

Wedded Bride 1031

Chapter 1031 Shares

The air was tense when the talk turned to George and Sula's futures. After Donna admonished George for his actions, she turned back to Caspar. "Caspar, the reason I invited you here today is to resolve the problem. I know you're angry about George's unacceptable behavior towards Sula—so no matter how much you punish him, he deserves all of it. But right now, the most important is that you take their marriage seriously," she said in a firm but gentle tone.

She cast a sincere look at Caspar and continued, "Yes, George has done a lot of stupid things before—but you can see that he has changed now. Why don't you give him a chance?"

"Give him a chance?"

Caspar sneered with a mocking smile. "Donna, we have known each other for so many years. I know George clearly. Although he was obedient to you before, did he ever heed your warning about the whole thing with Holley?"

"No matter how useless I am, Sula is also the apple of my eye. I will never agree to their marriage. I won't give him the chance to hurt my daughter again," he continued in the same icy tone.

He turned to look at Sula with pleading eyes. "If you marry a man who doesn't love you, you'll have a

hard time in the future," he warned.

However, Sula stood her ground. "Even if it will be hard in future, I'll accept the consequences," she said firmly. "How could you say that I will fail if you don't even give me a chance?"

"Sula..." Lizzy's voice called her out. She stepped closer to her daughter and also tried to convince her otherwise. "There are some things you have to know...Sometimes, you won't get any reward no matter how hard you work. You blamed your parents who didn't give you a chance to pursue your happiness before, but you should carefully remember the days when you stayed in Y city. Did we try to stop you from pursuing your own happiness?" she said.

Soon enough, Lizzy's persuasive words made a bitter smile cross Sula's face.

'Yeah, I tried to pursue my happiness. I wanted to give up when I got really depressed, but George finally gave me a glimmer of hope with his actions, ' Sula thought.

Sula's thoughts were cut off when Lizzy spoke again. "I also talked to your dad recently. While we don't deny the fact that you and George are really equal in status—so we agreed that you both made a wonderful match...

There were so many rumors and gossips as well during that time. We heard things about the deep and intimate love between George and Holley, so I talked to your dad and we agreed that it would be better to bring you back home to end your pain. George isn't interested in you, but there would always be someone else who would regard you as his treasure. Sula, I told you before that a lover who loves you is much better than a lover you love. If you find a lover who loves you, you will live a prosperous life."

For a while, Sula remained silent as she pondered over Lizzy's extremely convincing words.

She clearly knew the fact that her parents had traveled this far because they sincerely cared about her happiness.

"Mom..." Sula whispered. After having thought about it for a while, Sula turned to Lizzy with a bitter smile on her face. "I understand all the things you said, but do you understand me too? It took me such a long time to get together with George. I know that I would have to confront the problems should there be any. Now that I have made my choice, I am not afraid to face any consequences."

The atmosphere went quiet once again. It was true that Sula had a valid point too. She inched closer to Lizzy and held her hands as she continued, "Mom, I'm not a little kid anymore. I can decide for myself."

"Aunt Lizzy," George's deep voice carefully joined in. He stepped forward behind Sula and turned to

Lizzy, then said, "I'm not afraid to tell you the truth between Holley and I... It was definitely a mistake from the beginning to the end. She had deceived me for three years. To be honest, I'm even ashamed to say that out loud."

His lips curled into a bitter smile as he continued, "Sula has been accompanying me these days.

Honestly, I am...really moved. I used to think of her as my younger sister before—but from now on, I will love her as my wife, and I will never do anything to hurt her again."

His hands went around Sula's own and intertwined them. "Sula had already done so much for me. If I even dare do something that would hurt her, then I really am a jerk," he solemnly said.

He then turned to Caspar while he gripped Sula's hand tighter. "Uncle Caspar, I would accept any punishments from you, but Sula and I...

It's absolutely impossible for us to break up like you wish. If you still force us to, then all I can do is turn you down."

However, Caspar only sneered at him, "What do you want to do?"

It only made him irritated. 'How can this man threaten me?' he thought.

"I couldn't do anything that would cross the line," George replied with a grim smile. "The one thing I can do is take Sula to get a marriage license first. Anyway, in this life...she is the only one on earth I want to marry." At this point, Caspar was quite displeased.

"You..." However, he knew that George was serious. When he looked at Sula's touched expression, he suddenly felt like he had played the role of a villain who tried to stop them from the beginning until the end.

Then again, one thing was clear. What he did was purely out of concern for his daughter's happiness.

"Caspar..." Donna spoke as she approached him. "The children are all old enough to make their own decisions. Besides, Sula is pregnant now, otherwise... Just let them make their own decisions."

She offered Caspar a seat as she talked, and sat down with him. "You've known George since he was a little boy. You know his character and personality. You know his background clearly. Besides, after they get married, we will also live with them. You can see how he would treat Sula anytime. Even if George would really hurt Sula one day, rest assured that I would be the first one who would never let him go," Donna continued.

A small smile made its way to her lips when she was done—she had really laid down all her pride just

to make Caspar agree.

She looked pensively at Caspar and decided to make a promise. "If you're still not assured..."

She paused for a bit and then continued, "After these two get married, I will transfer all my shares under Sula's name. If they are divorced, I won't ask for even one of the shares back. That will be my compensation for Sula and you, so can you finally believe that we're truthful?"

"Are you serious?" Caspar asked Donna incredulously. They were all stunned as soon as the words came out of Donna's lips.

To Caspar, it was clear as day that Donna refused to transfer her shares to George before because of Holley. Now, she promised to transfer all her shares to Sula... That only meant that she was handing over the whole company to her.

"We are all a family. There is nothing more important than their marriage," Donna said. "Besides, I am getting older and older. After the two children get married, I will be satisfied and get to really enjoy my life if I rid myself of the burden from work."

Chapter 1032 Call Me Dad

Caspar and Lizzy shared looks with each other, not really knowing how to react with the news. It was

just really surprising for both of them. They did not really expect Donna to just hand over her shares to their daughter!

'Donna is willing to hand her shares over to my daughter, which shows her sincerity, ' Sula's parents mulled.

Despite of the extravagant gift, there was still the hesitancy, on the part of Caspar, to marry his daughter off to George. It was public knowledge that there was something between George and Holley.

He did not want his daughter to suffer in the future, if ever.

If her parents were surprised with Donna's generosity, it was jaw-dropping for Sula. Her eyes grew wide. 'Oh my! Is this for real?!' she thought. "Umm...Auntie, I can't accept your offer. Ah...D-Don't you think it's too much?" Sula asked stammering. Afraid that Donna misunderstood that she decided to marry George for his money, she hurriedly explained, "I choose George above all, not the things that come and may come with him..." Then, a look of concern registered on her face. 'I hope she felt what's really in my heart, ' Sula prayed.

Donna did not realize she was holding her breath until she exhaled slowly. 'I didn't expect this is how she really feels, ' she thought. 'She's different from the other girls I encountered.' Then, she gave her a

big, genuine smile. "I know," she simply answered her. "I have already given this a lot of thought since I learned that you are pregnant. The company will be yours while I will enjoy my retirement by taking care of my future grandchild."

"Are you sure that this is really a good idea?" Sula was thinking that her future mother-in-law was still strong to work and more than capable enough to manage a company. She believed that there were persons who were born to work and Donna fell under that category. Moreover, she feared the future of the company in her hands. She did not know anything about businesses, not to mention managing a company. She did not want something bad to happen in the company where Donna invested so much effort and sweat. She knew she had good sense, but was it enough for managing a company? "And, I don't know anything about BM Corporation? What I studied and finished wasn't even connected with it!"

Sula continued reasoning.

Seeing Sula's stress, George gave her the assurance he thought she needed. "Don't worry. I am here. I will help you," he said softly. He continued assuring her, "Since mom already decided to give you all her shares, there's nothing left to do but to accept it. You will be the new owner of BM, and I will take care

of it." As a joke, to ease the tension, he said laughingly, "Looks like I will be working for you." And everyone laughed with him.

With the way the conversation turned, Caspar and Lizzy felt somehow relieved. Seeing that George agreed with the transfer of shares, they believed that George was serious in marrying their daughter.

For if not, why would he go along with Donna's decision?

Despite of George's assurance, Sula was still a bit apprehensive. Looking at him, she shook her head and told him, "No, I think I can't do this. I..."

"Of course, you can!" George cut her off with whatever she would still have to say. He couldn't believe his girl saying no to his mother's gift. It seemed that his girl still had lots of excuses not to accept. There was no other way of stopping her but by butting in and cutting her off like that. "You are the woman I am going to marry. I believe in you. To show you the beginning of my never-ending commitment to you, I promise that I will never divorce you," George said earnestly. He thought that, perhaps, this might be one of the reasons why the discussion over the company lasted for so long—her fear of him leaving her and the stake of her reputation due to accepting if ever that would happen. To emphasize he really

meant what he said, he continued, "This will also be a guarantee for Uncle and Auntie, so that they will not have any second thoughts on marrying you off to me." Upon saying this, George looked at his future in-laws.

Caspar and Lizzy could not believe what they heard. They were so surprised! They did not think that George had it in his bones to commit like that! "A-Are you sure?" Caspar asked. He looked at George in the eye. Despite of the given promise, Caspar could still not help but ask George cautiously. Anyway, promises were made to be broken, as the saying went.

"Yes, I am!" George answered vehemently, not really surprised with the question. If he were also the father, he would definitely feel and do the same. "Uncle, this is MY PROMISE to Sula." George couldn't help but emphasize the two words. He hoped that he effectively delivered his intentions across them.

But still, Caspar and Lizzy exchanged glances, and hesitancy still mirrored on their faces.

The exchanged looks between husband and wife did not escape Donna, George and Sula. Still, the three patiently waited for Caspar's and Lizzy's final decision. Time ticked by, and there was still no word. Everybody knows that patience is a virtue. Unfortunately, it was not one of Donna's strongest assets. "What else are you worried about? Aren't you satisfied with what George has promised?"

questioned Donna with the softest voice she could muster.

Caspar wistfully frowned. Though they thought it took him too long to decide, for Caspar it was better than to regret later. Without any further ado, he asked the most important question, "When are you planning to marry Sula?"

"W-W-What did you say?" a stunned George asked. HE WAS SURPRISED! Of all questions which could be asked, he wasn't ready with this. But of course, George realized instantly, there was no more question left to be asked but this.

If George felt surprised, triple that was what Caspar felt upon seeing the dumbfounded young man! He could not imagine what was so surprising with his question since they were already talking about marriage! What was the matter with the young generations lately? It seemed that they left their brains somewhere... "Now what? Having second thoughts of marrying my daughter?!"

"No, no, no! Please don't get me wrong. Why would I refuse Sula?" George defended himself, gesticulating with his hands. "It just took me by surprise, the question, that is..." "What an idiot I am!" he wildly thought of himself.

"Sula is my only child. I want what's best for her. If you make her cry, I will not let you off easily," Caspar warned. Sensing the love Sula had for George, he had no heart to go between them. And since he saw his daughter's will to be with George, he decided to support her.

"Since you two insist on getting married, I will not stop you anymore. Sula is already pregnant. The next step there is for you to mark the date of your wedding as soon as possible." He added, "Make it soon, before the baby bump becomes noticeable. Otherwise, her reputation will be ruined."

"Yes, you are definitely right. Mom and I already thought of this," George nodded. "Actually, I already have the reservation for the wedding venue," continued George. "Uncle, Auntie, your blessing is the only thing left, which we have been waiting for. I want our wedding ceremony to be held this week if it's okay with you. I can handle all the preparations on my own. All you have to do is sit and relax."

"THIS WEEK?!" 'Are there more surprises?' Caspar thought. "There are only a few days left. When I said soon, I did not mean this soon. There is still a couple of weeks before others notice Sula's tummy."

"I know," George replied. "But I think the earlier, the better. This will still end in marriage, why not do it soon? Don't worry. Sula will have a grand wedding."

Caspar nodded. But that was only one of the few things which could be considered as problems.

Another was their relatives and friends. Not all were in the area... "What about relatives and friends?"

Ah, George understood more now. "Please give me a list. I will arrange for private airpanes to pick them up. Don't worry, everything will be okay."

Lizzy could not contain herself. "But this is happening too fast. I don't think we have enough time,"

Emma reasoned out. Adding to her concern, she blurted out, "I don't have time to prepare for Sula's dowry!"

Now that everything was out in the open, George fully understood their apprehension. He smiled and assured them, "Please, don't be bothered with those. I am very blessed to have Sula in marriage. In return, I'll give her a company as a bride price. For me, our unborn baby is the best dowry. There is nothing more I could ask for."

Caspar and his wife were more than delighted with his reply. Smiling approvingly, Lizzy told him, "We are okay with this as long as Sula has no complaints."

George's smile grew big. At last! Focusing his attention on Sula this time, he asked, "What do you think? Do you like our wedding day to be this week?" George was starting to feel the excitement of

marriage. He could only pray that she would approve. He could not wait anymore.

Sula could see the happiness on George. She felt so loved and blessed. Of course, she couldn't also wait to be his wife. The feeling was mutual. With a bright smile, she replied, "I am very okay with the wedding this week. Since I met you, I have been dreaming of becoming your wife. Now, that wish is turning into reality. Why would this be a problem?"

She then gathered George's hands, held them, and said sweetly, "I believe that we are a match made in heaven. You will be a great husband to me."

George removed his left hand, placed it on Sula's right cheek, and caressed it. "Definitely! I will be,"

George nodded in confirmation. "I will treat you well for the rest of my life." Then, George kissed Sula, sealing their fate.

Watching the exchange removed whatever doubts and negative emotions Sula's parents had towards

George. "Since your mother is so generous to my daughter, I should give you something in return,"

Caspar began as he looked George straight into his eyes. "I know you wanted to purchase my company. Since we are going to be a family, I will let you take charge of it."

"Uncle, there's no need for that..." George refused his kind offer. He did not have any interest in his

company. It was not really his intention to buy it. He had only proposed the acquisition of Caspar's firm just to please Holley Ye. Since she was not part of his life anymore, he already forgot that plan.

This time, it was Caspar's turn to insist. "Don't refuse my kindness. That's final. Nothing can change it anymore. Let's just continue to eat and enjoy our meal. You still have to deal with the wedding matters later."

George could not find the right words to say. He was so happy at the moment. "Thank you, Uncle,"

George replied.

"Uncle? Seriously?" With furrowed eyebrows, Caspar proposed, "You should call me dad."

"Yes, Dad..." George burst into laughing, as he scratched his head. This time, his laughter definitely broke the tense atmosphere. Everyone started to have a good time.

Chapter 1033 What Do You Truly Want

Never had George been such a busy bee. Now that he decided to get married, he naturally had many things to do. First, he arranged for a place for Sula's parents to stay in, and then he drove Sula and Donna back home so they could rest. The next thing on the list was to see Sheryl and ask her to help him decorate the wedding ceremony venue.

After all, Sheryl was a professional in event styling. He would be more confident about the venue's look if he asked for her help. He immediately drove to her place, and after a while, he finally stopped at his destination.

"Wedding venue decoration?" Sheryl said with furrowed brows after hearing George's request. "Mr. Han, have you forgotten about the deal we made before?" she couldn't help but ask.

"No, no, no. You must have misunderstood me," George immediately replied with a shake of his head.

Sheryl looked even more confused, but he just gently smiled and began to explain. "This wedding has nothing to do with Holley at all. I will get married soon. The bride is not Holley, but Sula."

"Sula?" Sheryl asked and paused for a moment. Of course, she knew this woman. However...wasn't it Holley that George liked? If she remembered correctly, George never liked Sula before—but how come he was suddenly getting married to her now?

"Yes, it is Sula," George repeated to confirm Sheryl's question. His lips curved up into a soft smile at the thought of his upcoming marriage to Sula. "I know it is a little surprising, but I have made this decision after careful consideration. What's more...I will be a father soon, so I need to give Sula the status that she should have," he said.

He looked at Sheryl sincerely and continued, "I came here to see you...because I really couldn't find other competent people like you. I hope that our wedding ceremony could proceed successfully within a week. After having thought of it over and over, I realized that you're the only one qualified for this job."

"I promise that the price is not a problem. I'd be really happy and grateful if you could help me out with the wedding preparations," he hastily added.

"Actually, one week is also too short for me," Sheryl said with knitted brows when she heard the preparation time George requested. "I know," George admitted with a slight nod of his head.

A small sigh escaped his lips as he thought about the situation. "I know it's really urgent, but I believe you can help me out with it. Please, just do me this favor," he asked in a pleading voice.

Sheryl hesitated for a bit, but when she saw the sincerity in George's eyes, she relented and nodded her head. "Okay. Since you genuinely asked for my help, I couldn't refuse you. Have you booked any hotel as your wedding ceremony venue?"

"Yes, I have," George said and proceeded to give her more details about what he had already done. He then pulled out a business card from his wallet and handed it to Sheryl. "This is the hotel name and

address. Oh, I also need to tell you what we want for the wedding decorations and style. I asked Sula, and she preferred the ceremony to be held in the garden. When you arrive at the hotel, you can contact the boss who is my friend, and he will take you to see the venue," he said.

With eyes still on Sheryl, he apologized for asking her at the last minute. "I'm really sorry for this. The schedule is too tight, and I have to deal with other things."

"You may have to be in charge of everything to do with the wedding venue," he ruefully added. "I hope I won't disappoint you," Sheryl replied with a wry smile as she realized it would be a knotty work.

After they finished talking about the wedding venue, Sheryl bid George goodbye and began to busy herself with the wedding ceremony affairs—until Anthony called her up.

"Sher, did you talk or meet up with Sue today?" he asked over the line. "No, is there something up with her?" Sheryl asked in confusion.

"She's missing," Anthony's worried voice came from the phone. What happened was he took Sue out for a stroll at the park since he had free time. He left for a while to buy a bottle of water, but when he came back, Sue was nowhere to be found.

The first person he thought Sue would go to was Sheryl. However, it turned out that Sue didn't call or go to Sheryl at all. It immediately made him worried and anxious.

"Is it possible...?" Before Sheryl finished her words, Anthony had understood what she wanted to say.

"If it is true, that would be terribly bad," he said with a sad smile.

"Don't worry. Just calm down," Sheryl tried to reassure Anthony. "Maybe Sue just walked somewhere and wanted to stay alone for a while. You just stay there. I will go to you in a bit."

After she hung up the call, Sheryl handed her half-written plan to one of her staff and hurriedly drove to where Anthony was.

When she arrived at the park, Laura was already there. They had previously searched every place across the park but to no avail.

Sheryl locked her car doors and quickly went over to Laura and Anthony. "How is it going? Have you found her?" she asked in a worried voice. "No," Anthony replied sadly.

Although he looked calm on the outside, the beads of sweat on his forehead betrayed him and showed how nervous and uneasy he was.

With doubled fists, he began to think about other places where Sue might be. "Maybe...Peggy and

Allen took her away," he guessed.

"If that's true, we must call the police. It's no use if we just stay here and keep searching without any directions. The best thing we could do is call for help. Only then we can find where Sue is," Sheryl anxiously suggested. She took out her phone and began to dial the police hotline.

"No, no, you can't do that!" Laura suddenly said and tried to stop Sheryl from making the call. "We can't call the police!" she hastily added in a shrill voice.

"Why?" Sheryl asked. She was confused as to why Laura didn't want to call for help. She stared incredulously at Laura and added, "Aunt, it is very urgent at this point. If we don't call the police now, can we assure Sue's safety by just searching for her on our own?"

"I didn't want you to call the police just for Sue's sake," Laura said in a distraught voice. "She's pregnant now. What if they get enraged and do something bad to the child in her belly because we called the police?" she added.

Her clammy hand held Anthony's own as she turned to her son. "Anthony, Sue can't be in delicate situations. How about...you just do as they told you. As long as Sue is safe and sound, everything will

be okay," she said in an attempt to reassure him.

However, her words didn't seem to placate Anthony. "Mom, just calm down," he replied with a stiff frown. "They didn't call us up at all. Even if we are willing to accept their proposal, they should have contacted us first. Otherwise, I can do nothing at all."

His frown was gone as he stroked the back of Laura's hand to comfort her. "Rest assured. If they truly want to use Sue for their own gains, they won't hurt her now. We just have to wait," he said.

Laura nodded in agreement. Although Anthony had reassured her, his face still showed worry and concern.

Meanwhile, Sheryl quietly walked a bit further away from them and called Andy to ask for help. Andy immediately agreed without any hesitation.

After she finished her call, she went back to where Anthony and Laura were. "Aunt, Anthony and I can handle it here. How about you go back home and rest?" Sheryl suggested. "Maybe Sue had already gone home. How about you just go back to make sure?" she added. "Yes. If Sue really is back there, you can also notify us in time," Anthony echoed Sheryl's words and convinced Laura to go back home and rest.

Laura thought about their suggestion for a bit, then she finally agreed. After all, there was nothing left for her to do but worry if she continued to stay with them. She bid the two of them goodbye and went on her way.

Just after Laura had left, Anthony's phone rang. The screen showed it was from Sue's number and he quickly answered. "Hello? Is this Sue? Where are you now? Don't you know you nearly frightened me to death?"

"Anthony, I..." Sue just managed to say two words before Allen grabbed the phone away. "Anthony, how have you been since I saw you last time?" Allen's voice spoke over the line.

When Anthony heard the familiar voice, he knew he guessed it right. "Allen, don't cross your limits. She is your own sister," Anthony said as he clutched the phone so tightly that his knuckles turned white.

"Don't worry. I won't do anything to her...for now.

But sooner or later...

I can't promise that she'd still be safe," Allen said, a sadistic smile on his face. His threatening words made Anthony turn stone-cold, then he made his next move.

A deep sigh escaped his lips before he asked, "What do you truly want?"

Chapter 1034 Allen's Call

"Looks like my sister didn't tell you what I want." Allen's vicious laughter echoed through the phone. "I

am not a greedy person. All I ask for is five million in cash and two new identity cards. And you need to

send us abroad safely. Once my request is met, I will give my sister back to you."

"That's not gonna happen," Anthony refused outright. "Allen, do you know how many people are

pursuing you? You can't leave Y City, let alone go abroad. I advise you to turn yourself in. Otherwise,

you will just get yourself into bigger trouble..."

"Anthony..." Allen interrupted him before he could finish his sentence. "I called you to tell you what I

want. I don't need you to tell me that I am in trouble."

You know what? I am going to hang up and have a good talk with my sister. This way, you will have

time to reconsider my offer. What do you think?"

"Please...don't hurt her," Anthony pleaded, his voice shaking ever so slightly. Hearing Allen's threat

made him panic immediately. "Please listen to me," he complied. "I will try my best to fulfill your

request."

Upon hearing that Anthony would help him, Allen broke into a smile of relief. He snorted, "If you had

simply decided this earlier, my sister wouldn't have had to suffer like this."

Trying not to imagine what Sue had gone through, Anthony closed his eyes. "I can give you the money," he negotiated, "But I can't get you two fake identity cards. I also won't be able to find a way to send you abroad. How about I give you six million and you release Sue?"

"Stop bargaining with me," Allen responded petulantly. He had no time for this. "Don't you forget that I am the boss now. You are not in a position to haggle with me."

'If I had knew earlier that kidnapping Sue would make Anthony submit to me, I would have done it earlier,' he thought.

Allen watched Sue struggle. She was sitting on a chair with her hands tied tightly behind her back. "My sister is carrying your child. I know you will find a way to help me," he said.

"You have two days. I will call you and if you've not done what I've asked, I don't know what I will do to Sue. Just remember that," Allen added coldly before ending the call.

The line went dead. "Hello? Allen?" Anthony cried out. Flustered, Anthony dialed the number back, hoping to speak with Allen again. The phone rang but no one picked it up. He was so furious that he

almost threw his phone onto the ground.

"What did he say?" Sheryl asked nervously once Anthony had slightly calmed down. "How is Sue doing?"

Not knowing how to respond, Anthony simply shook his head slowly. He had no idea of Sue's physical condition, which made his heart ache. The one he loved was in danger and he couldn't do anything about it. 'I hate feeling so powerless,' he screamed in his head.

He started to understand how Charles felt back then when Sheryl had disappeared.

"What's going on? Stop shaking your head and say something," Sheryl urged with a worried look.

"He said..." He hesitated for a moment but went on, "He asked me to prepare the money and new identity cards for him and Peggy. He also asked me to send them abroad."

Frowning, Sheryl asked, "Did you agree to all of this?"

With a resigned smile, he replied, "I don't have much of a choice. They have Sue."

Sheryl rubbed her chin, trapped in her own thoughts. After contemplating for a while, she advised,

"How about you buy us some time? I will go ask Andy for help. If we fail to find their whereabouts before the appointed time, you will have to wait for Allen to contact you."

Her eyebrows were wrinkled as she added, "Either way, you need to prepare for everything Allen and Peggy want. You can't push them too much, in case they hurt Sue."

"Yeah, I know," Anthony nodded in approval.

Intending to leave, Sheryl turned around and took a step forward towards her car. Anthony opened his mouth. "Sher..." he called out hesitantly.

"Yes, Anthony?" Sheryl asked in confusion.

"Thank you."

Stunned at his words, Sheryl replied, "Sue is my friend, Anthony. I don't want to see anything happen to her."

Wasting no time, Sheryl finally left. She was in a hurry to get to the Zhao family's house. Amy, Sheryl's grandma, had lived with Sue for some time. She had also heard about Sue's kidnapping and she was very worried about her.

At the sight of Sheryl coming through the front door, Amy dashed forward, stopping in front of her.

"What's going on with Sue? Did they find her?" she asked with a worried look.

"No..." Sheryl grimaced and shook her head. "But one thing is for sure, it was Peggy and Allen who took her. She is safe for now," she explained.

"They are horrible people." With knitted brows, Amy continued berating, "Sue is their family and she is expecting a child. How could they do this to her?"

"Grandma..." Sheryl reached for her hand. In an effort to comfort her, she said calmly, "Cool down. Anthony and I will find a way to rescue Sue."

"Yes, yes, you're right. She will be okay," Amy responded with a bit of relief.

Sheryl walked around to look for Andy, Abby's husband. However, there was no sign of him anywhere.

"Where is Andy, Grandma?" she asked, turning her head towards Amy.

The reason Sheryl had come here was to discuss and work out a plan with Andy to help Sue. But to her dismay, he wasn't home.

"He went out after receiving your call," Amy replied. Amy sighed, still upset over what was happening to

Sue. As she collected herself, she added, "He said he would meet his friends and they would look for

Sue together. Abby called him and he said that he would be back soon. How about you take a seat and

wait for him?"

"That's a good idea," Sheryl agreed. Sheryl joined Amy on the couch, and the pair chatted with each other for a while until Andy arrived. When Sheryl saw him come through the door, she jumped from the couch and dashed towards him. "What's going on?" she asked forcefully, "Did you find any clues as to Sue's location? Is she okay?"

"Cool down," Andy replied slowly. Trying to calm down a very rattled Sheryl, he patted her shoulder gently. "Allen and Peggy are very good at staying under the radar, so it won't be easy to find them. But don't worry. I already asked my friends to search for them. I have faith that they will find out where they're hiding soon."

Seeing how frustrated Sheryl was, he continued, "I will let you know the moment I find out where they're hiding."

Disappointed with Andy's negative reply, Sheryl sighed. She knew that it would take time for Andy's friends to find Sue, so she just needed to be patient.

She flashed Andy a faint smile and replied, "Got it. Thank you."

Chapter 1035 You Will Risk Our Lives If You Kick Her Again

"We are family. With family, thanks are not necessary," Andy replied reassuringly. After a short moment

of silence, he looked at Sheryl and added, "Don't worry. I will inform you once I hear anything."

"Thank you very much." Sheryl made sure to express her gratitude. She bid Amy goodbye before going back to Dream Garden. When she arrived, she was surprised to find Charles already standing at the gate, waiting for her.

Sheryl couldn't believe it. She looked at her watch. "It's so late. Why are you still up? You didn't need to wait for me." After such a long day, Sheryl felt beyond exhausted. In addition, she was not at all ready for surprises. Finding out that Charles hadn't slept either definitely was a surprise.

Charles held Sheryl's hand and said, "I heard about..." Suddenly, he was unsure about how to proceed. But looking at Sheryl's eyes, he found his voice again. "I heard about what happened to Sue," he continued.

Sheryl did not respond. Charles kept his eyes locked on Sheryl and added, "Don't worry. I have someone investigating this matter. And I will let you know as soon as I hear anything new."

"Thank you," Sheryl managed to say softly. The weariness in her voice rang in Charles' ears.

Somewhere in the east of the city, light from the moon illuminated the roof of a deserted garage.

Sharp pain shot across Sue's lower back from her hands being tied behind her back. She straightened

her back to get rid of the pain. Immediately, it was gone. But she knew it wasn't for long.

A few feet from her sat Allen and Peggy. Peggy had managed to find potatoes from God knew where and had roasted them promptly. After carefully arranging them on a makeshift plate, she handed a bunch of these over to Allen and said, "My son, at least have a bite. It's only a matter of time before we get out of this damned place."

"For the last time, stop forcing me to eat those disgusting things!" Allen exclaimed, pushing Peggy's arms away. Some of the potatoes, still smoking, fell onto Peggy's hands and arms before falling to the ground and rolling in the dirt. Peggy yelped in both pain and shock.

Hearing Peggy's shrill cry of pain, Allen quickly realized he had hurt his mother. He immediately felt guilty and went to her aid. "Mom are you..." He looked for signs of burns or bruises on his mother's skin. "Are you okay?"

"Fine. I'm fine." Peggy shook her head slightly. She held on to the makeshift plate, which now held much less food for the both of them. Then she put on a big smile and added, "It's nothing. It's just that they were still too hot. I will be feeling much better later on. Don't worry."

Allen then heaved a deep sigh of relief. "You can have those." He motioned at the remaining potatoes.

"I'm not hungry anyway."

"I know you must be sick of having these potatoes every single day." A breath of resignation escaped

Peggy's lips. Allen didn't want to look at her. "Listen to me," Peggy continued. "We are running and

fighting for our lives. We are fortunate enough to still have food to eat. If you don't eat now, how could

you have the energy to go any further? The most important thing for us to do right now is to survive.

Once we leave the country, you can eat whatever you want." Peggy had to keep pleading Allen to eat.

"But I really don't want to eat these any more," Allen replied with a disgusted expression on his face.

He looked at the potatoes; a decision he immediately regretted. He was just so sick of them. "Since we

started trying to get away, I have never had anything but these. Look at my face! It's almost the same

color as these potatoes! If this goes on, I'm gonna go crazy."

He paused, looked around, and continued, "And if we spend another second in this place, sooner or

later, I will go crazy."

"I know, I know," Peggy accepted defeat. She was left with no other choice but to nod her head. After

taking a moment to think, she said, softly, "I know it's unfair that we have to hide out here. But you also

know that if you want to eat anything else, that means having to go out. And leaving, even for a short while, can mean danger, even death, for the both of us. And what's more, we don't even have any money right now. So just hang in there. I know you don't want these now, but keep them handy in case you feel hungry later on. After a couple of days, we..."

Instead of finishing her sentence, she handed the remaining potatoes over to Allen. She would rather starve herself than her son.

"I already told you! I don't want any more of these disgusting things! Why can't you understand that?"

Allen's voice echoed within the walls of the garage. Running out of patience, he pushed Peggy's arms away again and yelled, "Eat them yourself! Leave me alone."

Allen charged toward the gate. He desperately needed a smoke. He took out the pack of cigarettes which felt light in his hands. He remembered buying this pack with Sue's money the day they left the hospital. He shook it lightly. A single stick remained.

The more he thought about how things turned out, the more annoyed he felt. Fortunately, this would end soon. He would finally be able to leave this god-forsaken place.

As long as Sue was in his possession, Anthony would do whatever he wanted him to do. This was what kept Allen going. Sue was going to be his key to a new life.

Peggy, seeing Allen distressed, chose not to disturb him. She set aside several potatoes for him, setting the plate on a clean spot on the floor. She then took some of the smaller potatoes and walked toward Sue.

Sue's hands and feet were all bound. Peggy had no choice but to peel the potatoes for her and feed her. "Just eat," she said with a blank expression. "Don't starve the kid in your belly."

Sue looked at the potatoes in Peggy's hands and began to speak. "Are these what you have been eating..." The sound of Peggy peeling the potatoes filled the air for a short while. "...every day?" Sue continued.

"Oh, no! Are you unhappy with these potatoes? Don't worry. If you can wait just a bit longer, the turkey will soon be done and can be taken out of the oven and we can have a proper feast," Peggy replied with a sarcastic smile on her face. Sue remained motionless and did not speak. In seconds, Peggy's smile turned into a cold glare. "You think we still live a life of luxury and comfort?" she asked. But she did not need an answer.

Peggy wiped a strand of hair away from Sue's forehead. "Sue, if you still regard us as family, get your husband to find a way for us. We have to leave. I can't allow Allen to live in prison for the rest of his life."

"Mom..." Sue answered. Deep lines formed on her brow. She carefully studied Peggy and continued, "You've lost it. Do you really think you can get away with this?" Sue tried to explain it as clearly as she could. "What Allen...did...was murder. He has to pay for his crime."

"Shut up!" Peggy yelled in fury. She glared at Sue. Her voice cracked in anger as she spoke. "No matter what you say, nothing can change the fact that he is your brother. How could you say that?" Peggy looked away for a while, composing herself. "Yes, he killed someone. But he had no choice! It was that bitch's own fault for her death."

"Mom!" Sue's face turned white out of rage. Sue was feeling hopeless but she managed a tired smile.

"Mom," she said. "I'm begging you. You can't keep protecting Allen like this. If you keep this up, he is going to cause trouble after trouble and other people, even he, may end up dead!"

Sue looked at Peggy's eyes. She had no clue as to how her mother was feeling, but she decided to

press on. "Mom, it was Allen who committed murder. I promise you. No matter what happens to Allen in

the end, I will be here for you. I will take care of you. You don't need to worry about anything. I..."

"You shut up!" Peggy did not let her finish. She was fuming. Peggy's breathing was now ragged. She

took a moment to calm down. After a deep breath, her lips curled into a smile. "I'm getting the feeling

you're not hungry at all. That's fine. More food for us."

With a sardonic smile, she stood up and told Sue, "If I knew you were going to be such a heartless

person, I would have killed you the minute I gave birth to you. Allen is your brother. I can't believe you

want to just throw him in jail rather than help him out."

"I..." Sue didn't know what to do. Trying to ignore her mother's hurtful remarks, she continued to

explain, "Mom, I'm really trying to help him. He can't keep doing these kinds of things over and over!"

When Sue heard these very words come out of her own mouth, her emotions got the better of her and

hurt turned into spite. "This is for his own good! Why can't you understand that? I know you are a

mother and I know you love Allen, but I don't know you can be this stupid!"

"You bitch!" Allen, who had just finished smoking the remaining cigarette, rushed toward Sue. He

heard, loudly and clearly, what she had just said. A deafening slap landed on Sue's face. Allen's voice filled the garage. "I leave for a while and you develop the nerve to talk like this to our mother!" He chuckled. "Oh, I think you're tired of living. Let me help you with that."

Sue's consciousness was fading. Her body, trying to protect itself, curled into a ball without her even knowing. In her head was a loud, painful ringing. Before she could even react, Allen began kicking her. Fortunately, the first few kicks landed on her legs, not on her belly.

Sue's body involuntarily shook with every kick, but this did nothing to help Allen feel any better. He was about to go again when Peggy pulled him back and said, "That's enough. You'll risk her life and ours if you kick her again."

Chapter 1036 I Am Not Feeling Well

Allen tried to free himself from Peggy's hold. "Leave me, Mom!" Glaring at Sue, Allen bellowed furiously, "I am going to teach this bitch a lesson that she will remember all through her life."

"Stop!" Peggy shouted at her son trying to hold him back from hurling another blow at Sue. Peggy was much more calculative and shrewd than Allen. She knew that at the moment, she needed to protect Sue. After all, Sue was the last straw to save their lives. 'As long as we have Sue, Anthony will do whatever we ask him to do. But if anything happens to Sue and her unborn baby, he will not spare us, '

she thought to herself.

Peggy could not allow Allen to lay a hand on Sue no matter how much he was mad at her.

Eyeing her fuming son, she persuaded softly, "I know you are mad at her. But you already taught her a lesson by scolding and hitting her. Let her go today. It will do us no good if anything happens to her or her child."

"But..." Allen seethed. The more Peggy tried to dissuade him from hitting Sue, the more he tried to break free from her grip and bash Sue up to his heart's content. Right from his childhood, he had only learned to blame Sue for everything that did not happen as per his wish and vent out his anger by physically abusing her. Sue was the scapegoat of their family. She had to bear the brunt of everything. Peggy had always allowed him to have his way. But this time, she stopped him. He struggled to break free of Peggy's grip but his efforts were in vain.

"Come on, son. You already struck her hard. Just let her go for today," Peggy coaxed. "Anyway, control your temper. After we get the money and new identity cards, you can do whatever you like to her." This was the only way in which Peggy could stop him from hurting Sue.

"I take that as a deal, Mom," Allen said as he accepted her suggestion. He looked at Sue and broke into a cold and malicious laugh. Then he turned at Peggy and continued, "I hope you will not back out on your word."

"I won't and I told you once. You have my word on that," Peggy assured.

Allen cast a scornful glance at Sue once again and snorted, "You're lucky today."

Peggy helped Sue up and said to her, "I admit I favor Allen and I hope you will not complain about his.

After all, he is my only son. If you had persuaded Anthony to help us, you wouldn't have suffered so much."

With a sniff, she continued, "I gave you time to discuss with Anthony and prepare for the money. But look what you did to us? You kept hiding in your house all day. Did you think you could escape from us so easily?"

I am telling you if Anthony doesn't give us what we want, I will show no mercy to you. If I and Allen can't get away from here, we will not let you and Anthony live happily. I will kill your child and let you and Anthony regret for the rest of your lives."

"Mom, my unborn baby is your grandchild. How could you have such a horrible thought?" Sue

responded in disbelief, her mouth opened wide in shock.

"Grandchild?" Peggy sneered, "For me, nothing is more important than my son. I will not let anything happen to him."

Sue had always been a victim of her mother's partiality and she was used to it. But she never expected Peggy to be so merciless to her that she would not hesitate even once at the thought of harming Sue's unborn child. Peggy's statement took away her last hope for her mother. Sue completely gave up persuading her mother. She flashed a desperate smile and remained silent.

She realized that it was pointless speaking to her.

"Anthony still has two days. I hope he will not disappoint me," Peggy said indifferently.

When Sue first had been brought here a few hours ago, she hoped that she could persuade Allen to turn himself in. But after spending these few hours with them, she realized that both Peggy and Allen

believed that they had not done anything wrong. In fact, they felt that they did what they were supposed

to do and they gave Doris exactly what she deserved.

Sue realized that it was stupid on her part to think that she could make her mother and her brother see

reason.

Sue watched Peggy silently as she walked towards Allen with a loving smile and coaxed him to eat some food. Sue's lips curved into a bitter smile and tears filled up in her eyes as she recalled how radically different Peggy behaved with her. So many times! In fact, all the time! Yet, she had never called out to her mother for one touch of love! 'Both I and Allen are her children, but she treats us in a different manner. Wake up. She doesn't love you. The only one she cares for is her son, ' Sue told herself in her mind. She felt as if a heavy weight had been put upon her chest. It was so heavy that it hurt.

Sue lowered her head trying to accept the cruelest reality of her life—she meant nothing to her mother or her brother. She never did. Nor would she mean anything to them ever! She closed her eyes to stop the tears from flowing out of her eyes.

The abandoned junkyard where they were hiding was located on the outskirts of the city. As midnight set in, Sue was struck by an unbearable chill. What made it worse was that her hands and legs were tied to the chair so that she couldn't move even an inch. Her body went numb and she felt extremely

uncomfortable.

Peggy and Allen were fast asleep lying on the ground covered by a thin blanket. As she couldn't take it any longer, she called out Allen with a grimace.

Allen rubbed his drowsy eyes and yelled at Sue, "What's wrong with you? Why did you wake me?"

"What's up?" Peggy asked Allen as she was awakened by his yelling.

"Ask her. It's all because of her," Allen replied petulantly, pointing at Sue. "I was in the middle of a wonderful dream, but she woke me."

He glowered at Sue and huffed, "I knew I shouldn't have shown her any mercy. I am going to knock her out."

"Wait!" Peggy grasped his hand firmly and pulled him back from reaching out to Sue. "Get back to sleep. I will go check what is going on with her," she said to her son.

She yanked the blanket and made her way to her daughter. "What's your problem?" she asked coldly.

"I am feeling cold..." Sue replied with her lips shivering. It was a chilly, windy night. Her face had turned purple due to the cold and she was trembling.

She looked up at Peggy and requested, "Mom, it hurts. Please untie me. I am not feeling good."

"Don't do that, Mom!" warned Allen in a sleepy voice with his eyes still closed. Then he opened his eyes wide open and remarked, "What if she runs away?"

Peggy fell into a dilemma hearing Allen's words. 'Sue is looking bad. But what Allen said makes sense, ' she mused.

Taking note of the hesitant look on Peggy's face, Sue assured, "I promise you that I will not try to escape, Mom."

With a bitter smile, she continued, "I am pregnant. I can't go far. Even if I try to run away, Allen can get hold of me very easily. How am I supposed to outrun him in this condition?"

With a pleading look at Peggy, she moaned in a weak voice, "I am just...I am not feeling well."

"Don't be fooled by her, Mom. She is acting," Allen said with a disgruntled look. Sue woke him in the wee hour, which angered him.

"Be quiet," Peggy raised her voice as she scowled at her son. "I don't care whether it's a trick or not.

We have kept her like this for hours. She must be feeling uncomfortable. We should let her have some rest."

She leaned forward and untied Sue. With a stern look, she warned, "You'd better not do anything stupid. If you have an accident, your baby will be the victim. Do you hear me?"

"I know," Sue nodded meekly. "I will not run away."

There was no trace of human habitation around for at least a dozen miles. It was impossible for anyone to escape from this place successfully on foot. And invariably a suicidal thought for a pregnant woman.

Fully aware that she stood no chance to flee, she already gave up that thought.

All she could do was to stay here and wait for Anthony to come and rescue her from here.

She somehow had faith in him and believed that he would help her out.

But till he came, all she had to do was protect herself and her unborn baby.

Chapter 1037 Allen's Annoyance

After her rope was untied, Sue felt much more relaxed. Peggy was tasked to keep an eye on her the

entire time. When Sue stood up to go to the bathroom, she grabbed her arm immediately and asked,

"What are you doing?"

"I told you, if you dare to run away, you will regret it."

"I will not run away." Sue helplessly looked at Peggy and tried to convince her, "I just want to go to the

bathroom and you can come with me if you don't trust me."

Peggy frowned, but did not argue with her. She quietly followed Sue.

It had already been a day but Sue had not eaten nor drunk anything. She could feel her stomach hurt and feared that her baby also sensed it. After using the bathroom, she approached Peggy. "Mom... do you have anything to eat? I am hungry."

"You're such a nuisance," Peggy said impatiently. "Didn't you say 'no' when I asked you to eat a moment ago? If you're hungry now, I can't help you with that."

Peggy glanced at Sue and said, "Don't act like you're a madam at home. No one will attend to your food requests here. I'm telling you, stop dreaming."

Sue remained silent after she heard Peggy's rant. Peggy sent her back to the garage and locked the door. She went out and then came back with a bottle of milk. "Lucky for you, there's still one bottle of milk left from our last trip to the city," she said. "Here, drink it."

Originally the bottle of milk was reserved for Allen, but seeing Sue's poor appearance, she did not know what was going on and suddenly felt a little sympathetic.

Sue thanked her in every way as she reached out to take the bottle. She then gulped its content

hurriedly. The milk did not satisfy her hunger but she felt a little better than before.

Peggy just watched her and never said another word. She took her blanket, went to Sue's side and gave her half of it to keep warm. Then she turned her back and went to sleep.

Looking at Peggy's back, Sue felt sorry for both of them. She laid beside her mom and took comfort from her share of the blanket.

Under such circumstances, she had a hard time to sleep well at all, but she needed to take a rest for her baby. She finally closed her eyes and allowed her thoughts to be at ease. The next morning, she woke up to find Allen and Peggy already awake.

Peggy brought some rice and cooked a pot of very thin millet porridge for them. When she saw Sue getting up, she beckoned her to come and eat. "Eat some and don't complain that you're hungry again."

Although it was porridge, she only had a little rice in her bowl. It did not look tasty at all. She then turned around and handed Allen a bowl of porridge with more serving. He was her son, so she wanted him to eat a little more.

"Allen, we only have porridge today. Please have some," Peggy said. "When today is over, hopefully,

we can get out of here."

"OK, OK, put it there. I know," Allen said with disgusting expression on his face. Looking at the clear porridge, he really didn't want to eat it.

But he had no choice so he swallowed it anyway. Time passed slowly as he shoveled each spoonful to his mouth.

After breakfast, Allen immediately decided to call Anthony. It didn't even take the phone to finish its ring. The call was quickly picked up. Since Peggy took Sue away, Anthony couldn't rest all night. His eyes flashed open as he picked up the phone.

"Allen, where the hell are you now? How is Sue?" Anthony asked in a hurry.

"Take it easy, Anthony," Allen scoffed. "The things that I asked you to prepare for... How's it going?"

"I have prepared the money," Anthony forced himself to answer calmly. "But the new IDs that you want are not yet ready and... the only way to send you abroad is to sneak you out. I already made a few calls but the earliest ship will not arrive until after three days."

"Three days?" Allen gasped. "Anthony, are you deliberately delaying it?"

"Sue's life is in your hands. Why would I do that?" Anthony replied. "I will do whatever you ask me to do. I'm not playing any tricks on you."

"That's right," Allen nodded with satisfaction. "As long as you follow my demands, I will take good care of Sue."

Seeing that Allen already wanted to hang up, Anthony quickly called out, "Wait, Allen."

"Anything else?" Hearing his requests were almost completed had Allen in a good mood, so he did not immediately hang up.

Anthony nervously squeezed the phone in his hand and asked, "How is Sue? Is she alright? You... Can you let me speak with her?"

"Don't push your luck, Anthony," Allen jeered.

"I just want to make sure she is safe. She is pregnant," he answered in a concerned tone. "I beg you."

Allen inexplicably felt a sense of superiority over his brother-in-law when he heard this. He decided to give him a chance. "Well, I'll let her talk to you." he said in a mocking tone.

He took the phone to Sue and pulled her up. "Your husband wants to talk to you."

"Anthony..." Sue was not able to say another word as Anthony interrupted her. "Don't worry, Sue. I will

save you. Take good care of yourself."

Tears began to fill her eyes. "I know, I know," she nodded as her tears continued to fall down her cheeks.

"Wait for me," Anthony said faithfully. He could hear her sobs and he wished there was something more that he could do.

Seeing the affection between the couple, Allen immediately felt annoyed and outraged. He took the phone back and hung up.

"Alright, enough with this drama," he said with a disgruntled face. He grabbed his coat and put the phone in his pocket, then left without another word.

After speaking with Anthony, Sue couldn't help but feel miserable. She thought that she was not good enough for him. She also felt sorry that her family had brought him so much trouble.

She crouched silently in a corner.

When noon came, Peggy warmed up the leftover porridge from breakfast before she called Allen to eat. He looked at the water-like porridge and knocked the bowl over.

"Porridge again! Don't we have anything else to eat? It's becoming annoying to eat this daily," Allen said impatiently.

Peggy tried not to get angry on Allen's outburst. She tidied it up in silence and commented, "We're still lucky to have food right now. People should learn how to be contented. Everything will be fine after a few days."

"No, I can't stay here anymore." Allen glanced at her and demanded, "Where is the money that you got last time? Give it to me."

Chapter 1038 He Ran Away

Peggy cast a dubious look at her son. "What for? Are you going out?" she asked doubtfully.

"Yes," Allen answered impatiently. "I can't bear to eat that rubbish anymore. It makes me feel sick. I must eat something fresh. Give me the money, mom."

However, Peggy was having none of it and refused to let him go out. "No way! I'm not letting you out.

They're looking for us everywhere. If you go out now, you'll be caught. Can't you just try to bear with it for a few more days?"

"I can't bear it anymore," Allen said as he approached her. "Trust me. I'll be careful and come back as soon as possible after dinner."

"No. I won't allow you to leave yourself in danger," Peggy firmly denied him. Even if she had somehow managed to talk him out of his bratty way of speaking, he still wouldn't change his mind.

It seemed that he still hadn't realized the gravity of their situation.

"Give me the money quickly!" he insisted again impatiently, almost rudely. When he saw that Peggy didn't move at all, he lunged forward and quickly snatched the money away from her pocket. As he turned around to leave, her hand reached out to grip his arm.

"Listen, Allen, we can't go out today. Maybe another day..." Peggy tried to convince him one last time.

"Another day, another day! How many another days have you said? I nearly had nothing every day except the damned porridge. I want to eat something healthy now. Look at my face; can't you see how terrible it looks? Let me tell you something—I will go and you can't stop me. That's all!" Allen yelled at his mother.

He couldn't take it anymore, so he gave in to his anger. After his last words, he roughly pushed Peggy away, and she fell on the floor. Before she could get up, he took the chance to run away.

Peggy could only sigh and smile bitterly. She slowly stood up, and ate the porridge. After a few

moments of silence, she turned to Sue and said, "You can have all the food."

Sue glanced at Peggy and observed her for a bit. "Mom, you have always treated him like a baby. Don't you feel tired of it?" she asked.

"You don't understand," Peggy said sharply. She ran a hand through her hair and sighed deeply once again.

"He's my son. I gave birth to him, so I'm glad to please him. Don't say anything against him! Nothing could come between my son and I. Remember that," she warned.

"I didn't mean to. I just don't understand," Sue said as a wry smile danced across her lips.

The air was silent while Peggy thought for a while. "I can't explain. You wouldn't know the feeling till you have your own boy," she murmured a few moments later.

"Maybe," Sue said. They said no more about it after that. It was clear that Peggy couldn't see anything wrong with her son. Sue just lowered her head and thought about her ill-mannered brother.

She decided that if she ever gave birth to a boy, she would never overindulge him like Peggy did—he might turn out the same as her brother.

It was late afternoon, but Allen still hadn't come back. Peggy waited anxiously for him and paced back

and forth in the junkyard, her face full of worry and her hands balled into fists. "Where's my son? It's been a few hours already. Why isn't he back yet?" she muttered repeatedly.

Her face suddenly turned pale when an idea crossed her mind. "Something must have happened to him. Did he get caught?" she guessed.

"Don't worry so much about him," Sue consoled her. "If they had taken him away, the police would have found us. He must be safe since the police hadn't shown up.

Maybe he's just playing around and forgot the time. He will be back soon." Sue looked out the window.

Peggy craned her neck to look out as well, but there were no signs of Allen.

"Maybe you're right. If they had caught him, they should have come to look for us already," Peggy murmured in an attempt to calm herself down. "We'll just wait and he'll surely be back soon."

It was already nightfall when Allen came back. When Peggy saw him safe and sound, she sighed deeply in relief and rushed out to meet him.

"Oh my boy, you're finally here. I was so worried about you," Peggy said when they got inside. At that moment, nothing was more important to Peggy than her son's safety.

"What are you worried about? Can't you see I'm back?" Allen responded lazily.

The big smile on his face indicated that he was happy. "I told you that I can take care of myself. I'm not a baby anymore."

"For me, you're no more than a baby. You'll always be my boy no matter how old you are. Now, you must promise to stay here and not to leave again. We must be careful in our current situation, or else the police may find us," Peggy reminded him once again.

"Take it easy. I won't leave from now on," he answered with a smile. "That's my boy. Oh, you must be hungry. I'll cook dinner for you."

Peggy stood up and proceeded to the kitchen. By "dinner" she meant "porridge".

She didn't bother to cook a while ago until her son came back. Now that he was back, she was delighted to make something for him.

She was about to leave when Allen stopped her.

"No need. I've already eaten outside. I have something for you," he said as he handed her two boxes.

A sly smile crept at the corners of his mouth. "We'll have vegetables and meat for the next few days."

"I know I have a good son." Peggy's eyes shone in delight as she praised him. She felt like she was

flattered, and a hearty laugh escaped her lips.

"But still, you can't risk it anymore. We can't be seen by the police at this dangerous time," she warned him again.

"I know, I know," Allen impatiently replied with a wave of his hand.

"Stop nagging at me now and just eat your food. I'm going to check the outside."

Peggy simply smiled and nodded at him, then untied Sue. She handed one of the food boxes to her.

"He does care about us. He's your younger brother and my son after all." Peggy continued to babble.

"Look, the food is still hot." She touched the side of her food box. Peggy continued to prattle on about what a good son Allen was, but soon enough her words simply drowned in Sue's ears.

When Sue opened the box, she was a little surprised to find that there was only one simple dish—fried cabbage with minced meat. However, Peggy ate it almost gratefully. It was clear that she was so easily pleased by her son.

Chapter 1039 The Tip To Help Find Allen

Sue was not about to complain about the "food" she was given. After all, it was better than the same old rice porridge she had eaten.

With a self satisfied tone, Allen told Sue, "There is some milk in the bag. You can drink some if you like." Sue didn't have much of an appetite, so she felt full after eating only a small bit of what she was given. However, she knew that her unborn baby needed sustenance, so she forced herself to eat more.

Allen put the food aside. Pointing at the milk, he said, "I bought it for you because you are pregnant now and need the nutrients."

Allen glared at Sue and added, "Don't be angry with me. I am only doing all of this because you left me with no other options."

Beaming with pride, Peggy said, "Oh, my son has become a real man. I am so proud of you." Peggy was so happy to see Allen behave like this.

Sue cast a disgusted glance at Allen and said sarcastically, "Thanks."

She knew Allen had never been a mature man. He only bought milk for her because he was happy to have the chance to get away today.

"You are welcome," Allen replied in an almost robotic tone.

The only reason that they allowed Sue to be as "free" as she was at the moment, was because Allen and Peggy were in an exceptional mood. Sitting on the floor, Peggy couldn't stop imaging how happy

her future was going to be once their demands were met.

She glanced at Allen and asked, "Where do you want to go, son?"

Allen adjusted himself on the floor and said with a grimace, "I don't really care where we go, as long as this wretched place is left far behind us."

Peggy laughed and said, "I will follow you wherever you go. My only wish is to see you get married and have a family of your very own."

"I promise, you will see it one day," Allen replied with a confidence that was just a hair away from being completely smug.

Sue said nothing as Allen looked at her. "Don't worry. Upon our departure, I will let Anthony know where he can come to pick you up. Although I don't like you, you are still my sister. I won't bring any harm to you or your baby."

"Oh, is that so?" Sue said with a glare.

She didn't want to talk to him about that anymore. Furthermore, she knew and understood that because of the type of person Allen was, it wouldn't be long before he got himself into some more

trouble, even if they lucked out this time and were getting to leave the country.

But it seemed to Sue that such a simple concept was lost on Peggy. She was apparently oblivious to it.

Maybe she could see it clearly, but just didn't want to admit it.

"I can see that Anthony really cares about you. After we leave, I hope you can do right by him and keep him happy." All of Sue's life, Peggy had hardly shown her any concern, but now she confessed, "I know I have been a bad mother to you. However, I hope you can understand my complete disregard for you."

"Don't you worry yourself. I have never blamed you,"

Sue said with a bitter smile.

Peggy had never given Sue love or concern as her mother and Sue had accepted that fact long. So she had reached a point in her life where she didn't let it bother her anymore.

Gripping Allen's hand, Peggy spoke to him for a long while that night. Sue felt like an outsider. She kept silent so that she didn't interrupt their conversation.

It went from being early evening to late at night in what seemed like the blink of an eye.

As Sheryl was finishing up her shower, Andy called to inform her that he had gotten a tip about a possible location where he might find Allen. Immediately, she finished drying off and put on clothes so

that she could head out.

Seeing her in such a hurry to leave, Charles grabbed her hand as he asked, "Where are you going?

Why are you in such a rush? What happened?"

"I just got a call from Andy, and he said he knows where Allen may be right now. I'm going there."

Sheryl looked at Charles and said, "You should get to bed though. You have a meeting tomorrow."

"At least let me take you over there." Charles quickly changed his clothes and went to get his car.

On their way there, Sheryl called Anthony to inform him about what Andy had said. He thanked her and

went to the address Andy gave.

Sheryl had never been there so she called Andy again to ensure she didn't go to the wrong place

before she had Charles park the car.

As she got out of the car, she saw that Anthony and Andy had already arrived.

"So what's going on? Is Sue here?" Sheryl asked Andy with great concern.

Andy shook his head slightly and answered, "I have been investigating the matter about Sue since you

told me about it, and finally got some news today. A prostitute lives here and she said Allen came to

see her this afternoon. While in her presence Allen blurted out that he would get rich soon.

Unfortunately, someone recognized him, so he ran away."

Andy looked at Sheryl and said, "Sher, this place is inappropriate for you to get in. Just let Anthony and I go there."

"Charles, take Sher home now," Andy told Charles.

Anthony nodded slightly in agreement. "Sher, I really appreciate all of the help you've given to me. Just let me deal with the rest of this. I promise I will bring Sue back safely."

"No, I think I'll just wait you here," Sheryl insisted. Sheryl knew she couldn't stop worrying if she went home. So the best option was to stay here and wait to see what was going to happen.

Realizing that she wasn't going to change her mind, Andy exchanged a glance with Anthony and finally decided to allow Sheryl to stay.

Then they went upstairs and found the prostitute called Fanny. At first, she thought Anthony and Andy came to partake in her sexual service. So she put on a sweet smile and tried to fumble around Anthony's and Andy's backs.

But she was violently pushed away by them.

"Oh, my guests. You do know where you are, right? There's no need to pretend that we don't all know what the deal is. So please, let's just get straight to the point," Fanny said, feeling a little annoyed.

"That's not why we are here. We are here to ask you some questions about this guy." Then Andy took out a picture of Allen and showed to Fanny. "I heard that he came to see you this afternoon. Do you know how can we find him?" he asked.

"Oh, this man..." Fanny cast a glimpse at the photo and said with dissatisfaction, "Why should I tell you anything? What's in it for me?"

Anthony took out a stack of cash, handed it to her, and demanded, "Now, tell us what you know."

Fanny's eyes lightened immediately. She took the money happily and while grinning from ear to ear, she said, "Sit down please. I will tell you everything I know."

"Did this man come to see you today?" Anthony asked with a scowl.

"Yes."

Fanny nodded and said, "God knows where the man came from! He was so dirty and smelly. He had only two hundred dollars but had the nerve to want to stay for the entire night.

Oh, he also tried to frighten me by saying that he was a murderer. HA! I have done this job for so many years and it's impossible to frighten me with such lies. That guy really was some kind of a freak!"

Chapter 1040 Sue Is Found

After Fanny finished explaining what she knew, Anthony and Andy looked at each other. It seemed that the person Fanny described was Allen for sure.

"Hey, why are you looking for this guy anyway?" Fanny asked them curiously.

"Don't ask. It's none of your business," Anthony replied blatantly. He stared at Fanny and continued asking her, "Tell me, did he tell you anything about where he may have been staying? Do you know where can we find him?"

"Well..." Fanny started to utter something, but then she stopped abruptly. It seemed like she wanted to continue, but something was preventing her. She watched Anthony intently. Anthony understood what her hesitation meant immediately. He sneered and took out another stack of cash from his wallet. But he didn't give it to Fanny directly. He waved the money to her face and said, "If you can provide me his address, the money is yours.

But if you even think about lying to me, I will make sure that you live in despair and misery every single day for the rest of your life."

"You can rest assured. I wouldn't dare to displease a man like you." Fanny's eyes twinkled with delight as she saw the money. She knew very clearly that even if she entertained six customers, she couldn't make the amount of money that Anthony offered. Moreover, it was just a few simple words that she had to say to earn it.

It really was her lucky day.

"When the man requested me, we had small talk. He asked me if I was willing to leave this place with him, and... that he would go abroad in a few days. I was tempted so I tried asking where he was living now." Fanny smiled bitterly as she continued, "You know that a woman in my line of work would like, more than anything else, to find a reliable man who could give us a better life. None of us is willing to do this forever."

She sighed, as if she pitied her own fate. "He didn't reply to me very clearly, but he mentioned some kind of junkyard. The junkyard closest to the club was in the suburb. I noticed that he didn't want to talk about it, so I didn't ask anymore."

"A junkyard? Are you sure that's what he said?" Anthony repeated.

"Yes!" Fanny nodded firmly. She told Anthony what she knew about that place. "You know what, the junkyard has been abandoned for many years. Moreover, it is far from the city, so people seldom visit there. Homeless people used to reside there, but now even they don't go there because they believe it is a haunted place."

Fanny couldn't help bad mouthing Allen. She sneered, "Humph! How ridiculous! This guy thought that he could fool me. He lives in that kind of a place while bragging that he could move abroad?"

Anthony threw the money to her and then ignored her completely. He was extremely excited since he had gotten the information on where to find Allen. He turned to Andy to check with him. Andy hesitated for a moment, and then replied, "I have had my men check it out already. The only place in the neighborhood that can provide shelter without causing any attention is the junkyard."

"Thanks!" Anthony thanked him and then turned around hastily. Since he had gotten the clue about Allen, he didn't want to waste any time. The only thing he wanted was to rescue Sue.

As Anthony hurried out, Andy tried to catch up with him.

Sheryl and Charles had been waiting outside the door. When they saw Anthony, Sheryl went forward

and asked urgently, "What's going on? Have you found out where Sue is?"

"Yes, I've found out," Anthony nodded. His face was solemn. He looked at Sheryl and said, "Sher, I'm going to look for her right now. It's enough for me to go there alone. The rest of you can just go home.

When I get Sue out, I'll call you."

After his statement, Anthony was about to get in the car. Andy pulled him aside and questioned, "What are you going to do to save her?"

"Just leave it to me. I have my ways," Anthony replied coldly, displeased that Andy was holding him up from going to rescue his family. In the next moment, he realized that he was being a bit offensive and so he added, "You have all been very helpful in all of this. I shouldn't involve you in anything further."

"Come on! Sue is our friend too. If you say that again, I'll be extremely mad!" His statement made Sheryl furrow her eyebrows.

"Furthermore, how can you save her alone?" she added.

"I will find a way," Anthony answered shortly.

Andy glanced at Anthony and reasoned with him, "Did you hear anything that woman said just now?"

The junkyard is located in a remote area, and they have a very open view of the surrounding

environment. If you drive there, they will see you coming for sure. In that case, you will expose yourself.

In my opinion, we should park the car far away and then figure out how to get close."

"He's right," Charles agreed. "Allen is a fugitive now. He's desperate. If you provoke him, he will be capable of doing anything, even hurting Sue. So we must be cautious."

After both Charles and Andy made the same suggestion, Anthony realized that he was too reckless. He accepted their opinions and then they set out together. Their car was parked one kilometer away from the junkyard. Then they sneaked into the junkyard.

It was already after midnight, so Allen and Peggy both fell asleep. It was dark all around and there was only a dim light in the junkyard.

They found a broken hut and then approached. When they peeped through the door, Anthony recognized Sue immediately. She was lying with Peggy, with both her hands and feet tied together. She was unable to move.

Sue couldn't rest at all after she was kidnapped. Somehow, maybe because of telepathy, she opened her eyes all of a sudden. Then she saw Anthony who was hiding outside the door with only his head

showing.

She was so excited that she almost cried out. Luckily she was able to hold it in.

"Hush!" Anthony made a gesture to tell her to keep silent. Sue nodded excitedly.

She turned over, and touched Peggy carelessly to wake her up. Peggy was alert enough and she opened her eyes immediately. She yelled at Sue impatiently, "What are you doing? Can't you keep silent for a moment and close your eyes? It's very late and I'm tired."

"I... I need to go to the bathroom," Sue explained anxiously. This was the only reason that she could come up with right now. After all, she was a pregnant woman, and it was normal for her to have to pee frequently.

"Troublesome girl! Always a pain in my butt!" Peggy complained. Even though she wasn't happy to do it, she still untied Sue. She urged, "Be quick!"

"Got it," Sue nodded obediently and relaxed her wrists and ankles. When she was about to walk out, she realized that Peggy was still following her.

She knitted her eyebrows and tried to persuade Peggy, "Why don't you just go back to sleep? I won't be long. I just have to pee. I can't escape anyway."

"Shut up!" Peggy mumbled impatiently and commanded, "Don't try to play tricks!"

Sue had no choice but to live with it.

Sue walked very slowly. She was mindful of Anthony all the way. When she approached the front door,

Anthony made an eye contact with her and gave her a signal and she stepped aside immediately.

Peggy realized that something was wrong, when suddenly a big hand covered her mouth from behind

her. She was grabbed by a powerful man, and she was unable to move nor make a sound.

Anthony whispered in a low voice, "Sue, just go now! Hurry up. She is waiting for you out there."