

## My Eye 361

### Chapter 361 The Only Condition

"Come here, Yvonne." Wendy waved at Yvonne to come closer. She said to her daughter, "I want to ask you. Am I a good mother to you?"

"Mother, what are you talking about? Of course you're a wonderful mother." Yvonne felt goose bumps all over her. She wasn't used to Wendy talking this way and it was a bit scary. Something was wrong but she couldn't tell which. All she could do was walk towards her mother.

Simon was good to her before, but everything had changed since Aron reappeared in their lives.

"Let me tell you, your father now has Aron back in his life. He does not want us any more, " she said gloomily. "Not only that. He is going to give everything, the house, the car and the company... all to Aron."

"How could that happen?" Yvonne frowned and she said to Wendy, "Who does he think he is? All these things were supposed to be mine. I'll never let him have them. Over my dead body."

"That's it. That's my good girl." The conning mother pat the back of her daughter's hand and said, "Yes, mom will take all these things back for you."

"Mom... What did you mean?" Yvonne looked at Wendy nervously. Wendy whispered something to her ear. Yvonne freaked out, almost jumping away. "Mom, are you crazy? How would you do this?"

"Don't blame on me for his unkindness. That's not my fault. Don't you want the family fortune for yourself?" Wendy sneared, "If you want it... this would be the only way. You just need to be tough and make the decision."

Yvonne fell silent and thought about it long and hard. Finally she nodded, "Okay, let's do this."

there was something important to discuss with him. She said it sincerely and convincingly on the phone, that Simon finally agreed to it, for the sake of

him, "I will agree to the divorce after dinner. No excuses,

Yvonne was asked to leave them. She set a table, full of dishes and

when Simon arrived. She greeted him as usual and said, "Go wash your

Simon looked at Wendy and frowned. "Don't think that this

so that we can say goodbye to each other in person. This is not

the woman he was about to leave. He sighed in frustration. They would not get to this point if Wendy had been a bit

at Wendy, and

the house. He was confused, so he asked, "Where is everyone

let them take the day off, because I wanted to talk to you and have you to myself. It's just two of us." Wendy said casually as she filled a bowl with spareribs soup

the very first time. Even Simon felt like time turned

as she watched Simon take a sip of the soup.

put down the bowl and said, "It's hard to remember after all these years how much I love

there was something

years ago. But as time passed, he could no longer remember the love and affection he had for this woman, whose heart was so malicious that snakes and scorpion

you don't want to say anything, then I'll speak first. Just sign

### **Chapter 362 A Murder (Part One)**

Simon frowned, but he finally gave in. "If you really want to know, then I will tell you."

He slowly took another sip of the spareribs soup. "When I was with you that year, I rarely visited our home with my then wife. However, when she was about to give birth to Aron, I went to see her."

Wendy remembered that time. She was also pregnant. Though she tried to keep him from leaving, not allowing him go out, he still sneaked out into the night when she fell asleep.

"Don't look at me that way." Simon then said, "No matter what, I was still the baby's father. Even if I didn't care about her, it's my responsibility to care for the baby."

Wendy just stared at her husband without saying anything.

Simon continued, "The doctor told me that she was in very bad shape. It could be because of something she may have eaten. She lacked the strength to give birth to the baby. The doctor also said, if she kept eating whatever it was that was causing her to weaken, she might miscarry the baby."

"However, I didn't think too much of it that night. I just thought that her death was caused by the difficulty of giving birth which she wasn't able to survive. When you moved into this house, I once heard you chatting with the maid, who used to take care of her. You gave her a large amount of money, letting her leave and never come back. Is that true?" Simon said it with hatred.

"You got it." She gave him a creepy smile. "Why don't you reveal another of my secrets? Since you have found out that it was me who murdered her. Why did you still marry me?"

Simon smiled bitterly. She was right. If he had acted accordingly after he discovered her secret, then they wouldn't be in such big trouble at present.

"At that time, I loved you so much. And I knew that your aim was to be with me. To be honest, it wasn't such a bad thing for me that Aron's mother died. The company was handed to me. That was why I didn't seek justice for her death."

many times, asking for more money. Guess what? I paid her.

of her life without having to work as a maid ever again. Never

her.

know everything. Hurry up and sign

once you sign it, this horrible thing that you did will remain

I

smile. Simon realized what had happened. He had quickly lost strength to

"You... you poisoned me?"

treat her own daughter badly. Of course, she would do anything for her survival, without any consideration for morality or the simple basics of

up. Only she knew that the poison she put in the soup could make a person lose strength, and then die to kill her?! You have to kill me too? Sooner or later

that, How could I have had the guts to achieve

Not only you two, but Bowen. I murdered Bowen too." This shameless woman hovered over her

know why she poisoned Bowen as well. The

you everything, since you

When the phone rang, Aron didn't want to answer it. However, it kept ringing and the noise irritated him. Finally, he answered the telephone. It was the rude voice of Wendy talking in the distance that

### **Chapter 363 A Murder (Part Two)**

"What's wrong with having the desire to lead a better life?" Wendy looked at Simon, puzzled. "As the old saying goes, 'Man struggles upwards; water flows downwards.' With my own efforts and persistence, I had the chance to live a happier life. Is there anything wrong with it? Would you rather see that, I made every possible endeavor to marry Bowen just to live a painful and miserable life with him?"

Simon didn't say a word. Wendy would never understand the definition of true love. Whatever he said to her fell on deaf ears. On second thought, he had better keep silent.

This insane woman would be difficult to have a dispute with.

"Why don't you say something?" Wendy sneered at him, and said, "Simon Gu, don't be a hypocrite. You and I are one and the same. You decided to marry Aron's mother just because of her family's wealth, am I right? Weren't you also trying to give yourself a more comfortable life? You do not have the right to look down on me, you know."

"I'm totally different from you." Simon knew that his son, Aron, was listening on the phone this whole time. Unfortunately, he had run out of chances to make a clear explanation to his son. So at this untimely moment, he choose this way to tell him that he loved his son all his life.

"At that time, when I fell in love his mother, I didn't know who she was and what family background she had. I decided to court her as dictated by my true love for her. I really loved her. I still do, even though it's been many years. And I still feel sorry for what I did to her and our son." Simon smiled bitterly. As men speak kindly in the presence of death, he continued saying, "One thing that I regret most is that I was once obsessed with you. And that I helped you hide your crimes in order to get the shares of the company. Wendy Ye, you are a deluded and shameless poor excuse of a human being, with a general lack of emotion, remorse, kindness and love. You are a curse to humankind. How could I possibly have anything in common with you?"

"That sounds like a good explanation, right?" Wendy smiled with irony. "My beloved husband, at that time, to be able to take over the company, you did help me hide my crimes. But later, you connived with me, letting our daughter marry Charles just to get the financial support from his company. In your heart, money and business have long been more important than family bonds. You had better admit that you and I are of the same kind."

Wendy's words got Simon as he lost himself in his thoughts. Yes, she was right. When did he become as evil as her?

He felt so terrible as he realized it.

He could not find a good enough reason to forgive himself. He responded in a cold tone, "There is no denying that I have done a few wrong things. But now, I have seen and done enough in my life. Wendy Ye, please hurry up. Just go ahead if you really want to kill me. Stop talking all this nonsense with me."

atrocities, had rushed off from where he was, all the way to the Gu family house. When Aron heard Simon's words on the phone, he finally understood that Simon only sought death in his mind because Simon did not want any more tragedies to fall on him. But at that moment, he drove at top speed, terribly fearing that he could be too late to save

that he hated Simon, he couldn't helping crying now that he had found out that Simon could be slipping off to

was afraid that Wendy would do harm to his father if she found out that he had been listening.

to an end, especially with me. Wendy Ye, stop hurting other innocent people. Simple as

smile was bitter. "I have been married to you for so many years. I still love you, but why have you given up and wanted to leave me? And

your property equally. At least, we can get more than half of it with our combined shares. That's enough

she said, "Simon, we could have lived a peaceful life. But it is you

"Yvonne is also your daughter. Hadn't

kissed Simon on his cheek without any

he was likely already killed by Wendy. Aron stopped his car on the roadside. He bent over the steering

time to tell his father

had no chance to tell that he had  
to say to Simon, but Simon would

but stone-cold dishes on the table that hadn't been touched. She then saw Wendy sitting on the sofa  
with a silly smile on her

backyard." Wendy answered calmly. Barely looking up, turning the

would happen today after her mom ordered her and everyone else to get out of the house. Even so, she  
still felt very horrible. She asked warily, "Then... Just buried

looked at Yvonne coldly, and asked, "What are

### **Chapter 364 A Murder (Part Three)**

"You didn't hear me? I said that I didn't know where he was, " Wendy replied firmly. Wendy wondered  
why Aron had come here to see Simon, so soon after she had buried Simon's body. "What's your  
business here? Just tell me and I will forward your message to him when I see him, " she added.

"You poisonous and vile woman, aren't you tired of acting in front of me? Do you think that no one  
knows what you did? I won't say it again. Hand over my father now! Don't force me to come and look  
for him inside the house, " Aron threatened. Aron was desperately worried about Simon. Was he still  
alive? Had he been killed? He was nearly going crazy himself. Eager as he was to break in and find his  
father, he feared that he would see something that he wouldn't be able to bear.

Wendy's uneasiness increased. 'He must know something. Anyway, I can't slip into a panic, ' she told  
herself. "I'm not gonna say it again, either. I have no idea where that stupid man is. When he returned  
from Autumn's birthday party, he had a fight with me and then left. We had agreed to meet in front of  
the Bureau of Civil Affairs today, but he didn't show up. I kept calling him, but he didn't answer his  
phone. I really don't know where he is now. I was going to ask you to send a message for me and ask  
him whether... he still wanted to divorce me or not, " Wendy said calmly.

"Wow! That was impressive!" Aron sneered and gave a slow clap. "You killed him and hid his body and  
now you are lying to me and acting as if nothing happened. Don't you feel any guilt?"

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Yvonne finally opened her mouth. She knew that it was time to  
stand up and defend her mother. After all, Wendy was the only one whom she could rely on now. "I  
really admire your rich but wild imagination. You even made up a story and tried to frame my mother. If  
anything happens to my dad, you are the murderer, " she continued.

"I don't want to waste my time on you, " Aron responded impatiently. Aron was trying to push Wendy  
away and get inside, but Wendy stood before him, as firm as a pillar and blocked his way.

"Aron, you're not a part of our family. If you keep forcing yourself to get inside, I will call the police and  
sue you for entering my house illegally, " Wendy warned.

"There is no need." Suddenly there was a voice behind Aron. All three of them looked towards the  
direction where the sound came. Aron turned around and caught sight of a police car outside the gate.  
"Mom, the police are coming.

What should we do now?" Yvonne with a pale look, whispered to Wendy, squeezing her hand. overcome with fear, she forced herself to calm down. "Don't panic. Take it easy, " she policemen. "Sir, we were just kidding. Aron didn't mean that, " Wendy explained, as she walked up Zhang responded doubtfully, observing them discreetly. "Who is 'Did the police learn that I killed went on carefully. Wendy became aware that these policemen with us to receive further investigation. Thank you for your cooperation, " Jack Zhang said with a grim face. Yvonne dad. It's not true, " Yvonne defended. "You can't take business, " Jack Zhang said to Yvonne indifferently. "Take her, " he told his subordinates, pointing their conversation. She had known that this day would come when she decided to kill I have a few words with my daughter?" Wendy may. But be quick, " Jack answered. and then they walked to a corner. "Mom, what should I do now? What will happen to me?" Yvonne kept asking. Her hands became cold and her stay calm at this time. I will be taken away. Under this circumstance, "Mom, what should I do next?" she continued, after she settled down. I will be as good as dead, " Wendy whispered to Yvonne. "Also, dispose of the dishes on

#### **Chapter 365 A Murder (Part Four)**

"You can rest assured that I have my people keeping a close watch on the Gu family house. If anything happens, I will know at once, " said Officer Zhang calmly. "Mr. Gu, I understand how you feel now. Wendy Ye has been arrested. If she is a murderer, we will bring her to justice. Please leave everything to us."

"I see, thank you, Officer, " said Aron in a despondent voice.

Due to various procedures, the case could not be immediately investigated. This was especially hard for him when he knew that Wendy clearly killed his father.

Meanwhile, Yvonne had been cleaning up the room for a long time, but she was too afraid to go into the backyard and do what her mother had asked her to do.

She was so worried about Wendy that, after some serious consideration, she decided to ask Autumn for help.

When the phone rang, Autumn was ready to go to bed. Her first thought when she found that it was Yvonne calling, was to ignore it. But after a dozen rings, she picked it up.

"What?" Her tone was cold and irritated, as if she was talking to an enemy.

"Autumn, I beg you to help me," Yvonne blurted out. The annoying little half-sister had climbed down from her high horse, because, at this moment, the only person that she could think of who could help her was Autumn. At any rate, Autumn was Wendy's daughter, too, and she believed that she would never turn her back on Wendy.

Autumn paused, wondering if she had heard her wrong. "What did you say? You beg me?"

It surprised her that Yvonne, who had always been proud and defiant, would beg her.

"Cut the crap. I really need your help. It's about mom." Yvonne clutched the phone, her voice quivering. "She's your mom, not mine. If you call me for her, sorry, really going to be so cold, Autumn Ye?"

I have changed my name on the household register and my ID card." Autumn

"You're my elder sister and the only one who can help her a long time

Autumn, please, help mom. I really can't lose her, "

dressed and went to the

after midnight when she got there. Technically, she was not allowed to see Wendy at the time,

have you done this time?" Autumn got right to the point, staring at Wendy with frigid eyes. Wendy's head was drooping, wallowing in hopelessness. She looked so different from her usual

are you here?" Wendy looked up at Autumn and said faintly, "Weren't you in a hurry to get rid of me? What are you doing

wanted to come?" Autumn gave her a sneer. "If Yvonne hadn't called me and begged me, I wouldn't have come

none of your business," Wendy replied

" Autumn scowled. "I don't want to waste my time with you here. Do you to

angry. "Looks like I shouldn't have come. Well, enjoy

Wendy were not related to her, Autumn would not have spent time and energy for this crap.

soon as Autumn stood up, Wendy regretted saying that, so she immediately stopped her from leaving.

"The police brought me here because that asshole Aron framed me and accused me of killing

in thought, 'Aron isn't a man who would lie. How could he

about to ask Wendy the whole story, Wendy took the lead in defending herself. "Simon is my husband. How could I murder

## Chapter 366 Startled Truth

"Are you really... speaking in Wendy's favor?" Aron was dumbfounded, as he stared at Autumn in confusion as to what had brought on such a drastic change. "I don't understand you. Wendy was so mean to you when you were a child. Now she did such horrible thing, and yet you are trying to rescue her. Autumn, have you lost your mind?"

"Like it or not, she is my birth mother. I... just want to repay her debts," Autumn responded in a composed tone but could not manage to conceal the embarrassment which was peaking through her expressions.

Autumn looked at Aron in his eyes and said in a hushed tone, "Besides, she is just a suspect. She hasn't been found guilty yet. Please let me bail her out."

"Sorry, I simply cannot allow that. This is a matter of a life," Aron refused almost immediately. Before Aron could explain his decision, Jack walked up to him and said, "The warrant has been issued now. We are going to search her house for evidence, will you..."

"Yes, I will," Aron interrupted before Jack could finish his sentence. It was clear Aron knew what he was about to say. "Autumn, you must be sure that Wendy could not possibly be such a horrible person. How about you join us?" he suggested, as he turned towards Autumn seeking her answer.

Upon looking at Aron's confident expression, Autumn started to doubt what Wendy had said. After much hesitation, she stood up and replied, "Okay, sure I'll come with you."

On the way to Gu family house, Aron remained silent as he maintained a stern expression. Autumn was extremely nervous, and her heart felt like it was pounding outside of her body. Doubts began to seep into her mind as she started to question whether Wendy had told her the truth or not.

They parked the car in front of the gate. Jack rang the bell, but no one answered. Even after waiting for quite a while, no one opened the door. Jack authoritatively broke into the house without thinking once, while Autumn and Aron followed him at a distance. They walked around but failed to find Yvonne. All of a sudden, they were alerted by a sound coming from the back yard.

It almost sounded like someone was digging a pit. All the police officers including Jack rushed towards the source of the sound. They turned on their torches, and the light landed on Yvonne. "It wasn't me. I wasn't me. Dad, please don't be mad at me. It was all mom's idea. I don't want to do this to you. Please don't haunt me," Yvonne screamed as she trembled with fear, seeing the flashlight she instantly dropped the spade and held her head in her hands.

"Well, there is no need for any further investigation," Jack said in a confident tone. "Please escort her back to the police station," he requested his colleagues.

at the panic-stricken Yvonne, Autumn realized that Aron's accusation on Wendy was not false. 'She did kill a man,' she thought to

taken away by the police. 'Why did Wendy do

and did almost everything she ever asked of him. Then how could she do such a



and the police officers dragged Simon's corpse from the pit. Aron clenched his fists with his eyes brimming with

This was what Wendy did to her husband, her partner and her soulmate. Autumn, someone who could even think of doing something so horrible does not deserve your compassion and I hope you can remember that,

Autumn apologized, as she

family member. Even after being acquainted with this circumstance, I tried to speak good of Wendy. I must be insane, ' she blamed

of such monstrosity. I... I'm really sorry for your loss and for putting my word for such a woman, " she continued. 'I shouldn't have believed Wendy's words after all that she has done and said through the years. From now on, I will never meddle in matters where she

don't need to apologize to me. Simon was not the only one... Wendy murdered, " Aron revealed with disappointment. He played a sound recording. Autumn chocked up as she recognized Wendy's voice coming

did you find this?" she asked, as her face turned pale and her mind started churning. "Is

before he died. Wendy had admitted all that she had done in the past. Do you know how terrified I felt as I heard all of this across the phone? I drove at a dangerous speed right from one end of the town to reach before it was too late. But despite all my attempts,

as she fell unconsciously on the ground with

death. She never once thought that the murderer who ruined her life was in fact her own mother all these years. The

to the hospital immediately, and then called up Charles. At that time, Charles was busy in a meeting. Soon after he answered the phone and

was admitted in the hospital, Charles rushed out of meeting, leaving his potential cooperative

where are you going in such a hurry? The collaboratorS are waiting inside after

### **Chapter 367 Hospitalized**

Abby pulled Amy away and comforted her in a gentle and soothing voice. They all knew, crying would not solve any problem in fact it would just increase the anxiety about the precarious situation.

As sun started to set at dusk, Autumn gradually woke up. The first thought that greeted her was of Yvonne digging the body in the backyard and yelling in panic. She then recalled what Aron said to her, which made her heart fill up with guilt and regret for her initial reaction. Tears streamed down her cheeks the moment she opened her eyes.

Charles realized something was terribly wrong with Autumn. Even though she was wide awake, she did not utter a single word but instead kept on crying. Her heart began to hurt as the tears trickled down.

"Autumn, what's wrong love?"

Autumn didn't answer him, instead she continued sobbing. It was almost like the pain had blocked her from hearing him. As she came into her senses, she felt more guilty and embarrassed when she found her grandpa and other relatives standing around her all worried. "I'm sorry... It is all my fault."

Autumn kept apologizing and the tears did not stop either. Seeing this, Amy's heart was breaking with pain as she did not know what she could do to help her. No matter how many times she tried to calm her down and speak her heart, Autumn just wouldn't stop crying. Charles looked at her with a worried expression, and then addressed them, "You have been here waiting for her since you came into the hospital. You must be tired. Why don't you go have some coffee and refreshments downstairs while I try to calm her down."

"But..." Amy was very worried as leaving her in this delicate condition was simply not an option. Before she could finish her sentence, Abby pulled her out of the room. She then said to Amy, "Mom, just let them be alone for sometime. I am sure Charles can handle this. She just seems overwhelmed by emotions. Give him some time to help her compose herself."

Within seconds, only Autumn and Charles were left inside the ward. Charles gently wiped the tears on her cheeks. "I am here with you. Please take a deep breath and tell me what happened? Please dear unburden your mind and put me also out of my misery?"

Autumn raised her head as she looked into his concerned eyes, more tears began to flow down her rosy cheeks. She finally gathered some strength as she began to narrate what happened the previous night. "Charles, I am feeling extremely guilty and overwhelmed about this. Even though it has been decades since my father died, I found out the cause of his untimely death only recently. This is wrecking my peace. I'm not a good daughter..."

"You little foolish girl. It had nothing to do with you. Please stop blaming yourself. " Charles again delicately wiped her tears. "The only person who deserves all the blame and hatred is Wendy. She caused this. Why must you take responsibility for her and bear this pain?"

"No, you don't understand..." Autumn hated herself for associating herself with Wendy and referring to her as her mother. She had done so much for that ungrateful lady who only took things away from her and caused her hard. She was worried that if Bowen were alive, he would blame her for this.

are pressuring yourself too much, Please

You

alone Aron. As Wendy had done so many crazy things, Charles would seek justice for all

she would continue to affect Autumn with her negative grip. She must be put into prison, for all the crimes she had committed, she deserved to

reflect on

out, all her worried relatives came forward and surrounded him. "Charles, how is Autumn? Is she okay? Did someone

us

to our never ending concerns. Tell us what

He knew one thing for certain, from their expressions, Wendy was after hearing that, you might get angry at her and leave. That's why she all of her energy, but she also felt her heart ache thinking about Autumn's traumatic experience. "She's a child for thinking this way... eaten anything for quite some time now. Please do head back situation. She clenched her fist hard, and furiously said, "I cannot believe that my brother was poisoned to death by that wretched woman! She will had a strong connection with the policemen. Abby was about to call Andy, but Arthur interrupted her. "I wanted to solve this case herself to her from speaking any further. He then entered the ward, only to find Autumn asleep. However, her brows were furrowed slightly, as she seemed to be having a

### **Chapter 368 A Visit**

"She is my wife, of course I will devote all my attention to her. What would you like to eat? Please order it. It will be my treat as a gratitude for your work yesterday, " Charles said with a warm smile.

After choosing several dishes, Leila took a seat next to Charles and chatted with him. This meeting was purely a coincidence. However, for Leila it seemed like destiny to meet him in such a fateful manner. She was truly happy.

"Well, Mr. Lu, how is Autumn feeling now?" Leila asked abruptly.

"She is just fine. Just some small issues. She will recover soon, " Charles answered with optimism. "Now I should head back to the hospital to check on her. Until she was discharged from the hospital, I will be absent in the company. I hope that... you can help manage all business affairs."

"Mr. Lu, don't worry about the company. Everything will be just fine, " Leila responded with an assuring smile. 'This is a good chance for me. I should not let it go, ' she thought. "Mr. Lu, how about I come to the hospital with you? I'm worried about Autumn's health too. After all, she is my savior, " she casually mentioned her idea.

"That seems absolutely fine, " Charles agreed to her request. As the food Charles had ordered was packed and ready to go, he also prepared to leave. "How did you get here?" he asked Leila.

Leila had driven there but since she could not find a parking spot near the restaurant, she had to park it slightly far from there. "I grabbed a taxi, " she lied conveniently as she tried to conceal her delight as to how well the day was going in her favor.

"Well, then I can give you a ride till the hospital, " Charles suggested immediately. Just when he drove past a flower shop, Leila asked him to pull over and wait for a second. As she insisted, Charles had no choice but to make the stop. She then got out of the car and came back with a bunch of beautifully fresh and fragrant flowers. As she entered the car, she wore a content smile on her face.

"Actually you really didn't have to bother with such a gesture. She will be released from hospital quite soon," Charles said.

"It's impolite to visit someone empty handed," Leila responded with a bright smile. "Autumn has always treated me so well and she even helped me find this job. Now she has fallen sick, how could I possibly visit her empty-handed? After all, she is hospitalized now."

"It is true that she introduced you to my company. But you have stayed on working with us owing to your excellent work performance," Charles said as he praised and appreciated her work.

building. He then walked upstairs, as he lead Leila who

Grandpa, grandma, please have some food too. There is some for everyone," Charles explained. "Well, Autumn..." he

you know who I ran into at the restaurant?" he continued,

Autumn asked. Autumn was feeling much better and stronger

Charles said as he glanced at the

the room with the giant bouquet in her hands. "Autumn, how are you feeling now?" she asked, looking at

expression. Abby could sense Autumn's displeasure, but she remained silent and

were not keeping well. So I came here to check on you. I hope that is okay," Leila replied. "How are you now? Are

did not know how to respond. "I'm tired. And I would like to get some sleep," Autumn said,

his eyebrows in shock. He could not understand why Autumn was so hostile

also for the thoughtful flowers. But Autumn is tired now and would like to rest.

a pitiful glance. When she sensed the guilt in his eyes, she felt content. "Autumn, please do take rest. I will leave now," she said to

for

days Autumn had been bad-tempered and paranoid, which was starting to

needs you. I will see

As he turned around, he was stunned at the sight of Abby furiously standing across him. "Follow me," Abby said before Charles could utter a single

end of the corridor near the window. "Who is that woman?" she asked with

colleague. Later, Autumn introduced her to work in my company and now she is my

**Chapter 369 Worse Than Death**

"How are you feeling now, Autumn? What is wrong?" Chris asked question after question anxiously. "Please do tell me if you aren't feeling that well."

"I'm fine really. Please don't worry, Chris." Autumn said, "By the way, what brought you here all of a sudden?"

"Charles told me you were hospitalized. Oh my god, did he take care of you well? Autumn, I swear I will teach him a lesson later." In a short span of time, Autumn had been brought into the hospital twice. In Chris' view, Charles, as husband, had failed to protect his wife from harm's way, and she was quite unhappy about the situation.

"Are you really okay, Autumn?" Sam also inquired, as he stood behind Chris.

"I'm really okay. You both please don't worry any further. It's nothing a little rest won't fix, " Autumn answered. She suddenly realized that so many people had come to visit her and showing her with love and care ever since she got admitted. And a wave of happiness and gratitude washed over her.

"Autumn." While the three of them were talking, Arthur knocked at the door and came in. "I have something that needs my urgent attention. Could you please stay with Autumn here, " he requested Chris and Sam.

"No problem, she will be just fine with us, " Chris replied with a warm reassuring smile.

Arthur thanked them, and left the hospital to go to the police station. When he arrived, he found Aron there. There was no doubt that Wendy was a murderer, and was to be sentenced to life.

Aron saw Arthur and hurried to greet him, "Doctor Zhao, hello, what are you doing here?" Aron seemed to have been through a lot overnight. Arthur walked up to him, patted him on the shoulder and said, "I heard about your father. I'm sorry for your loss, Mr. Gu."

"Oh, it's okay." Aron forced a smile. He was no longer bitter about his father's death. The fact that he helped the culprit get caught had something to do with it. "Doctor Zhao, you're here for... "

" Arthur said in a morose tone. "Autumn has been sick and hospitalized because of this. I'm here to see Wendy. There is something... I'd like to ask

Autumn to the hospital the previous night. And he had been at the station all night following up Wendy's case and had no time to think about her

fact, now he regretted saying those harsh words which upset

to meet Wendy right now. Could you please help me

known that her situation was only getting worse with each passing minute. And when she saw Arthur, she just cast him a lazy glance,

yelled out at Wendy and then reminded Arthur,

Arthur replied as he turned to Wendy. "Do you have

to you?" Wendy returned his question with a question and smirked.

"You see, I'm done. There is nothing left to say or do here. What do you think me about Bowen. About what happened back then..." Arthur looked at her imperturbably and demanded an answer, "Did you away almost instantly in an attempt to hide her face. "You already know what happened, " she said, murder Bowen?"

did. Are you happy after hearing that?" Wendy cried out impatiently, "I did heart, or he would not be able to control

Arthur with disdain. "Yes, he did love me, but love is not enough to put food on the table. I grew up among the poor, and money is the most important thing for survival. I know I'm good-looking and that has always been my biggest asset and boon. I was with Bowen only because he was from a wealthy family. I hoped at some point I would have access to

now filled with resentment. "I did kill Bowen, but

### **Chapter 370 A Funeral**

"You should be ashamed of yourself to mention Autumn before me!" Arthur observed coldly, "Once Autumn learned about what happened between Bowen and you, she fell sick leading to her hospitalization. She will be more than pleased to see me teach you a good lesson."

"Wendy Ye, you are old enough to face consequences like you being sentenced to life in prison." After saying that, Arthur left abruptly, leaving Wendy nonplussed.

"Arthur Zhao, stop right there! You can not treat me like this, leaving this conversation hanging. Come back and finish this chat. I will fight you till the end; remembering only revenge will satisfy me!" Wendy tried her best to negotiate with Arthur, but was left hanging helplessly behind bars.

Meanwhile, Aron gathered the strength to attend Simon's funeral where a few had gathered to offer their condolences and pay respects. Wendy and Yvonne both were jailed. Aron was paralyzed with terror upon realizing that he had to part with his father for ever. Isla tightened her grip on Aron's hands in a bid to express her care and love, "Take it easy, I am right by your side."

Aron forced a wavering yet weak smile after a while, filled with unsaid sorrows and regret.

The formalities concluded gracefully. Aron bent down against the new tombstone, declining Isla's request to keep him company. "Isla, please go back. I want to stay here alone for a while. This is something I have to do..."

"But..." Isla's mind was brimming with anxiety and concern.

"You don't need to worry about me. I will be just fine." Aron added, "The relationship between my father and me was beyond repair. It was filled with quarrels and disputes till the very end. And now that he is dead, I want to communicate with his soul and make peace."

"Ok, I can wait for you outside." Isla acceded to Aron's request, leaving him alone. Aron pulled out a bottle of beer, uncovered it, and poured it out to pay respect to the dead soul. "I remember you were fond of this particular beer. And you can appear in my dream to thank me for that."

Aron kept on yammering in front of the tombstone all alone, the affectionate words flowing from tip of his tongue towards his departed father.

me to see you no more. And I regret that I did not try to fix our relationship. I never

was dying to grow up, and drift away from your shadow. Every time I was asked something about you, I would

tears which streamed down his face

anyone else and he just came

to answer your calls." Aron forced a smile. "But for not answering, I

he not answered, he would have been left in the

would not have

he not answered, he would not have realized.... his father loved him the same way, always

to lose the last meeting with you." Aron was filled with suppressing guilt over his failure

Late Father, Simon Gu" and "Erected by Aron Gu,

Simon's portrait and said, "My departed father, could you please

guilty over his failure to speak his mind to Simon while he was

emotions, kept opening

him, "Aron, your late father would bear no

to find Autumn, standing behind him across the cypress, with a yellow chrysanthemum

you here? Were you not in the hospital?" Aron looked at Autumn