

12:33 G

📶 📶 📶 📶 🔋 51

Chapter 66

10/11

"What is it?" he responded without looking at me. He was evidently engrossed in the ongoing conversation inside Ashton's office.

"I don't feel well these days. Can you find out if my child is affected?" I asked.

As he was still eavesdropping, my voice turned louder. "Dr. Crest!"

He shot me a look and gestured for me to continue eavesdropping.

Meanwhile, Rebecca was certain she was right. Sobbing, she continued, "You know Scarlett loves you, but you don't love her. After some time she'll



was right

"You know Scarlett loves you, but you don't love her. After some time, she'll break down. This is not what a girl wants."



Chapter 67

"Ms. Larson, you're not me. How would you know that's not what I want?" I couldn't hold back any longer. After all, Jared was listening to them as well. Stepping into Ashton's office, I shot Rebecca an icy glare. "Ms. Larson, even if my husband does not love me, we now have a child together. That means we're a true family. You might be clueless, but not all couples love each other."

Both Rebecca and Ashton were shocked at my sudden appearance. She swiftly retorted, "Do you seriously think you can make him stay with your child?"

12:33

Chapter 67 2/10

I gave her a nod. "I wasn't sure if I could, but after seeing your reaction, I think I've succeeded. After all, my child and I come first instead of you, Ms. Larson."

Ashton's expression soured at my words. I ignored him and continued, "Of course, you're shameless enough to stay by his side. Perhaps after I've given birth, he might be bored at home and want to experience something different. By then, you will have the chance to provide him a fresh experience."

"Pfft!" Fits of laughter could be heard coming from the entrance. As it turned out, Joe and Nick were standing at the

12:34

Chapter 67 3/10

door.

Stifling his laughter, Nick drawled out, "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to eavesdrop on your conversation, but you were so loud. I couldn't stop myself from laughing."

Joe glared at me, seemingly enraged. He went to Ashton and handed him a file. "You can have your own family, but you shouldn't have allowed someone like Scarlett to insult her!"

With that, he dragged Rebecca away.

I stood in their way and stared at Joe icily. "Mr. Quinn, someone like me? What do you mean?"

12:34

51

Chapter 67

4/10

"You're selfish, despicable, and heartless!" he replied immediately.

Nodding, I flashed a mocking smile.
"Thank you for your detailed answer. Then what is the woman you fancy like?"

Ignoring their expressions, I added with a grin, "Once a b*tch, forever a b*tch. Ms. Larson might seem nice enough to make you forget she's a homewrecker. But the truth is, she has forced the wife to abort her baby and framed someone for possessing drugs. Are her actions forgivable because she looks delicate and weak?"

12:34

Chapter 67

5/10

"Scarlett, stop spouting nonsense!"

Rebecca blurted out angrily.

I cocked my eyebrows at her.

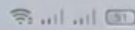
"Desperate much?"

"Enough!" Ashton finally spoke up. He glanced at Joe and ordered him, "Send her back home! Don't let her come here again."

Joe was about to say something, but Jared cut him off. "Joe, when you're back later, come to my office. I have something for your father. It's for his rheumatism."

At the same time, Nick looked at Ashton and asked. "Mr. Fuller, are you

12:34



Chapter 67

6/10

free now? Let's talk."

Joe had nothing else to say. He glowered at me and left with Rebecca.

I said to Jared, "I need to talk to you."

I really did!

Nodding, he said, "Let's go to my office."

In his office, I sat down and sighed tiredly, "I've been suffering from dizzy spells recently. My shoulders and spine feel awful."

He went to his seat and began running checks.

12:34 G

📶 📶 📶 📶 🔋 91

Chapter 67

7/10

After a while, he returned with my diagnosis. "Well, it looks like your dizziness is the result of you staying up late. You should refrain from doing that and rest earlier. Besides, there are signs of depression due to stress. You should lighten up and keep a good mood."

Resting my chin on my hand, I informed him, "I'm going on a business trip to A City. Is there any sleeping pill I can bring along?"

"Yes, but they are not good for your baby," he replied. "You shouldn't rely on them."

12:34 G

📶 📶 📶 📶 🔋

Chapter 67

8/10

I murmured in assent. If this kept going on, I wasn't even sure whether I could pull through, let alone the baby.

When I stepped out of Jared's office, I nearly bumped into Ashton, who seemed terribly upset. I wasn't feeling well, so I couldn't be bothered to talk to him.

He grabbed my hand when I brush past him. "What's wrong with you?" he asked in his deep voice.

"I'm still alive!" I pulled away from him in irritation and stepped into the elevator.

Back at my office, Stacey placed a stack of files on my desk. "Ms. Stovall,

Back at my

stack of files on my desk. "Ms. Stovall,
these are the reports of Fuller

Corporation's audit. Please read
through and sign your name."

12:34 G

📶 📶 📶 📶 🔋 81

Chapter 68

2/12

representative from Harrison Credit
will also come along.”

“Okay,” I replied. “I can go by myself.
You should stay here to assist Harrison
Credit and AC.”

“Sure!”

The rainy season in J City shrouded
the city in the gloom. Yesterday, the
sun was up for a few hours before it
started pouring again.

At 5 p.m., I finally finished reading the
documents. My eyes were dry, so I told
Stacey to help me buy some eye drops.

After wrapping up my daily report, it

was already 6 p.m.

My stomach was growling in hunger by now. I switched off my laptop and headed downstairs. It was time to get off work, so the employees were all exiting the building.

They greeted me politely as I made my way out. I forced out a smile and scurried out. There was a KFC right next to our building, so I entered and ordered a meal for one.

When I was waiting for my order to be prepared, a few young ladies greeted me shyly, "Ms. Stovall, what a coincidence!"

12:34 G

51

Chapter 68

4/12

I nodded politely. I racked my brains, but couldn't remember who the girls were.

A professional-looking young lady said, "Ms. Stovall, I'm Isabelle Leek from the Electronic Design Department."

I was startled. Her words reminded me of who they were. As I was in charge of HiTech's case now, I would occasionally pop to the Design

Department. No wonder they recognized me.

Fuller Corporation was too large a company. In J City alone, it had a few thousand employees. We all worked in the same building, but we'd only see

the same few colleagues every day.

Smiling faintly, I greeted the young ladies and left with my fried chicken.

"Izzy, I didn't know the higher-ups eat fried chicken like us!"

"The higher-ups are human beings too. Why can't they eat fried chicken?"

"Their annual salary is several times more than ours. I thought they'd eat something better!"

I left the restaurant and didn't hear the rest of their conversation.

Men would never be satisfied with what they had. When one was poor,