

Wedded Bride 1021

Chapter 1021 Anthony Drives Sheryl Home

"Whatever you say, Sheryl, Allen is my brother. He killed Doris and ran away. Doris' mother is

overwhelmed by grief and anger. It's normal for her to pick on me," sighed Sue. Sue was sympathetic

towards Doris' mother thinking about the pain she had to undergo while burying her young daughter.

Although Doris shouldn't have cheated Allen, it was too cruel for Allen to kill her. It was an irreparable

loss for the poor mother. Sue felt sorry for her and would refrain from arguing with her if possible.

Sheryl could not help appreciating the kind gesture on Sue's part. She took a sigh and explained, "You

silly girl! I really don't know what to say. There is no dispute in the fact that he is your brother. But both

of you are adults. You should only be responsible for your behaviors. He is the one who committed a

crime. You didn't kill Doris. Why should you take the blame for this?"

Sue lowered her head and didn't reply. Sheryl continued, "In my opinion, you were unlucky to be born

in this terrible family. That's why you are kind but indecisive."

"I..." Sue choked as she tried to speak. She swallowed and tried to control her overwhelming

emotions. Then she curved her lips into a bitter smile and said, "I see. Maybe you are right. But I don't

know how to get over this. I just can't bring myself to stop thinking about that."

"Think more about your baby. Will it be a boy or a girl? Who will it resemble more—you or Anthony?"

Why don't you spare some time and visit a bookstore? Buy some books on parenting children. This is your first baby. I am sure you have many questions. You will find the answers in books. Just focus all your energies on your baby and prepare yourself for being a good mother," Sheryl consoled Sue with a smile. Thinking about Doris' death was indeed a very regressive thought. Especially, Sue could not do anything to make the situation better. Rather, diverting her mind into more constructive things was easy.

Sheryl's comforting words helped Sue calm down. She pushed the unwelcome idea at the back of her mind. Being a mother was exciting. Slowly her face broke into a smile as she began to think and speak more about the baby. She started imagining her future plan and talked about it with Sheryl.

'It is impossible for Sue to forget the trouble Allen caused. Her attention is temporally diverted by her baby, ' Sheryl thought as she tried to cheer Sue up by indulging her in a candid conversation.

It had been a long time since they met. They kept talking and didn't even notice that the dusk had fallen. Their conversation was interrupted when Anthony came in. He greeted Sheryl causally and then

turned to Sue. He asked what she had done the whole day and how she felt today. He consciously avoided conversing much with Sheryl taking Sue's feelings into consideration.

In front of Anthony, Sue seemed to be very obedient. Anthony didn't talk much to Sheryl, which made her feel much comfortable. After all, they had been seeing each other at one point in time. Now when Sheryl watched Anthony and Sue together, she felt very peaceful in her mind. Anthony's concern towards Sue made her smile from the bottom of her heart. Finally, everything fell in place for Sheryl, Charles, Sue, and Anthony.

Their intimate interaction was a relief for Sheryl. She was glad to see Anthony flirting with Sue.

In the beginning, she had been worried about their relationship. They had known each other for years.

And then the sudden love triangle developed between the three of them. Sheryl always wondered what made Anthony accept Sue so quickly. Was it because Sue was pregnant? If they were together just because of the baby, their love wouldn't last long.

Anthony's obvious concern towards Sue lifted a big weight off Sheryl's shoulders.

Anthony and Sue kept talking as if there was no one else in the room. When Sue noticed Sheryl was still here, she asked Anthony to leave. "Okay. I am fine. Now, you can go downstairs and take some

rest. I still have something to talk with Sher."

"Okay. I will go downstairs and help my mother cook dinner. You two can come down later." Anthony

nodded looking at Sue tenderly. It seemed he had developed a beautiful understanding with Sue, which

really made Sheryl assured about their relationship.

"Okay," Sue agreed smiling back at him.

When Anthony left, Sheryl smiled at Sue teasingly and said, "I didn't know you are so close." The

relationship between her and Anthony had ended. She was happy to see Sue get along so well with

Anthony.

Sue blushed and broke into a smile as she replied sheepishly, "He is very good to me."

"Well, that's fine. I felt relieved to hear that!" Sheryl said with a nod.

"Stop talking about me. Let's talk about you. How are you getting along with your children? How is

Charles treating you?" Sue felt shy and changed the topic before Sheryl could intrigue further about her

growing bond with Anthony. Instead, she now turned the topic towards Sheryl.

Sheryl grinned and said, "I am fine. Charles is good to me." Although she lived separately from Charles

for three long years, their love didn't fade. Sue broke into a smile looking at the contented smile on Sheryl's face.

"Have you ever considered about having another baby? Even though you have a son and a daughter, but you didn't raise them together. It is so sad. The days you and Charles have missed would never come back. If you have another baby, you can raise him from the moment it is born." Sue became thoughtful as she spoke. Then she took a deep sigh and continued her statement. "Clark has been with Leila since his birth.

You were not even there in his childhood. You have only witnessed Shirley's growing up, but then Charles could not be a part of the growing years for any one of them. He has two children, but he met them only when they were three years old. I guess he was sad. This regret will be there with him throughout his life."

"I agree. You are right. Missing their childhood will always be the deepest regret for both of us," Sheryl let out a sigh and said softly.

Sheryl lowered her eyes and momentarily the jovial tone that had set in their conversation changed into a rather serious one. After a while, she held Sue's hand, smiled again and added, "In fact, Charles has

mentioned this thing to me. And I agree to have another baby."

Sue literally sprang on the place she was sitting and asked eagerly, "How are you then? Are you pregnant?" It would be great for Sheryl to have another baby.

"Not yet. Babies are gifts from heaven. There is no need to hurry. Just let it come on its own," Sheryl replied shaking her head.

"You are right," Sue answered, nodding her head. Before they continued their conversation, Anthony came upstairs and told them that the dinner was ready. Sheryl helped Sue go down the stairs.

During the dinner, Anthony paid much attention to Sue. He served the food into Sue's bowl. There were fish and shrimps. He served her fish without fishbone and shrimps without shells. Sue seemed to be enjoying the considerate service. It was obvious that Anthony had done this before.

Laura was courteous with Sheryl and asked her to help herself. Sheryl replied to her with a polite smile and enjoyed the dinner.

Anthony was busy tending to Sue. He didn't begin eating until Sue said she was full.

Before they finished their supper, it began to rain heavily. Sheryl had said she came here by subway.

Laura looked outside the window and said, "It's raining cats and dogs. Anthony, drive Sheryl home after you finish your supper.

It is not safe for a woman to go home alone."

Sheryl refused Laura's kindness. "No, Aunt Laura. I can go home by subway. Let Anthony be with Sue."

"It's okay. Let Anthony drive you home." Sue tried to persuade Sheryl. She seemed to be much secured and confident about Anthony driving Sheryl to her home.

"I will drive you home," Anthony said firmly.

Since all the three of them persuaded Sheryl, she agreed to be dropped home by Anthony. It would be too impolite to say no.

Anthony put down his chopsticks and got up. "I will be back soon," he said turning towards Sue. Sue smiled back at him and then at Sheryl. Then Anthony turned his gaze at Sheryl and said, "Let's go. The rain has subsided a little. Let's not delay. I will drive you home."

"Okay. Thank you," Sheryl said shortly and got up from the chair. It would be weird to sit in the same car with Anthony, but she had no other option. She bid adieu to Laura politely, gave a warm hug to Sue and said, "Take good care of yourself and always think about positive things. You will have a happy

child. I will see you soon."

"Okay," Sue nodded and saw Sheryl off. When Sheryl and Anthony left, she went to her own room.

Sheryl maintained a distance as she followed Anthony to the car. She took her seat and looked out of the window focusing on the raindrops falling on the windows.

There was total silence, an air of momentary mutual embarrassment.

"Are you ... are you okay? Does Charles treat you well?" Anthony broke the silence and asked. He was wondering how she has been.

"I am good," Sheryl smiled and answered briefly.

She turned to Anthony and advised him to pay more attention to Sue. "I noticed Sue was in low spirits.

If you have time, try to give her company." As a common friend of both Anthony and Sue, Sheryl

wanted them to be happy. Sue was a very soft-hearted girl and wouldn't cut off the relations with her

family no matter what.

Anthony sighed, "I see. She is worried about Allen." Although Anthony knew what had happened, he

was completely helpless in this case. After all, Doris was dead. And there was no choice but to send

Allen into prison. Sue was somehow not able to accept her brother going behind the bars.

Chapter 1022 A Regular Pregnancy Check-up

Sheryl could tell by his expression that Anthony persuaded Sue not to think too much of her mother and brother. But obviously Sue didn't follow his advice.

She smiled at him and said, "I think you should talk to her about this again as soon as possible."

Anthony sighed and replied, "Sue is a good girl. It seems that I cannot force her not to think of them. I

understand that they are her family. But what I couldn't understand is why she thinks too highly of them.

Peggy and Allen treated her so badly, but she still cares about them especially after they got into trouble. She should prioritize herself. With her present condition, matters such as this will not be good for the baby." Sheryl suggested, "Then, you better find out Allen and Peggy as soon as possible. It will help give Sue a peace of mind."

"I know." Anthony drew a wry smile and opened up, "To be honest with you, I have already been looking for them recently. But since they turned fugitives, they become good in hiding. I have not found any signs of their whereabouts. So I..."

"You used to be smart. What happened to you?" Sheryl stared at Anthony and continued, "Of course,

they are the wanted fugitives, so they don't dare appear in public. And since the police are searching for them, they have no way to leave here. So they must be still in Y City. Expect them to contact Sue soon. They would be fools if they didn't turn to Sue for help."

She stopped and waited for Anthony to speak. When there was no response, she went on, "Since Sue got pregnant, you asked her to stay at home. Allen and Peggy wouldn't dare to go to your house even if they wanted to ask Sue for help. So you need to plan something for them to meet up."

"But... she's pregnant. I can't take the risk," answered Anthony while frowning and shaking his head.

"Nothing ventured, nothing gained. It's the only way to settle this," Sheryl insisted. Sheryl understood Anthony's misgivings. She wouldn't have brought it up if she could have thought of another idea. 'We're out of options,' she thought.

Anthony's brows furrowed as he replied, "I need more time to think about this."

Sheryl didn't push him and pondered, 'Yes, he's right. I should give him more time. After all, this is not something trivial.'

Anthony drove her to the gate of Dream Garden. Sheryl unfastened her safety belt. As she was about to get out, Anthony stopped her. "Sher..." he began hesitantly.

"What?" Sheryl asked as she turned to Anthony with a puzzled look.

"Nothing important. I...just want to say sorry," Anthony replied with embarrassment. "I was such a jerk to you and I never apologized. So I hope you forgive me."

"What's going on with you? Why did you take turns apologizing to me?" Sheryl asked with a resigned expression. "I have long forgotten this. I hope you and Sue live happily."

She alighted from the car. Waving at Anthony, she smiled and said, "My children are waiting for me at home. You should drive back, and I'm sure, Sue is also waiting for you."

Watching Sheryl run into Dream Garden, Anthony felt relieved. He thought he would feel upset. After all, he was once madly in love with her. Instead, he felt impatient to get home and be at Sue's side.

At this moment, he realized that Sue had already occupied Sheryl's place in his heart.

He started the engine and drove away.

The next morning was the day for Sue's pregnancy check-up. Anthony got up earlier than usual. He accompanied her to the hospital.

Since they skipped breakfast, Sue's stomach started growling loudly while waiting for the test results.

Hearing this, Anthony seated Sue on the bench in the gallery. He told her, "Stay here. I am going to buy something for you to eat."

"No need to do that, Anthony." Sue stopped him. "Let's just eat after we get the results."

"I don't think it's a good idea," Anthony rejected straightforwardly. "We still need to wait for a while before the results are released. You are pregnant. You and our baby need to eat. Just stay here. I'll be right back."

A helpless smile emerged on her face as she saw Anthony walk away.

Since she had gotten pregnant, Anthony always put her first and took good care of her. She felt she was treated like a queen.

Sue sat on the bench idly, observing the other pregnant mothers. The one beside her had a baby bump similar to Sue's. Soon, the two were engaged in a merry chitchat.

Suddenly, she froze.

A figure caught her attention. Dumbfounded, she stared at the place where the familiar person had disappeared.

"What's wrong? Are you okay? Do you need me to call the doctor?" asked the pregnant woman sitting

opposite her. She was concerned with Sue looking pale and still dumbfounded.

"I'm fine..." Sue replied in a hoarse voice. In a rush, she jumped to her feet and said to her, "I need to do something! I have to go!"

"Hey...Wait!" the pregnant woman called loudly for several times. Oblivious to the call, Sue ran towards the direction where the person vanished.

When she reached the staircase, she didn't see anyone. Rattled, she cried, "Mom! Allen! I saw you! Come out!"

As no one showed up, she burst into tears. With a worried look, she yelled, "Stop hiding! I know you're here somewhere..."

"Stop crying!" Peggy's cold, aggressive voice came from behind. "I am still alive. You don't need to cry as if you're mourning for me," she snorted brusquely.

"Mom..." Sue gushed as she turned around. She strode towards her mother, held her hand excitedly and asked, "Where have you been? Why didn't you contact me?"

"What do you think? I have been hiding from the police," Peggy replied angrily. "We are not as lucky as

you are. You have a home and lead a comfortable life. Look at your brother! He is so thin."

Sue rested her eyes on Allen standing in a corner. She frowned as she scolded him, "How could you do that, Allen?"

No matter what Doris did to you, you shouldn't have killed her. Look at what you've gotten yourself into.

And, you also put mother in danger! You can't continue hiding like this."

"Shut up!" Allen threw Sue a furious stare as he hissed, "That bitch betrayed me! She lied to me! She even carried another man's child! I don't regret what I did!"

"You..." Sue was too angry to utter another word.

Peggy looked back and forth at Sue and her son. In the end, she sided with Allen. She said in a soft yet forceful voice, "Allen is right. That woman deserved what happened to her. It was her fault. She brought shame to our family. We never tolerate such acts."

Chapter 1023 She Is Pregnant

"Mom...why do you insist on being so stubborn? You really must come to your senses," said Sue pleadingly. Filled with such disbelief at her mother's apparent loss of morals, Sue was fed up with her mother's foolishness, especially when it came to her brother Allen and his mischievous antics. She sighed as she continued, "Allen has killed someone. He has committed a very serious crime and he's as

guilty as sin. You are aware of that, right? Do you still think he is justified for doing what he did? Are you seriously still considering covering up for him in this critical moment? If that's the case then you really are out of your mind. Who does that?!"

As she was speaking, Sue got a little agitated as she looked at Peggy. "Mom, look at you, do you have any idea what you have become now? Allen is a wanted criminal and you're going to run from the police with him. You are fugitives and you are bound to live a miserable life, in which you will always be running."

"Stop talking nonsense. You don't know anything," Peggy argued, vexed by Sue's remarks. She looked at Sue angrily. "He's my only son. If I don't help him, who will? Will you help him? And will you support my life, since you're married now and all? Huh? I suppose even if you do actually agree to support me, your family-in-law will not approve that at all."

With a sneer, Peggy continued speaking to Sue. "Yes, I admit that he is guilty of killing someone, but I also understand his reasons. As a man, how could he tolerate his wife cheating on him. If it were me, I would have done the same thing. A whore like Doris doesn't deserve our pity. As I've said, your brother

is completely not at fault. You should try to understand where he was coming from as well. He's completely justified for killing her. That slut had only herself to blame. What did she think was going to happen? She got exactly what she deserved."

"Mom, do you have any idea what you are saying? I don't understand you at all. Killing a person is a huge crime. You can not just play down its magnitude. Allen should admit his guilt, if not, you should turn him in. If you don't, you're just as guilty as he is!" Sue grumbled with discontent as she threw up her hands, unsure of what to say to change her mothers mind.

Soon after that, She stopped talking, realizing that she might have just been wasting her breath because neither of them was listening to her. The tension was so thick that you could cut it with a knife. Peggy, seemingly annoyed, barked, "I asked you not to accuse your brother anymore. Didn't you hear me?"

Sue snapped back, "But I'm not accusing him. We already know that he did it. I'm just stating facts."

Hearing this, Peggy was even more furious and shouted, "It was all caused by that bitch. Allen gave her everything that she wanted and satisfied all of her needs, but in the end, she betrayed him. It was an insult, not only to him, but to our family. She deserved it everything she got."

"Mom, how could you even say something like that?..." Sue thought that her mother's argument was preposterous and didn't make any sense and it upset her terribly. Suddenly, she felt her baby moving inside her womb, making her quite uncomfortable. She covered her belly with one hand, and with the other one, she held on to the railing of the stairs. She needed a rest for a while.

Seeing that Sue was uncomfortable, Peggy and Allen said nothing. Nor did they do anything to help her. They just didn't care about her at all. They just stared blankly at her with no care nor concern.

"So why did you come here today?" asked Sue after she had rested a while and felt a little better. "Now that you are running for your life, why do you come here to look for me? What do you want?! Aren't you afraid of being found by the police and getting caught?"

"Do you think I want to come back to you?" Allen was angry and on edge so he yelled at Sue, "The police are out there searching for us. Mom and I have nowhere to hide ourselves and we are also penniless. If we didn't come back to find you, mom and I may have starved to death."

"That's what you deserve!" Sue scolded Allen, "Look at what you have done. Mom is old and you are making her suffer like this with you. I tell you, you should turn yourself in and confess your crime to the

police and beg for their leniency. Otherwise I will..."

"Otherwise you will what?" interrupted Peggy. Peggy stood in front of Sue and said at the top of her voice, "Don't you ever forget, he is your brother, and you are his only sister. Don't be so harsh and cold-hearted to him. Think of a way to help him out if you can. Stop asking him to turn himself in!"

"Mom, it's for his own good," said Sue bitterly. "Since he has made a huge mistake, he needs to take the consequences of his wrongdoing. No matter what Doris had done, Allen you shouldn't have killed her. she was a living human life. Not to mention that she was pregnant... So you took two lives. What kind of man does that? How could you do that? Don't you feel even a tiny bit guilty? Maybe one small twinge of remorse?"

"You're such a wuss, and stop pretending to be the paragon of virtue!" Peggy countered, looking rather discontented. "It was not Allen's child anyway. It shouldn't have come into this world. Your brother didn't do anything wrong at all."

"If he hadn't done anything wrong, the why would he be running? What is he hiding from? Why is he fleeing for his life now? Why is he afraid that the police will arrest him?" Sue snapped back, furrowing her eyebrows.

Peggy looked at Sue with a sense of annoyance and said to her, "I'm so fed up with your holier than thou attitude. Cut the crap! I didn't come to you today to talk this bullshit with you. You'd better do as I tell you. Ask your husband to get a large sum of money for us, then arrange for us to leave the country safely. Do you get that?"

"I will not do it." Sue stared at Allen and advised him earnestly, "Allen, you've done a lot of bad things. You cannot continue on like this, making one mistake after another. It cannot be denied that you've already killed Doris. That's a mistake already, and you should go to the police and confess your crime to plead for mercy."

"Shut up your big stupid mouth!" snapped Peggy. Before Allen spoke, Peggy jumped up in a frenzy. "I have only one son and you want to send him to prison. Are you crazy? He could be put to death, do you know that?"

"Mom... That's why he should not flee but turn himself in. It's for his own good."

"Save your breath. Get your husband to bring the money here. Then we will be on our way." Peggy sneered and continued to say, "Listen to me carefully. I will never allow my son to turn himself in. If he

does, he will be screwed, and his whole life will be really over. So just do as I tell you. Get the money prepared and have two new IDs made for us. We will start a new life in another place..."

As Peggy was talking, she took hold of Sue's hand. "Sue, you are my only daughter and Allen's only sister. I am begging you. Please, for the last time, help Allen, and help me."

Peggy looked at Sue with pleading eyes. "Haven't you always wanted to sever the connection with me?

I promise you. If you agree to get the money for us and have the IDs ready to send us out of the country, we will never come back, and then you will never see us again. It's a two-for-one thing for you.

Think about it."

"Mom, I really can't do that," refused Sue with a reluctant smile. "This is a matter of principle. No matter he is my brother or not, I cannot do that. Even if it's you that has committed a crime, I will not cover up a crime for you."

She lowered down her head and murmured, "Besides, Anthony will not allow me to do so..."

"He is your husband. He surely will accept your request if you talk to him," said Peggy hurriedly.

"What's more, you are pregnant with his baby. He loves you and the baby, right? Of course he will listen to what you have to say."

"I won't talk to him about this. Not another word," Sue said, shaking her head. "I am going to call the police. I can't watch you go on making mistakes like this anymore. I am doing this for your own good."

Smack! Without saying anything, Allen lunged forward and slapped Sue in the face. It was so hard that Sue fell to the floor and her mobile phone dropped onto the floor.

"Sue, why are you so bitchy? Do you need me to show you how you are supposed to behave yourself?" Allen glared at Sue viciously and said, "I am telling you. If you do call the police now, I will definitely kill you. If you don't believe, go ahead. I will surely make you suffer, together with that baby in your tummy."

"What...what are you going to do?" Sue stammered. She was so scared that she covered her belly with her hands, sitting on the floor. Overwhelmed with a shudder of horror, she felt a drop of liquid on her lower abdomen. Her forehead was dripping with beads of sweat. "Don't hurt me or my baby..."

"Are you scared now? Not going to call the police anymore, are you?" Allen smirked and yelled at her,

"Get the money and new IDs ready for me and mom as soon as possible, or else, you will not be able to see your baby born..."

His eyes were fixed on Sue's belly like a starving wolf, which freaked her out. The rage she saw made her extremely fearful.

At this time, Peggy stepped between them to stop Allen. She spoke to Allen, like a mother would.

"Don't hurt her. She's pregnant now. It's not a joke. Plus, if you kill her, we definitely won't get any money."

Chapter 1024 I Will Come To You Again

"Mom, step aside!" Allen knitted his brows. He shouted ferociously, "I have to teach this bitch a lesson today!"

"I said No!" Peggy refused resolutely and suddenly stood in front of Sue. At that moment Sue was actually touched that her mother was trying to protect her and her baby. However, in the very next moment, Peggy's words made her reconsider.

After Peggy stopped Allen, she reasoned with him, "You can't do that. The baby in her belly is still useful to us. If you hurt her or the baby and provoke Anthony, who could help us out?"

Seeing that Allen was still staring at Sue with nothing but malice in his eyes, she took his hands in hers and comforted him, "My son, listen to me. The priority for us now is to escape. Calm down. Don't be reckless!"

"But mom, don't you see, she is so..."

"No, don't argue with me any more!" Peggy interrupted him angrily and ended the conversation. "She is only useful if she is unharmed. Would Antony still treasure her if she loses the baby? You can't hurt her, you fool!"

Sue had thought that Peggy cared about her because she was her daughter. However, Peggy only cared whether she was useful for them.

Sue laughed at herself for being so foolish that she actually thought Peggy would ever love her. Peggy turned around to Sue and threatened, "I warn you, make the preparations soon. Otherwise... don't blame me when I hurt you. You know what I'm capable of! In that case, I can't guarantee that your baby will be safe or not!"

"Don't you dare threaten my baby!" Sue yelled at her with all her strength. All of this excitement had worn her out. Her face was completely drained of all color..

"Just try it!" Peggy sneered. She dashed forward and grabbed Sue's bag, and then took all the money she had in it. "I warn you, give me all the things that I require. If you don't, I will come to you again!"

After Peggy finished, she was ready to leave with Allen.

"Hey, stop right there!" Sue was trying to stop them from escaping, when suddenly Anthony's panicked voice rose outside the door, "Sue, where are you? Sue?"

"Anthony is coming. Let's go! Hurry up!" Peggy commanded as she pulled Allen's sleeve. She reminded Sue again, "Prepare everything I need soon. Don't make me wait long! I don't have any patience!"

Then they left quickly. Sue wanted to stop them but she was too weak that she fell to the floor, staring at them leaving helplessly. Soon enough, Anthony entered the room and found her lying on the floor.

He dashed to her as soon as he saw her. "Sue, how are you feeling now? Are you hurt?" he asked anxiously.

"My... my stomach hurts a little," Sue answered feebly. Anthony was so worried about her. He helped her up immediately and took her in his arms. Luckily they were in the hospital now, so Anthony took her to the doctor as fast as he could.

After a series of tests, the doctor confirmed that Sue was just a little emotionally unstable, and the baby was fine.

"You must be careful from this point forward. She must stay relaxed," the doctor reminded Anthony.

"Yes, yes, Doctor. We'll be more careful in the future," Anthony assured repeatedly. After the doctor left,

Anthony walked up to Sue's bed.

His face was long and sullen.

"What happened? Why did you suddenly look like half-dead? Didn't I tell to to wait for me?" Anthony questioned Sue with a seriousness she could feel.

"I'm fine. I just took a walk. I felt dizzy all of a sudden and I didn't know what happened. I just want to rest now." Sue was lying in the bed, unwilling to tell him anything more. She tried to smile, but could not cover up her look of anxiety.

"Are you still trying to hide something from me? Even now? I have a right to know!" Anthony couldn't help feeling angry towards Sue. He knitted his brows and pursed his lips bitterly. "Sue, we are going to be married soon. I'm your husband, and the father of your baby. I know what you didn't tell me. The two people were your brother and your mother, right? But don't forget what they have done! I really don't understand, why you are trying to protect them now! After everything that they've done!"

"No, I didn't...How could I?" Sue denied it anxiously. She wanted to tell him everything, but when her eyes met Anthony's blaming sights, she was unable to utter a word.

She lowered her head, avoiding making eye contact with him.

"What the hell is it? Just tell me!" Anthony asked with apparent aggression.

After some hesitation, Sue finally summoned up courage to tell Anthony the truth. "They... they did come to see me just now."

"Why did they come to see you?" When Sue confirmed his suspicion, Anthony couldn't help worrying about Sue. He grabbed her hands anxiously and asked, "Did they do anything to you? Did they hurt you?"

"I'm fine," Sue assured him, through a forced smile. Sue smiled and held Anthony's hands tightly, feeling warm to his concern. She continued, "The doctor has just checked on me, right? I'm alright."

Anthony finally breathed a sigh of relief after Sue reassured him.

He rubbed her hands and continued asking, "Then why did they come to see you at all?"

"They..." Sue hesitated. After a deep breath, Sue continued, "They wanted me to help them escape."

Sue shook her head helplessly. "I told them to turn themselves in and plead for the most favorable sentence. But neither of them was willing to accept it. They insisted on escaping and starting a new life in some other place. They threatened me to give them money and new identities. They also said..."

Sue couldn't finish the rest of their words.

"What else did they say?" Anthony frowned and pushed.

"They also said, if I don't obey their orders, they will hurt me and our baby." Sue was visibly very worried.

"How dare they!" Anthony turned red with anger. "I'd like to see how capable they think they are to hurt my baby!"

"Anthony, what should we do now?" Sue buried her head in his arms. Her voice was full of fear. "My mom said she will come back to see me again!"

Anthony knitted his brows. He sighed, "Thank goodness that both you and the baby are fine. Otherwise there wouldn't be any words or talking."

Anthony sneered at Peggy's blatant threats. He told Sue, "From now on, you should stay at home until they are arrested. Peggy could only come to the hospital to meet you. It proves that she can't reach

you when you are at home, let alone hurt you and the baby."

Anthony stared at Sue with care and love. "Don't worry, I'll find them out as soon as I can. Since they have committed crimes already, they should also accept the consequences for it. I hope that you can understand. Don't blame me when they are arrested."

"Now why would I ever blame you for that?" Sue smiled bitterly. "That is exactly the result I want."

"Alright, then. You get some rest now. I'm going to complete the discharge paperwork." A malevolent grin spread across Anthony's face. 'Peggy and Allen dare to threaten Sue and our baby. Then don't blame me for being merciless!' he thought to himself.

After everything was ready, Anthony took Sue home. When Laura heard what had happened in the hospital, she was frightened to death. She constantly checked on Sue again and again until she was convinced that Sue was all right.

"Thank goodness you are fine. I can't imagine how to live the rest of my life if you had been hurt!" The thought of the worst case scenario terrified Laura.

"Aunt Laura, I'm really all right," Sue said to comfort her. She smiled and took her hands in her own.

"Alright, mom," Anthony said as he started to escort Sue upstairs. Anthony held Sue's arm and continued, "Sue was a little scared today. It's better for her to get some rest upstairs now."

Chapter 1025 I Don't Give A Damn About It

"Anthony is right. You should go upstairs and get some rest," Laura echoed as she turned to face Sue.

Sue headed up the stairs and went into their bedroom. Perching on the edge of the bed, she stared blankly ahead. She had met Peggy and Allen in the day, and they were alive for now.

But since her mother and brother were visibly thinner, she inferred that they must be having a hard time even getting food to eat. However, she had to understand that, family or not, they were not her concern now. And she needed to focus on resting, not the fate of those two heathens.

Anthony urged his mother to keep an eye on Sue in his absence. After having a little talk with Laura, he ascended the stairs to the second floor. As he entered the room, he found Sue sitting on the bed in a daze. He walked over to her and hugged her tenderly.

"What's going on? Are you still worried about them?" Anthony asked tenderly with nothing but love in his eyes.

His voice drew her out of the trance. Sue forced a smile and replied honestly, "Yes. They don't see me as their family, but they are my kin. They are in trouble now. I am afraid that they..."

"Don't bother yourself with this anymore," Anthony comforted. "You need not worry yourself with their foolishness anymore. The fact that they call themselves bold enough to threaten you, means that they are not as bright as they think they are. I am going to take care of them. They will never bother you again, and they will not get anywhere near close enough to you to bring harm to you or our baby!"

Although Sue nodded her head in acknowledgement at him, he could still see her apprehension and understood that she was still anxious about them.

He convinced her to go to sleep and tucked her in. Once he realized that Sue had completely fallen asleep, he quietly let himself out of the room and gave Sheryl a call. He invited her to his house to spend some quality time with Sue and offer her some kind words to comfort her and help her to not worry herself on account of her deviant mother and brother.

'After all, Sue might actually listen to Sheryl's advice more than mine, ' he thought.

Sheryl agreed without any hesitation. The following day was Saturday and she got up early, got dressed and dropped by Antony's house.

As she rang the bell, Laura opened the door. Watching Sheryl walk upstairs, Antony's mother prepared

a tray of fruit. She brought it for the young women and left them alone to talk.

"Hello, Sher, what are you doing here?" Sue asked, dumbfounded. It was a bit unusual for Sheryl to stop by on a Saturday morning. After all, Sheryl had come by the other day.

As Sue was about to sit up, Sheryl dashed forward and stopped her. "Oh no. Don't try to get up. Just stay in bed," she suggested.

"I'm fine," Sue said calmly.

"I don't think so," Sheryl snapped with a frown. "Anthony told me what happened to you. If he hadn't come to you in time, you and your baby would have been in grave danger."

Lowering her head to look at her belly, she patted it gently. She felt sorry to have put her child in danger.

"You are lucky that both you and your child are okay. Otherwise..."

"Yes, thank God that my baby is safe and sound," Sue returned with a hint of delight.

Sheryl settled herself on the edge of the bed, and took Sue's hand. Her eyebrows arched as she began, "Antony told me what your mother and Allen did to you... I'm so sorry."

"It's okay," Sue assured her bestie. She looked up at Sheryl and continued, "I don't give a damn about

it. Really."

"Are you sure about that?" Sheryl replied. "You can lie to anyone else, but not me. If you had let it go, you wouldn't look so upset and beat."

Sue dropped her head and didn't reply. Looking at her silent friend, Sheryl smiled wryly and continued,

"Sue, you know what? I have been there too."

"What do you mean?" Sue asked, looking confused.

"I know something about your mother. But do you know anything about my mother?" Sheryl countered.

Sue took a baffled look at Sheryl as she replied, "You mentioned something about her to me before..."

"Yes, I did," Sheryl said, nodding at her. She shared with Sue exactly how Wendy had treated her.

When she narrated her story, her voice was devoid of emotions. She sighed, "Now you see, we have similar experience. We both have such an annoying mother."

"Oh, Sher..." Sue grabbed her hand, trying to comfort her.

Peggy favored Sue's brother, but Wendy wanted Sheryl dead. Obviously Sue was luckier than her close confidant.

"It's okay. I've already moved on," Sheryl reassured her with a subtle smile. "Now I have my own kids.

Wendy was put to death three years now. I really let it go.

I shared this with you because I wanted to tell you I know how you feel towards Peggy. No matter what she has done to you, you still care about her and see her as your closet family. I was in the same situation," Sheryl went on dryly.

"You've got me beat," Sue admitted as she heaved a sigh. "I don't care what they think of me. Anyway, they are my family. Allen did bad things and he deserves to be punished. As for my mother, I will take care of her for the rest of her life as long as she says yes. But she chose to stay with Allen and she has to avoid the police. She could have led a comfortable life. I don't understand her."

"Perhaps in her eyes, Allen is her child and you are an outsider..." Sheryl voiced her thought.

"I don't want to see you suffer. But it's a fact and you have to face it." Sheryl observed Sue's facial expression as she continued, "They don't deserve your care and love. You are really a fool. They are so bad to you, but you are still worried about them. You have to let them go."

"I know that," Sue responded with a self-mocking smile. "I know I should just leave them alone. But I'm just not able to do this."

"Leave Peggy and Allen to Anthony. He will make sure they are taken care of," Sheryl exhorted. With a glance at Sue, she advised, "All you need to do is take care of yourself and have a baby. Don't bother yourself with other unnecessary things."

"I don't want to think about them, but I can't help it," Sue responded with a wry smile. 'I should get them

out of my mind, but it's very hard, ' she thought.

"But you have to," Sheryl said commandingly as she took a stern look at Sue. "When I got pregnant, I was drugged and I found it hard to keep sober. But I got through it with my strong will. I can make it, and I believe you can do it as well."

As her bestie didn't say anything, she continued, "You can do it but you are not willing to do it."

"Your child is lucky. If you get in trouble next time, your baby will be in danger too. What if anything happens to your child? It will be too late. So you should stop meddling with their matters and let them mind their own business," she added.

Sheryl shared her pregnant days with Sue in vivid detail. She had mentioned it to her friend roughly once.

After hearing Sheryl's story, Sue was awestruck.

"Sher, I can't even imagine how you made it through all of that," Sue said with a frown.

Chapter 1026 The Amusement Park

"Actually it's not as difficult as you are thinking," Sheryl said with a smile on her face. "Motherly qualities, as well as instincts, come naturally to all women when they become mothers. When you become a mother like me, you will understand it. You will become stronger than you can ever imagine if at all such a situation happens when a threat is posed to your baby's safety or well being," Sheryl assured as an experienced mother.

Sheryl kept Sue company and talked to her for a long time. Finally, Sue got slightly reassured and felt relaxed. She glanced at Sheryl and said in a calm voice, "You are right. The most important thing for me now is to keep my baby safe and sound. I should put everything else aside."

"That's right." Sheryl took a deep sigh of relief after hearing what Sue said.

In the evening, Laura asked her to stay longer and invited her to have dinner with them. But Sheryl declined it politely saying, "No, thanks. Auntie, I have promised my kids that I will have dinner with them tonight. So thank you for your invitation, but I have to go."

After hearing this, Laura could not force Sheryl to stay and agreed to let her go. Laura found Sheryl's occasional visits to Sue to be very welcoming. At least, like that Sue had someone she could talk to openly and get rid of many apprehensions that might occur in an expecting mother's mind. After all who could be better than a friend of Sue as well as a young mother herself when it came to give company to Sue at this time? Sheryl bid goodbye to Sue and Laura and drove back home.

As Sheryl entered the house, Shirley came running to her with open arms asking for a hug. Sheryl brushed her cheeks against Shirley's soft cheeks and nudged her slightly. She asked her tenderly, "So, how's my baby doing today?" Hearing this Shirley pouted her lips and began to complain, "Mom, why do you come back so late? I even thought that you won't come back tonight."

"How come?" Sheryl put her down on the floor and crouched down until their eyes were at the same level and replied with eyes fixed on Shirley's face.

Sheryl was aware that ever since she joined back to her company, she had not been able to get enough time for her kids. The thought of it made her feel guilty.

Sheryl had been hands-on with Shirley ever since she was born. And when it came to Clark, Sheryl felt that she owed him much more. However, her growing responsibilities at the company allowed her much

less time in her hands that she could utilize for her kids.

"You can't imagine, Sheryl, how eagerly Shirley was waiting for you. She remained glued to the window all evening just to see you coming back home. She really missed you." Nancy came out of the kitchen and spoke to Sheryl as she served the dishes on the table.

"Oh, really?" Sheryl felt sorry and looked at Shirley. Once again, she touched Shirley's chin tenderly.

Charles was away on a business trip, so Sheryl took both the kids to her bedroom. She read them bedtime stories until both of them were fast asleep cuddling up to her from both sides. In a while, even she dozed off into a deep slumber.

Next morning as she opened her eyes she was taken aback to see that the kids were not there in the bed. Instead of them, it was Charles who was sleeping beside her. At first, she could not believe her eyes. She rubbed her eyes to clear her vision and looked again only to see Charles staring back at her.

She couldn't help but ask, "When did you come back?"

"I came back in midnight," Charles replied bleary-eyed as he put an arm around her.

Sheryl nestled her head on his shoulder. "Do you still need to leave for business then?" Sheryl

comforted herself in his embrace.

"No, I don't need to. I have dealt with all the major affairs. And for the trivial issues that are left, I have asked David to solve them. How about I take you and kids out to play?" Charles pulled her closer into a deep embrace and whispered in her ear.

It had been a long time that they'd had a family outing. After all, he was working hard only to see his wife and kids happy. What was the point if he couldn't get some quality time with them?

"That's great," Sheryl giggled and her face lit up as she heard that. Charles looked at her face lovingly and stroked her cheeks tenderly. Sheryl's smile and the sound of her giggle as he held her in his arms softened his heart. How much darkness had been fallen on his entire life when she had been away for the last three years! She could hardly hold back her excitement. She shared her earlier plan with Charles. "I had planned to take the kids out today. Now that you have come back, we can all go together."

Shirley was overjoyed when she came to know that they were going out with both mom and dad. Clark was his usual reserved self but happy to learn that they were going to have an entire day with Charles and Sheryl. Later in the day, Charles and Sheryl took the two kids to an amusement park. Shirley loved

to visit amusement park the most. Every time she went to a city, she would ask for going to the amusement park. But unlike Shirley, Clark didn't show too much interest in it. Given a choice, he would rather read more books in the library than waste time on the rides in the amusement park.

But seeing Shirley's excitement, Clark couldn't refuse it at all. So as an indulging and protective brother, he accompanied her in all the rides and played all kinds of the game so that she could enjoy everything to her heart's content.

Sheryl and Charles followed the kids with their hands held together, whispering sweet nothings to each other once in a while. Even passersby could not help noticing the peaceful harmony and bonding that the family shared with each other.

The whole family played in the park from the morning to the evening. At the end of it, Sheryl became tired after walking through the amusement park all day long but Shirley was completely charged up.

Sheryl was so tired that she sat on a bench to relax her aching feel. She shook her hand and said to Shirley, "I have no energy left in me to run after you anymore. Shirley, how about we go back today?

Next time when we visit this place, we will stay as long as you want, okay?"

"Come on, it's not easy for us to find time to play with them outside. As far as I'm concerned, we should just be with them as long as they want to have fun in the amusement park. Just see how happy they are. What do you think about it?" Charles put on a big smile and suggested to Sheryl.

"But..." Sheryl just felt too tired to take part in their revelry any longer. She furrowed her brows and sounded absolutely spent and exhausted as she said, "Please pardon me. I really have no energy left. I can't walk any longer." Saying this she arched her body backward and stretched her feet to and fro to make them feel relaxed.

Charles looked at Sheryl's face and said, "Okay, then you sit here for a while. I will buy a bottle of water for you and, by that time, I will also take the two kids to play other activities, okay?" Charles offered with a soft smile on his face.

"That's all right," Sheryl finally nodded her head slightly. Seeing Shirley was in high spirits, even Sheryl didn't have the heart to take her home right away. However, she still reminded in a stern voice, "But you can't be here for too long. The park is closed at 9 o'clock."

"I know it," Charles nodded his head as he replied. Then he picked both the kids and went ahead.

Sheryl watched the receding figure of Charles as he took the kids away and her face broke into a soothing smile reflecting the state of her mind. She then leaned against the back of the bench and closed her eyes for a while. The very next moment when she opened her eyes, the park lights started to become dim making the place dark and gloomy. A chill ran through her spine and she sat up immediately straightening her back.

"What's the matter?" Sheryl looked around to find herself absolutely alone in the deserted amusement park. She felt her heart in her throat as she looked around desperately to find the trace of some human activity but in vain. All the game facilities came to a halt. Suddenly, she became worried about her kids.

Was the park about to close down? What if the kids were in the middle of a ride or a game? What if they were not aware that the park is about to close down?

She hastily stood up in a jiffy and rushed toward the direction where Charles had gone with the kids.

"Charles! Shirley! Clark! Where are you?" Sheryl yelled anxiously. She could feel drops of sweat trickling down from her hairline, passing through her earlobes and moving down her throat.

With the darkness of the dusk taking over and lights going off, the visibility was getting increasingly blurred. Sheryl was literally on the verge of crying as she looked through the darkness to find a trace of

her kids and Charles.

Right at that moment, suddenly, a beam of silver light appeared. Following right behind the light, was

Charles holding the two kids' in his hands. Sheryl could not stop her tears as she saw them

approaching towards her.

"Mom..." Shirley kept waving her hands to draw Sheryl's attention. Letting out her tears to flow down

her cheeks and a big sigh of relief, Sheryl put her hand on her chest and thanked God. The next

moments both her kids were in front of her holding her hands from either side. They pulled her hand

and took her to Charles who stood at a little distance from them.

"You... What are you doing?" Sheryl sensed something was about to happen which she was not aware

of. Initially, the park was crowded and there was so much of hustle and bustle. Then suddenly there

was a limbo and everything just vanished into the darkness. Even Charles looked a little different. The

kids were chirpy as ever. Feeling curious and intrigued, she stood in front of Charles.

All of a sudden, her eyes fell on the bunch of roses in Charles' hand. But before she could react

Charles spoke.

"Sher..." Charles addressed her lovingly. He stared at her affectionately and got down on one knee.

"We have known each other for nearly five years now. So many things have happened in these five years. We have been through both joys and tears. What's more, we have these two beautiful kids with us. I really feel lucky to have met you."

"You...What are you doing?" Sheryl felt a lump in her throat as she spoke. She was both surprised and overwhelmed by this gesture. Although there were no others except the two kids, Sheryl also felt a little embarrassed in the public area. She looked at Charles and said, "Just stand up. The kids are looking at us. Don't you think it is slightly awkward?"

Sheryl stooped down and tried to pull Charles up. But he held his pose and took her hand in his own hand.

He fixed his eyes on Sheryl and continued, "Sher, back when you went missing for the last three years, I nearly got mad and searched for you everywhere. And it was at that time that I realized how important you are for me. I can never explain to you in words how ecstatic I was when I found you after three years."

Chapter 1027 Conversation In The Tea House

"I have to admit that I haven't been attentive enough to you. Otherwise, I wouldn't have left you in

danger three years ago."

The yellowish glow of the golden hour sunlight looked beautiful on this fine day. However, Charles felt ashamed of himself. "Despite that, I still have something to tell you. Sher, I wish you would marry me again. Will you?" he said as his eyes looked deeply into Sheryl's own.

"What happened already happened. You should let it go. Why did you suddenly mention it again?"

Hot tears spilled down Sheryl's cheeks as the words tumbled out of her lips. Even if she tried to show that she had forgotten what happened between them in the past, her swollen reddish eyes betrayed her. However, she never thought that Charles would willingly bring up his own mistake again and apologize to her—it made her overwhelmed with emotion.

"A lot of things have happened to us, but it made me realize that it is your hand I should hold firmly to move on for the rest of my life. You're the only one I should love and cherish. Will you...marry me?"

Without breaking eye contact with Sheryl as he spoke the words, Charles took out a velvet ring box from his suit pocket, and then eagerly awaited her response. Now, Sheryl was stunned.

"Please get up first," Sheryl nervously said. A bashful look crossed her eyes in trepidation. She

reached her arms out to pull Charles to his feet, but he only looked at her pointedly in silence and refused to stand up. Sheryl finally gave in as she blushed furiously. "I will," she nodded.

Sheryl's sweet response pleased the living wits out of Charles. He plucked out the ring from the box and then carefully slipped it on Sheryl's ring finger. He raised his head and looked at her straight in the eyes. "Now that you've worn my ring, it means you're mine. You won't regret this," he said with a smile.

In turn, Sheryl could only lower her head shyly. Finally, her lips broke into a happy smile.

The couple's beaming faces made Shirley curious. Although the little girl had no idea what a ring meant, she grabbed Clark who was beside her, by his hand. "Clark, I also want a beautiful ring just like that one," she asked him with a finger pointed towards Sheryl.

"Okay. When you grow old, I will buy you one," Clark said and smiled at her.

At that moment, Sheryl had overheard what her son said and interrupted their conversation. "No, you can't do that darling," she gently said.

She approached Clark and told him, "Shirley's ring is supposed to be given by her boyfriend. You are her brother, so you can't do that. Understood?"

Clark nodded obediently and smiled at his mother. Happiness radiated from the family as they enjoyed

the sunny afternoon. However, they were unaware that they were being watched by someone hidden in the distance.

Recently, Holley had been living a happy and joyful life. She couldn't wait to get a great deal of money from Donna. The mere thought of it made her feel over the moon.

But what worried her the most was that neither George nor Donna stayed in touch with her for two days

yet. She started to question if they were planning something that would set her up.

Finally, she had given Donna a call earlier this morning to ask her to meet up.

Nevertheless, Donna intended to refuse her request. "What do you want to discuss? Just say it on the phone. I'm so busy today. Too many things are waiting for me to deal with," she said in a clipped voice.

"No. I won't do it any other way."

Holley frowned as she started to get impatient, but she managed to calm herself down and pretended to speak in a polite manner. "It's better for us to talk about it face to face," she explained.

Then she reminded Donna, "Aunt Donna, have you forgotten what you have promised me?" A wry smile formed on Holley's lips, then she started to threaten Donna. "You know how deep George's love

for me is. If I want, I can ask him to leave you and come back to me at any time. Aunt Donna, you've tried so hard to drag your son away from me and it almost succeeded. You want to see all your efforts wasted?" she sneered.

When Holley finished speaking, Donna couldn't help but tilt her head to look at George, who was right beside her. She didn't miss the sour look on her son's face—it turned out that Holley's voice from the phone could be heard out loud.

She hesitated for a while, then answered, "Holley, what on earth do you want from me?"

"What I want from you?" Holley said and smiled coldly from the other end of the line. "I just want to talk to you face to face. I reserved a tea room for us to have a nice chat. Let's meet there in 30 minutes. I will be waiting for you."

Before Donna could even say a word back, Holley had hung up. The phone beeped and then went silent. She looked at a loss for words and turned to look at George. "What do you think? Should I go as she said?" she asked him.

"You should go! Why not?"

George patted her back and tried to console her. He forced a smile and continued, "No matter what she is planning on us, you should go comfort her. Don't let her start to doubt us. As for Sula, I will accompany her to pick her parents up."

"Are you sure that you two can manage it?" Donna couldn't help but feel a little concerned.

"Don't worry. Such a small thing never bothers me," George said confidently. "Mother, thank you for doing all of this," he added with a genuine smile.

"We are family. Why do you say such things?" Donna said. She raised her brows and sighed deeply.

"As long as you promise me that you and Sula will love each other and live a steady life, all the efforts I have made are worth it," she said to George as she looked steadily at him.

"I promise I will not let you down," George looked straight back at her and replied firmly. "When you meet with Holley, just accept her conditions no matter what she will request. I don't want her to recognize that she has been cheated on before my wedding with Sula. I'm scared that she would sabotage our wedding for revenge," he reminded her again.

"Yes, I got it," Donna replied just as seriously. After a few moments, George bid his mother goodbye and went on his way.

There were only thirty minutes left to get prepared, so Donna quickly got changed before she went out and then walked at a faster pace. When she had arrived at the appointed place, she slowed down and straightened herself a bit. With a deep breath, she stepped inside the tea house. Holley had picked a table near the window. It looked like she had waited for Donna for so long as she sat there looking bored, her legs crossed and arms folded.

When she saw that Donna had arrived, she raised a hand and waved at her with a confident smile plastered on her face.

The past few days made Holley figure out something within herself. She had been aware of how she used to be so stupid. She had depended on George too much, and it made her suffer a lot. Now she finally understood. She didn't need to lean on to any man—all she needed was herself.

Determined to survive by herself, she realized that an alternative way to fulfill her original purpose was to extort a great deal of money from Donna. The money she would get would allow her to accomplish her dreams and live a happy life once and for all.

"Aunt Donna, here you are. Please take a seat," Holley said. She gave Donna a hearty smile and then

asked, "Would you like something to drink?" However, Donna was not having it.

"No thanks," she said brusquely. Donna was not in the mood to stay in the tea house for too long. "Tell me, what do you want to discuss with me today?" she asked Holley impatiently without even looking at her.

"Well, take it easy," Holley said smugly. The fake smile still remained on Holley's face. She didn't talk straight to the point on purpose. "How about we have a seat with a cup of tea first, then start our conversation?" she said.

"I am not as free as you," Donna smiled coldly and rolled her eyes. "You've caused a hideous mess to my company and left it to me to clear it all up. I've got a lot of things to do. You've asked me to meet you so we can talk face to face. I'm here now, so what do you want to talk about so eagerly? You better hurry up," she snapped.

"Your company..."

A smirk was formed on Holley's lips. "If my memory serves me right, I remember you have promised to hand over the Y City branch to me. So I assume what you should deal with currently...is to prepare the contract to transfer its shares to me and the money as well, instead of dealing with other stuff in the

company. Am I right?"

Her steely eyes stared at Donna and tried to gauge her expression. "Are you confused about what you should do? Or...have you just changed your mind?" she asked again.

Her brows furrowed in irritation as her face turned cold. "I'm not that easily fooled. Don't think I am that stupid. If you dare to trick me on this, I won't let you get away with it," she added.

"Rest assured that I will keep my words. You don't have to worry about that," Donna scoffed at her.

"Even though I have decided to hand the company over to you, there are still a lot of procedures. You don't have to be scared. I will do it as soon as possible," Donna pretended to be at ease as she explained.

"That's good to hear," Holley said. She was definitely pleased. She felt relaxed and became all smiles again. "Aunt Donna, I don't mean to push it, but I have to ask you about this—and it is also why I'm here today. I just want to ask you about the money...do you have it already?" she asked Donna once again. There was a small lapse of silence.

"I don't think I am an impatient person. I have given you so long to prepare the money. I have to make

sure you have it. Otherwise, I will run out of my patience," she smiled and continued.

"It's such a huge amount of money. I need enough time to get it prepared," Donna said and frowned.

She reassured Holley and said, "Be at ease. Compared to my son, the money is less important. I am willing to pay as long as you keep our agreement."

"If you say so," Holley said arrogantly and smiled. "I agree with you. George is more valuable to me as well. Now I feel somewhat reluctant to make that deal with you...to let go of him."

Chapter 1028 Airport Pickup

"Holley Ye! Don't you dare do anything rash, you hear me?" Donna's eyebrows knitted into a tight frown as she warned Holley standing in front of her. "Let me remind you of your promise. Engrave your words deeply in your mind. Because once you dare to badger George again after taking my money, I swear, I will not spare you."

Holley flashed a harsh sneer on her face. "Take it easy." She looked at the furious Donna in front of her, unaffected by Donna's threat, and assured, "I am a woman of my word. If you also keep your end of the promise, then I won't absolutely let you down. I will finally end things between me and George."

Holley's words didn't assure Donna at all. Instead, her words made her sneer with coldness. She felt the desperate need to end the conversation with Holley, so she immediately stood up from her seat.

Before she left, she looked at Holley and asked, "I believe we have nothing else to talk about. I will take my leave first."

"Aunt Donna," Holley stood and called out in attempt to stop her. Donna turned her attention to Holley and waited for whatever she was about to say next. Before Holley could open her mouth to speak, her cell phone began to ring. She glanced at the screen and found that the caller ID was George. Holley picked up the phone and turned to give Donna a suggestive smile. "Please, Aunt Donna, sit back. I just have to answer George's call first before continuing our conversation."

Donna's eyes widened slightly. She was stunned by George's sudden call to Holley and was a little confused. 'Why is George calling Holley at this moment? Shouldn't he be with Sula right now and on their way to pick up Sula's parents?'

Holley immediately answered the call and acted as if she was still in the same intimate relationship as she was with George before everything that had happened. With a tender and sweet voice, she asked, "George, honey, what's wrong? Aren't you busy? Did something happen?"

On the other end of the call, George was sitting on his car while he waited for Sula. Hearing Holley's

voice, he flashed a little sneer on his face and asked in a calm tone, "Holley, where are you? It's difficult for me to find time to visit you, but why aren't you at home right now?"

Panic rose from Holley's chest as soon as George asked her. In haste, she replied, "I just went out to have tea with a friend. Please, wait for me and I'll be back soon. This won't take long."

"You went out with a friend for tea?" George repeated and paused for a while, as if pondering over the veracity of her statement. He then pushed these thoughts away and said, "Well, since you are pregnant now, the most important thing that you have to keep in mind is to be in a happy and comfortable mood. Enjoy your tea date with your friend. I have to rush back to work now. Take your time, and don't hurry back to meet me. Just enjoy, okay?"

With a smirk forming on his face, he added, "Take care of yourself. I'll come back to visit you next time."

Without waiting for Holley's response, George immediately ended the call. As soon as the call ended, a smirk formed on Holley's face as well. She turned to face Donna again, who stayed in her spot. "I'm sorry for keeping you waiting for a while. George always craves for my company and is even unwilling to part with me. To be honest, thinking about the time that I will separate from him makes me feel that I won't be able to get used to not having him around."

Donna eyed Holley. She chose not to reply from that, knowing that there was clearly something behind.

Holley then took this as cue to finish what they had started. "Well, you see, Aunt Donna, there's a thing... that I think I need to remind you of necessarily."

Donna frowned and replied, "What the heck is it that you want to say?"

Holley shrugged. "Well, as you can see, my relationship with George is fairly good and still stable. After all, I have been with him for a long time now. The longer we stay together, the harder it will be for us to separate from each other and the more pain it will cost him to suffer, so..." Holley paused dramatically as she stared at Donna, sending her a warning as well. "So, Aunt Donna, I think you have to give me a good and exact timing. Otherwise, if the situation goes on like this... your son, George, is the one who well get hurt the most."

"In a week." Donna's forehead creased as she glared at Holley and gave her an exact promise like she asked. "I will give you what you want at most a week."

Holley frowned slightly and in a dissatisfied tone, she asked, "In a week? Isn't that too long?"

"Although I am entirely willing to give you what you want—a big company and such a large sum of

money, you still have to give me some time to arrange all of it." Donna's eyebrows arched slightly and she added, "Moreover, even though the company is my property, there are still shareholders who own shares under me. I have to get their consent first to implement the change, haven't I?"

Holley eyed Donna and hesitated for a moment. Even though she wanted to get all they had bargained right away, she was convinced that Donna was right. Finally, Holley nodded and warned Donna, "Well then, I will wait for a week. However, I have to warn you, Aunt Donna, that even though I am patient enough to wait, I still have a bad temper. If I won't get what I want in a week, then you should never have requested me to break up with George, because as long as I live, I will never separate from him."

Donna composed herself, not wanting to give Holley the satisfaction that she was affected by all her warnings, so she agreed right away. "Very well then," Donna replied and turned her back to leave.

As Holley watched Donna's retreating figure, she thought that up to now, she was the one gaining from all this. That she was leading this matter, but she had not known before that George had already done things behind her back.

When she knew that George was going to marry Sula, no one could exactly guess how she would react and feel at that time.

Meanwhile, as soon as George ended the call with Holley, Sula got in the car. After Sula closed the door, she calmly looked at George and asked, "Who were you calling?"

George smiled tenderly and replied, "I called my mother to ask about what is going on." After, George gently helped her fasten her seat belt. He then reminded Sula, "Uncle Caspar and Aunt Lizzy are on their way, so we must hurry."

Sula nodded and looked the road in front of her. She held her hands tightly, somehow feeling a little nervous.

As George started the car and drove forward, he noticed Sula's unease and asked her carefully, "Are you all right? What's wrong?"

With a wry smile forced on her face, Sula replied, "I don't know. For some reasons, I'm a little nervous. Maybe it's because I haven't seen my parents for a long time, and that I don't really know how they are now."

"Don't be nervous. I'm here with you." George gave her a gentle smile and reached for her hand, making small circles with his thumb on the back of her hand to comfort her. Sula felt a bit relieved at

this small gesture.

As soon as they arrived at the airport, Sula and George stood together by the arrival area, looking for Sula's parents to come out. When Sula finally saw the familiar couple, she raised her hands and waved at them. "Dad, Mom! We are here!"

"Sula!" Lizzy rushed towards them and let go of her luggage to embrace Sula in her arms. She hugged her tightly and then placed her arms on her shoulders to look at her daughter. "Look at you. You have grown much thinner now. Aren't you eating well?" Sula blushed embarassingly.

With his luggage in hand, Caspar followed behind and said, "That's enough. Let's go back first, and then catch up later, okay?"

His face was stern, letting no one read his real emotions.

"Yes, yes, we should do that, but since Uncle Casper and Aunt Lizzy just arrived, why don't we go and have dinner first? I've already reserved a table in a restaurant," George offered. He then graciously helped carry Lizzy's and Caspar's luggage, but because Caspar remembered how George badly treated Sula before, he did not show any kindness towards George. Instead, he sneered at him with coldness and passed by him, walking ahead towards the exit.

Sula turned to look at George. When she was about to say something, Lizzy grabbed her hand, leading her out to follow after Caspar, and asked, "Sula, tell me about you. How are you these days? We haven't gotten to talk much anymore. Is anyone treating you unfairly?"

Sula gave her mom a quick smile and replied, "Mom, I'm doing very well. No one is bullying me here."

She paused and then immediately added, "Don't trust other people's nonsense."

Caspar scoffed with a scowl on his face. "Talking nonsense? Who do you think is talking nonsense here? Do you think your parents didn't know anything when we were away in Korea? How long are you going to help hide this brat's misdoings?"

"Dad!" Sula frowned at Caspar and heaved a deep sigh. "That is all in the past now. George changed and is very nice to me now. Don't you..."

Chapter 1029 It's All My Fault

"Stop lying to me!" Caspar thundered, turning his head towards Sula. "Do you think I didn't know what happened here? The rumors about his affairs with Holley Ye have spread like wild fire in the BM Corporation headquarter. So your mother and I came here to bring you back home.

But now we found out that he got you pregnant and you didn't even tell us. We feel ashamed of you."

"Dad," Sula called out acidly, raising her brows.

"Come on, honey." Lizzy threw Caspar an angry stare. "Sula is already grown up and she can now make her own decisions. We are here to solve the problem, aren't we?" She looked around and saw a few people already looking at them wondering what the commotion was about. "People are watching us," she murmured. "Please don't embarrass her."

As Caspar didn't snap back, she went on, "We can talk about this when we meet Donna. What do you say?"

"Fine. We will talk about this later," he agreed. With a snort, he proceeded, "I'd like to hear her explanation when I see her."

"Dad," Sula whispered with a helpless look. "Shut up!" Caspar growled at his daughter.

"I will deal with you after I am done talking with Donna." Upon hearing this, George couldn't remain silent any longer. With luggage in his hand, he approached Caspar and said, "Uncle, it's all my fault.

Sula and my mother did nothing wrong. I am the one to blame."

"Hold on," Caspar answered George.

With a sneer, he said menacingly, "I will handle you later." Without further ado, Caspar pulled his

daughter's hand and tugged her hurriedly out of the airport. His wife and George followed them.

George's car was just parked outside. But instead of getting in his car, Caspar called for a taxi.

George, feeling guilty, was unable to do anything but to climb into his car and follow their cab.

When Caspar's family arrived at the restaurant, Donna stood outside waiting for them.

After she had finished talking with Holley, she wasted no time driving towards the restaurant to welcome Sula's parents.

As she spotted George's car, she approached it and stopped just beside his car. She didn't even notice the cab that parked before it. She gushed, "Hello, Caspar, Lizzy, here you are." The sight of Caspar's family getting out of a taxi left her stunned. When she recovered from the confusion, Caspar and Lizzy already halted in front of her. With a baffled look, she asked, "What's going on? I thought George came to pick you up.

But why did you take a taxi?" "We didn't want to bother him," Caspar replied brusquely.

Taking note of the sullen look on his face, Donna assumed that he had heard of the rumors circulating about her son and Holley. She flashed an embarrassed smile and invited her guests, "Let's get inside.

You must feel hungry. I ordered your favorite food. We can further discuss things inside."

She pulled Caspar into a private booth, followed by George, Sula and Lizzy. She could tell that Caspar

was not very pleased with everything. She poured him a cup of tea, and as she handed it to him, she

began to explain, "I invited you here to discuss two things. First, Sula is pregnant. And second, I

believe I owe you an apology. I didn't educate my son too well, so he made some mistakes. I hope you

can forgive him. After all, he is still young."

"We have known each other for years, and I know what kind of person you are," he returned gruffly. He

refused the tea. He then walked past her and threw himself on the couch.

"We have known each other for years. I am sure you know that I treat Sula as my own daughter,"

Donna changed the subject as she took a seat opposite Sula's father. She took a look at the young

lady and looked back at Caspar. With a genuine smile, she continued, "I know Sula is a fine woman.

That's why I wanted my son to marry her."

He finally opened his mouth. Eyeing Donna, he responded, "I know you are fond of Sula."

He paused for a moment and went on, "Knowing that you adore her, I expected that you would protect

her. But look at her now. She became an unmarried pregnant girl.

How could you allow this to happen even though you knew that George was dating that woman?" "Dad,

it was my own choice. Please don't blame auntie," Sula chimed in.

"Shut up!" Caspar cast his daughter a disgruntled glance and berated, "Do you know what you are

talking about? You're a girl, so have some dignity and stop talking nonsense."

Sula tried to say something but her mother interrupted her. "Keep quiet. Can't you see that your father

is mad? Don't infuriate him," she suggested.

"Mom, but I..." Sula intended to sprint toward her father and reason with him. But her mother grabbed

her hand and shook her head to stop Sula. As a matter of fact, Lizzy was an amiable person. She

never meddled with her daughter's matters and allowed her to do whatever she wanted.

But when she had heard about what happened to Sula, she couldn't help but feel angry as well.

Although she had been friends with Donna for many years, she thought it was necessary to let her

know her opinion on this matter. She only had one daughter, and she wouldn't allow anyone to bully

her.

Resting his eyes on Donna, he grilled, "I know you are good to Sula. But can you swear that you didn't

favor your son on this matter?

You are a mother too. You know that we hate to see Sula get hurt. But what did you do?" "I understand how you feel," Donna responded.

'It was my son's fault. As his mother, I have to take responsibility for him, ' she thought with a bitter smile. "George did a lot of wrong things to Sula. But now he already realized his mistakes, and he wanted to make things right. Since Sula is pregnant, I want to discuss their wedding with you.

I think we should organize their wedding ceremony as soon as possible. Would you agree?" Donna asked for Caspar's opinion. As he didn't respond, she continued, "After they get married, I can assure you that George will treat her very well. You have my word on that. I will keep an eye on him. I am sure that he will not dare cheat on Sula." George stood aside, watching his mother and Caspar's interaction.

Sula's father used to be nice to him.

'I was a jerk to Sula. If I were him, I wouldn't let it go so easily. I fully understand his anger towards me, ' he thought.

He stared at Donna, lost into thought. 'I have never seen my mother bow to anyone.'

In his eyes, Donna was an arrogant, decisive person. Besides, she was a peremptory boss.

He never saw his mother treat others in such a humble manner.

'She does this for me, ' he thought. He couldn't bear to stand it any longer. 'I made a mistake and I should solve it on my own.'

Taking a deep breath, he made his way to Caspar. He took the tea from his mother and stood in front of Sula's father deferentially.

He said harshly, "Uncle Caspar, it's all my fault."

Chapter 1030 Caspar's Fury

With a faint smile, George firmly expressed, "It's my bad. I can understand that you are mad at me because I did a lot of stupid things that hurt Sula. Realizing how foolish I acted before, I promise you that I will make it up to her. I will be nice and will treat her right. And please don't blame her and my mother."

The annoyance that was clearly emanating from the presence of Sula's father did not deter George in acknowledging his own shortcomings. "I learned a lot from my mistakes. To make amends, I chose to be with Sula. I hope you can give me a chance. And I promise I will assume full responsibility for taking good care of her and the child."

When he swore to Caspar, he was not sure if he could keep his promise. But since he already made a choice, he proceeded, "I will show you with my actions that I will be a good husband and a father."

"Who told you I came here to discuss your and Sula's wedding?" Caspar snorted. "To be honest with you, my wife and I came here to take Sula back home. You want to marry her? That's not gonna happen."

He rose from his seat and dictated, "I am telling you that I will never marry my daughter off to you. You don't deserve her. You'd better give up this stupid idea."

He turned his head towards his wife and informed, "We are taking our daughter to the hospital. After she gets an abortion, we will return to Korea."

"Caspar, I don't think..." Lizzy trailed off as she was engrossed in her thoughts. Although she was annoyed at George, she had no heart to lose her grandchild. Besides, an abortion would take a toll on Sula's health, she thought.

"I think we should give it a second thought," Lizzy voiced out her opinion as she narrowed her eyes.

"What are you talking about?" Caspar huffed. "I don't think there is a need. No matter what they say, I will not allow my daughter to marry a scum. That's final."

Caspar strode towards Sula and grabbed her wrist. He said firmly, "Let's go. We will check in at a hotel tonight. I will take you to the hospital tomorrow morning."

"No, I'm not coming with you," Sula declined. She had considered this for a long time. Her initial plan was to get an abortion. But when George had moved in with them, and he had attended to her very well, she no longer wanted to carry out the plan. She believed that he resolved to marry her and look after her for the rest of his life.

Besides, she could feel her baby growing up in her womb day by day. She couldn't bear the thought of losing it.

She shook off Caspar's hand and yelled at him, "I will not get an abortion. You'd better forget that stupid idea.

It's my child. And you can't decide for me." She willfully stood her ground, glaring at Caspar as if he was her enemy.

Caspar squinted at her as he uttered, "What an ungrateful child! We are doing this for your own good.

Do you think we will hurt you?"

"Dad, Mom, I know you are trying to protect me," Sula explained, looking at her parents. "But I am a grown-up now, and I am already capable. I want to keep the baby and stay with George."

"You..." Caspar's face turned red with fury. He raised his hand in an attempt to slap his daughter.

George, on the other hand, acted on his instinct. He immediately stepped forward and stood between him and Sula.

"Uncle, you can vent your anger on me. I will take it without complaints. Sula is pregnant. You can't..."

George began.

"I am teaching my daughter. You have a problem with that?" Caspar interrupted him. "Don't forget that you have nothing to do with Sula now. You are just an outsider. I don't think you can get your nose in my family's affair."

Meeting Caspar's sharp eyes, George said humbly, "Uncle, I know you are upset with me. But she is carrying my child. You can't make a decision for us. Even though you hate me, you cannot deprive our baby of its right to come to the world. Life is precious."

"So what?" Caspar responded, challenging him. "The child is a mistake. I am doing this for its sake."

"Dad..." Sula cried out, tears rolling down her face. "Nevertheless, I will not give up on my child," she

insisted as she glared at her father.

"I've made up my mind. No matter what you and mother think of me, I am going to have the baby. I

hope you can understand me and respect my decision," Sula announced emphatically, her cheeks

bathed in tears.

"How dare you!" Caspar snarled. Sula used to be an obedient daughter. Since she was a little girl,

Caspar had arranged everything for her and not once did she disobey him.

Apart from her excessive obsession with George, she had never disappointed her father.

He was enraged by Sula's decision to keep the baby. Staring at his daughter, he threatened, "If you

dare to give birth to that child, I will disown you."

Caspar couldn't understand her. All his friends already learned that his daughter had come to Y City to

pursue George.

If they learned about Sula's pregnancy, they would laugh at him, he thought.

Most importantly, he knew that these two were not in love and would not be happy after they got

married. If George couldn't let that woman go, he thought Sula would get hurt one day.

He cared about his reputation. But he was more afraid that his daughter might have an unhappy marriage.

"You are going too far, Caspar," Lizzy broke in with knitted brows. "She is your daughter..."

"I don't need a rebellious daughter," Caspar snapped indignantly.

A wry smile flashed across her face as Donna witnessed all of this. To prevent the situation from getting

worse, she stood out and made her way towards George. She stopped between her son and Caspar

and mediated, "Come on. Don't argue with each other. We are here to work it out, aren't we?"

Turning to George, she said, "Don't be mad at your uncle Caspar. He does this for his daughter. If I

were in his shoes, I would not agree to marry my daughter off to you."

Abashed, George dropped his head. 'I do have many flaws, ' he reflected.