

Chapter 71

Douglas let out a soft cough and deliberately put on a stern face. "She has already told me about you firing her. All she did was spill some coffee because she didn't serve it properly. This mistake wouldn't cause her to be fired, right?"

Simon lowered his eyes and concealed the displeased gaze within his eyes. He was not eager to answer but soon, he made up his mind.

He extinguished the cigarette butt in his hand in the ashtray. Then, he got up. "Suit yourself, if that will make you happy." He paused for a moment, and added, "It's getting late, you should get some rest." He spun around to leave the study room after saying that.

Before Douglas could react, Simon had already left. He sighed helplessly. "This brat..."

'Fine, as long as Rebecca is able to be around him and be his secretary, I believe it's only a matter of time when she

only a matter of time when she replaces Sharon!

Sharon had heard those words of Douglas about snatching her son away. She was already very mad that she did not register what they said later on. She just vaguely heard that Simon did not agree to it.

Then, she heard that Douglas wanted Rebecca to be Simon's secretary. She then came to an understanding, that Douglas had already set Rebecca as the candidate to be Simon's wife, and Simon did not disagree with the idea of making Rebecca his secretary.

She felt bitterness within her. Just when she was about to leave, the door of the study room suddenly opened at that moment, and the man's towering silhouette appeared at the entrance.

The two of them matched their gaze with each other. She was flabbergasted and snapped out of her thoughts. 'He found out that I'm eavesdropping...'

She was lost and when she was about to speak, Simon frowned, and his huge palm grabbed her wrist and tugged her to leave the place with huge strides.

leave the place with huge strides.

Simon's legs were long, and he walked very fast. Her footsteps were stumbling and she needed to jog to be able to catch up to him. 'Judging from the state of his cold face, is he mad?'

Simon brought Sharon to the balcony before releasing her hand. His deep-seated black eyes looking at her.

Sharon's skinny wrist was grasped by his huge hand so hard that there was a mark on it. She touched her wrist and looked at him with a critical gaze. Simon was giving out an intense aura. By just standing in front of him, it would make her breathe harder.

He did not say a word. Perhaps he was waiting for Sharon to start explaining for herself.

"I didn't mean to eavesdrop. At first, I wanted to look for you to talk about the designing draft. I didn't expect you to be having a conversation with Director Zachary. I... I heard that Director Zachary wants to set me and Sebastian apart. I..."
Up to that point, she no longer was able to suppress the rage within her.

to suppress the rage within her.

"So, you've heard everything that we said?" Simon raised his long brows and his gaze still fixed on her.

Sharon lowered her eyes and clenched her lips. She took in a deep breath, and raised her head to match up with Simon's gaze as if she had made up her mind on a huge decision. "Simon Zachary, why not ... you let me and Sebastian go?"

Ever since she entered the Zachary household, she was feeling perturbed every day. She could not handle his family members and did not want to have any family relationship with Howard and Sally. 1

She just wanted to have a life with her son that belonged to only them both.

Simon's black eyes narrowed and stared at her. The intense pressure emanating from his body grew stronger.

Simon's lips curled coldly. "You're saying that I'm forcing this on you? You want a divorce?"

divorce?

Sharon clenched her fist. "Yes, I want a divorce. Since your family doesn't accept me, and sooner or later, we will be forced into divorce by your family, why bother dragging this on and make everyone unhappy. Besides... Director Zachary had already chosen a wife for you. Rebecca should be more suitable to you compared to me."

God knew how much courage she had summoned up to complete her statement to Simon, yet his black eyes that were staring at her became more intense and scary, making her feel a tingling sensation over her scalp.

He did not speak a word and just continued staring at her. Fortunately, they were in the house. He was just wearing a dark-colored shirt, no necktie on, and there were two buttons unbuttoned on his collar, it made him look casual. It was just that his expressionless look that exerted intense pressure on others.

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The silence at that moment would make one feel anxious. Sharon could not help but make a sound to break the silence. Suddenly, Simon's long arm circled around her waist, and with force, he yanked her into his arms, making her fall onto Simon's firm chest.

His huge palm pressed behind her waist, making her tense.

Simon's cold voice was heard above her head, "Mrs. Zachary, do you think that obtaining a wedding certificate is a thing one does casually?" Sharon placed both her hands on his chest. She could feel his rippling muscles underneath her hands, and his heartbeat. She was anxious that she had no idea where she should place her hands on.

Simon looked at her expression and his eyes glittered with a sense of mockery. "Or... is it that you're being jealous?"

Sharon's eyes glittered. "I, why would I be jealous? I'm just saying what's in my

e jealous? I'm just saying what's in my thoughts. It's true that Rebecca is better...

"

Her comments were cut short when Simon pressed down with his lips. His huge palm clamped at the back of her head, and his lips sealed hers.

Sharon suddenly widened her eyes, and her breath was as if being halted. She stared at Simon's face that was so close to her, finding it hard to believe.

'He... he forced a kiss on me!'

On the next second, she snapped out immediately. Her hands started moving around as well and wanted to push him away with force, but he pressed on her firmly in his arms. His lips that were glued to hers started to make their move.

Her breathing was erratic and her heart pumping very fast. She tried to struggle with all her might but in the end, she could not overcome Simon's force and was about to suffocate within his arms.

Simon had no idea what's he wanted to do. At the very beginning, he just thought of sealing her lips and not wanting to hear her saying those things.

ner saying those things.

Sharon was panting desperately, as she kept taking in fresh air. Her body was drained and leaned in his arms. She would probably need some time to recover.

She then heard Simon's voice with a tone that indicated some threat, "Next time, if you ever mention divorce, it will not be a punishment as simple as this."

Sharon's body quivered. She finally had the strength to push him away and freed herself from his arms. She was still panting and looked at his eyes silently. Her lips still had Simon's breath on them and her eyes filled with shyness and exasperation.

After some time, she roared softly like she had endured lots of grievances. "You all from the Zachary family are just the same. You guys are such barbaric and never talk sense. I hate it!"

She blurted those words angrily, spun around, and quickly ran away as if she was repulsed so much that she was not willing to stay at that spot for even another second longer.

another second longer.

Simon stared at Sharon's retreating back. He was not mad. Instead, he raised his brows. 'Why did I feel that whenever she's mad... she's quite attractive?'

In a blink of an eye, it was already the weekend. When it was approaching evening, Sharon was accompanying the little kid playing around on the field on the Zachary household grounds.

Sebastian was having a smile and delighted look, yet Sharon was having thoughts running in her mind. 1

'This kid just got used to this environment. If I were to bring him away from here, will he be sad?'

They heard a car driving into the compound not far away.

The mother and son looked over when they heard it. It was not the car that Simon used to drive.

Simon had tons of work, and barely had the time to rest during weekends. That day, he had left the house very early in the morning, and had not returned even at that point.

Sharon was wondering who had come. On

t that point.

Sharon was wondering who had come. On the next second, she saw Howard supporting Sally down from the car cautiously.

Her expression turned dark the moment she saw them. After calculating the days, it was indeed the day when Sally was allowed to be discharged. 'Could it be that they're back today at the Zachary household to have a meal?' ①

However, on the next second, she noticed the butler giving instructions to the servants to shift the luggage from the car. That luggage belonged to Howard and Sally. They were moving their luggage into the house.

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Sharon was frowning. 'If they are here for a meal, why do they need to bring their luggage over as well?'

She suddenly thought of something. 'Could it be that they're going to move into the Zachary household to stay? Is Sally moving in as well?'

The thought terrified her. She could not accept the thought of having to stay with Sally, what's more with Howard!

"Mommy, the bad guy who grabbed on your neck, is it him?" Sebastian saw Howard and his little face got tensed up, looking really angry.

"Mm..." before Sharon could finish talking, the little kid threw the ball in his hands over, angrily, and he then ran towards Howard. "Mommy, I'll avenge you!"

Sharon got a shock, and quickly went over to catch him. "Sebastian..."

In a blink of an eye, Sebastian had run to

In a blink of an eye, Sebastian had run to the front of Howard. He glared at him exasperated, and questioned, "You bad guy, you're the one who choked my mom. You're the one who bullied my mommy, right?"

Howard squinted his eyes and glanced at the little kid who appeared out of nowhere with a critical gaze. He let out a cold smile disdainfully. "Yeah, so what of it?"

When looking at the little kid's face that was alike to his uncle, it made him recall his child that he just lost. His was fueled with anger yet the little kid still had the guts to offend him.

"You bullied my mommy, I'm going to teach you a lesson on her behalf!"

Sebastian ran over and kicked and punched Howard, like a disgruntled lion cub.

Except that the strength of his little arms and legs were not of much threat to Howard.

Sharon ran over, looking nervous. She quickly roared when she saw her son already hitting Howard, "Come back

already hitting Howard, "Come back here, Sebastian!"

Sally's eyes gleamed with hatred when she saw Sharon running to catch Sebastian. 'It's Sharon the b*tch. How dare she still linger around the Zachary household!'

Life was cruel enough to make her lose her child, yet she was not able to drive Sharon out of the Zachary household and even ended up unable to conceive for the rest of her life. She knew that Howard was still feeling heartbroken for her but as time passed, Howard would soon come to be disdainful of Sally for not being able to conceive. ①

This made her very angry and bore a grudge!

Seeing that Sharon was about to come over and pulled Sebastian, Sally smiled coldly deep within her, and purposely stood in front of Howard. "Howard, careful... argh!"

Sally pretended to be knocked over by Sebastian and fell to the ground. Her face looked like she was in pain. "It hurts, Howard..." She grabbed onto her stomach

Howard..." She grabbed onto her stomach and shrieked in pain. This fall was as if it had made her felt the pain around her wound.

Howard's expression changed for the worst when he saw what happened. With force, he shoved the little brat away and immediately squatted to help Sally up. He frowned and asked, "Did he injure your wound?"

Sebastian was unprepared and was pushed so hard by Howard that he fell on the ground on his bottom.

Sharon was shocked and sprinted to the side of her son. "Sebastian! How are you?"

Howard turned around and looked at Sharon being so anxious to check on the little brat, ensuring he was not injured. His pupils shrunk. "This foolish brat had pushed Sally. I got to teach him a lesson!"

Howard was fueled with anger. "How dare a brat be so disrespectful!"

He grabbed onto Sebastian's collar aggressively and immediately held him up. "How dare a brat like you don't know

● "How dare a brat like you don't know your standing. Looks like today I shall teach you about the rules and manners!"

Sharon was terrified and got up all of a sudden. She stared at him anxiously and shouted softly, "Let go of him, Howard!" She dared not get too near to Howard. She was afraid the latter might harm the child if she agitated his emotions.

Howard held onto the kid and allowed him to struggle with all his means as his limbs were swinging around. He was even having some difficulty in breathing because of his collar being grabbed on, yet Howard was still not willing to let go of the kid.

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Sharon felt heartbroken and anxious. She could not be bothered anymore and went forward to save her son. Howard roared, "Don't come any closer or I'll throw him on the floor!"

Sharon's footsteps forcibly came to a halt. She was staring at him cautiously, and said coldly, "Let go of him!"

He narrowed his eyes at her evilly. "Sharon, you're the one who purposely sent this kid over to injure Sally, right? You've already made her lose the child in her womb, and now you still want to injure her? How can you be so cruel?"

Sharon frowned. "I didn't! For now, put him down first." She found it hard to explain the situation to him. Besides, Howard was not willing to accept her explanation. Seeing her son struggling and suffering made her despair as if her heart was going to break into pieces.

Sally, who was still sitting on the floor, witnessed the entire scene. The corner of

Witnessed the entire scene. The corner of her mouth curled into a smirk which no one could see, and her eyes glittered coldly.

Howard was still not willing to let go and said ruthlessly, "You don't even know how to educate your child, then today, I shall teach him on your behalf!"

Sharon was frightened. "What are you going to do? Vent out your frustrations at me if you have any. Just let go of my son!"

Howard smiled coldly. He put the child down, but then, he raised his hand, and was about to slap...

At the eleventh hour, the hand that he raised was being grasped by someone else, and Howard failed to slap.

A man's cold voice that made everyone horrified was heard, "You dare to beat him? Are you that sick of living anymore?"

Not knowing since when Simon had returned, it was because of him grabbing onto Howard's hand that the kid escaped from the fate of being slapped.

Howard spun around and looked at his

Howard spun around and looked at his uncle's icy cold face. He could not help but felt a chilly sensation deep within him. He suddenly snapped to his senses and felt a painful sensation at his wrist that was being grabbed by his uncle. Simon did not just grab onto his hand, but even twisted it all the way back, nearly breaking his hand!

Howard's forehead was drenched with a cold sweat. "Uncle, it hurts..."

Sally was also surprised at Simon's sudden appearance, and quickly pleaded, "It's all my fault, uncle. It's because of me that Howard did the wrong thing and wanted to beat up that kid. You should just blame me and let go of him."

Sharon was grateful that Simon came back in time. She was still in shock and held her son in her arms. Currently, she was only concerned for her son. "Are you alright?"

Sebastian leaned in her arms and shook his head. He did not suffer from any injury, but felt more confident when he saw his father had returned. "Dad, this is the bad guy who grabbed my mom's neck. You should punish him!"

HECK. You should punish him.

Howard clenched his lips and did not plead. He just glared at the little kid.

It was Sally instead who was begging for Simon to let them off the hook. "Uncle, just now Sebastian pushed me and that made Howard angry. He didn't really want to beat him."

Simon frowned and looked at his son. He asked with a deep voice, "Did you push her?"

The little kid shook his head like a rattle drum and immediately denied. "I didn't push her! Just now, I was teaching the bad guy who bullied mom a lesson. She's the one who ran in front of me. I didn't even touch her and she just sat on the ground." To Sebastian, Sally's fall was very fake. It was like she just sat on the ground immediately.

Sally's face turned pale. "This brat, he's just as cunning as his mother!"

She was holding a huge hatred within her, but on the next second, tears came rolling down. She choked. "Yeah... it's me who didn't stand firmly and sat on the ground. I'm just being useless..."

ground. I'm just being useless...

Howard saw Sally's pitiful look. He could not tolerate his woman being bullied to that state.

He said to Sally through his gritted teeth, "It's not your fault. You don't have to beg!" "If only uncle didn't return, I would have not spared any mercy to that child!"

Sharon looked at Sally's acting coldly. She was feeling curious. 'Those tears of hers, how did she managed to just let it flow anytime she wants?'

Simon's eyes sparkled with coldness. It was impossible that he could not make out that Sally was faking it. He squinted his eyes and exerted more force on his hand that was grabbing onto Howard's hand, making Howard unable to bear with the pain and let out a sound.

Chapter 75

Simon wore an expressionless look and said coldly, "If you ever dare lay a finger on the child, don't blame me for not sparing you any mercy at that moment." He let go of his hand after saying it.

Howard staggered two steps before he managed to stabilize himself. His entire arm felt numb, and it just dangled at the side of his body helplessly while it kept trembling. He did not expect his uncle would lay a finger on his biological nephew for the sake of Sharon and Sebastian. ①

Sally immediately got up to support Howard and was feeling heartbroken. "Are you alright, Howard?"

There was a flame of rage dwelling in Howard's chest. He glared at Sharon. Then, he said to the lady beside him, "Let's go."

Sally was not feeling satisfied, but since Simon had returned, she could not possibly do anything towards Sharon.

possibly do anything towards Sharon. She gritted her teeth and entered the house with Howard.

"Dad, I really didn't push her. I just beat that bad guy who bullied mom." Sebastian explained it to his father once again with a very serious look.

Simon looked calm. "I believe you but from now on, don't act rashly."

"I'm just trying to protect mommy. I won't allow anyone to bully her!" The little kid put on a matter-of-fact stance.

"You're right about protecting her, it's a gesture of a gentleman, but with the condition that you know how to protect yourself too." While Simon acknowledged Sebastian's actions, he did not forget to teach him either.

Sharon also added, "What your dad said is true. If you can't protect yourself then don't force yourself to do it. Or else, you'll make me worried about you."

Earlier, if it was not for Simon's return, the little kid would have been beaten up by Howard.

Sebastian understood. He held onto his

Sebastian understood. He held onto his mother's hand and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, mommy. I made you worried about me. Please don't be mad."

Sharon rubbed on her son's head. "As long as you're fine, then I won't be mad. However, you ought to remember this lesson, got it?"

"Yes, madam!" The little raised his voice and gave a salute which was hilarious.

"Let's get into the house," Simon curled his lips faintly and said to them both.

Sharon was right about her concern. Howard really brought Sally into the Zachary household to stay. His intention was that since the Zachary household had the best nutritionist and chef, they could help build up Sally's body.

Perhaps Douglas deemed that Sally had lost her child in the Zachary household and she was quite pitiful. Hence, he agreed to let her move into the Zachary household for the time being.

When it was time for dinner, Sharon had lost half of her appetite when she was sitting at the same dining table with

...ting at the same dining table with Howard and Sally. Sally tried all means to move into the house, it was so that she could go against Sharon.

At night, Sharon, who was about to head back to her room, bumped into Sally in the corridor. She could not help but think to herself. 'What a small world.'

Sally glanced at her coldly and walked toward her with a very clear motive.

Sharon stood on the spot and waited for the latter to walk near to her. She knew that since Sally had intentionally come here because of her, then, she would not be able to evade it.

Soon, Sally had come to her front. She stared at Sharon with a cold smile, and said arrogantly, "Didn't see this coming, right, Sharon. I bet you didn't expect me to move into the Zachary household. From now onwards, we'll be staying in the same house. You ought to take good care of me, yeah."

Sally's last comment on requesting Sharon to take good care of her was rather scornful, and it was obvious that Sharon was able to make out that she

Sharon was able to make out that she meant something more negative.

Sharon's expression turned cold. "You can forget about me taking good care of you, or else, other people will accuse me of pushing you down the stairs, and if that happens, I'll never be free of that charge."

When that issue was brought up, Sally still felt there was a thorn within her heart that remained in it. It was obvious that everyone deemed it was Sharon who pushed Sally down the stairs and caused the life of her child. 'She's such an evil person, yet why is she still able to stay in the Zachary household?'

'Don't tell me that my child's sacrifice will just go down the drain?'

Chapter 76

Sally's expression changed immediately. With hatred and resentment etched on her face, she confronted Sharon. "

Sharon, do you know why I moved here? It's because I want to chase you out of the Zachary household once and for all. Just you wait and see!"

Sharon matched her spiteful gaze. She was able to make out the dissatisfaction and anger that was swirling within Sally's eyes, the determination she had to banish Sharon from the house or even make Sharon disappear from the face of the earth if she could.

She found it hilarious. "Sally, five years ago, you took my wedding away from me and stole my man. And now you want to destroy my family. Is there some kind of problem with you? Can you really not bear to see me live a good life?"

Sally had stepped onto the path of extremism long ago. There was little sense left in her. She flashed a cold smile and said, "You're right. I will never allow

●d said, "You're right. I will never allow you to live a better life than me. Or better yet, you should use your brain a little and leave this place of your own will. Just like how you did five years ago. Isn't that the best thing to do? Why bother coming back here?"

"You don't know why I came back?"

Sharon replied almost instantly. Her eyes that were fixed on Sally became icy cold, and she said, "It's because of you. You took everything away from me. Do you think I'll let you off that easily?"

She knew that Sally was doing everything she could to drive her away, but she was doing it all because of Howard. She was afraid that Sharon would return to take Howard away from her. That was why she had openly made that statement.

Sally's expression instantly turned uglier. "I knew it! You haven't given up your feelings for Howard!"

"You're right. He's the one who caused my father to die when he did not receive medical treatment. You and him, I won't let either of you off the hook." At that moment, Sharon's appearance was normal but intense fury was building

normal but intense fury was building within her eyes.

Sally was stunned at her words. Then, she frowned. 'Her father...'

Sharon quickly masked her emotions and smirked at Sally. "Oh right, since you're going to stay here, you should know the rules. From now on, you should be greeting me as your aunt."

With those words, she walked straight past Sally, not sparing her another look.

By the time Sally came back to her senses, Sharon had already walked quite a distance away from her. She clenched her fist in anger. "Sharon!"

'My *ss! Greet her as "aunt"? Who does she think she is?'

'Does she really think that she has nothing to fear just because Simon is there to look after her?'

'Even though he can protect her for now, there's no way Simon will be able to protect her forever.'

When Sharon returned to her room, she noticed Simon was in there as well and was communicating with someone else.

Sharon returned to her room to find that Simon was also there, talking to someone on the phone.

Her son was playing a game of chess with Douglas downstairs. So there was no one else in the room.

When she opened the door, the man on the phone turned around to look at her. After their eyes met for a brief moment, she averted her gaze and made to leave the room. It seemed that now was not a convenient time for her to enter.

Just when she was about to close the door, Simon hung up his call and looked straight at her while saying, "Come in."

Sharon's movements came to an abrupt halt. After hesitating for a few seconds, she ended up entering the room.

"You— aren't you supposed to be in the study room?" She sat down on the sofa. She did not really know what to say at that moment and ended up trying to casually ask something else.

Perhaps it was her recent bump with Sally which put her in a foul mood, or perhaps it was thinking about her late

Perhaps it was thinking about her late father that made her depressed. 1

Simon stood before her, gazing down at her from above. He could easily decipher her emotions. He sat down next to her and said, "What's wrong? Not feeling happy?"

Sharon's eyes were glistening. Then, she smiled at him and said, "It's nothing."

Her emotions were written all over her face. She was fruitlessly trying to deny it. 1

Simon kept on staring at her as if he was trying to peer into her heart. "Are you unhappy about them moving in?" 1

Simon's gaze was simply too intimidating. She felt as though her body was transparent as Simon examined her. She could not bear it. She lowered her eyes anxiously and said, "I didn't say that. Please don't..."

Chapter 77

"If you don't wish to see them, I can make them leave." Simon dropped this statement so easily. To him, it was something he could get done with little effort.

Sharon was dumbfounded. 'Make them leave?' She could not deny that she really did not wish to stay with them and have to see them every day. It would be best if he could make them leave.

But...

She clenched her lips and said, "I think you had better not do that. I don't want Director Zachary to label me as an evil woman again."

Sally managed to stay in the house after obtaining the green light from Douglas, who had even ordered her to get ample rest in the Zachary household. He claimed that she might still have some hope of being able to conceive once she recovered.

If Simon were to force them out of the

If Simon were to force them out of the house, Sharon would be the only one left to bear the blame.

Simon looked at the side of her fair face and gave a vague smile. "Why are you so concerned about that old man's opinion? Are you planning to play the part of a good daughter-in-law in front of him?"

Sharon turned her gaze to meet Simon's slightly teasing expression, and let out a soft cough. "I am doing this for your sake so that your dad won't pester you to get a divorce and marry another woman."

Simon's eyes glittered with a faint sparkle. The corners of his mouth spread wider. "So, you're saying that you're concerned for me? Then, shouldn't I be grateful to you, Mrs. Zachary?"

"How are you going to express your gratitude to me?" She was genuinely curious. 'Since he's the type of person who'd handle things with a cold expression, has he ever taken the initiative to thank others?'

Simon frowned and put on a stern expression as if he was seriously thinking it through. After some time, he seemed to

have figured out something. He suddenl

through. After some time, he seemed to have figured out something. He suddenly got closer to her and his long fingers hooked her chin. His voice became much deeper as he said, "Why not we be together? Maybe we can even show the Old Master just how deeply in love we are?"

Sharon's eyes bulged. 'Is this how he expresses his so-called gratitude? He's got no shame at all!'

When Simon spotted her flabbergasted look, she seemed somewhat bewildered and could not decide if she should express her frustration. The smile on his face grew wider. 'Ain't this lady fun to tease?'

As Sharon stared at him, she noticed the mischievousness in his eyes, and she suddenly realized that he was making fun of her!

Thinking back on his comment, it had sounded rather fishy. 'He would even let his dad know about us taking a shower together? It's obvious he's not the type of person who would do such a thing. How could I have fallen into his trap?'

could I have fallen into his trap.

Sharon pulled herself together and squinted, imitating his look and intentionally inching closer to him. "

Alright then, Mr. Zachary, do you want to help me bathe and dress clothes?"

As soon as she closed the distance, Simon could smell the extraordinary fragrance from her body. His mind went blank for a moment as that wonderful smell put him in a daze.

Sharon did not notice that Simon's eyes that were staring at her slowly darkened.

Just when she thought she had seen through Simon's scheme and was about to smile proudly, she found out that she had been lifted up by Simon and set down on his lap.

Her body went stiffened and she looked at him, perturbed. "What are you trying to do?"

Simon said matter-of-factly, "Didn't you ask me to serve you?" After saying it, he really intended to carry her to the bathroom!

Sharon felt a tingling sensation on her scalp. 'Is he for real?'

scarp. Is he for real?

"Wait..." She quickly tried to stop him. When Simon's black eyes looked at her, she gave him a smile and said, "I was just joking. You don't have to get all serious." At the end of the day, she was the one who could not take the joke.

Simon had a faint smile in his eyes and pretended to frown with dissatisfaction. "So you're saying that earlier when you claimed to have been thinking of things for my sake...was that also a joke?"

"I... I..." The one who had started cracking jokes was Simon, but how had the situation suddenly played out to suggest that she had done something to betray him?

She was being carried by Simon in his arms. She could clearly feel his well-built muscles. He also exerted immense pressure on her with his deep, scrutinizing gaze. She could even feel Simon's breath trickling over her forehead. At that point, she felt the roof of her ears heat up and felt the air had gotten rather thin.

Chapter 78

As Sharon was trying to think of what she should do next, the door of the room was suddenly pushed open. A childish yet joyful voice of a little kid was heard, "Mommy... I won against grandpa again!"

Sebastian ran into the room, delighted, and when he saw his parents hugging each other on the sofa, he suddenly came to a halt. His eyes widened as he looked at them and, a moment later, he shrieked and covered his eyes.

Sharon did not expect her son to suddenly barge into the room and see them in such a state. Even though it was not an intimate gesture, it still made her feel embarrassed.

She quickly pushed Simon away and got down from his arms. She went over to her son and said in a concerned tone, "What's wrong with you? Why did you close your eyes?"

"My eyes hurt." The little kid was still covering his eyes with his hands.

covering his eyes with his hands.

Sharon became anxious. "Pain? Weren't you alright just a moment ago? Why does it suddenly hurt? Let me have a look."

She prised the little kid's hands away and examined his eyes seriously. It seemed pretty normal to her.

She could not help but feel curious. "Where's the pain?"

The little kid resisted the urge to laugh. "Mommy, my eyes hurt because of you guys."

It took Sharon a moment to understand what the kid was implying. He was hinting that the scene of them hugging earlier had hurt his eyes! It was not that his eyes were actually hurting!

"Why you!" Sharon flicked his forehead with her pointer finger. "The father had made fun of me, and now my son too?"

Sebastian touched his flicked forehead that was feeling rather sore. He dashed over to the arms of his father who was sitting on the sofa and watching them. He hugged Simon's thigh and whined, "Dad, mommy's being fierce to me."

...mommy's being nice to me.

Simon's eyes were glittering with glee. He touched Sebastian's head seriously and said in a deep voice, "Mm. Then you have no choice but to bear with it. She's my wife and even I can't win against her."

Sebastian glared at Simon disdainfully. He shouted and fell into his arms. 1

Sharon was completely bemused as she glanced at the father and son. She thought, 'You little traitor. Since when have you joined forces with Simon?'

...

During the afternoon of one working day, Sharon was busy looking at the designing draft when a call connected to her phone.

She did not look at the number properly before answering, "Hi, nice to meet you."

"Madam, please come to the hospital quickly. The little young master was injured and has been admitted to the hospital." It was a call from the butler of the Zachary family.

Sharon tensed up and got to her feet immediately. "What? What happened to Sebastian?"

Sebastian!

"Little young master has been scalded and he insists on looking for you."

"Alright. I'll head over right now."

Sharon hastily got her colleague to help her apply for a leave. Without further delay, she rushed to the hospital.

Sharon was beside herself with worry and rushed to the hospital. She bumped into the butler at the pediatric department.

"What happened? Wasn't he doing just fine at home? How did Sebastian end up getting scalded?" Sharon immediately bombarded him with questions the moment she arrived.

"This..." The butler stuttered for some time before he managed to string a coherent sentence with some effort. "At that time, the little young master was playing in the hall, and the Old Master was resting in his room. Everyone was busy and paid him no attention. Then I heard the little young master's cry and rushed over to see what happened, only to find... to find that the little young master's arm had been scalded by hot water. At the time, there was only... Miss Luke at the scene."

Luke at the scene."

Sharon's pupils shrunk. 'Sally!'

"As for the exact details of how the little young master got hurt, whether or not... it has anything to do with Miss Luke, we haven't got the opportunity to ask, and I sent the little young master to the hospital without delay."

Chapter 79

Sharon frowned deeply and looked at the emergency room beside them, its door closed. Right then, the little kid was receiving treatment from a doctor inside and they could only wait outside.

Sharon was worried and, at the same time, suppressing her anger. 'Sally, you did this on purpose, didn't you?'

Footsteps came toward them. Sharon spun around and saw it was none other than Sally. Her expression immediately darkened. 'How dare she show her face?'

Sally put on a worried facade for the outsiders and said, "Butler, is Sebastian's injury very bad?"

The butler explained, "The doctor is attending to him. For now, we can't be sure of anything yet."

Sally glanced at Sharon whose expression was eerily dark. A cold smile visible within her eyes, Sally pretended to sound guilty when she spoke, "It's my fault, aunt. I wasn't looking after the child

nt. I wasn't looking after the child when it happened. He was being naughty and spilled the water on the table."

She paused for a moment, then sighed theatrically as if she was upset, "I am to blame. At that moment, I was thirsty and wanted to get some water. I poured a cup of hot water and placed it on the table. If I knew this would happen, I would have placed it much further away, and Sebastian would not have ended up like this."

Sharon did not say anything. After hearing Sally spewing all those comments, her expression became even colder. One glance and she knew Sally was faking it. 'Her words can't be trusted.'

Sharon guessed that Sally waited for a time when no other people were in the hall, and intentionally poured the hot water over Sebastian, scalding him. Since no one witnessed the scene, she could deny all she wanted!

At that moment, the door of the emergency room was pushed open, and a nurse walked out.

Sharon's attention was immediately

Sharon's attention was immediately diverted. She went up to the nurse and blurted, "Nurse, how's my son's injury?"

The nurse wore a serious look and said, "The child's injury is slightly serious. The doctor is still treating him. He will need to be admitted for observation. His family can follow me over to complete the procedure for admission."

The butler said immediately, "I'll go. I'll go to settle it."

Sharon was still worried about her son's condition. She had to stay guard over there. Hence, she let the butler follow the nurse to settle the procedures.

The butler left with the nurse, leaving only Sally and Sharon in the corridor.

"Are you upset, aunt?" Sally's mystifying voice drifted from behind.

Sharon spun around. She was too worked up over the little kid's injury that she had temporarily forgotten that Sally was still there.

Currently, there were no other people around. Sally no longer needed to put on an act and revealed her true colors.

in fact and revealed her true colors.

Sharon's brows knitted tightly as she stared at Sally, exasperated. She roared coldly, "Sally, you really have no sense of morals. How could you lay a finger on a child!"

It was as if Sally had just heard the greatest joke ever. She giggled for quite some time before she stopped. Then, she said with a menacing look, "Sharon, I am capable of doing away with my own child, let alone your bratty kid!"

Sharon's gaze was icy, and the rage that was dwelling in her chest had exploded. She thundered, "So, you're saying that you admit to it? You're the one who purposely scalded Sebastian with boiling water?!"

Sally's expression did not change—the cold smile did not leave her face. "So what if I told you that it's me who did it? Did anyone see it? Can you do anything to me?" She looked at Sharon's expression that was getting darker and laughed softly, "Sharon, I learned all these things from you."

It was because of Simon protecting her that everyone concluded that no one saw

that everyone concluded that no one saw Sharon pushing Sally down the stairs. Hence, her efforts which involved sacrificing her child went down the drain. She kept bearing this grudge, and when she could no longer control herself, she vented her frustration on Sebastian.

Sharon was utterly furious, yet Sally was still being arrogant and provoking her. In the end, she could no longer suppress her anger. She raised her hand and slapped Sally with all her might. "You're crazy. You're totally out of your mind!"

Sally's head jerked to one side after the slap. She could feel the burning pain over her face, but she was not angry. Instead, she spun her head back like a maniac and smiled at Sharon. "Are you heartbroken? That's what you should be feeling. Now you know the pain I felt when I lost my child, don't you? I should let you experience it as well. Isn't that fair?!" ①

Sally had only scalded Sharon's son and did not cause any serious damage to him, but that was enough to make Sharon this hurt. 'If that's the case, if I want to get rid of Sharon, the fastest way would be to do something to her son. But... it just had to b

of Sharon, the fastest way would be to do
● something to her son. But... it just had to be
e Simon's kid too!

That was the reason for her hesitation.
She was still reluctant to anger Simon.

Chapter 80

Chapter 80

"Were you even heartbroken? Isn't that child just one of your chess pieces? You're cruel enough to kill him, so what right do you have to talk to me about sorrow? That wasn't Howard's child. That's why you were able to be so heartless to that child, am I right?" Sharon could not control her anger which was out of control and shot back at Sally.

The smile on Sally's face vanished. She let out an evil smirk and said, "So what? Since no one can prove that the child is not his, don't you even think about using this matter to scare me! Even if that person is Simon... it's impossible!"

When Sharon heard that, a thought flashed in her mind suddenly, and she abruptly understood something. Her sharp eyes were locked onto Sally as she said hesitantly, "You... it's you who intervened with the parental DNA test report?"

She had been flabbergasted when Simon let her take a look at the parental DNA

Let her take a look at the parental DNA test. She could not comprehend the reason behind it. 'It was obvious that the child doesn't belong to Howard, but why did the report state that it was?'

It was only now that she came to realize that Sally already had everything planned!

She could only blame herself for being naive. 'How could Sally have thrown herself down the stairs to set me up without any preparation?'

'The only thing is... how did Sally manage to trick Simon and alter the report?'

At that moment, Sally laughed again—a proud, cold shout of laughter. However, she did not admit to it and merely sneered, "What report are you talking about? I'm afraid I don't understand."

Her smile was unpleasant to look at. However, Sharon understood she could not do anything to Sally if she refused to admit it. After all, it was just like what she said, who would be able to prove that the child did not belong to Howard?

As the atmosphere between the two women froze the air solid, a man's shout

women froze the air solid, a man's shout suddenly came from behind, "Sally..."

Footsteps were coming in their way, and it was not just one person.

Simon and Howard appeared at the same time. They immediately rushed to the hospital after receiving the news, and both parties bumped into each other at the hospital entrance.

Howard took the lead and walked next to Sally. He noticed that Sally's face was red and swollen, and there was even a palm mark on it. One glance was enough to tell him that she had been slapped. He glared at Sharon and hissed coldly, "Did you hit Sally?"

Right then, Simon was standing beside Sharon. He had also noticed that Sally's face was swollen.

Sharon did not make excuses and met Howard's gaze directly, admitting blatantly, "That's right, I'm the one who hit her."

"You... you foul woman. Why did you hit her?" If it was not for his uncle's presence, Howard would have already ruthlessly gone after Sharon!

...happily gone after Sharon.

"She used boiling water to scald my son. Slapping her is a very light punishment." Sharon's eyes were trembling with rage and she wanted to just splash Sally with a bucket of water.

"You're saying that she's the one who scalded Sebastian?" Simon's tone was icy cold. A coldness was emanating from his body.

Before Sharon could speak, Sally suddenly burst into tears and pounced into Howard's arms. She put on a very terrified and grievous look, "I didn't do it, Howard. It's not like what Sharon said. I was just feeling thirsty and poured a cup of hot water, which I happened to leave on the table. I didn't know how Sebastian ended up getting scalded."

"Sally! You just admitted that you're the one who injured him!" Sharon could no longer tolerate Sally's behavior of twisting the truth. 'Why is she so good at acting!' ①

"I didn't. I really didn't... Howard, you must believe me, I've got no reason to go and harm a child. You got to believe me. Sob sob..." Sally was crying without

Sob sob..." Sally was crying without restraint into Howard's arms.

Of course, Howard would believe her unconditionally. He glared at Sharon and snapped coldly, "Please stop accusing Sally of everything just because you think she's an easy target!" As he spoke, he held Sally even tighter in his arms.

"You..." Sharon wanted to say something, but the door of the emergency room opened and the nurse came out and said, "The doctor is inviting the family members to enter."

Sharon instantly stopped exposing Sally's true color. She spun around and immediately followed the nurse in. Simon followed behind her.

"Howard, we should enter and have a look as well." Sally put on a fragile look, making no one who looked at her believe that she was even capable of harming Sebastian.

Chapter 81

Howard fell silent for a few seconds before saying, "Okay."

Sharon entered the ward anxiously and saw her son lying on the hospital bed. His burned hands had been bandaged and she could not tell how severe his injuries were.

"Doctor, he..." As soon as Sharon opened her mouth, the doctor instantly said, "The child's injuries are serious. If he arrived at the hospital any later, he will most likely have lost his hands."

Sharon did not expect the injuries to be that serious that she almost lost her balance, her body swaying slightly. Simon stretched out his arms to support her.

Only a mother could understand how her heart ached at the moment!

She could not help glaring at Sally, her eyes boiling with anger.

The doctor continued, "Now that the

The doctor continued, "Now that the wound has been treated, he should stay in the hospital for observation. As long as we monitor him carefully, the injury will heal properly."

"Thank you, doctor." Sharon grabbed Simon's arm tightly. She felt really weak right now.

After that, the doctor explained some of the things they should look out for before leaving with the nurse, allowing the family members to talk to the little boy.

Sharon sat on the chair next to the hospital bed and looked at her son's bandaged hands. Her heart ached as if it was bleeding. "Sebastian, tell me how you hurt your hands."

Sebastian had already stopped crying a while ago. Now that he saw his mother, he could not stop fresh tears from flowing. He pointed at Sally and cried, "It's that bad woman. She poured hot water on my hands."

Sally immediately shook her head in panic and said, "Sebastian, you can't tell lies to get me into trouble. Just because no one saw what happened doesn't mean

“No one saw what happened doesn't mean you can spew all this nonsense.”

“It's you! You burnt my hands!”
Sebastian flew into a rage.

Simon did not speak. He already had a rough idea of what happened. Sally was certain there were no witnesses so she insisted that she did not hurt Sebastian.

Under such circumstances, with no hard evidence, no one could do anything to her.

“Sebastian, my dear grandson, how are you?” Douglas could not bear to stay at home any longer. Sebastian's injury constantly on his mind, he finally rushed over to the hospital as well.

Once Douglas appeared, the atmosphere inside the ward changed subtly, especially for Sally. She displayed not an ounce of fear before, but now, she could not help but feel a little nervous.

However, after some thought, she decidedly thought — so what if Douglas came?

No one saw her hurting Sebastian. As long as she refused to admit it, not even Douglas could do anything to her.

Douglas could do anything to her.

Sharon stepped aside for Douglas instinctively. He sat by the hospital bed and saw that Sebastian's hands were wrapped in layers of white gauze and felt very distressed. "Sebastian, do your hands hurt?"

With streaks of tears on his face, Sebastian was still crying as he wailed, "It hurts, Grandpa. The doctor said I won't be able to use my hands, boohoo..."

"What? Which quack doctor said such nonsense! Is he even qualified to treat patients?" Douglas roared. He turned his head to look at Simon and barked in an unpleasant tone, "Get me the best doctor in this hospital at once!"

"Dad, we already found the best doctor to treat Sebastian. The doctor said Sebastian might have lost his hands if he didn't reach the hospital in time. But he's fine now." Simon explained the situation clearly to the old man. It seemed that Sebastian just enjoyed giving the elderly a scare.

Douglas breathed a sigh of relief when he heard this and rounded on Sebastian with a stern look on his face, "Are you trying t

tern look on his face, "Are you trying to give grandpa a heart attack?"

Sebastian pouted as his dark eyes blinked back tears. Anyone would feel distressed at that sight. He choked and said, "Grandpa, my hands are really going to be useless. It's that evil woman. She wants to make me a cripple."

Chapter 82

Chapter 82

Seeing her son's face full of tears, Sharon resisted the urge to wipe them off for him. Douglas loved this grandson of his so much; perhaps he was the only person who could punish Sally at this time.

Sure enough, when Douglas heard Sebastian's words, he frowned deeply, his aged but majestic eyes turning to Sally, and his voice as deep as an ancient bell as he growled, "Did you hurt Sebastian?"

Douglas had been feeling unwell today so he rested in the room without playing with Sebastian. If the butler had not told him that his grandson had suffered burns, he would not have found out about this.

Sally felt extremely flustered under Douglas's intense gaze. At this point, what else could she do?

She gritted her teeth, met Douglas' probing gaze, and put on a very aggrieved appearance. "Grandpa, I didn't. I just lost

appearance. "Grandpa, I didn't. I just lost a child. I feel nothing but affection for any child I see now. How could I hurt Sebastian?"

Howard felt suffocated. Everyone was blatantly bullying his wife one after another. Were they treating him as nothing more than thin air?

"Grandpa, Sally already told me about it. This is a complete misunderstanding. She just wanted to drink and put the hot water on the table. This kid was the one who knocked the glass over and scalded himself. How is this Sally's fault now?"

Howard's words prompted Sharon to speak up, but Simon, who was standing next to her, stopped her calmly.

Sharon turned to meet the man's quiet and profound eyes. The two exchanged a glance briefly and she understood his meaning.

She clenched her fist furtively and held back. She knew that Simon must have a plan. She did not have to refute Howard's words in a hurry.

Howard spoke up for Sally while she threw herself into his arms, crying softly

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She threw herself into his arms, crying softly and woefully.

Douglas' brows furrowed. He could not discern the truth at the moment. With Sally's recent miscarriage in mind, he felt he could not be too harsh on her.

However, he still felt really bad for his grandson...

Things had entered a deadlock and no solution could be found.

Sally buried her face in Howard's arms and no one could see her expression. The others only heard her crying but they did not see a sneer spreading at the corner of her mouth.

Simon glanced at Sally, his eyes flickered faintly, and suddenly said, "Dad, it's easy to figure out what happened. Just call up the surveillance video at home and watch it."

His words made Sally look up in shock and turn to stare at him.

Sharon was also caught off guard. Was there any surveillance at home?

Faced with all the doubtful looks, Simon continued casually, "When that serious

Faced with all the doubtful looks, Simon continued casually, "When that serious incident happened at home last time, no one knew what happened because there was no surveillance at home. That's why I told the butler to install monitors in every corner of the house after that. They are all in hidden places so no one would notice them unless they looked closely."

He was referring to the incident of Sally rolling down the stairs at the Zachary house. He had said that he wanted to investigate but there had been no progress so far. That was why he had installed surveillance.

When he finished speaking, Douglas suddenly seemed to have some recollection about it, but he did not pay much attention at that time.

"That makes things easy, then. Let's go back and watch the surveillance," Douglas said.

"That's not necessary. I can just make a call and have someone send the surveillance video to my mobile phone," Simon said methodically.

Sharon looked at the stoic man and

●aron looked at the stoic man and finally understood why he was so calm. It turned out that he had the whole situation under his control the whole time.

“Why don’t you hurry up and call them?” Douglas was anxious to see the results. Did Sally really hurt his grandson?

Sebastian looked at Douglas aggrievedly and sobbed, “Grandpa, you must avenge me!” This little guy could always draw a clear distinction between love and hate in his heart.

Chapter 83

“Don't worry. With grandpa around, I will make sure you get your justice.”

Douglas patted Sebastian on the shoulder.

Simon dialed the number.

Sally could not stop herself from trembling. The blood drained from her face, making her complexion deathly pale. She felt scared and flustered. She had made sure to check at that time.

There was no surveillance in the living room. She hurt Sebastian so boldly, but she did not expect...

Howard could sense her fear and doubts began to emerge in his heart. Could she really have done it?

Several thoughts flashed in his mind before he made a decision. Whether she truly did it or not, he had to protect her. If she got into serious trouble, he would be dragged into it anyway.

“Sally, why do you look so bad? Are you feeling sick again? Why don't I take you home to rest first?” Howard wanted to

time to rest first?" Howard wanted to take her away.

Douglas immediately barked, "Stop! No one leaves until things are made clear!"

"Grandpa, Sally hasn't recovered yet." Howard persisted in trying to get away.

Douglas interrupted him. "It's just for a short while. It won't take much time. Her health can't be that bad, right?"

Howard had no way to refute it when he said it like that.

However, Sally was desperate to leave immediately. Her face contorted and she yelped in pain, "Howard, my stomach hurts all of a sudden. Can you take me home first?"

"If you really feel uncomfortable, we're in a hospital. It would be better to call for the doctor directly than to go home."

Sharon could not stand watching Sally's performance any longer and said to the butler, "Please ask the doctor to come here."

"Yes, Madam." The butler turned and went out.

went out.

Sally leaned on Howard as she glared at Sharon. 'No, I can't remain here anymore.'

Right then, Simon received a message on his mobile. "Dad, the surveillance video is here." He clicked on the video on the phone and passed it to Douglas.

Also eager to know how her son was hurt, Sharon leaned over to watch the video too.

On the other side, Sally was already trembling from head to toe in panic.

The surveillance video reenacted everything that happened in the living room at that time. Sebastian was playing with building blocks in the living room by himself. Sally came in with a cup of hot water. The recording was done from a distance so the conversation could not be heard clearly. They could see that Sebastian wanted to leave but Sally suddenly grabbed him.

There seemed to be a dispute between the two. Sebastian had been grabbed and could not leave. He suddenly lowered his head and bit Sally's hand. Sally then went into a rage and poured the hot water

into a rage and poured the hot water directly on his hands.

From the video, Sharon saw the exact moment her son was scalded by hot water—he cried out in pain and his hands turned red and swollen in an instant.

She knew her son very well. He had always been a strong boy. If the pain was bearable, he would not have cried so hard. As she watched her son cry, Sharon's tears fell silently as her heart twisted in pain.

In a few strides, she grabbed Sally's arm, pulled up her sleeves, and saw Sebastian's teeth marks on her wrist.

There were still tears in Sharon's eyes but she glared at Sally and shouted furiously, "What do you have to say now!"

Sally withdrew her hand and concealed her wrist in a panic, all her previous confidence lost. "I... I..."

"Sally Luke! You hurt my grandson!" Douglas was furious after watching the video. His face became severe and the terrifying intensity was enough to scare Sally out of her wits.

Sally out of her wits.

“Grandpa... I didn’t do it on purpose. It’s him... he was rude to me first.” 2

Chapter 84

Chapter 84

"Enough! Even now you still deny it. It seems that I was too kind to you when I allowed you to stay at home to recuperate, but you hurt my grandson instead. He's just a child. How could you do this to him? You are truly the most vicious woman!" Douglas loved Sebastian very much. Seeing him being burned, his anger was uncontrollable.

"I think Sharon can't be fully blamed for your fall down the stairs. You have a problem too. Pack your bags immediately and move out of the house!" Douglas issued the expulsion order without any hesitation.

Sally's mind went blank for a moment, her pupils contracted suddenly, and she quickly recovered, "No, grandpa, I was wrong. I admit my mistake. I shouldn't have hurt Sebastian on impulse," she cried bitterly and pleaded.

With a cold face, Douglas said to the butler who had just brought the doctor, "Notify the household to pack her things

Notify the household to pack her things and throw it out the door!"

"Grandpa!" Howard finally could not take it any longer.

"And you, you take her away right now. You can still live in the house, but she can't!" In other words, he totally rejected Sally and it was useless for anyone to intercede.

Howard knew that no one could change his grandfather's order and knew that Sally had done something deeply wrong this time. That being said, he could not swallow that bitter pill, and glared at Sharon with resentment.

He was really embarrassed and finally grabbed Sally's hand. "Let's go."

Sally's face was full of tears. She could not believe that she was kicked out of the Zachary house so quickly. When she was dragged away by Howard, her eyes flashed fiercely. 'Sharon Jeans, just you wait!'

She would not be beaten so easily!

Seeing them being driven away, Sharon moved her lips and wanted to say

moved her lips and wanted to say something, but in the end, she did not say anything. Letting Sally go like this was too easy for her!

Sally could fight with her, but she could not hurt her son. That was the bottom line.

She clenched her fists tightly. She could no longer sit and wait like this. Sally would not stop attacking her. She must fight back.

Her clenched fist was suddenly wrapped in an outstretched palm and a warm current wrapped around her cool hand. She turned her head hesitantly, looked at Simon's placid dark eyes, and the anxiety and tension in her heart seemed to have disappeared. ①

Sharon took time off to concentrate on taking care of her son in the hospital. Sebastian had a high fever at night because of his serious injuries.

After the doctor gave Sebastian a fever-reducing medicine, he told Sharon to take good care of him. If anything happened, she must call him immediately.

It was not the first time that Sebastian

It was not the first time that Sebastian fell sick, so she knew what to do, but this was the first time that he was hurt so badly, and she could not help but feel a little uneasy.

She dared not sleep tonight.

After nine o'clock in the evening, Simon came to the hospital after handling the company's affairs.

The nurse had told him about Sebastian's fever. As soon as he entered the door, he saw Sharon helping the child wipe the sweat. Her eyebrows were tightly furrowed, and her expression was anxious; she did not even notice his arrival.

"How is he doing?" Simon walked to the bed and saw that Sebastian was sleeping. His face was an unhealthy shade of pale, and his forehead was sweaty.

He frowned as his big hand reached out to Sebastian's forehead to test the temperature. It was a little hot, so the situation was neither good nor bad.

"Why are you here?" Sharon looked up and saw a man in a suit. She knew he was

She saw a man in a suit. She knew he was always busy and did not expect him to be here so late.

Simon lowered his head and saw that the woman's eyes were a little red and swollen, and the fatigue between her eyebrows was hard to hide. It seemed that she was very worried about him and maybe cried secretly, her heart almost shattering with worry.

"My son and wife are here, shouldn't I be too?" There was a slight castigation in his words. She was putting a distance between them.

"Don't come over if you are busy. I can take care of him."

She was quite considerate of him.

The man looked down at her and his eyes darkened. "Sharon, I'm his father." ①

He was reminding her that he was also responsible for the child. ①

Chapter 85

Sharon was startled and nodded immediately. Yes, he was also responsible. No matter how busy he was, if the child fell sick, he could not ignore it.

She picked up a towel to wipe the sweat off her son, always paying attention to his body temperature.

Sebastian woke up at this time. He opened his eyes and saw that both father and mother were there, and he felt very relieved.

“Sebastian, how do you feel? Is there anywhere uncomfortable?” Sharon was still not at ease.

Sebastian nodded. “Yeah, it’s a bit uncomfortable.”

“Does your hand hurt?”

“I can bear the pain, but... my tummy is growling and I can’t bear it.”

Sharon’s anxiety eased instantly after hearing this. The little guy turned out to be hungry.

e hungry.

“I’ve asked the chef at home to prepare porridge for you. You can only eat a little for now. When your injuries are healed and you no longer having a fever, he will prepare a good meal for you to make up for it, okay?”

Sebastian pouted. He wanted to eat meat now, all kinds of delicious meat, but every time he got sick, Mommy would prepare porridge for him. He did not have any choice.

“Okay, but let’s make a promise first. When I get better, I want to eat meat.”

“I won’t forget it.” Sharon bopped his nose, scooped the porridge out of the thermos, and fed him.

Simon leaned against the window with one hand in his trouser pocket and looked at the mother and the son. He had an inexplicable feeling that as a father, he had not yet fully entered the world of mother and son.

Sharon seemed very used to taking care of a sick child. She was very adept at taking care of the child and preparing everything.

everything.

While he was still a new father.

Sharon fed Sebastian a bowl of porridge. When she put the bowl down, he threw up directly on her body without any warning!

Simon frowned and immediately called the nurse in.

Sharon did not care about her dirty clothes and quickly patted him on the back to ease his breathing, and then poured him a glass of warm water for him to drink.

This had happened before when the little boy was sick, so she was not flustered.

The doctor and nurse came in. The doctor touched the child's body temperature, did a simple check-up, and said, "It's not a big problem. It's good that he threw up. He can recover faster. You can feed him something in half an hour, but not too much."

"Okay, I understand." Her son said he was hungry just now and she felt sorry for him, so she fed him a little too much. Since he was still sick and uncomfortable, he vomited easily.

he vomited easily.

The doctor prescribed some medicine for Sharon to feed the child later.

Sebastian looked at Sharon's dirty clothes and said sadly, "Mommy, I'm sorry, your clothes are dirty."

"It's fine, I can just change into clean clothes. You rest for a while. I'll feed you some medicine later." Sharon turned to Simon and said, "You accompany him first."

"Sure." Simon sat down on the chair beside the hospital bed.

Sharon went to change clothes. In the ward, the father and son were silent, and Sebastian looked listless.

"Does your mother take care of you whenever you are sick?" Simon asked.

"Yeah, Mommy always stays with me. Sometimes she stays with me without sleeping all night. I feel sorry for her because she has to go to work the next day."

Simon listened to Sebastian and could hardly imagine how difficult it would be for Sharon to bring up the child alone.