue out slightly
before following him.

The butler and servants greeted and led
them into the mansion. In the living
room, Douglas was sitting on the main
sofa with rosary beads in his hand.

“We’re home, Dad.” Simon led the
mother and son to stand in front of his
father.

Douglas looked up, and his eyes appeared
sharp. “Why did you bring her home?”

“Dad, I’m officially introducing them to
you now. She’s my wife, Sharon, and this
is my son, Sebastian,” Simon said
unhurriedly.

Douglas appeared shocked. “You said
that you’re going to bring a woman
home. This is her?”

He had heard of Sharon from Fiona

● had heard of Sharon from Fiona before. In Fiona's description of her, Sharon was a scheming woman.

Perhaps his son was infatuated by this woman. She even had a child. Did he dare to take the plunge to marry her?

Simon looked as calm as usual. "Yes."

The veins on Douglas' forehead were throbbing. "Preposterous! Did I allow you to marry this kind of woman? She even has a child this big!" He was so enraged that he could not help but reprimand him straightforwardly.

Sharon held her son's hand tightly. She had already expected this scene before coming over, hence the reason why she had been so nervous.

She glanced at Simon and thought perhaps they had to sign a divorce paper the very next day.

The entire living room became silent from Douglas' rage. The servants stood while trembling and dared not make a sound. ①

Simon frowned and was about to retort when a kiddish voice sounded first. "

When 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.

insbener.

After a long while, he said solemnly, "Come with me." The butler then helped him into the study.

Simon asked Sharon to sit with the little guy in the living room and said he would be back in a moment.

Sharon watched as the father and son left one after another, but the anxiety in her heart had not dissipated.

She did not expect Douglas to have such a big opinion of her already. Presumably, he had already known the things that happened between her and Howard, so in his eyes, she was perhaps a shameless woman.

"Mommy, don't be afraid. If they refuse to accept you, we'll leave." Sebastian's little hand was holding onto his Mommy's. He looked more composed than her.

Sharon held his hand tightly and rubbed on his head. "Mommy's okay."

Chapter 41

Sharon felt her temples aching. Was it not a fake marriage anyway? He did not have to be so serious about this, right?

As the sun started to set, the Maybach finally arrived at the Zachary family's mansion.

The car stopped in front of the enormous fountain, and through the car window, Sharon saw that servants were waiting.

Sharon still felt nervous about this, after all.

Simon and their son had gotten out of the car. The big guy and his mini-me were waiting for her outside.

She had to cheer for herself before biting the bullet and getting out of the car.

Then, she suddenly thought of something else. "Oh wait. Don't you think it's inappropriate that we came empty-handed?" She now remembered that she should have brought some gifts.

"It's enough that you brought a son."

●'s enough that you brought a son.”
Simon said as though he had read her
thoughts. ①

“Let’s head in,” he turned his head and
said to the little guy.

Sharon looked at the man’s cold-looking
back and stuck her tongue out slightly
before following him.

The butler and servants greeted and led
them into the mansion. In the living
room, Douglas was sitting on the main
sofa with rosary beads in his hand.

“We’re home, Dad.” Simon led the
mother and son to stand in front of his
father.

Douglas looked up, and his eyes appeared
sharp. “Why did you bring her home?”

“Dad, I’m officially introducing them to
you now. She’s my wife, Sharon, and this
is my son, Sebastian,” Simon said
unhurriedly.

Douglas appeared shocked. “You said
that you’re going to bring a woman
home. This is her?”

He had heard of Sharon from Fiona

● had heard of Sharon from Fiona before. In Fiona's description of her, Sharon was a scheming woman.

Perhaps his son was infatuated by this woman. She even had a child. Did he dare to take the plunge to marry her?

Simon looked as calm as usual. "Yes."

The veins on Douglas' forehead were throbbing. "Preposterous! Did I allow you to marry this kind of woman? She even has a child this big!" He was so enraged that he could not help but reprimand him straightforwardly.

Sharon held her son's hand tightly. She had already expected this scene before coming over, hence the reason why she had been so nervous.

She glanced at Simon and thought perhaps they had to sign a divorce paper the very next day.

The entire living room became silent from Douglas' rage. The servants stood while trembling and dared not make a sound. ①

Simon frowned and was about to retort when a kiddish voice sounded first. "

When 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.

insbener.

After a long while, he said solemnly, "Come with me." The butler then helped him into the study.

Simon asked Sharon to sit with the little guy in the living room and said he would be back in a moment.

Sharon watched as the father and son left one after another, but the anxiety in her heart had not dissipated.

She did not expect Douglas to have such a big opinion of her already. Presumably, he had already known the things that happened between her and Howard, so in his eyes, she was perhaps a shameless woman.

"Mommy, don't be afraid. If they refuse to accept you, we'll leave." Sebastian's little hand was holding onto his Mommy's. He looked more composed than her.

Sharon held his hand tightly and rubbed on his head. "Mommy's okay."

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

Douglas' 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

and Howard to come home and celebrate
with us tomorrow. But I guess I shall do so
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!" 1

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

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.

Chapter 43

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?" ①

Sharon turned her eyes to look at him after he said these words. Was he trying to help her? ①

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." ②

Sharon looked at the father and son and

Sharon 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?"

enest. "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. 1

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 in 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, "

Fiona immediately intervened, saying, "There's no need. I cannot afford to let him." ①

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! ②

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. ①

Fiona was still furious and looked at Simon straightforwardly while saying, "Do 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

switched by Sharon now. There was no
● e in her saying anything, but she still
felt unwilling to accept this!

Chapter 44

Chapter 44

“Dad, are you allowing Simon to marry a woman like this?” She shifted her gaze toward Douglas.

Douglas glanced at Sharon indifferently. He could not bring himself to accept this daughter-in-law, but she was the kid’s mother. If he refused to accept her, would he have to let his grandson live outside?

Douglas made no further statement, so his silence seemed to be tacit approval.

Fiona was out of her wits and angrily said to Simon, “Fine. Alright... Just you wait and see. She’ll cheat on you one day too, and you’ll finally be sorry!”

Sharon could not hold it in any longer when she heard this. Especially after learning from Sally that during her wedding with Howard, Fiona had allowed the nude photos to be released. Fiona was the person who ruined her reputation!

Now, she still had the nerve to slander her!

her!

“Madam Lionel, please take back what you’ve just said. I’ve always been innocent and have never betrayed Howard.” Sharon looked at Fiona coldly. 1

Fiona sneered, “No? You actually have the audacity to say these words? Do you want me to recall your scandals from years ago?”

“Whatever that happened back then and the person who deliberately released those nude photos to destroy my innocence... Madam Lionel, you should know more about this than me, right?” Sharon’s eyes were filled with sullenness. 1

Fiona was shocked by her stern gaze. Her eyes were flickering, and she secretly suspected, ‘Perhaps Sharon already knows something?’

Fiona grew silent, and the whole atmosphere in the living room grew quiet and suppressed.

Fiona noticed Douglas scrutinizing her with a strange gaze. She could not say anything else in retort lest things went wrong. Especially now that Simon was protecting Sharon.

The servant announced that dinner was served at just the right time. It broke the heavily dull atmosphere in the living room.

Sharon noticed how Fiona was not saying anything. Perhaps Sally had not lied to her, after all. Fiona was the mastermind behind everything that happened at the wedding that year.

Douglas got up and waved toward the little guy. "Are you hungry? Come and eat dinner with Grandpa."

The little guy still refused to show him any courtesy. He held Mommy's hand with one hand and Simon's with the other. He looked up at Simon. "Dad, Mommy and I are hungry now. Will you take us to dinner?"

Simon smiled at him. "Sure."

Douglas glared at the little guy and felt utterly defeated. He looked at Fiona and asked sternly, "Are you having dinner with us before heading back?"

How could Fiona be in the mood to eat?

"I'll not be disturbing your family's

“I’ll not be disturbing your family’s peaceful time,” she mocked.

“I’ll get going now, Dad,” she said to Douglas and left with an upset expression.

Douglas did not try to make her stay and hurried to the dining room with his cane. He had to make peace with his grandson.

In the dining room, the long table was filled with all kinds of delicious delicacies.

“Woah, there’s so much food!” Sebastian had never seen such a large table nor experienced a time when he could eat so many types of dishes. ①

“You can eat anything you like,” Simon said as he smiled.

Sharon was also taken aback. There were only four of them. Was there a need to cook this much? This could be a banquet for a royal ball.

Douglas sat down and said to the little guy, “Come, sit down and eat. If you want to eat something else, there’s a chef here who’ll make it for you.”

“That’s alright. If I finish eating all of these, my belly will probably burst.” The

That's alright. If I finish eating all of these, my belly will probably burst." The little guy was pretty self-aware.

Douglas chuckled and took the initiative to 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 to 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

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 to make arrangements.

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

approval, "Are we staying here?" 1

"Well..." Sharon glanced at Douglas, then at Simon. They were only planning to let the little guy stay here, right?

Simon was the child's father, after all. As such, she needed to give them some time to get along.

"If you want to stay here, you can stay for a few days." Sharon rubbed on the kid's head.

"What about you? You're not staying?" The little guy was more concerned about this.

Sharon shook her head. "Yeah. Mommy's not staying."

"Then, I won't be staying either. I'll stay wherever Mommy's staying." The little guy had not been entirely seduced by the food just yet.

"You two are staying here together," Douglas immediately said when he heard the kid say he was not staying.

"Director Zachary—" Sharon was interrupted before she could finish her sentence.

sentence.

●
Douglas could not help but say, "There's no need to discuss further. It's dark outside, and it isn't safe. So you two will spend the night." He then asked another servant to prepare Sharon's room.

Simon abruptly said, "Dad, it's okay. Sharon will stay in mine."

Sharon turned her eyes toward him in astonishment. As she met his deep and dark eyes, she subconsciously wanted to refuse. However, thinking that they were now a married couple, there was no reason to.

Douglas glanced at his son from the side and said, "It's up to you."

Sharon stood still in a daze. Simon was getting somewhat occupied, so he asked the servant to take her and Sebastian to their rooms.

The servant brought over some clothes so that they could take a shower.

The little guy went to the bathroom next door, and Sharon used the one in the room.

Sharon was overwhelmed with fatigue

Sharon was overwhelmed with fatigue now that it was at the end of the day.

After bathing, she discovered that there were no clothes or towels in the bathroom.

Sharon bit her lip. She recalled that her clothes were on the bed. Since there should be no one else in the room, she could just quickly go out and put them on.

She opened the door and poked her head out cautiously. As expected, there was no one else in the room, so she hurried over to get her clothes.

However, she had just grabbed the shirt and did not even put it on before the room door was opened. The man's voice was heard, "...Yeah, that's about it." He was talking to someone on the phone, and in the next moment, his eyes froze.

Sharon heard his voice and turned around to make eye contact with the man's deep gaze. She froze for a moment, and her cheeks were burning hot.

Sharon saw the man at the door, and her brain briefly went blank.

Her cheeks were flushing red instantly,

Her 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 as 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

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. As 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 to 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!"

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, we 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 to 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 in his heart!

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 on 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

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. 1

"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

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, "No 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-in-law 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. ①

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.

Chapter 49

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.

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 to 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. "Oh, okay!" He nimbly got up and ran inside the house.

As soon as her son left, Howard walked up 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 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

get 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 in 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?

When 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."

ighting!

Sharon glanced at Howard's utterly desolated expression. He must have been depressed. In a blink of an eye, her son became his cousin while she had become his elder.

"Grandpa asked me to tell you guys to head in." Sebastian took both their hands and entered the house.

After a morning of hard work, Douglas had finally managed to make this little guy accept him as his grandfather.

Simon bent over and carried the little guy with one hand, letting him sit on his strong arm. Then, he held Sharon's arm with the other and led the mother and son into the house together.

Howard was standing at the same spot with an ashen complexion on his face. He looked at the warm picture of the family of three, and his heart tightened fiercely.

Who on earth was that kid's father?

His face was solemn, and he followed them into the house angrily.

At this moment, Douglas, Fiona, and Sally were all in the living room.

Sally were all in the living room.

When Simon appeared with the child in his arms and the woman in his hand, the living room's atmosphere changed.

"Goodness, Simon. That kid is so old now, yet you're still carrying him around. Aren't you spoiling him too much? Be careful. You might overdo it and he might step on your head," Fiona said with a peculiar tone.

Simon put the little guy down and said, somewhat unconcerned, "If he has the ability to do that, I'll have to prepare him a ladder to reach me." Even if he were to pamper his child, it was not up for others to criticize him.

After Fiona was snubbed, she pursed her lips with an unpleasant expression on her face.

"That's right. What does it have anything to do with you, old lady?" Sebastian made a face at Fiona.

Fiona was stirred up and could not help but retort, "Brat, who are you calling old?"

do with you, old lady?" Sebastian made a face at Fiona.

Fiona was stirred up and could not help but retort, "Brat, who are you calling old?"

"It's whoever that answered my question," the little guy said as he ran to his grandfather and hid behind him in a frightened manner. "Grandpa, she's mean to me." 4

do with you, old lady?" Sebastian made a face at Fiona.

Fiona was stirred up and could not help but retort, "Brat, who are you calling old?"

"It's whoever that answered my question," the little guy said as he ran to his grandfather and hid behind him in a frightened manner. "Grandpa, she's mean to me." 4