

Wedded Bride 1041

Chapter 1041 Bringing Allen Under Control

Sue only saw Anthony and Andy. Although Charles also came along, he was accompanying Sheryl

nearby. Sue glanced at Anthony and asked, "What about you?"

"You just go. Don't worry about us," Anthony replied as he narrowed his eyes. He had made great efforts to have the opportunity to catch Allen. He must stay here and teach Allen a hard lesson.

Peggy's mouth was still covered by Anthony's hand, so she couldn't make any noise. Though, she still tried to struggle against his grip in an attempt to alert Allen.

Anthony leaned in close to Peggy's ear and said, in a threatening toner, "Behave yourself, otherwise I will be forced to teach you a lesson now."

Peggy couldn't respond, but her eyes were full of deep seeded hatred.

As Anthony held Peggy's hands behind her back using the strength of his free hand, he was unable to see the death stare on Peggy's face. But Sue was able to see it clearly.

She curled her lips into a wry smile and lowered her voice, "Please don't blame me. When Allen chose to kill Doris, you should have known that the end wouldn't be good for him. Even if I let you go today, the police wouldn't allow you to escape. Especially you were willing to assist him in escaping.

Hearing what Sue had said, Peggy glared at her with her eyes ablaze with the fires of hatred, loathing, and revulsion.

"Here, just tie her up with the rope. Then we can handle Allen," Andy suggested with a calm voice.

"Okay," Anthony said, agreeing that tying her up would be the best solution before tackling Allen. Then

he brought a rope and tied Peggy's hands behind her back. For a brief moment, he removed his hand

from her mouth. As soon as he did, she seized that moment to yell out to alert Allen. As loud as she

could, she screamed, "Allen, run, run..."

Hearing Peggy's voice, Allen immediately awoke from his slumber. He looked around and saw that Sue

wasn't here. He hastily rushed out and saw that Andy and Anthony had already tied up Peggy.

Seeing that Sue was still lingering around and hadn't left as he had instructed, Anthony set a tied up

Peggy aside and immediately positioned Sue behind himself. He began to reprimand her, "I told you to

get out of here and find Sheryl!. What are you still doing here?"

"I..." Sue flashed him a defiant, stubborn smile. Then she added, "I'm not leaving here without you.

When you leave, then I'll leave."

Anthony, realizing that there was nothing he could do to change her resolve, took a deep breath, and replied helplessly, "Fine, but you must stand far away here. Be careful and don't allow Allen to get close to you."

"Okay," Sue nodded her head slightly. Then she walked far away and stood behind where Peggy was tied up. Seeing what a situation now was, Allen began to curse bitterly, "Sue, you are such an ungrateful bitch! How could you do this to me? I even bought some food for you to eat when I went out. I'm warning you, untie mom and let her go now. If you do not, I promise I will make you regret it!"

"Allen, stop being so stubborn," Sue parted her lips slightly as she smirked a little. She began to try and persuade Allen, "You can't continue to do the wrong things and expect that you're not going to have to pay for them. Just give up, admit your guilt and accept your punishment."

"Shut up!" Allen yelled at Sue, his cheeks bright red.

He then smiled maliciously and glared at Anthony and Andy. "I will make all of you pay for this! Even if not today. You'd better pray that I never get ahold of you. For if I do, I will surely kill you on the spot. Since you choose to threaten my livelihood, I will make sure you suffer greatly."

As he finished, Allen took a knife out and pointed it at Anthony and Andy. "Come and get me if you

have the guts. Bring it on!!!"

"Allen," Anthony said with a hardened expression and an unwavering voice. "Only because you are Sue's brother, I give you one last chance. If you give yourself up to the police, I will let you go today," he added.

"Ha!" Allen replied with a defiant smile plastered on his face. In a defiant tone, he said to Anthony, "It isn't even an option for me to give myself up. If you are smart, you'll just do what I told you to do. Otherwise, none of you will leave here alive today."

"It seems that we can't come to an agreement then, huh?" Anthony inquired with an amused smile. He had given Allen an opportunity to do the right thing, but he chose not to take it.

Andy furrowed his brows and spoke to Anthony. "Don't waste your breath on this clown anymore. Just tie him up with the other miscreant and take them both to the police station. After that, we can all go home and get some rest."

At that point, both Andy and Anthony rushed towards Allen in order to take him down together.

Because Allen had the knife in his hand, he felt as though he was bigger and harder than he really was.

It was painfully obvious that he had been born and raised out in the country, where he had been extremely spoiled by his mother. He hadn't been made to do any of the chores that most boys who grew up on a farm had to do. Therefore, he didn't possess any of the physical strength that would have afforded him otherwise.

When Peggy saw that Allen didn't stand much of a chance of physically resisting the two men heading straight for him, she could barely hold back the tears as her anxiety bubbled to the surface.

She turned around and began to beg Sue, "Sue, my daughter, my kind daughter. Please untie me. I need to help Allen. He is the only son I have, and I cannot just sit idly by and watch him be taken down."

"He is your brother. Could you please convince Anthony to let him go? Just help us and let us go. We aren't asking for anything else but to allow us to leave this place..." Peggy kept begging.

Seeing Peggy's continuous plea for mercy, Sue had mixed feelings.

She stared at Peggy and replied, "Mom, you played a major role in why Allen is the way he is. You are the one that spoiled him so much that he felt he could do whatever he wanted. Now that he has gotten himself into a predicament that he can't escape from, he should have to deal with all the

consequences. Because you didn't teach him all of the things he needed to know while he was growing up, now it will be taught to him by someone else."

"What do you mean by that? He is your brother. How could you sit back and watch him stay in jail for the rest of his life?"

"Because he killed a woman! A pregnant woman at that! He is a murderer!" Sue couldn't help but to yell at Peggy. Her emotions ran so high as she spoke that she nearly lost her balance.

With a cynical grin, she added, "While I can't deny that he is my brother, he is also a murderer. He has taken the lives of Doris and her unborn baby. No matter what Doris had done, she was a person. A pregnant woman at that time! But Allen just killed her. Have you ever thought about the kind of pain and

anguish her parents would suffer?"

With not even a hint of sympathy, Peggy replied, "I have already told you, that bitch deserved what she got. She had it coming." With a callous tone, she added, "Doris was raised by her parents to be a fickle and lascivious bitch. My son did the world a favor by getting rid of her and the spawn she carried within her that, no doubt, would have been just like her."

"You..." Sue's face turned a pale white as her rage reached its highest point yet. She then replied with a jeering smile, "Fine. If you still insist that Allen did nothing wrong, I have nothing more to say to you aside from the fact that both of you are going to get exactly what you deserve for being so heartless!"

After she finished, Sue walked away and refused to speak to Peggy anymore. She knew that no matter what she said to her, it would fall on deaf ears and she would be wasting her breath.

"Sue, you are such an ungrateful bitch! If I had known that this is the type of person you would become, I would have killed you the moment you were born. I loathe your very existence! I hope that your child will be a born disabled. You..." Seeing Sue's unwillingness to help them escape, Peggy cursed at her.

Normally, Sue would just let her mother spout off at the mouth. After all, that was her mother.

However, the moment she heard her speak about wishing harm on the child she was carrying, she could not let that slide. The protective motherhood took her over and she walked up to Peggy straight away and slapped the taste out of her heartless mouth.

"Mom, the child in my belly is your grandson. You can curse me and say whatever you want to about me. However, how DARE you wish evil on him!" Sue said with blind fury in her eyes.

"Grandson? How can I have a grandson when I don't even have a daughter?" Peggy replied with a contemptuous smile.

"Fine, if that is how you want it, it is okay with me. From this point forward, you are no longer my mother and I have nothing to do with you or your good for nothing son! I hope both of you rot in prison for the remainder of your miserable lives," Sue said with disdain.

Chapter 1042 Peggy Takes The Blame On Herself

Anthony had once learned free combat and Andy was very good at fighting. Together they brought Allen down, though he still held a knife in his hand.

Anthony swiftly held Allen's wrist to stop him from attacking them with the knife. For a moment, Allen found himself in a tight grip that made it difficult for him to even move. Allen let out a scream because of the pain inflicted by the stronghold. He released his hand by shaking off Anthony's hands with all his strength. His next impulse was to stab Anthony in his stomach.

Sue sprang up as she watched her brother trying to stab Anthony. She could almost feel her heart in her mouth. Luckily, Anthony moved aside and the knife brushed on the side of his waist slightly giving him a small injury.

Andy pulled Allen back and pinned him down so that he could not move at all. Allen lay under the

strong stranglehold of Andy throwing his limbs, struggling to free himself.

Sue heaved a sigh of relief. She ran to Anthony and asked with great concern, "Are you alright?"

"I'm alright. Don't worry." Anthony shook his head slightly and asked Sue, "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine." Sue checked Anthony's wound immediately. Luckily, the knife had just touched the skin giving it a slight bruise.

"Sue, you bitch! Release Allen!" Peggy shouted at Sue, fuming in anger, absolutely unmoved and nonchalant towards Sue's condition.

Andy tied Allen up quickly to make sure that he could not pose any more threat to Anthony or Sue.

Allen cast a sinister glance at Sue and kept threatening her, "Sue Wang! Ask them to release me.

Otherwise, I won't let go of you!"

Andy gave Allen a kick and said, "Shut up! Keep quiet unless you want to get killed for threatening Sue in such a condition."

Allen finally realized his terrible situation. Indeed he was in no position to threaten Sue at the moment.

In view of the situation, Allen changed his approach. He softened his voice and pleaded, "Sue... My

sister, help me, please. Show some mercy." Allen begged to be freed in a desperate voice.

Sue glanced at Allen and remained silent.

Allen's eyes were fixed on Sue as he pleaded again, "Sister, I admit I was really wrong this time.

Please forgive me. I will never do it again."

"Allen, don't beg her!" Peggy sneered. "She won't help us."

Allen pretended to turn a deaf ear to Peggy's words and kept on begging, "Sister, I'm totally wrong, I

know it. Please give one last chance. I will be better if you let me go. I will never ask for anything from

you anymore. Just give me another chance."

Sue kept mute and Allen turned to Anthony. "Anthony, my brother-in-law, I really regret what I have

done. But I had no other choice. Just give me another chance. One last time. I promise I will never let

you down."

"Do you really realize your mistake?" Anthony asked Allen with a sneer. Anthony stood there holding

Sue's hand.

"Yes, I have realized it. I give you my word that I will change for good." Allen looked at Anthony with

pleading eyes. "Anthony, I'm Sue's only brother. Just let me go and give me a chance to prove myself.

Please save me from going to jail."

Allen stared at Anthony and added, "I can do anything for you as long as you let me go. Please."

Anthony cast a contemptuous glance at Allen and said, "I had once given you a chance. But see what you have done."

"I know it was my fault to kidnap my sister. But I have not harmed her. You can see the milk. I had to risk my life to buy it for her yesterday. I mean no harm to her, really. She is my dear sister. My only sister." Allen looked at Anthony's face nervously and said, "I didn't want to kidnap her but that was the only way out for me."

He turned to Sue and pleaded, "Sister, say some good words for me. Help me explain it to Anthony."

"Allen..." Sue looked at Allen with pity. How he changed his color as soon as he got tied up. Sue let out a bitter smile and said, "Now that you have made a mistake, you should be responsible for it. Now the police are looking for you and the only thing I can do now is hand you over to them."

She shrugged and added, "You can confess your crime to the police if you want and ask for their forgiveness. As far as letting you free is concerned... that's impossible. And besides, it is not in my

hands."

Sue felt extremely heartbroken to see that her brother had finally reached a point of no return. She did not have any hope to see Allen change into a responsible human being. He had created such a horrible fate for himself. He was responsible for every bit of it. And this was the only way for Allen to get the punishment he deserved.

"Stop speaking nonsense!" Peggy sneered at Sue. "Allen didn't kill anyone. I'm the one who killed Doris. Yes. I am the one who is guilty. I couldn't bear to see my son to be cheated by her. I killed her and I should be the one to go to jail. Allen has nothing to do with it.

You want someone to take responsibility, right? Okay, I take the onus of Doris' murder. Let the police arrest me. Let Allen be free. I will go to jail."

Peggy looked at Sue and added, "Don't push Allen into this. It was my fault. It was me who committed the crime." Peggy played her card to emotionally blackmail Sue. She knew that no matter what Sue would never let Peggy go behind the bars for a crime that she did not commit.

Allen's face broke into a smile. He grabbed the opportunity immediately and said, "Yes, yes. She did it. She killed Doris. You should put her into the jail. I am innocent. Yes. I have not done anything." Allen

looked at Sue with eager eyes and begged, "Sister, I beg you to release me. I really have nothing to do with that murder."

At this time, Sue walked up to him and gave him a tight slap. She could not believe how low he could get. "How shameless can you be Allen? She is your mother and she has given all her love to you. And today you are using her to be a scapegoat to suffer punishment for a crime that you have committed. How can you treat her in this way?" Sue asked with a grimace.

"What's wrong?" Allen still refused to admit his crime. "She has admitted that she is the murderer. So why do you still think that I am guilty? Just let the police arrest her and let me go."

Sue appalled to see how selfish Allen could be. And even then Peggy would support him and shower him with all her love. Sue looked at her brother and gave a bitter smile. "This family is so unfortunate to have such a son like you," Sue exclaimed.

Sue didn't want to say anything to him. She turned her face towards Anthony and said, "Take him away. I don't want to see him anymore."

Sue had never expected Peggy to take all the guilt for Allen. Suddenly a fear of something bad

happening to Peggy gripped her mind. What if Peggy really surrendered to the police to save Allen?

She could go to any extent to see her only son free.

"Let's go."

Anthony dragged Allen to leave.

"Sue, you are a bitch! Let me go!" Allen began cursing as he realized Sue won't release him. "She had accepted her guilt. Why are you still keeping me tied up? I will sue you for grounding me if you don't release me!" he shouted.

Sue paid no heed towards Allen as she walked up to Peggy and asked Peggy, "Mom, did you see it?"

The one you have cherished and protected all your life has never cared about your feelings. He just wants you to be his scapegoat. So do you still think it worthwhile to protect him?"

"You will not understand this Sue. I am doing this willingly. But you don't have to worry. Neither for him nor for me." Peggy gave a cold smile and added, "Allen is my son. I will protect him at any cost. It's none of your business even though I have to die to save his life." Peggy kept harping on the impending threat on her life if Sue did not agree to do anything to save Allen.

Sue let out a bitter smile and remarked, "Take it easy, Mom. I won't let you die." She looked into

Peggy's eyes and added, "The police will find out what Allen has done."

"Sue, you are such a bitch!" Peggy seethed in anger. She muttered under her breath and screamed

desperately, "What do you want? I have told you I did everything. Why don't you just leave him alone?

Just let my son be free."

Chapter 1043 Why Did You Hit Allen

Peggy's hands and legs were both tied up, but that didn't stop her from being aggressive in hurling

hateful words against Sue. She continued to scold her. And because she was an elder, no one came

forward to try to shut her up.

Her beloved son, Allen, kept begging Sue and Anthony to let him go, but his pleading was left ignored.

Sensing that they had no intention of releasing him, he lost his patience and started cursing his sister.

The ruckus created by the mother and son duo did not sit well with Anthony's current state as it

aggravated more his throbbing headache.

And he couldn't endure it anymore. As soon as Peggy was done speaking some harsh words towards

Sue, he snapped, strode forward and punched Allen hard in the face.

"What are you doing?" Peggy screeched as she witnessed her son's head jerked to the side. Fear

gripped her heart when she saw Allen spitting out a mouthful of blood. Looking daggers at Anthony, she wailed indignantly, "What's wrong with you? Why did you hit Allen?"

She helplessly glued her eyes on Allen. "He is defenseless, but you struck him. You are a demon," she reproached. As Allen's face twisted in pain and beads of sweat formed on his forehead, Peggy went into a panic.

Taking a cold look at the anxious mother, Anthony cautioned, "Auntie, it doesn't matter if you don't like Sue. But let me remind you that she is going to be my wife and that she is carrying my child. If I hear you curse her again, I will see to it that Allen will bear the consequences. Don't you love your son best? If you don't want to see him suffer, then you should better show some respect to Sue."

"You..." Peggy gnashed her teeth as her face fumed in anger. She had no choice but to shut up.

Not long after, Anthony and Andy herded the mother and son out, and Sue trailed carefully behind them. However, Sheryl at that time was waiting together with Charles beside their car. She was restless and nervous but relief washed over her upon seeing the pregnant woman coming her way. Sheryl dashed forward and held her hand, examining her closely from head to toe, and then she anxiously probed her, "Are you all right?"

"I am fine," Sue replied with a reassuring smile. "Why are you here?"

"I was worried about you," Sheryl replied with a frown. "Anthony barely slept for two consecutive days to find you. He was afraid that something horrible might happen to you..."

Sue was deeply touched. 'I am so lucky to have them at this lifetime—my best friend, Sheryl and my love, Anthony, ' she mused delightedly.

"Sher, I hope you can do me a favor..." Anthony reluctantly managed to say after some time.

"I am listening," Sheryl prodded at him. "What is it?"

"I am concerned about Sue's health. Please take her to the hospital. I will meet you there right after I send them to the police station," Anthony replied with knotted brows.

"Okay," Sheryl agreed without any hesitation. 'Sue is pregnant now. It's better to get her a pre-natal check-up, ' she pondered.

Seeing how worried Anthony looked, Sue reached out for his hand and asserted, "I am fine. How about I come with you?"

"I don't think it's a good idea," Anthony firmly declined. "Don't you believe me? Are you afraid that I

might hurt them?"

"No, don't get me wrong. I..." Sue tried to explain but, her words faltered. After what Peggy and Allen had done to her, she took no pity on them. She was just worried about Anthony's physical condition.

"Good. Go with Sher," Anthony returned with a warm smile. Holding on to Sue's hand, he added softly,

"I will be with you shortly after I take care of those things."

"Fine," Sue yielded at last. Charles drove Sheryl and Sue to the hospital. After getting some checkups,

the doctor told them that everything was fine with Sue and her baby except that her child suffered slight malnutrition. Upon hearing this, Sue was so scared that she almost burst into tears.

"Sher, wh-what should I do?" Sue asked nervously with reddened eyes.

"Easy, Sue. It's not a big deal," Sheryl reassured her best friend as she held her hand. "You didn't sleep and eat well these days, so it's normal that your baby lacks nutrition. As long as you have a good rest and you don't skip a meal, it will be okay."

As she gently pat her shoulder, Sheryl concluded, "Don't worry. Your baby will be safe and sound."

"Are you sure?" Sue doubted.

"Of course it will be," Sheryl nodded in confirmation. "How are you feeling now? Are you hungry?"

Would you like to eat something?" Sheryl inquired.

"Sure, I am starving," Sue replied.

Sheryl needed to keep Sue company, so she asked her husband to run an errand, which he gladly obliged. Since it was already late at night, Charles could only buy a bowl of porridge before returning to the hospital.

Looking at Sheryl, Charles observed, "Stay here and be with your friend. I am leaving to smoke. I will wait for you outside."

"Ummm," Sheryl agreed. 'He only wants to give us some space to chat up in private, and that's why he found an excuse to take leave, ' she thought.

Charles had already quit smoking for the sake of their children.

"Would you like to eat some more?" Sheryl asked, noticing that Sue barely ate.

"No, thanks. I am full now," Sue replied, putting down the bowl.

"But you only had a little porridge," Sheryl snapped with wrinkled eyebrows. "Have you forgotten that the doctor said that your child lacks nutrition? You should eat more."

"I know, but..." And there Sue stopped, a wry smile appearing on her face. She grabbed Sheryl's hand and continued, "I have no appetite, Sher.

I know I should stop thinking about those things for my baby's sake. But they are my family—my mother and brother. I can't stop worrying about them." She tried persuading herself to get them out of her mind countless times, but she couldn't do it.

"I understand you," Sheryl coaxed her as a wry smile escaped her lips. "I know how you are feeling right now. I put my birth mother into prison.

I know it's useless to comfort you. And you can't force yourself to stop thinking about this horrible thing. If no one cared to abide by the rule, our world would be in chaos. Do you understand? They must face the consequence.

Your unborn baby is a blessing. You should pay more attention to it," Sheryl concluded.

'Sue understands all those things I said. She only finds it hard to accept. I've been there, and it feels like hell, ' she contemplated.

Sheryl didn't leave Sue until dawn. She stayed until Anthony arrived and then she instinctively left knowing that the two had too much to discuss.

Chapter 1044 I'm Not Jealous

"What did the doctor say?"

Anthony's face paled when he asked Sue. He had been stressed out a lot lately and suffered many sleepless nights. After he had taken Peggy and Allen to the police station for confession, he immediately left and headed to Sue.

There was a moment of silence as Sue winced at Anthony's question. "The doctor said that...the baby is suffering from malnutrition. Aside from that, everything is fine," she finally managed to say. She forced a smile at Anthony despite her weakened state because she didn't want him to be too worried.

She then realized he had been cut by Allen and checked his wound. The blood had clotted which meant that he hadn't properly treated the wound yet.

"You should get the wound treated right now," Sue said with tightly knitted brows.

"I'm fine. It's just a tiny cut. Don't worry." After the words had tumbled from his lips, he took her hand and heaved a sigh of relief. With Sue by his side, he just felt so at ease.

He had lost sleep and his appetite for two nights already. Fortunately, everything was alright now.

"I'm sorry. I didn't stay with you to protect you," he murmured.

Guilt consumed Anthony's mind. "Or else, you wouldn't have suffered like this."

When he realized what he had just said, he felt more ashamed.

If only he could change what had happened to Sue, he would definitely do it at any cost. He had once promised her that he would keep her away from trouble and danger for the rest of her life. However, he failed at it—he felt like he had even caused her more trouble ever since she came back to him.

"You dummy! What are you talking about?" Sue giggled at him. "I'm the one who's supposed to apologize. Peggy is my mother and Allen is my brother. If you hadn't met me, they would've never targeted and planned to take advantage of you, not to mention that you would've suffered all of this. It's all because of me!"

Her lips forced a bitter smile and she seemed to be overwhelmed with emotion. She calmed herself down with a deep breath and emphasized, "I'm the one who's supposed to apologize."

Despite Sue's efforts to console him and make him feel less guilty, Anthony refused to listen—he still thought that everything that had happened to Sue was all his fault. The more Sue attempted to comfort him, the guiltier he got. Finally, he managed to look at her properly and solemnly said, "Sue, listen to me. It's my responsibility to protect you and our child. Whether Peggy and Allen both are related to you

or not, I don't care. I only care that I failed to protect you when you were in trouble. I feel..."

"Fine..." Sue simply said. She grabbed his hand and squeezed it gently. "Let's not keep apologizing to each other."

She beamed at Anthony adorably as he looked at her carefully. Then he asked, "Are you hungry? How about I..."

Before he could turn around and go outside to buy some food, he saw a bowl with half-eaten porridge on the bedside table.

Sue noticed it and explained, "Before you came, I felt a little hungry, so Sher went out and bought me a bowl of porridge. It smelled really tasty and I ate a bit, but I don't have the appetite right now."

"What do you want to eat? Want to have some home-cooked food? I can ask my mom to bring it here,"

Anthony eagerly asked. However, Sue just shook her head and smiled.

"I'm good," she said. "I will get out of this hospital very soon. Then I can go home and eat anything I want. Though I can't get used to it, I will try to put up with this until I get out."

"It's not that fast as you think," he said. "It's still not sure whether you can get out soon. Your condition

isn't stable enough. It's better to stay here at least for two days, in case that it would suddenly worsen."

"But..."

"Don't argue with me on this," Anthony interrupted her. "You'd better have more rest. Let me get some water for you."

He went out of the ward to get some water, but he was surprised to find Sheryl and Charles, who both were standing outside the door.

He immediately greeted them with a big smile. "Sher...thank you so much for everything you have done today," he said gratefully. If it hadn't been for Sheryl's help, Anthony wouldn't have found Sue so quickly.

He would've been focused on dealing with Peggy and Allen instead.

"You're welcome," Sheryl acknowledged him with a smile. "I don't think it is a big deal. Sue is my friend, so it's my duty to help her when she is in trouble."

Her eyes glanced at the door of Sue's ward, then she asked, "How does she feel right now?"

"Her condition is still unstable."

His lips formed a smile, but his eyes were full of worry and concern. "Anyway, if it weren't for you two's

help today, things wouldn't have gone so well. As soon as Sue gets well, we will definitely invite you to dinner."

"Oh, it's fine. Don't worry about it," said Sheryl. "As your friends, Charles and I are happy to help you and Sue. Please don't be so courteous to us. Dinner is really not a necessary thing."

At Sheryl's words, Anthony couldn't help but look at her with eyes full of gratitude. She smiled a little, clearly embarrassed. However, her voice was stern when she said, "Anthony, there's something that I have to tell you. It's about Peggy and Allen. Though Sue seems to act calm and doesn't mention anything to anyone about them, I know deep down she must be concerned about their situation. I suggest that...you find a time to ask and share her feelings. Don't let her deal with them alone."

"I know. I will do as you advised," he looked at her in the eye and said with a firm nod. Since Anthony was here to stay with Sue, Sheryl thought that they could now leave.

"Now that you are here to keep Sue company, I think Charles and I can finally leave her to you. I'll pay a visit later when I'm free," she said.

"Sure," Anthony agreed with a grin. He turned to look at Charles and said, "Thank you."

"No need," Charles replied blankly. His eyes unmistakably held a hint of coldness. He looked at

Anthony and added, "I do whatever Sheryl asks me to do. Sheryl wants to help Sue and you, so I do it for her."

After he said those words, he grabbed Sheryl's arm and went on their way. As they walked, he felt that Sheryl had been watching him all this time up until they had returned to the hospital's entrance. He stopped in his tracks and turned to her. "Why did you keep staring at me all the time?" he asked awkwardly.

"I'm trying to figure out whether you're jealous," Sheryl simply stated. Her lips curved up into a smirk.

"What are you talking about?" Charles said as he nervously patted her head. His hand playfully pinched her nose as if to ask her to shut up.

"Am I right?" Sheryl asked in the same smug tone. She even got bolder and claimed, "You've been here by my side ever since Sue got into trouble. You are clearly worried about Sue just like me.

However, you pretended to be not in the least concerned in front of Anthony just now."

She let out a hearty laugh after she said those words. After a few seconds, she looked at him straight in the eye and asked, "Were you doing that...out of jealousy? Are you still being jealous now?"

"Stop it! Don't talk nonsense like that!"

Now, Charles felt truly embarrassed and even refused to show his face. He kept denying what Sheryl had said, although he couldn't help but wrap his arms around her neck. "I find out that you are really arrogant these days. You even have the courage to talk to me like that. How dare you!" he accused.

His tone of voice made Sheryl a bit alarmed. "My apologies. I am just kidding with you. Please don't take it seriously," she asked with both a scared look and a grin. He felt that this was now his chance to take advantage of Sheryl's showing of weakness to explain himself.

"You should be careful not to joke so casually. Why should I be jealous of Anthony? Does he deserve it?" he said.

"Certainly not."

Sheryl finally stopped and didn't dare to joke with him anymore. "Though you have argued with me because of Anthony before," she said seriously, "he's with Sue now. What's more? They are expecting a baby very soon. I believe that you are definitely not jealous anymore."

Her eyes remained serious as she waited for his response.

"You..."

Charles was at a loss for words. He stepped closer to Sheryl and suddenly carried her off the ground. "I

think you must be tired of being alive. Maybe you are a little out of order, so I will teach you how to

behave yourself. Let's go home quickly," he threatened her.

Sheryl was really embarrassed to hear that. Although it was still early in the morning, there were a few

people walking around. She immediately buried her flushed face in Charles' chest to hide herself.

However, Charles just simply laughed at her antics.

Lately, Sheryl hadn't been in the mood to deal with her company matters because of Sue's issue.

Besides, she wasn't even able to do what George had asked her before.

But now, Sue was safe now. Sheryl could finally go home and take a well-needed rest. After she had

taken a break at home, she drove to her office to check how things were going.

She had already planned to let someone else in the company to take over during this period of time,

but Isla didn't completely agree with Sheryl's decision. Isla insisted that she should stay in the company

as a supervisor.

At the building, Isla spotted Sheryl's car in the driveway and went outside. "Sher, how are you?" she

greeted Sheryl and handed her a bottle of water when Sheryl got out.

Chapter 1045 You Want To Meddle With My Affairs

"How about the wedding activity?" Sheryl asked as she took a bottle of water and drank some. "The wedding ceremony will be held in four days. Although we don't have much time, we need to do our best to give our client a memorable wedding."

"Don't worry about it. I am watching over the preparations," Isla assured Sheryl. "I have to admit that you chose the right person. The newcomer you've assigned to be responsible for this event is doing a great job. Look, everything is in order. She handles her work properly and requires minimal supervision."

"Does she?" Sheryl looked at the busy newcomer and then back to Isla. She laughed and asked jokingly, "This way, we can retire now, can't we?"

"I agree with you," Isla echoed, amused by her joke. "While you were away, I was afraid that she might not be able to organize this activity. After all, we have a very strict deadline. That means we can't afford to make any mistakes. For the same reason, I came here to observe how the team's doing, and found out that she's been doing an excellent job. She is very keen on details. She works harder and does a

better job than how we did when we first entered this industry. Perhaps we can retire early."

"That's good news." Sheryl sounded pleased and burst into laughter. Isla's eyes fell on Sheryl. Since she was now in a good mood, she wouldn't mind answering some of her questions, she thought.

"How is Sue, Sher?" Isla asked out of the blue.

"She is good now," Sheryl replied flatly. "Now she can prepare for her wedding without worries."

"I'm glad to hear that," Isla responded. She didn't know much about Sue, but she still hoped that the latter could be safe and sound. After all, Sue was also Sheryl's friend. When she had learnt that Sue had been kidnapped, she was worried about her safety too.

Sheryl caught a glimpse of Isla and said, "Go home and have some rest. I will stay here. Otherwise, Aron will call me up and complain."

"That's okay. I will stay here with you," Isla responded smiling. However, Sheryl didn't agree with her.

She urged, "It's really okay, Isla. You can go."

Since she insisted, Isla had no choice but to go home.

Time flew fast on a busy day. At 5:00 p.m., Sheryl was caught up in a discussion with her site

employees. Since they were unaware of Sula's favorite flower, she hesitated to select the floral type for

George's wedding ceremony.

As she was trying to call George, she heard an offensive voice coming from behind. "Look who is here.

Hello, Sheryl!"

Sheryl turned around, only to find Holley. She narrowed her eyes at the thought that she might have

learnt about George's wedding. Squinting at the unexpected acquaintance, she asked, "What are you

up to this time?"

George's wedding ceremony was scheduled to be held there. Now that she agreed to organize an

impressive wedding for him, she would not let Holley ruin it.

"I come here to have dinner. Then I happen to see you. I'm just trying to be polite by greeting you,"

Holley replied. With a sly smile, she ridiculed, "What's going on? Did Charles go bankrupt that he

couldn't afford to support you anymore?" Hearing this, Sheryl felt much relieved inside. Now she knew

that Holley's appearance was just a coincidence.

Disregarding Holley's provocative acts, she turned and continued telling her workers some cautions.

She had no intention of badgering with Holley.

As Holley noticed that Sheryl ignored her on purpose, her face darkened with fury. She dashed forward and grabbed her arm violently.

"Damn it! Where are your manners? I was talking to you," she thundered. "Let me go!" Sheryl shook off her hand impatiently. With an indifferent look at Holley, she shot back, "Don't you see that I did that on purpose?"

You are such a terrible observer." "Come on, Sheryl, stop putting on airs," Holley snorted in contempt.

"Don't think you won over me. I am telling you, this isn't over. Your happy days will come to an end soon. I will not let you off." "Oh, will you?" Sheryl sniffed. "Same words for you. Your happy life is coming to an end, Yvonne Gu."

"What are you talking about?" Holley played dumb and avoided making eye contact with Sheryl.

"Come on. Stop acting in front of me," Sheryl said defiantly. "We both know who you are. Even though you refused to admit it, you can't change who you really are."

Surveying Holley from head to toe, she commented sarcastically, "To be honest, you impressed me. In the past three years, you were able to change your appearance and your fate. After all, you were a fugitive before going abroad."

Sheryl assessed her reaction before she continued, "You have been with George in the past three years. During those years, you led the comfortable life you have dreamt for. If I were in your shoes, I would stick with him in this lifetime so that I could live a good life. I don't get you. Why did you come back?"

"You caused all of this," Holley replied with a cynical laugh. "Remember one thing, as long as I am alive, I will have you pay the price for what you did to me and mom."

"Now what? You are not going to deny who you are?" Sheryl said scornfully, staring at Holley. "Since you knew my past, I am done playing games with you."

Yes, I am Yvonne. Do you have a problem with that?" Holley admitted frankly. "What are you going to do? Are you reporting me to the police?"

"You think too much. I'm not going to do that," Sheryl answered coldly. "Evil will be rewarded with evil."

Someone will help me take you down."

"Oh, is that so?" Holley responded with a sneer. "Who are you referring to? George?"

When Holley brought George up, Sheryl narrowed her eyes at her. Curiously, she asked, "There is one

thing I couldn't figure out. George is handsome and rich. He also treats you very well. Why didn't you cherish him?"

"I am not as lucky as you are," Holley mocked. "George is a good man. But he has a shrewd mother.

Look at you. Even after you have married Charles, you don't have to deal with his mother." "So you

gave him up just because of his mother?" Sheryl gaped in disbelief. 'Seriously? This can't be a reason

for their breakup, ' she wondered.

"Why are you so interested in this?" Holley threw her an angry stare and said gruffly, "That's none of

your business."

"Mom and your father are both gone. I know you hate to admit it, but I am still your sister and you can't

change that. It's my duty to take care of you."

What Sheryl said came out as a joke to Holley that she broke out into laughter. Pointing at Sheryl's

nose, she gasped, "Seriously? You want to meddle with my affairs?"

Chapter 1046 I Don't Understand Her

Sheryl frowned and looked at Holley wordlessly. Her gaze was cool and unbothered.

She wished that she could somehow control Holley's actions, or at least be able to read her mind. She

was willing to do anything so that they wouldn't have to be in such a messy situation. After all, Holley

was her biological sister.

"Sheryl, when you lost your memory, did you lose your mind as well?" Holley mocked, with a cold smile that made her seem like a psycho. She looked at Sheryl with equally cold eyes. "So, what makes you think you have the right to interfere in my affairs?"

"I know you think low of me," Sheryl answered in a low voice. She felt a weird combination of anger, pity and disgust. "To be frank, I don't want anything to do with you either. But nothing can change the relationship between us. We share the same DNA. No matter how we try to deny it, the same blood flows in our veins."

Sheryl paused for a while and gave Holley a puzzled look. Then she added, "When I heard that you had managed to escape from prison, I was actually quite happy for you. But there's just one thing I can't figure out. You could have spent your days happily with George, enjoying a good life. Why did you insist on coming back here?"

"I'm glad you asked. I came back because I can't stand the thought of you and Charles living happily together!" Holley spat, with pure contempt in her eyes. She gave a wild cackle and told Sheryl, "When

mom died, I made a vow. As long as I still breathe, I will never let you lead an easy life."

Holley smiled bitterly and continued, "Do you want to know what mom told me before she died? She told me to never let you get away. And so here I am, back to make your life miserable, dear sister."

"Is that so?" Sheryl couldn't hold back a dry laugh when she heard Holley's words.

To think that her own biological mother would say such things on her deathbed. Even though she had not had a good relationship with her mother, it still came as a shock to her.

Holley looked back at Sheryl with a curious look. She asked inquisitively, "It's been so many years.

Don't you ever feel guilty at nights before you go to sleep? No matter what, she was still your mother.

She carried you in her tummy for 9 months and suffered through labor to give birth to you. She loved you and cared for you. Aren't you afraid karma will come for you because of the way you treated her?"

Sheryl gazed into Holley's eyes confidently. She didn't feel threatened by her at all. "I did feel sad at first. But I kept reminding myself that she reaped what she sowed. She was asking for trouble in the first place. It may be too late for her, but it's still not too late for you. You still have the opportunity to turn your life around. Don't make the same mistakes as mom or you'll end up exactly like her."

"Shut up! How could you say such things?!" Holley raised her voice, her face flushed with anger. "Don't

you even think you can manipulate me with your words. I will never give up this vengeance. I'm going to make you pay if it's the last thing I do. It's the only thing that keeps me going, the only life goal I have. Only when I have avenged our mother, then I will be happy."

Sheryl sighed tiredly and said, "Whatever makes you happy. I have better things to do than worry about you."

She knew that no matter what she said, it was impossible to change Holley's mind. It was better to just give up now than waste her own time and energy.

She was just about to turn and leave when Holley suddenly grabbed her arm. "Where do you think you're going? We're not done here yet. I still have a lot of things to say to you! Why the big rush? Is the guilt catching up to you?"

"Let go of me!" Sheryl shook off Holley's hand. She was starting to feel annoyed by Holley's stubbornness. She was just about to scold Holley when they heard a male voice say, "Holley, what do you think you're doing?"

"Mr. Shen..." Holley's demeanor changed instantly as the man appeared. She went over to him and

wrapped herself around his arm intimately. "What took you so long? I've been waiting here for ages. I was starting to get worried," she gushed.

Mr. Shen shook her off, with a hint of disdain on his face. He looked at Sheryl and his expression grew excited. He asked nervously, "Are you Mrs. Lu?"

"Yes, that's me. And you are?" Sheryl looked at the man curiously. He seemed to be in his forties or fifties, but his huge size made it hard for her to be really sure. She thought that he looked vaguely familiar yet just couldn't figure out where she knew him from. "I'm sorry, I don't think we've met before."

"Oh it's alright. I don't expect you to know me," Mr. Shen replied with a small smile on his face. "I've been a huge fan of Mr. Lu for a very long time now. I've always heard that his wife was pretty and personally think you look great even from a distance. I never imagined that I would ever get the opportunity to meet you face to face, or that you would look so much prettier in real life."

"Really?" A long time ago, Sheryl might have been flattered by his remark, but at that moment, she merely looked at him mildly and said, "I see. Well, nice to meet you. I'm sorry but I have some urgent matters to attend to. If there is nothing else, I shall take my leave now."

"Wait!" Mr. Shen called. "Mrs. Lu, since we've met today, I do have a request. I don't know if this is appropriate but I actually have a favor to ask, if it's not too much trouble. I've been going to Mr. Lu's office for the past few days but he's always unavailable. Could you please inform him that I have a very important matter to discuss with him?"

Sheryl looked at Mr. Shen, noting how serious he looked and knew that it was indeed something urgent. She hesitated before telling him, "I'm sorry, Mr. Shen. I really wish I could help you, but I'm not in the position to help you on this. I never get myself involved with Charles' work. If it is really urgent, then you can make an appointment through Charles' company. I'm sure Charles will take the time to see you if he's not too busy."

"I understand. I was just hoping that..." But Sheryl did not want to hear anything further. She quickly interrupted, saying "I'm sorry, Mr. Shen but I'm really in a rush. Please excuse me, I need to get moving."

Sheryl was just about to leave when Holley called out, "Stop right there! We haven't settled things between us yet. Why are you in such a hurry to leave? You're not scared, are you?"

Sheryl sighed and turned to look at Holley. "Holley, there's nothing to discuss. There's nothing else we

can do right now. Haven't you insisted that you'll get back at me for what I've done? There's nothing I can do but to wait for you to make your move."

She took another look at Mr. Shen, who was standing behind Holley. 'How in the world can she tolerate the sight of him?' she thought to herself, shuddering internally.

She smirked and asked casually, "So, is this you new sugar daddy?"

"What's it to you? Didn't you say you didn't want to interfere in my affairs?" Holley shot back quickly.

Her face turned slightly pink as the embarrassment shot up and down her body. Of course she had to find someone to support her now that she had left George. That was why she went for Mr. Shen, one of the most influential people in Y City. How ironic that of all the people she could have chosen, she chose a man who practically worshipped Charles, one of her most hated people.

Judging from Holley's expression and her reaction, Sheryl knew that not only was she right, she could also guess exactly what was going through Holley's mind. Although Holley was still furious with her, Sheryl still felt like laughing at how ridiculous the situation was.

But instead of laughing, she looked right into Holley's eyes and said, "I really don't understand what's

going through that thick brain of yours. You practically had it all when you were with George. He's young, good-looking and rich. Most importantly, he adores you and would do anything for you. You could have such a good life with him. Take a good look at the man you've chosen to replace him. A fat, sulky man like a huge overgrown baby. Let me give you some sisterly advice. Don't wait till George has found someone else. Because if he has, it'll be too late to cry for what you've lost."

Sheryl's words were crystal clear and Holley found herself getting slightly uncomfortable. But somehow, she managed to summon a huge amount of self-confidence and she replied coolly, "Mind your own business. There's absolutely no way in hell that George would leave me."

"Are you sure?" Sheryl mocked in a singsong tone like they always used to when they were kids. "Look Holley, I really do have better things to do. I'm not going to waste my time here arguing with you. Take your time planning your revenge and when you're ready, you know where to find me. Right now though, I really need to get to work and you need to accompany your Mr. Shen, right?"

Chapter 1047 I'll Take Her Home

As Sheryl just finished her words, Mr. Shen suddenly turned to Holley and said, "Holley, we should go now. You wanted to make acquaintance with my friends, right? They are waiting for us in the private room."

Mr. Shen paused for a while and added, "It's impolite to keep them waiting."

Holley arched a brow and considered what to do next. She chose to be with Mr. Shen not only because he was a very influential person who enjoyed a high position in Y City, but also he had a very strong network with many other such people from all the fields.

Holley was going to take over the business of BM Corporation in Y City, so she needed to develop a very good rapport with all the key people from the different fields that would help her run her business smoothly.

Holley cast a glance at Sheryl briefly and hesitated for a while. Then she quickly made up her mind to go with Mr. Shen. Holley had enough time to deal with Sheryl, but she would not get the opportunity to meet so many influential people under the same roof. Hence, she made up her mind to leave Sheryl for another day and meet Mr. Shen's friends for now.

So she cast a glimpse at Sheryl and said, "I'll let go of you today. But I will teach you a lesson one day.

Just wait and see."

"Okay, I am waiting for that day," Sheryl said in a contemptuous tone.

Holley snorted and walked up to Mr. Shen. She clung to his arm and said in a soft tone, "Let's go Mr.

Shen." As they walked away, Holley turned towards Sheryl once more and narrowed her eyes at

Sheryl. Then she turned her face away and walked off.

Sheryl stood there marking her gestures and maintaining a nonchalant attitude towards her. Seeing

Holley's and Mr. Shen's retreating figures, Sheryl couldn't help but let out a bitter smile. She shook her

head and turned all her attention to the work.

All of a sudden, Sheryl's phone started vibration. She glanced at the screen to find George's name

flashing on it. She was supposed to give George a call. But getting unnecessarily involved in a

conversation with Holley made her forget about it completely.

He just finished dinner with Sula and her parents. After the dinner, Sula wanted to visit Sheryl, so he

gave her a call.

"Are you in the hotel, Sheryl?" George asked Sheryl in a polite manner.

"Yes," Sheryl answered. She cleared her throat and added, "In fact, I wanted to call you to ask whether

your wife has any special preference regarding the flowers in your wedding. Does she like rose or any

other flowers?"

"Me and my wife would like to see you in a while in the hotel if that's possible. Let's talk about it face to face. I would also like to see the decoration process of our wedding space."

Sheryl sprang up when she heard that George wanted to visit the hotel. But before she could say anything, George hung up the phone. Sheryl dialed his number hastily and blurted as soon as he received the call, "Mr. Han, you'd better not come today." Sheryl advised George with concern.

"Why?" George was startled to hear Sheryl and asked, "Is there anything wrong?"

"There is no big deal but..." Sheryl hesitated for a while and answered, "Holley is having dinner here. I'm afraid you and your wife will have a conflict with her once you meet her."

George was taken aback and asked, "Why did she go here?"

"She came to have dinner with someone else. You have broken up with her, so she must find another man as her back up." Sheryl then told George frankly, "She stayed here for some time. At first, I thought she came here to cause trouble in your wedding. But I was wrong. It was just a coincidence."

Sheryl cleared her throat and continued, "Your wife is pregnant now. It will not be very good for her to meet Holley here."

"Okay, I know it." After consideration, George nodded and said, "Fine. I'll take Sula to your company tomorrow and talk about the details of our wedding."

"Okay." Sheryl agreed.

Sula was standing by George as he was talking to Sheryl. As he hung up, Sula asked curiously, "What happened? Aren't we going to the hotel?"

"No, we aren't going there right now."

George then persuaded Sula, "We'll talk with her in her company tomorrow." Then he looked at her affectionately and smiled, "Don't worry. It is the only wedding in our life and I promise to make it perfect."

But Sula was not appeased with his answer. She was curious. "So why can't we go to the hotel tonight?" Sula asked George with a frown.

George considered for a while and decided to tell Sula the truth. Now that he had decided to marry her, he thought he'd rather be honest to her.

He looked into Sula's eyes and stammered, "Because... Holley is there."

The frown disappeared from Sula's face and her eyes widened. Sula asked George, "So... you mean

that I can't see my wedding venue just because Holley is there, right?

George, do you think it's a shame for you to marry me? Is it something that you don't want others to find out? Is it so difficult for you to take me in front of Holley? Why can't we just stand in front of her and

tell her that we are going to get married?" Sula was unable to understand why George always felt reluctant to face Holley.

"No, don't misunderstand me, Sula." George gave a bitter smile and explained to Sula, "I didn't mean that. Sula, you are pregnant now. If we meet Holley and have a conflict, the baby in your womb could be hurt."

Sula's face softened down with the mention of the baby. George looked at Sula and added, "Don't be angry, baby. Our wedding day is close and everyone will know that you are my wife very soon."

After that, George consoled Sula for a long time to pacify her mood.

In the hotel, Sheryl worked late after she hung up the phone. The wedding hall was getting prepared up slowly for the big day of George and Sula. Though a lot of finishing touch was still left to be added to give it a complete shape, they were doing a good job. Seeing that the workers were tired, Sheryl

suggested them go home and rest.

The decoration of the wedding space had almost been finished. The rest of the things could be settled after her talk with George tomorrow.

"Okay, everybody. It's too late and you must be tired. Just go home and take rest," Sheryl said to the workers with a smile.

They regarded Sheryl and appreciated her kindness before leaving. After the workers left, Sheryl's mind shifted towards Holley. It was ten in the night and Holley didn't come out of the room.

She stood outside the private room where Holley was. At first, she hesitated for a while but then knocked on the door eventually. After a while, a dreary and drowsy voice replied, "Who is there?"

Sheryl stood there trying to hear the sound inside the room. Soon she heard the door being unlocked from the other side. As the door opened, a fat man emerged blocking Sheryl's vision so that she could not see what was happening inside.

She frowned slightly and stepped aside trying to peek into the room. But the man also stepped with her and blocked her sight.

Sheryl raised her head and looked at the man's face. Indeed, she had never seen such a malicious looking face ever in her life.

Sheryl could feel bile rising up her throat. "Hello? What's up?" the man asked in a cold tone.

"Excuse me... Is Holley Ye here?" Sheryl cautiously looked at the man. She could almost hear her own heartbeat as she braved in front of that man. However, she managed to conceal her nervousness and pretended to be calm. "It's late now, I'll take her home," she said.

"Who are you?" the man asked and pushed Sheryl rudely.

"You need not know who I am." Sheryl arched a brow and shouted at the man, "Just get out of my way."

"Who do you think you are?" The man grasped her collar and said with a smirk, "You came for Holley, right? Why not join us to play together?"

Then the man dragged her in the room and Sheryl finally had a chance to see the condition inside the room.

Apart from Holley and Mr. Shen, there were three men in the room. Both Holley and Mr. Shen were drunk. Mr. Shen had fallen asleep on the sofa while Holley was still awake.

Chapter 1048 Don't Buy Into Your Offer

Holley's clothes had nearly been stripped off, which exposed her snowy white skin. Seeing her indecent self-indulgence, Sheryl furrowed her brows.

"Holley," she called and offered to help her up. But Holley was ungrateful to Sheryl's help. She

immediately shook her hand off and said in a sardonic voice, "Well, if it isn't Sheryl. Why are you here?"

"Don't be silly, Holley," Sheryl responded as she offered to help her up again.

But Holley refused one more time. "Who do you think you are? Do you think you are qualified to

discipline me?" she exclaimed. "Stop acting like a good person. I'm telling you, I will never be grateful to you at all."

"I don't care whether you show me gratitude or not.

You are drunk. Let me take you home." Sheryl approached Holley and pulled her hand, but she

continued to shake it off. She was about to give Holley a lecture when a man held her hand behind her back.

Sheryl lost her footing and ended up drawn to the man's side.

The man must have also been drunk as he looked at Sheryl flirtatiously. He could hardly wait to hold

Sheryl's hand. "Since you're already here, why are you in such a hurry?" he remarked, his amorous eyes fixed on her.

"I didn't expect that Holley's friend would look so pretty. Don't worry. As long as you entertain me well tonight, I will do any favors for you."

"Oliver, dear Oliver," Holley addressed the man in a mincing voice.

She pressed her body against him and continued, "I know that Oliver is the finest man for me. Let's toast!" "I don't want to toast. You should know what I truly want by now."

He looked down at her bosom with a strong implication. "Oliver." Holley tried to hold back her disgust and faked her fondness towards him.

"You already have a beautiful woman standing beside you now, have you forgotten?" With this reminder, Oliver thought of Sheryl and glanced at her with desire. "What's your name, my cracker?" He tried to put his hand on Sheryl's waist but she shook it off with great strength.

She then looked at Holley with cold eyes. "Holley, I will ask you one last time, are you coming or not?"

"Don't you think you are so noisy?" Holley sounded irritated.

She looked at Sheryl and complained impatiently, "Can't you see that I'm drinking with my guests? You

can leave on your own." "Fine. Don't say I didn't warn you. Just do whatever you want."

Her face turned livid with rage as she saw Holley humiliate herself. Now that Holley decided to behave like this, there was nothing left for her to do.

"Since you choose to behave like this, I will not stop you. I hope you won't regret it when you get back to your senses tomorrow morning."

She truly didn't understand Holley. Wasn't it better to live a happy life with George?

Hatred had consumed her completely. How could she even lose her senses like this? It was very irresponsible. Now that she could sell her body for her gains, what other indecent things would she do?

Sheryl was so furious that she decided to leave at once, but the man named Oliver stopped her. He held her hand and suggested, "Since you're already here, why not stay and enjoy yourself?"

"Let me go!" Sheryl immediately shook his hand off as if she got electrocuted.

Feeling disgusted, she wiped her hand on her clothes. "I am not like her. I may have not been able to avoid what you want to do. But I'm warning you, don't even try to harass me. I shouldn't have come here. I'm so sorry for my intrusion. You can continue on what you want to do. I have to go."

"Now that you know you have spoilt our enjoyment, shouldn't you do something to make up for it?"

Those dandies began to flirt with Sheryl.

They were all fixtures in demimonde places such as nightclubs. So no one would meddle with what they wanted to do. They must have experienced today's situation so many times. After all, they were all rich and so many easy girls were chasing them.

But a cold beauty like Sheryl could make them more excited.

"I think you are pretty," he commented while he stared at Sheryl. "Would you like to be with me? I promise, if you agree, I will give you all that you want and more.

I will support you so you can live a luxurious life. What do you think of it?"

"I told you, I'm not that kind of girl. Also, I am already married." The cold expression on Sheryl's face backed up her cruel voice. "Just stop pretending to be innocent," Holley cut her in.

"You're lucky that Oliver feels interested in you. I think you'd better be a sensible person."

"You're already married?" Disappointment appeared on Oliver's face as he glimpsed at Sheryl. But soon he felt at ease.

He studied her from head to toe. Sheryl wore a white T-shirt and jeans because she had helped to

decorate the site. It was a simple and comfortable outfit for work. Seeing her outfit, Oliver assumed that she must have married into a common family.

He put on a soft smile and commented, "I actually don't care whether you're married or not. Even if you're married, you can still get divorced. Tell me how much you need. As long as it is reasonable, I can accept it. If your husband asks you money for the divorce, I can also pay it for you. But you have to remember one thing, I'm not into sharing. I don't want my woman to be together with another man at the same time. So you must totally break up with your husband. Do you understand?"

"You say your name is Oliver, right? I wonder why you're so confident?" Sheryl stared at him and asked. "Do you think I will accept your offer and agree to be your mistress?"

"Why not? You see, none of the clothes you're wearing now looks classy. If you decide to be with me, I promise you will only wear designer clothes. And I will agree to all your requests. We will travel abroad every year.

What's more, I will buy a villa for you. You can live there and shop whenever you like with the monthly allowance that I will give you."

Oliver laid his offers confidently and then looked back to check Sheryl's reaction.

With a calm voice, he said, "Many women have always dreamed of such a happy life. You, on the other hand, can get it so easily. Don't you feel tempted at all?" "A happy life that many women have dreamt of?"

I really don't understand why you are so confident.

That kind of life is like that of a canary that lives in a cage. I don't care whether other women prefer it or not, but I'm not interested in it at all." Sheryl's voice sounded uninterested. "Just move aside. I have to go." A smile came up to her lips as she started to walk pass Oliver.

The crowd had all eyes on them. Sheryl felt that she had embarrassed Oliver to such an extent in front of so many people.

Many witnesses felt it was so funny and couldn't help bursting into laughter. "Oliver, I couldn't imagine that the day someone will directly refuse you would come."

"When you made offers before, many girls gladly accept them immediately. But what's wrong with you today? This girl didn't buy into your offer at all."

Chapter 1049 Give Her A Better Life

Oliver was deeply annoyed by Sheryl when she refused him. He was a very arrogant and dominating

man and didn't expect such disrespect coming from a woman. He looked at Sheryl enraged and then grabbed her abruptly. "I'm telling you, nobody has ever dared to displease me like you have. You must accept my offer, whether you're willing or not!"

He continued sneering at her, "I'm warning you! If I want your husband to die, it will be even easier than stamping on an ant. You'd better make the right choice. Otherwise, I'll order my men to kill him tomorrow. Actually, that might not be a bad idea... When you are homeless and lonely, who else can you rely on except for me?"

As Oliver continued to grip Sheryl's wrists, she felt pain, and it made her frown. Even though she was very angry at that moment, she tried not to provoke him even further. She sneered back at him, "You?" "Excuse me...You don't believe I can do it!" A ruthless smile appeared across Oliver's face. "I'm among the most prominent and elite men in Y City. Even the Mayor needs to show me respect when he comes across me. If I want to kill anyone in secret, it's as easy as snapping my fingers!"

He pulled Sheryl closer to him and stared at her with a sense of wickedness in his eyes. "I advise you to consider my proposal carefully for the sake of your husband's life."

"Come on, Oliver! Please!" A man who was standing close to the two of them stopped Oliver. He disagreed with what Oliver was doing. "If the girl is not willing to do it, why waste your time forcing her?"

"No!" Oliver immediately refused his suggestion. This issue was far beyond romance. It was about his pride, which he had sworn to protect. It was his duty to make Sheryl obedient towards him today! He stared at Sheryl. Infuriated with anger, he said, "I must have her today!"

Holley gloated over what was taking place in front of her eyes. She knew what was about to happen to Sheryl.

She eagerly looked forward at Oliver, who was using force to get what he wanted from Sheryl. He even insulted her on site. In that case, she wouldn't dare to face her dear husband ever again. Sheryl must suffer through the pain!

"Sheryl, I advise that you had better listen to Oliver. He is a prominent elite and owns some of the biggest properties in town. He is in the summer of his life now. He will make you happy materialistically and physically, as you please. Being his mistress will benefit you greatly. I mean, what else can you ask for?" Holley smiled as she taunted Sheryl with her words.

"Shut up!" Sheryl shouted at Holley. She really regretted her words at that moment. If she had known that the situation would escalate to this point, she wouldn't have come here to meet Holley. She realized that she had been too kind to her.

The right thing to do would be to leave Holley to rot here with these men.

"It's for your own good, Sheryl." Holley held her glass and struggled to find her footing on the floor. She stumbled over to Oliver in a sexual manner, with a seductively full smile on her face. She reached out to rub Oliver's hand and looked at Sheryl once more. "You see, the moment you enter this room, Oliver has been enchanted by you. I have worked hard for the entire night, but he only promised that he might offer some help in the future. Do you know how much I admire you?"

"Admire me? What?" Sheryl sneered. "If you admire me, then that's great to hear, Holley. You should grasp this opportunity. I won't take it from you. There's no need to worry about that."

"No...This is not how things work," Holley smiled. She leaned onto Oliver's body and said, "We are good sisters. The opportunity belongs to you too. How can I take this great opportunity from you? I only hope that... I hope that you won't forget my kindness in the future when you live a happy, fulfilled life

with Oliver."

She then turned her gaze towards Oliver and asked, "Am I right, Oliver?"

Oliver took a glance at her charming face and couldn't help but nip her plumped buttock. "If she is not here today, I must..." He failed to finish his sentence, but his lustful smile grew bigger.

Holley wasn't offended by his behavior at all. She kept chuckling at him.

Oliver turned to Sheryl again and tried to persuade her, "See, your friend is extremely smart. She knows what is the right thing to do, so why are you so reluctant to do the same?"

"Oliver..." Holley interrupted him and pulled him aside. She uttered, "It's surely her honor to be picked up by you. She is too stubborn to cooperate. So, as her friend, I should help her. I know her very well.

She is perfect in all aspects, except for her awful personality. She is overly stubborn and far too proud.

Persuasion doesn't work on her."

Oliver looked at Holley intently. He could tell that she had a solution to deal with Sheryl. So he asked,

"Well... what should I do now?"

"How about this..." Holley thought for a while and then said, "You know, Oliver, girls are usually a little shy and reserved. In most cases, they are reluctant to tell people their true feelings. If you ask her to be

your mistress in public, she is most likely to turn you down for sure. You'd better..."

Holley paused on purpose.

"I'd better what?" As she expected, Oliver asked her with urgency in his voice.

"You'd better... act instead of ask. A woman's body is surely more honest than her mouth. Perhaps you should sleep with her. Unless you don't think she can be conquered by you?" Holley proposed the idea with a smile.

"This... Will it work?" Oliver asked doubtfully, not totally convinced by Holley's suggestion to resolve the problem.

"Well, of course, it will," Holley answered relentlessly. She continued, "Sheryl is my friend and I know her far better than anyone else. Oliver, as long as you can start your relationship with her, she will surely make for an enticing mistress."

Oliver looked into her cunning eyes, which sparked temptation at its best. However, he had a strange feeling that Holley was somehow setting him up.

'Are they really friends?' Oliver couldn't help but wonder to himself. "In fact, I'm pretty curious. I want to

ask you something," he said. "If you and Sheryl are truly good friends, then why are you so eager to push her to sleep with me? I mean, think about it... You're really not concerned about how I will treat her at all?"

Holley was stunned by his question, as she wasn't expecting it. She smiled immediately, "Well, Sheryl is my friend, so of course, I must help her make the right decision. I can't see her continue living this poor life any longer."

Looking at Sheryl, Holley sighed, "When you came in, you must have noticed that there were workers setting up this venue, right?"

"Yes, I noticed." Oliver nodded, confusedly. "Wait, is this relevant to what we are talking about?"

"Of course, it is relevant." Holley took a glance at Oliver. "You see, Sheryl is such a slim and delicate girl, but she has to work hard to make a living. In fact, the poor girl even has to do manual labor to get by. She was among the workers that were setting up the venue. She works extremely hard, but only because she is forced to. Her husband is a worthless man."

"Really? Is that true?" Oliver asked doubtfully. He was displeased and shocked by her response. Her remarks made him frown.

Holley sighed and continued, "Oliver, I'll tell you everything about Sheryl. When she got married to her husband, I opposed it. Surely he didn't deserve her! She was much better than him in every aspect.

Their marriage was bound to fail as they weren't a good match, to begin with. We had disputes about the matter for a long time, solely because of her marriage. I have tried everything I could to separate them. However, my efforts were all in vain."

Holley sighed pitifully, "Recently, she kept visiting me and complained that she regretted her decision to marry him. However, that man doesn't want to let her go. So, I thought to myself, what else can she do?"

She concluded, "Oliver, I really thank you for fancying her. If you can treat her well and give her a better life, as her friend, why would I even think of stopping you?"

Chapter 1050 Her True Identity

"Oh, I see." With a sigh of relief, Oliver said to Holley, "Okay, I will treat her as you say. I promise that you'll be satisfied."

His compliance made her grin as she replied, "Thank you, Oliver."

It was a pity that Sheryl escaped last time. Now that she entered the trap voluntarily, Holley had to take

the chance to teach her a lesson.

Walking up to the man, she whispered, "Oliver, Sher is a little shy, so I hope you can take the initiative."

"Don't worry, I know."

Oliver's lips twisted into a grin.

Meanwhile, Sheryl was trying to run away, thinking that the other two didn't notice her while they shared

a conversation. However, the strong man blocked her path.

Trying to take another step, she shouted, "Get out of my way! Let me out!" With an arched brow, she

tried to shove him out of the way but clearly, the difference in strength was too big. Even as she pushed

him as forcefully as she could, he remained motionless.

From the side, Holley ran towards her and gripped her hand, wearing a devilish smile. "Why are you in

such a hurry to leave? Just sit and have a cup of tea."

"Let me go!"

Sneering at Holley, she said with great disdain, "I was stupid to have ever been concerned for you. I

shouldn't have tried to bring you home. If I had the chance, I would never do it again!"

Her smile turning cold, Holley said, "You shouldn't meddle in other people's business. Don't blame me.

Stay here and join us. Oliver is very interested in you. Why don't you have a drink with him?"

Trying to pry Holley's hand off her arm, Sheryl yelled, "Get your hands off me!"

When she finally got her arm free, her voice turned cold as she asked the man, "Oliver, do you know

Charles Lu of Shining Company?"

"Mr. Lu?" In the man's mind, Charles was rather amazing, being such a capable young man. There was

no doubt that Charles had great talent in business, having even made Oliver lose many times in the

field when matched against Shining Company.

"Of course I know him. Everybody in Y City knows Mr. Lu's name. Why would you mention him?"

"I'm his wife."

Given the inescapable situation, Sheryl knew she had to reveal her true identity to get herself out of

trouble.

"Nonsense!"

Holley grasped Sheryl's arm once again. "How could it be possible that Mr. Lu is your husband? If

you're going to lie, don't come up with something so ridiculous."

Sheryl's revelation had Oliver taken aback but Holley's instant doubt reassured him.

With an amused smile, he said, "Oh, do you think Mr. Lu is just a common man? You couldn't possibly have any access to him. To be honest, he is my friend and I once saw his wife. Unfortunately, you're not her..."

Although what he said was true, that one time he saw his wife was from far away and he didn't see Sheryl's face too clearly.

"I'm not lying."

Her eyes fixed on Oliver, she swore, "If I told a lie, I would willingly accept God's punishment."

"Sher, please. Your swear means nothing if no one believes you."

Believing Sher's words to be rather idiotic, Holley smirked while the other guys burst into laughter.

"Girl, if you really had any relationship with Mr. Lu, he wouldn't allow you to decorate the wedding space here. How could he allow his woman to do such hard work?"

Shooting a pointed look at Sheryl, he added, "How about becoming my mistress? You wouldn't have to work a day in your life."

"I can prove it." Eyes burning, she kept her eyes locked with Oliver's. "I'll call Charles. He will tell you..."

"Enough!" Oliver interrupted. With eyes full of anger, he said, "I've been patient enough while you uttered such nonsense. Don't push me or I'll lose my temper."

Having many pairs of furious eyes fixed on her, Sheryl began to feel the nervousness creep up her spine. In the back of her head, she regretted not asking some of the workers to come with her.

Now, she had no idea how to get herself out of the situation.

"Just come sit and have a drink with me. If you can make me happy, I'll be nice to you." The words dripped like poison from Oliver's mouth.

Suddenly, Holley shoved Sheryl towards the man and urged her on, "Go! Don't keep Oliver waiting!"

After he dragged her to the chair and pushed her down to the seat, he handed her a glass of wine.

"This is your last chance. I'll let you go as long as you have a drink."

"And if I don't drink?" Hearing the way he warned her, Sheryl knew they must have spiked the wine with something, so she refused to drink.

Twisting her mouth into a cold smile, she warned, "Oliver, this is also your last chance. Let me remind you that I'm Mrs. Lu. You can call Charles to check whether or not I'm lying if you don't believe me. But

if you choose to believe Holley instead, then..."

"You treacherous woman! You dare make up lies about Mr. Lu?"

With a shake of her head, she smirked maliciously. "Enough! Just drink the wine."

Seeing that Holley was ready to force the drink down her throat, Sheryl violently pushed the glass away.

They watched as it slid off the table and fell onto the floor, shattering into pieces.

"Bitch! Since you don't want to do this the easy way...Fine. I'll teach you a lesson."

No longer able to control his temper, Oliver suddenly stood up and raised his palm, ready to strike the woman. At that instant, a familiar voice came from the direction of the door.

"Oh, it's pretty busy here, huh?"

Standing across from them was Charles.

Upon hearing his voice, Sheryl couldn't help but let tears roll down her cheeks in relief.

For the other party, however, it meant the whole plan was ruined.

"Mr. Lu?" When Charles stepped in front of him, Oliver was rendered speechless.

It was like magic. Never would he have expected to see Charles right after they spoke his name.

Immediately lowering his hand, he forced a decent smile towards Charles and cleared his voice. "Mr.

Lu, what brings you here?" he asked courteously.