

Wedded Bride 1061

Chapter 1061 Melissa's Deep Bias For Sheryl

Despite their noticeable age gap, Melissa decided to make friends with Leila. She often tried to talk to Leila, but the latter frequently talked about Charles with her for some reason.

Sometimes, Leila talked about Sheryl, but what she said about Sheryl was all lies. Since she kept bad-mouthing Sheryl, Melissa had a negative impression of her. She believed that Sheryl was a deceitful woman, and this image was deeply rooted in Melissa's mind.

"Aunt Melissa, do you have any relatives?" Leila probed.

"Me?" Melissa smiled reluctantly. "I have no relatives but a son. He doesn't know that I'm still alive.

Maybe he won't even recognize me if I stand in front of him."

She just smiled bitterly at the mention of her son.

"So...what are you going to do after you get out of the prison?" Leila asked. Her question was met with silence. "If you have nowhere to live, you can live in my house. I have a small apartment and it's very tidy. There is no one else in my family, so you can live there if you'd like," Leila offered.

"You see, I still have to stay here for at least three years." When Melissa still said nothing, she finally added, "I don't know when I will come back to my house. You can live there to keep an eye on the

house for me."

"I'm afraid I can't accept that. It's inappropriate," Melissa frowned. "You know almost nothing about me.

How can you be reassured enough to let me live in your house?"

"Of course I am reassured," Leila smiled. "I have no relatives. I'm lucky to have met you here. I even

thought you were my mother. You can live in my house if you have no other place to live, so please

don't take it as a burden because it's just a simple help from me."

"Will it bother you too much?" Melissa asked with concern.

Leila just smiled and shook her head.

"No, no. It won't bother me at all." A moment of silence passed between them. "Aunt Melissa, I just

hope you can come back often to visit me after you leave here," Leila said after a while. "Nobody ever

came to visit me since I came here. I really don't know how to spend the next three years after you

leave." Her eyes looked pleadingly at Melissa, who hadn't fully decided yet.

"I wish I can leave with you so I wouldn't be so alone," Leila continued.

"Maybe...some miracle will happen," Melissa consoled her with a smile.

However, Leila just shook again and gave a sullen smile. "I never believe miracles."

Melissa almost felt sorry for her, but Leila assured her it was nothing. "I'll tell you where my house key is and the address, then you can live there before you can find a more suitable house," Leila continued.

"Okay, thank you," Melissa beamed. She didn't notice the devious smile that formed on Leila's lips.

Leila was inwardly pleased as she schemed to get closer to Melissa.

Maybe...she could really leave this place in advance.

The sunlight had just started to crack through the clouds, but Sheryl was already up. Today was George and Sula's wedding.

She put on a comfortable outfit and got ready to supervise the preparation of the event.

"Do you need me to go with you?" Charles asked.

"No, I'm good. You stay home with Shirley and Clark," Sheryl said. "Clark's hair is too long now, so please take him to have a haircut."

"Okay," Charles nodded. "Take care of yourself."

"I will," Sheryl smiled. After breakfast, she drove to the hotel for the wedding. She thought that she would be the first to arrive, but Joanne had gotten there earlier. She had already begun the

preparations when Sheryl arrived.

"Why did you come so early?" Sheryl asked. On her way, she had bought some breakfast for her colleagues who didn't have time to eat, and offered some to Joanne.

Joanne gratefully took the bag of food and said, "This is my first time to work on such a big event, so I feel nervous. I'm afraid to make any mistakes; I want it to be perfect.

I didn't go home last night and stayed here for a whole night."

"Wow, you work so hard," Sheryl commended. "You really did a good job, considering that this is your first time."

"Oh, really? I didn't think about that too much," Joanne beamed. "You trusted me and I just didn't want to let you down." Sheryl smiled and appreciated Joanne's responsibility and work ethic.

"Okay. You can have breakfast now," Sheryl softly said. She smiled as she saw herself in Joanne when she had just started in this field. Just like the latter, she was also willing to exert all her energy to make everything perfect.

The wedding space was divided into indoor and outdoor parts. The staff had begun decorating the

outdoor part this morning. Sheryl found the indoor decoration was done and went inside to check it.

To her surprise, Isla was also there, supervising the workers who were neatly arranging the tables and chairs. Sheryl was baffled.

"Isla, why did you come so early?" she asked. Sheryl wondered how come all of them came so early today.

"I couldn't fall asleep since last night," Isla said with a smirk. She stepped closer to Sheryl. "Look at my dark eye bags!"

In turn, Sheryl scanned her appearance and saw her exhausted state. "What's wrong with you? This is not your first time to hold a wedding. Why did you get so nervous?" she asked Isla with great concern.

"You're right. It's not my first time to hold a wedding. But, don't forget that this is a special wedding.

George didn't invite too many guests, but everyone of them is a big shot."

Isla cleared her throat and continued, "Moreover, they specifically told us to stop Holley from causing trouble at any cost. Don't you know your sister's nature? She is really hard to deal with."

Now, Sheryl couldn't help but laugh at what Isla just said.

"Why are you laughing?" Isla asked in confusion. "If Holley comes here, she will try her best to mess

this wedding up. To be honest, I think George and his family are really weird. If they don't want her to cause trouble, why did they invite her to attend? It's really hard to stop her when she knows about the truth."

In return, Sheryl refrained from laughing at Isla's rant. "So...you stayed up for one night because of this?" she asked instead.

"One night?" Isla cast Sheryl a tired glance. "It's more than one night. Actually, I always couldn't fall asleep ever since you agreed to prepare this event. I even had dreams where Holley destroyed the wedding. It was horrible!"

Chapter 1062 The Wedding (Part One)

Isla laughed bitterly and continued, "I can't sleep, so I might as well watch it personally."

Sheryl was amused by her words. She smiled, "Set your mind at ease. I promise that there will be no accidents as long as I'm here."

Isla hesitated for a moment as she looked at Sheryl and said, "Sher, I'm not judging you, but Holley is a crazy woman. You should watch your back."

"I will." Sheryl nodded curtly. She wanted to talk to Holley after the wedding once again. If she could

just let go of what had happened in the past, Sheryl was ready to let bygones be bygones too.

George and Sula's wedding was to be conducted in two different sites—one was indoors and the ceremony was to be held outdoors, on the lawn at 10:18 in the morning.

Most of George's guests were relatives from Korea. He had booked a flight to bring them in. He had only invited a few partners from Y City.

Caspar was quite pleased with the wedding arrangements. He had finally acknowledged his son-in-law.

Donna had been occupied with herself since the morning, but she still greeted Sheryl while she was checking the sound.

She greeted, "Hi, Sheryl."

"Aunt Donna." Sheryl greeted her with a smile and excused herself for a moment to say something to the workers before turning back to Donna. "Aunt Donna, I thought you were busy with the guests. Why are you here?"

Sheryl knew that Donna had been entertaining the guests at the wedding.

Donna's face lit up; she could not restrain her joy.

She gave a small laugh and said, "I have to come and say hello to you no matter how busy I am."

"Aunt Donna, don't be so formal with me," Sheryl replied with a grin. "Mr. Han has paid handsomely for my help and I've earned quite a lot."

Sheryl was joking, but Donna remained serious. "You know I wasn't talking about that," said Donna.

She forced a smile and added, "Sher, the biggest wish of my life is to witness my son's wedding with Sula. And I really wouldn't have minded anyone else either, as long as it wasn't Holley."

She paused for a moment and her eyes shone with genuine happiness. "And now, my wish has finally come true. I've got what I wanted. But I know that it wouldn't have been possible without you. I really appreciate all your help."

"Aunt Donna, you are too kind," Sheryl said. "Holley did some terrible things. She deserves it."

"We are going back to Korea after the wedding," Donna said with a warm smile. "I'll invite you to dinner someday to express my gratitude."

"That's so sudden." Sheryl had thought that they would stay a little longer. She had not expected that they would go back in such a hurry.

"Actually, it's not sudden at all," said Donna. "I've been planning to leave for a long time, but this mess

between George and Holley was a priority for me. I had no other choice but to stay."

She sighed and continued, "Now that everything is settled, I can finally go back to live my peaceful life there. And as for BM Corporation, I have handed it over to some very reliable people."

Donna looked at Sheryl and added, "Most importantly, Sula is pregnant. If they continue living in Y City, I'm afraid that Holley would do something to harm them again. Then, it will be too late for regrets.

If you go to Korea, please let me know so that I can thank you properly for everything you have done for us."

Sheryl returned the smile. "Don't worry about that. There will be many chances for us to meet again."

Donna nodded and then said seriously, "Today's priority is to stop Holley from disrupting the wedding. I have no doubt that she will show up today, no matter what. So I have to bother you one last time. There are many relatives from Sula's side here today. Her father is already dissatisfied with George and at a time like this, if something goes wrong, it won't end well for us."

"Don't worry, Aunt Donna. Nothing will go wrong as long as I'm here." Sheryl's promise was resolute and reassuring.

"Sher, thank you so much for all your help," Donna said with a smile. "I have to check in with all the

guests. I will leave Holley to you."

"No problem. Rest assured." Donna left and Sheryl got back to work. The lawn wedding began at 10:18, as planned.

The lawn was not too big. It was more like someone's backyard—small, yet beautiful. The blue sky and the white clouds, the light breeze and the warm sun came together to make everything just so perfect.

But Sheryl was aware that there were endless dangers behind the romantic scenery.

She kept a close eye on the entrance, afraid that Holley might appear any minute.

But the wedding went by smoothly. Donna had the time of the wedding ceremony printed in Holley's invitation as 11:30 a.m., so that even if Holley made an entrance, she would be too late to stop the wedding.

After the ceremony, the party was moved to the indoor site. The host invited the groom and the bride to the grand stage. Sheryl had been waiting at the entrance all along and she saw Holley at a distance.

Holley felt that something was off the moment she entered the hotel. It seemed that there was a wedding going on. She felt uneasy and took out the invitation card from her bag.

She saw a signboard at the entrance, on which George's and Sula's names were mentioned. She

finally understood what had happened. She had been played by the whole lot of them.

She was really pissed off now. It had turned out that George had been busy preparing his wedding with

Sula for the past few days.

She felt pity for herself. She was being tricked for so long. It was ridiculous that she had not seen this

coming.

The more she thought about it, the more angry she felt. She wanted to rush in and ask George why he

was marrying Sula.

He had promised that he would work hard for her and their baby. How could he change in an instant?

She knew that something must have happened which she didn't know about.

Holley fumed at the thought of him with another woman. No wonder Donna was being quite for the past

few days. The reason she had chosen the rendezvous was because she had been waiting for this

moment.

She felt like an idiot, who had been kept in the dark about everything.

She wanted to rush in. Even if she could not stop the wedding, she definitely would not let the wedding party go smoothly. She had nothing left now. So what was there to be afraid of?

The moment she heard George's name being called by the host, she stepped forward, but was blocked unexpectedly by Sheryl.

Chapter 1063 The Wedding (Part Two)

"What are you doing here?" Holley asked, glaring acidly at Sheryl.

"I organized George's wedding ceremony," Sheryl replied with a shrug.

"I see..." A sneer flashed across Holley's face. "I wondered why I had run into you here that night. You already knew, didn't you?"

"Yes," Sheryl admitted. "I was organizing the wedding site for George that night."

"You are on his side," Holley said through her gnashed teeth. She mocked herself on the inside. 'Donna knows about my past. Why would she ever give me the money and the company?

I was naive to think that I would get what I want. How stupid of me!'

Sheryl's eyes were on Holley as she said nonchalantly, "I'm just doing my job."

"Get out of my way!" Holley shouted at Sheryl brashly. She didn't want to waste time on her sister

anymore. "I am going to ask him whether he forgets our promises. I want to know how he had the heart

to desert me," she seethed.

"I will not let you in," Sheryl said as she stepped forward and stood between Holley and the entrance.

"If I were in your shoes, I would turn around and leave. You already know the answers. Why bother asking?"

Besides, his answers don't matter anymore. He is married now. Why do you want to rush in there and make a fool out of yourself?"

"That's none of your business!" Holley snapped, staring at Sheryl with hatred in her eyes. "This is between George and me. Get lost!"

"That's not gonna happen," Sheryl replied in a calm, but decisive tone. "Let it go. There is nothing you can do now."

"Why didn't you tell me?" Holley asked in a reproachful tone. "You could have told me that night. If you had, then I would have had the chance to get him back instead of standing here like a fool. Why did you do this to me?"

"Even if I had told you, nothing would have changed," Sheryl retorted calmly. "This is the result of your

actions. Besides, this was all George's idea and he asked me not to tell you anything. So I couldn't really betray his trust."

"But I am your sister!" Holley blurted out. "Shouldn't you have been on my side?"

"Oh, yeah?" Sheryl snorted. "I remember how much someone refused to admit that I am her sister. Did you change your mind?"

"You..." Holley's face twisted in anger. "Move! I should get inside and find him."

"What's the use?" Sheryl asked. "What would you achieve after finding him? George has no feelings for you. He loves Sula and that's why he married her. Why do you want to humiliate yourself?"

"You are lying!" Holley bellowed. She didn't believe a word Sheryl was saying. Glowering at her sister, Holley argued adamantly, "George will never betray me. He loves me. We have been together for so many years! How could he fall in love with that bitch?"

'Only a few days ago, he told me that he and Sula had nothing between them. How could he just marry her today?' she thought with a scowl.

"You feel annoyed, huh?" Sheryl asked, keeping her sharp eyes on Holley.

"Yes, I do!" Holley replied. she said, her eyes fuming in rage. "If it weren't for that bitch, I would have

been George's wife. George and I are perfect for each other. Why should I stand here and watch them get married?"

"You deserve this," Sheryl shot back sharply. "When he wanted to be with you, you didn't cherish him.

Now that he's gone, you regret it. Did you think that he would always be there for you?"

"Shut up!" Holley gave a sarcastic laugh., "You are to blame for all this! George abandoned me

because of you. If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have had to make the deal with Donna, and George and

I wouldn't have ended up like this."

"Do you know what your biggest problem is?" Sheryl drew a scornful smile. "No matter what happens,

you always put the blame on others. You always think it is someone else's fault that makes your life

difficult. But you never reflect on your own actions.

You always think that others owe you. Three years ago, you thought that I caused Mom's death. Now

you think that Sula stole George from you."

"You're wrong!" Holley snapped. "Don't waste my time. Let me in. I am gonna settle this with him."

"No," Sheryl said, with no mercy in her eyes. Donna had entrusted this matter to her and she did not

want to fail her. She tried to persuade her sister. "You and George are over, Holley. So stop pestering him. If you broke in, you would not only put him in a difficult spot, but also embarrass yourself.

You wouldn't be able to change anything even if I let you in. Do you think that George is still that man who would do anything you asked of him? He has changed." Sheryl saw the stubborn look in Holley's eyes and decided to tell her the truth. "I'll be honest with you. It was George's idea to hold the wedding. Moreover, it was his idea to invite you here."

Watching Holley's face darken, she continued, "He wanted you to see him get married and he would never let you ruin his wedding. Even if you manage to get inside, he has hired bodyguards to stop you.

Do you think you can mess up the ceremony?"

She let out a scornful laugh and went on, "He wanted you to watch him marry another woman. It's his way of getting his revenge on you."

"No, it can't be," Holley uttered with a rattled expression. Shaking her head, she looked at Sheryl in disbelief. Emotionally, she argued, "You are a liar. George would never do this to me."

"I am telling you the truth," Sheryl said in a solemn tone. "Sula is carrying his child. He is dying to get rid of you."

Chapter 1064 Throw Her Out

"What... what did you say?" Holley turned towards Sheryl looking surprised. Her brows were creased and her mouth opened wide out of disbelief as she heard Sheryl's words. She blurted, "No! You must be lying!"

Holley rolled up her eyes once and muttered under her breath. Then she brought herself back from the state of shock and gave a cold smile to Sheryl. She said, "What do you want from me, Sheryl? Why do you always meddle in the matter between George and me? It's none of your business, okay?"

Sheryl smirked at Holley and remarked, "Do you really think I'm telling a lie?" Sheryl was amazed to see the ignorance and overconfidence on Holley's part. She said in a serious tone, "Actually, George was aware that you were not pregnant long before. And Sula's pregnancy is confirmed. Naturally, he is very concerned about Sula. I have seen it myself when they came to discuss their wedding plans with me. I can tell you for sure that George is completely devoted towards her and so is Sula. Holley, I know we will never become friends, but I won't cheat you on this matter. George will never be with you. The sooner you are able to accept it the better. Just leave now. You can only expect to be humiliated if you come in."

"No! I don't believe you!"

Holley refused vehemently showing utter irritation at being stopped by Sheryl. She gave a cold smile and said to Sheryl, "Even if he really wants to break up with me, I want to hear it from him. Until and unless I hear it from him, I don't believe anyone else."

"Why are you so stubborn?" Sheryl smiled bitterly. "If you really love him, then why did you leave him? Now you are harassing him when he is getting married to another woman. If I were George, I wouldn't forgive you either."

"Stop speaking nonsense," Holley snapped at Sheryl and insisted on getting in. "Get out of my way. I must get everything clear with him in front of everyone present here."

"What happened?" Their argument was interrupted as Donna's voice was suddenly heard from behind.

Both Sheryl and Holley turned back to find Donna standing right behind them with a few men in black.

Donna had a solemn expression on her face as she eyed both Sheryl and Holley. She knew that Sheryl herself couldn't handle Holley on her own. Hence, she came out to handle the situation herself.

The moment Holley saw Donna, she took long strides towards her and gripped her hand as if Donna was the last life straw she could see. "Aunt, please let me see George. I have important things to tell

him. I..."

But she was interrupted by Donna as she shook of Holley's hands and said in a cold tone, "Who do you think you are? Why do you think that you have rights to see George?"

The moment Holley heard Donna's words, her pleading demeanor vanished giving way to her true face. She cast a contemptuous glance at Donna and said, "Donna Han, I know you don't like me. But don't forget my relationship with George is deeper than your imagination. Don't you want me to break up with George? Then give me what I want. Otherwise..."

"What will you do otherwise?" Donna asked narrowing her eyes as she glanced at Holley. Donna had a very strong personality that was difficult to be intimidated by a fake person like Holley. Yet, she could not underestimate Holley for her crookedness. Donna looked at Holley with contempt.

"Otherwise I will keep harassing George. So what if he has married Sula? Don't forget how they got together. Their relationship is not so strong," said Holley. Holley passed a cold and crooked smile. "Not letting me meet George right now will not be able to stop me from coming back into his life. No one knows George better than me. He will definitely come back to me no matter how much you try to stop

him. He can't bear to see my tears. And whenever that will happen, Sula will be hurt."

"It seems that you are quite confident with yourself," Donna said in a cold tone.

"Of course." Holley sneered. Then she raised her brows and added, "Actually what gives me confidence is George's deep feelings for me."

Then she paused for a while and gave a malicious grin as she continued, "So... just be prepared for giving me what I want if you don't want me to get involved in George's life. Otherwise I will break my words."

Donna stared at Holley's face for a while and then burst into laughter. She cast a glimpse at Holley and said, "Holley, do you know your biggest weakness? You are too confident of yourself."

Donna sneered and added, "I know George is too kind to be deceived easily. But now he has known your true face very clearly. And after that, he even feels disgusted to see your face let alone coming back to you once again."

Donna gave a cold smile and continued, "It might not sound very nice, but, to be honest, every detail of this wedding has been prepared by George for Sula. He really wanted to make her feel special. I think that is good enough proof that he truly loves her very much. As for you, you are a smart girl Holley. You

should have foreseen this result when you asked me for the money and the corporation."

"Are you making fun of me?" Holley asked seething in anger. Her eyes burnt with rage and her face turned red as she stared at Donna.

"Yes, I am. So what?" Donna smirked. "You have deceived George for three long years. So it's fair enough for you to be cheated for once. Isn't it?"

"You bitch! I'll kill you!" Holley blurted. She was literally shaking all over as she spoke. It seemed as if she wanted to burn Donna down into ashes with her eyes if she could. She could not accept the defeat lying down. Holley did love George but that feeling was weaker than her desire to take revenge. So she chose the latter when she had to make a choice between the two and broke up with George decisively. However, she didn't even achieve what she wanted after she gave up George.

And now George was having a wedding inside with another woman, but she was being stopped to enter the wedding hall. Humiliation and defeat from all quarters at every step of the way was becoming intolerable for Holley. She was bursting with anger, ready to desecrate anybody who came in her way.

Holley came forward and hurled a blow at Donna. But her hand was stopped by one of the men in

black. Then the other men just came around and held her tightly from behind so that she could not move.

"Let me go!" Holley shrieked desperately. She had completely lost her mind. She instinctively believed that everything between George and her would be over if she didn't get the matters cleared out with George.

"Throw her out!" Donna shouted as she revived from the intimidating attempt hurled at her by Holley.

"Watch her carefully. Don't let her come in once again."

"Yes, madam," they answered. Then the men dragged Holley out despite her cursing words while

Donna still kept a cold face.

"Aunt Donna, don't be angry. It's not worthy to get annoyed because of her,"

Sheryl smiled. "Now the trouble has been settled. You can return to the wedding with reassurance."

Donna also gave Sheryl a smile and said, "Yes. Now the biggest trouble bothering me has been settled. I feel relaxed."

She glanced at Sheryl and offered, "You have worked for a long time. Why don't you have some food with us?"

"Okay." Sheryl gave a polite smile and added, "You go back to the wedding first. I'll be there soon."

Chapter 1065 What If She Comes To You

"Fine. I'll see you later," said Donna. She smiled at Sheryl and went back to the hall. As Donna walked out of sight, Sheryl's eyes fell on Holley. Although she was being held back by the tall, hefty men in black, she was acting aggressively and was cursing them.

Heaving a deep sigh, Sheryl made her way to Holley and stood in front of her. Holley let out a defiant laugh. She looked daggers at her sister and asked sarcastically, "Why are you here? Did you come to laugh at me?"

As Sheryl remained silent, she reprimanded, "I've lost everything. You caused all of this."

Sheryl gave Holley a sharp glance and said in a calm tone, "I am not here to bicker with you."

She rolled her eyes slightly at her sister's scorn and went on, "There is no way that you can barge into that hall. If you really care about George, go to his house and wait for him outside. He will be going back home after the ceremony. You might get a chance to talk to him there."

Holley raised her eyebrows in suspicion and Sheryl sighed, "You shouldn't have done all those stupid things."

"What do you want?" Holley asked skeptically as she scowled at Sheryl. "Why are you telling me this now?"

"Don't get me wrong. I am doing this for myself," Sheryl replied calmly. "My job was to stop you from ruining the wedding. And now that you can't break into the hall anymore, my job is done. After the wedding is over, you can do whatever you please. You are my sister, after all. So I wanted to do you one last favor."

She really hoped that Holley would put her past behind her and get George back.

But she knew that it was asking too much. That was never gonna happen. If Holley could let the hatred go, she and George wouldn't have ended up this way.

Sheryl gave Holley one last look and left her with that advice. She wanted her sister to face the truth and move on.

Sheryl turned around swiftly and walked towards the hall. There were several bodyguards watching Holley, so there was no way that her sister could break in to the hall.

The ceremony went on smoothly. Both the Han family and the Piao family were satisfied with the wedding. After a toast to the guests, George brought Sula to Sheryl. He beamed, "Sula and I should

drink a toast to you."

With a surprised look on her face, Sheryl responded, "You are kidding!"

"No, I am serious," George said in earnest. Sula nodded her head and said to Sheryl, "Please don't be so formal with us. We had such a grand wedding and the credit is all yours."

Sheryl drew a diplomatic smile and replied kindly, "I'm flattered. I just did my job."

"Come on, Sheryl! Don't be so modest." With a genuine smile on his face, George raised his glass and toasted, "This is for you, Sheryl. Thanks to you, Sula and I had such a wonderful wedding."

With a slight blush, Sheryl gave them a wide smile.

She clutched the glass and drank the wine. Soon after, Sula's mother dragged her away to greet some guests, leaving George and Sheryl behind. He gave Sheryl a quick glance and asked hesitantly, "Did she come?"

Sheryl nodded silently. Looking up at George, she said frankly, "She found out that you married Sula and insisted on seeing you. Fortunately, your mother sent bodyguards to stop her. I couldn't have handled her on my own."

"Where... where is she?" George asked with knitted brows.

"I don't know," Sheryl replied, shaking her head. "Before I came in, she was being held outside.

Perhaps she is still waiting there. Or maybe she left."

"I hope she has left," George remarked, a hint of bitterness spreading across his face.

Although he had made up his mind to spend the rest of his life with Sula, it still hurt him that Holley had

left from his life forever. She used to mean everything to him, after all.

'This is where Holley and I go our separate ways,' he thought.

"Mr. Han," Sheryl called. After some hesitation, she continued, "I have a question for you..."

"It's about Holley, isn't it?" George flashed a plaintive smile and went on, "I know what you want to ask."

"So... what's your answer?" Sheryl asked him.

"Holley and I..." He let out a wry smile and proceeded, "We had been together for many years. I used to

love her sincerely and I wished to spend the rest of my life with her."

"I have no doubt about that," Sheryl commented with a sad smile. 'But Holley never cherished him,'

she thought.

"But..." Sheryl paused for a second and voiced out her thought, "Now that you are married to Miss

Piao, I don't think you should care about Holley like this."

"I know that you might tease me if I say this..." George said with a bitter smile. "I chose to be with Sula because I wanted to take care of her. But I wanted to be with Holley because I truly loved her and I wanted to marry her and protect her with my life."

Smiling wryly, he continued to say, "But many things have happened between us, and I know that I have to let her go. I admit that I still have some feelings for her, but I won't do anything crazy. Since I've chosen Sula now, I will not betray her."

Sheryl admired him for his honesty. Very few people could confess their feelings unreserved like that.

"But..." Sheryl hesitated, but she had to know. After a pause, she continued, "What if she reaches out to you and explains everything to you? Will you believe her?"

"Will she?" George voiced out his thoughts. "She was here, and now knows that Sula and I got married.

I don't think she would want to see me anymore."

"What if she does?" Sheryl egged him on.

"I will make myself clear to her," George said in a decided voice. George thought for a while and added,

"I was done with her after I found out that she had been lying to me."

Sheryl took a deep breath. She had advised Holley to meet George at his home. Sula had finally found her happiness. If Holley took George away from her, then Sheryl would be the reason for a lot of sadness.

Chapter 1066 I Am Not A Child Anymore

"I need to entertain my guests, so I'll take my leave first. I'll see you around, Sheryl." George smiled warmly, ending their chat.

Sheryl nodded slightly and returned his smile. The wedding went smoothly. She only had to leave the rest of the matters to Joanne; she could go home and have a good rest.

Though she didn't see any signs of Holley lurking around when she headed out of the hotel, Sheryl was fully aware that Holley would not easily give up.

Majority of the guests, who specially came to attend George and Sula's wedding ceremony, were all from Korea. George found this overwhelming and decided not to leave for home yet. He thought that staying with them would show his deep appreciation, so the newly-wed had to wait for the dinner to be over before going home.

Shortly after, as they were making their way out of the venue, Caspar and his wife stopped him.

"George..."

Sula's father had too much to drink. It was a grand celebration for him. Though he was reeling from drunkenness, he was in bliss.

He was so happy and pleased to see George doting on his daughter. "Now that you have married Sula," Caspar began as he gently patted Sula's shoulder, "there is something...I still have to ask of you."

"Dad, should there be anything, just let me know," George responded warmly. The way he addressed Caspar as "Dad" sounded so natural.

That particular call also made Caspar feel comfortable. "Since you have married Sula, you should be kind to her not only now but also in the years to come. If I hear or find out that you are mistreating her, I won't forgive you."

"Dad, don't worry. I will never let that happen." Sula, who stood by them, looked helplessly at Caspar and expressed dissatisfaction with his words. "George treats me very well."

"Don't interrupt me," Caspar said glancing at her daughter. Although he was satisfied with George,

there were so many things that he still had to express. And he needed to say them now.

"George, Sula is spoiled by us during her growing up years. She used to give up halfway. And as soon as she suffered from a little injustice, she'll quit. But she likes you..." Caspar paused for a while as if gathering his thoughts, then he went on, "Only that thing never makes her say she gives up."

Caspar sighed, "The real reason I disagreed with your marriage before is not that I didn't like you. I was worried that Sula could have been wronged. Now that you are husband and wife, from now on, you can live your life happily. If there is anything wrong with her, you can criticize and correct her."

"Dad, I just want to love her," George gently smiled.

Caspar felt so satisfied with George that he stared at him for a long time, and then he exclaimed, "You are tired today. Just have a good rest. We will go back to Korea with these relatives and friends tomorrow."

"Tomorrow?" George repeated in shock. "Why don't you stay here for a few more days?"

"No." Caspar shook his head. "There are some things to deal with in the company."

"Oh, I see." George nodded and promised to Caspar, "You can rest assured that I will treat your daughter right. When I finished my task in the company, I'll go back to Korea with Sula."

And then it will be more convenient for you to see Sula."

Sula was stunned after hearing what George had mentioned. She had no idea about this.

She refrained herself in probing George further about his plans in front of his father. She did not want to spoil his father's good mood.

Caspar had thought that it would be difficult for him to see her in the future since she got married outside of Korea. Never did he expect that George would make such a decision. Of course, he was more than happy with it. "Well, you go back to rest. Sula is pregnant. She must be tired. See you at home," he beamed.

"Okay." George agreed and assisted Sula in getting into the car.

Sula couldn't help staring at George, which made him uncomfortable. Touching his face, he asked,

"What happened? Is my face dirty? "

"No, no," she smiled. "Why didn't you tell me about going back to Korea?"

Sometimes, she couldn't help feeling homesick even though she was familiar and acquainted with the way of life in Y City.

She resigned at the thought that she would have a lesser chance to go back after marriage. But to her surprise, he unexpectedly blurted out his plan of moving back. It sounded too good to be true.

"What's wrong? Don't you agree?" George asked.

"Yes, I agree." Sula shook her head slightly. "I just feel a bit surprised."

"Honestly, I have considered this matter for a long time..." Pausing briefly, he explained, "I came to Y City for Holley. Now that I have ended my relationship with her, I don't have to stay here anymore, so I want to move back. It is the best choice for us."

Sula fell silent and then she managed to speak her mind. "So...the reason you want to leave this city is Holley? " Although they were already married, she would still feel a little uncomfortable when he mentioned Holley.

"What are you thinking about?" George was worried when he heard Sula's small voice. Giving her a wry smile, he implied, "Are you misunderstanding me again?"

Sula said sourly, "You came here for her before. And now, you will also leave for her. In your heart, is she still so important?"

"You are so easy to make blind and disorderly conjectures," he remarked, watching her closely. "I admit

that I came here for her. But Sula, Holley and I have gone our separate ways. The relationship is over.

And I only have two reasons why I want to go back to Korea. First, I want to avoid her so we can start and live our lives at peace, and second, I do hope that you can get closer to your parents."

George put on his charming smile. "I know that you feel homesick even if you don't mention that. Am I right?"

"You... Are you telling the truth?" Sula stammered incredulously. Her chest began pounding hard at that moment, but she knew she heard it right.

"Of course." George touched Sula's hair, a gesture that seemed to comfort her, and then he reassuringly declared, "Don't let your mind wander off. We are married. You are the one for me. Do you want to doubt me all day?"

Sula suddenly felt better. She felt reassured. Gazing at George, she solemnly promised, "I won't do this again in the future."

Her mood brightened up like sunshine because of George's loving words.

They arrived home shortly. George first got out of the car and went to the other side to open the door

for her. With a gentle voice, he said, "Slow down. Be careful."

"I see." Still beaming at him, Sula protested, "I am not a child anymore."

Chapter 1067 It's Me

"You are not a child, but you are pregnant with a child," George said to Sula with a smile. Blushing at

his words, Sula looked down at her hands.

With a gentle glance at Sula, George took her hand and helped her out of the car. "You must be tired

today," he said. "Go upstairs and take a shower while I heat a glass of milk for you. You should go to

sleep early tonight."

"Yeah, okay." Sula nodded slowly and looked into George's eyes. "To be honest, I am really tired today.

Wedding is really a very tiring thing. I don't want to have the second marriage anymore."

"We're just getting married," George complained. "Why are you thinking about the second marriage

now?" His brows furrowed with mild disappointment.

Realizing that she said the wrong words, Sula tried to explain herself. "No, no, no. I mean...I don't

mean that...that is..."

"Alright," George responded slowly. Chuckling at her apparent discomfort, he said, "Sula, you know I'm

just kidding around. Don't take it so seriously."

Somewhat relieved, Sula exhaled and laughed quietly before glancing at George. "You've really changed."

After getting out of the car, the pair made their way toward the front door, chatting and laughing along the way.

Meanwhile, Holley was waiting at George's door. She had also been to the wedding today, but failed to speak to George. All she could do was listen to Sheryl's suggestion that she could wait for George at his door.

When Sheryl had first told her, she didn't believe it. She didn't think George could possibly betray her like that. If he ended up marrying Sula, it must be because he was forced to do so. He would never fall in love with her.

But as she saw the pair emerge from his car and the pleasant way George interacted with her, Holley realized her mistake.

'Should I just give up?' she thought to herself.

'No, I definitely won't give up!'

Taking Sula's hand gently, George led her towards the door of his home. Suddenly, a black shadow moved across the steps in front of them. Inhaling sharply, Sula fearfully tightened her grip on George's hand.

"Who's there?" George asked sternly.

It was late at night and the lights in his home were off, which made the doorstep shadowy and black.

"It's me," Holley said slowly as she raised her head.

"Holley?" George asked coldly.

Glancing at George's stern expression, Sula concluded that she shouldn't get involved.

Forcing a smile, Holley looked at George. Although he was silent, she could tell he wasn't ecstatic to see her. It was clear that it was going to be a difficult task getting him back. She tried to stand up, but because she had been sitting there for so long, she couldn't feel her legs.

Instead, she leaned against the pillar for a while to steady herself. Looking intently at George, she said,

"Yes, it's me."

"Why are you here?" George asked suspiciously, holding Sula's hand. He instinctively angled his body in an attempt to hide Sula behind him.

This immediately made Sula feel safe, and her heart fluttered with appreciation.

Also seeing this reaction, Holley forced a smile and said to George, "You don't need to protect her, I'm not going to do anything, I just... I just want to talk to you."

"Is there anything for us to talk about?" George asked with a sneer.

"George..." Holley's voice trailed off as she looked at George in front of her. She wanted to hold his hand, but knew he would just reject her. Looking Holley in the eye, George said fiercely, "Holley Ye, you and I have nothing to talk about. From now on, we are strangers. I don't want to see you again."

"Just let me explain..." Holley pleaded, but George shook his head in frustration.

Seeing Holley pestering George, Sula couldn't help but involve herself. "George, now that she's here, you can make it very clear to her where you stand."

Sighing, Sula continued, "We have no way to get her to stop pestering you. So you should be honest with her right now so that she can move on and we can relax."

"But..." George protested with a frown. He didn't want to talk to Holley. Not only was she too hypocritical, but he hated how unpredictable she was.

"Enough." Sula smiled and quietly said to George, "I trust you. You just have to trust yourself, alright?"

Hearing Sula's calming words, George finally smiled.

Sula glanced at Holley, who stood across from them with her arms crossed impatiently, and then back at George before saying, "You two should talk privately. I'll leave you."

Stretching her arms above her head and yawning, she said to George, "I'm really tired today. I'm going to take a hot bath."

"If you're tired you should sleep first, don't wait up for me," George responded faintly.

"I see," Sula nodded. "Come back soon."

"Okay, I will," George responded.

Hearing the daily dialogue between the couple, Holley suddenly felt uncomfortable.

Now she could really see how Sula and George acted around one another and it was pretty apparent that they were in love. It felt like Holley's heart was being ripped from her chest.

Sula smiled as she walked by Holley. While it was just a normal smile, to Holley it seemed like she was showing off.

Glancing briefly at Holley, Sula said, "Miss Ye, please allow my husband to come home early. After all,

it is our wedding night."

Instead of agreeing, Holley looked at Sula's stomach and asked angrily, "I've heard that you're pregnant?"

"Yes," Sula responded simply. And with a smile, she turned and strutted into the house.

Seeing Sula shut the door behind her, George turned around and began walking away from Holley. His body was rigid and his body language seemed to say "keep away from me."

"George, slow down, wait for me..." Holley hurriedly tried to keep up with him. In the past, however angry George was, he would always make sure to hold her hand. But now things were very different.

She could only chase after George, who eventually stopped at a coffee shop nearby.

It was quite late and the shop was going to close soon, so they entered quickly. After ordering their drinks, George found a quiet table in the back for them to sit at. Letting out a frustrated sigh, George

said, "Just say what you need to say. The store is about to close and you better not delay its schedule."

"Do you have to talk with me this way?" Holley asked George bitterly.

Chapter 1068 Do You Dare

"Tell me then..."

how should I talk to you?"

George sneered. His eyes narrowed as he looked at Holley. "Do you think I should still treat you as gentle as before?" As he took a single step forward, he seemed dangerous. "Holley Ye, do you really think that's possible?"

You've done so many disgusting things. If I still remained gentle to you, what a fool I would be!"

"George, listen. I can explain." Holley eagerly tried to convince him. "Things are not what you think—"

"Enough!" Without letting her finish, he retorted, "It doesn't matter what the truth is. I know that's not what you're going to tell me. You don't have to waste your breath anymore."

"You..." George's indifference towards her drove Holley furious. If it had been in the past, she would have lost her temper. Back then, he cared about her feelings so much that she never had to control her reactions.

In the past, whether George was wrong or not, he would be the first to shoulder the mistakes. 'George has really changed. This is the only chance I'll get to talk to him in a long time. If I lose my temper right now, I'll lose this opportunity, ' she thought.

With that thought and concern in her mind, she suppressed her anger and took a deep breath.

"George, don't treat me like this, okay? Now that you're sitting here, you have to talk to me. That's all.

Please control your hostility towards me. I came here to talk to you. Do you have any idea how hurt I was when I saw you getting married to Sula?"

"Hurt?" Upon hearing her words, he scoffed as if he heard a bad joke. There was no longer any warmth in his heart for her. "Holley Ye, would a wicked and vicious woman like you really get hurt? Are you even capable of feeling that kind of pain?"

"George, you..." George's harsh and rude words left Holley shocked. Wearing a wry smile, she said,

"Do you have to hurt me so harshly? George, I've been with you for three years. You clearly know what kind of person I am. I have to admit that sometimes I've got a bad temper and always rely on you to lift my mood. But you need to know that I really take our relationship seriously. I really love you and I don't want to lose you. Do you understand?"

"Love?" George's tone was as sarcastic as it was cold. "It's ridiculous to hear this word coming from your mouth, Holley. A disgusting woman like you won't know what love is, let alone a loving relationship. What you want, what you love, and what you do are all merely things you can benefit

from."

"No!"

With a bitter smile, she tried to sincerely profess her love for him. "I know that no matter what I say, you won't believe me. But George, I must tell you that I really love you more than anything.

I know that I've done a lot of wrongs but...

you can't deny that I take our relationship seriously." Afraid that George would walk away at any minute, Holley spoke hurriedly.

"Our relationship..." A trace of hesitation flashed across George's face but remembering all she had done, he instantly turned indifferent once again.

Scorning Holley's sincerity, he simply said, "Sorry. I don't remember much of it."

When his aloofness reached her, her smile turned wry. Although she knew it would be difficult to win back George's heart, she never would have expected to deal with such strain while talking to him.

Even with all the odds against her, Holley stared at George for a moment and found it within herself to give him a warm smile. "George, do you remember? You told me before that you would never marry anybody else on earth except me. You also said that if your mother didn't approve of our marriage, you

would run away with me. Have you really forgotten all the promises you made to me?"

"Holley, do you really think bringing that up means anything to me now?"

he said, his eyes stern and hard. "I've dedicated everything to you. For three whole years, you've kept me in the dark, treated me like a fool. To be with you, I didn't hesitate to cut ties with my family. It was really... It was really just ridiculous of me to do all that.

You have to remember that our relationship is completely over now. Please don't bother me and my wife again in the future. Otherwise, I'll make you regret it."

"Must you really be so heartless and cruel?" Holley bitterly replied. "Yes, I've admitted to my faults. I told you all the conflicts between me and Sheryl before. You said you understood and supported me.

But what happened afterward?

You knew I wouldn't give up my revenge, but you still..."

The more Holley thought about it, the more she felt wronged.

"Well, no one will stop you from taking your revenge in the future."

He dismissed her callously. "You can do whatever you want and take as much revenge as you wish.

There will never be anyone to say no to you anymore."

"George, I..."

Facing his aloof attitude, Holley leaned in closer and took his hands in hers. Looking at him, she said, "I

don't want anything anymore. I don't want anything...anything but to be with you."

Making a sincere promise, she swore to him, "George, I truly know I've done wrong. I don't want to take

revenge anymore. I just want to be with you, even if...

even if I have to become your mistress. I don't care. I know you don't really love Sula, do you?"

Not giving him a chance to say anything, she continued, "I know you're with her because she's

pregnant and you want to take responsibility. I know you, George. You can rest assured that I will never

push you into another dilemma. I will wait for you. I'll wait for you to break up with Sula. But George, I

beg you! Don't leave me alone. I really... I have nothing but you.

Have you forgotten? I'm pregnant as well. We're going to have a child soon."

In that situation, George didn't expect Holley to continue trying to lie to him. He scoffed at her words

and shook off her hands as if he was repulsed by her touch. "You're still trying to lie to me, really? Even

now? You make me sick."

"I... I didn't..."

Understanding that nothing was getting through to him, her mouth twisted into another bitter smile.

"What I said is true. George, you must believe me."

"Okay."

His face was almost white with anger. "The hospital is open. I'll go with you. Let's have a body check to see if you're really pregnant. If you are, I promise I'll be responsible for you."

His voice turned dangerously low as he looked at her with eyes full of anything but warmth. "How about that? Do you dare?"

Chapter 1069 I Lost Him Forever

Holley instantly turned deathly pale. She didn't expect that George would learn about her fake pregnancy.

"How would you...?" Holley asked in frustration. Before she could finish, George cut her off with a laugh.

"You must be curious as to how I know about it, huh?" he asked.

Staring at a flustered Holley in contempt, he went on, "Come on, Holley, we had been together three years. Each time you get your period, you take pain killers. Last time I went to your apartment, I saw

the painkillers on the bedside table. So I guessed that you weren't pregnant and you were just trying to manipulate me and control me."

Before Holley could react, he continued, "You made a deal with my mother to get the money and the company. But meanwhile you didn't let me go. Don't you think you are too greedy, Holley Ye?"

"I asked Auntie for money because I wanted to have a better life with you. I explained it to you. Don't you remember?" Holly asked desperately, still trying to trick George.

"Shut up!" George yelled at her. "I am not a fool. Do you think I don't know what you are up to?"

He let out a laugh of disdain. "I was silly, and I believed whatever you told me. But from today, I will not believe a single word that comes out of your mouth."

"George, I..." Holley stammered, trying to take a hold of his hand. George shook her hand off and told her in a gruff voice, "Please behave yourself. Don't forget that I am Sula's husband."

"But you don't love her, do you?" Holley gazed into George's eyes. When George didn't answer, she proceeded softly, "I know you married her because she got pregnant. You thought you should be responsible for her and the baby. I understand. We're out of luck. When we were good, we couldn't get married because of your mother. Now Sula is carrying your child. But I don't blame you at all."

Looking at George affectionately, she coaxed, "I will be your good mistress. I can't imagine my life without you."

"Is that so? But I don't want you," George shot back.

Holley was impressed by her actions and by George's refusal. To get him back, she even offered to be his mistress. What was worse, he turned down her offer without hesitation.

On the other hand, George felt quite proud of himself for having decided to end his relationship with Holley, even claiming it as the most responsible decision that he had ever made.

As he was losing his patience, he gave his ex-lover an impatient look and declared, "I won't repeat what I'm going to say a second time. So listen up, Holley Ye."

As Holley watched him, he started indifferently, "Our relationship was a mistake. I had wasted three years on you and I don't want to continue this meaningless relationship. Since I chose Sula and married her, we should get our lives back on track. You and I are over. I will be faithful to Sula. She and I will have our first child. And we will have more. As for you..."

George paused for a bit before he continued, "I don't want a mistress. I don't want you. So you'd better

give up your stupid fantasy. I hope you will never bring this up again."

"But you have no feelings for her, right?" Holley asked, her lips curling into a smirk. She still had no intention of letting George go.

'George made himself clear to me, but I can't give up like this, ' she decided.

"You slept with her because your mother drugged you. The beginning of your relationship with her was a mistake, wasn't it? We were in love. Did you forget the happy days we spent together in the past three years?"

"So what?" George couldn't hide his bitterness on his face at the mention of their past together. He focused his gaze on Holley and went on, "I finally knew your true colors after we had been in a relationship for three years. You did nothing but lied to me. As for Sula, although our relationship started with a lie, I believe she will not deceive me again. She and I will live very happily. I have no doubt about that."

"No, it's not true," Holley mumbled, shaking her head in disbelief. With a desperate look at George, she grabbed his hand tightly and started to beg him, "George, I really learned my lesson. As long as you don't desert me, I promise that I will not lie to you again. Please come back to me."

"Stop!" George shook her hand off and said in a disgruntled tone, "We are done. I don't want to see you again. Stay away from me."

George rose from his seat. Looking down at the stunned Holley, he continued to talk in a flat tone, "The shop is going to be closed. I've got to go. It's late, so I will not drive you home. Take care of yourself."

'Those might be the last sweet words he said to me, ' Holley thought.

"You..." Holley stood up as she asked, "Do you really have no feelings for me now?"

Since his back was turned to her, she couldn't see his facial expression. She waited for him to speak.

After a long time, George let out a chuckle and said, "If I said I don't like you at all, it would be a lie. But you and I will never work. So we should finish and move on."

With a sneer, he continued, "Sula and I will lead a happy life. I am sure you will find your next target soon. So I will not bother myself to care about you."

He was sure that Holley could still have a good life without him.

"Well, one more thing..." He paused, and then continued, "Sula and I are going back to Korea, so we won't be meeting again. I guess this is goodbye."

Then he started to head towards the exit, not giving Holley a chance to say anything else.

Watching him walk away, Holley let out a heartbroken laugh. 'It seems he's dying to get rid of me.

That's why he decided to even fly back to Korea...' she thought with bitterness.

She looked towards the entrance with a forlorn expression. She was aware that she and George would never get back together.

When the day came that George and Sula were to fly back to Korea, Holley went to spy on them from a distance. Seeing her ex-boyfriend bidding farewell to Sheryl, Holley was consumed with bitterness.

'I have spent three years with him. I loved him with all my heart.

But I lost him forever. It's so ridiculous, ' she whispered to herself.

Chapter 1070 The Comeback

When her phone started to ring, Holley was still sound asleep.

The past few days had been hard for her. How could she be happy when she failed to achieve something she had dreamed of?

"Damn it. Who dares to disturb my morning sleep?" Holly cursed. She decided to not answer the call and went back to sleep instead.

However, it rang again. The repetitive sound annoyed Holley so much, but before she was about to

hang up once more, she saw the caller's name on the screen.

A sense of triumph suddenly coursed within her.

She was finally going to taste victory. That woman would come back soon.

When she answered the call, an impatient voice over the line began to give out instructions.

"I'm about to board, and I've sent my flight information to your phone. Come to the airport and pick me up."

The voice on the other end of the call was quite familiar to Holley, but the other person didn't know who she was exactly.

The caller hadn't even seen Holley before, so she didn't know if she should cooperate with Holley or not. However, since Holley promised to do her a favor, she couldn't pass up such a good chance.

It had been three long years! Autumn Zhao! Finally, Rachel was coming back.

"I promise I will wait for you at the airport on time," Holley said. The caller sounded quite uncertain, so she replied firmly to reassure her.

"All right. See you later at the airport!" Rachel calmly said. After she hung up, Holley had no desire to

sleep again. She got up, showered, and put makeup on. However, there were still a few hours before Rachel's plane would land. Even if she had waited for many days, she wasn't in a hurry to see Rachel and didn't mind having to wait for several hours more. She stared at her reflection in the mirror as if she saw new hope again.

A few hours later, Holley drove her car to the airport since Rachel's plane had just landed. She parked her car and lazily waited for Rachel in the arrival area.

Meanwhile, Rachel wore a luxurious suit. Her curvy and tall figure emphasized her beauty. She used to be an A-list celebrity, which explained her good looks. However, she was worried that she would be too recognizable, so she covered her face with black sunglasses and a mask.

Then again, Holley still recognized her in the sea of passengers.

When Holley was about to wave her hand at Rachel, she heard a few girls talking. Maybe they gossiped shamelessly about her because of the noisy airport, or they were just rude. They were so loud that even Holley who stood on the other side could hear them.

"Look, look, is that woman Rachel?"

"Rachel?" "Oh my god, it's truly her!"

"I remembered she was notorious before?" "How could she show up at the airport? Doesn't she feel embarrassed?"

"How long has it been since those things happened? Maybe she had no problems about leaving the entertainment industry just like that." "These female celebrities are really all shameless!"

"How could you? You can say that about her, but can you not include other celebrities? Not all of them are so shameless like her."

"Even if she can't stand mediocrity, you know it wouldn't change anything. She has such a notorious reputation so no one would care about who she is."

"Who do you think you are?"

"How could you say that? How could you judge her like that?" "I dare you to say that again!" The more they tattled, the more excited they got. They didn't even notice that Rachel was already near them.

These young girls looked around and saw that Rachel was alone, and had no entourage, so they proudly said, "That's right; we were talking about you. Now that you did those nasty things, you deserve these savage but true comments, pah!" "Just go back to where you came from!"

"You're such a shameless bitch. How could you pretend to be innocent now?"

"It's no use acting innocent now that you're obsolete. Even paparazzi won't follow you when you show up at the airport." "We only talked about you because we remembered what you did, but do you think other people would?"

"Don't be ridiculous. Nobody has the time to care about you."

"Hahaha!" They continued to yap about Rachel, and they even got more excited because they could now curse her in her presence. They were even bold enough to show off that they could gossip loudly with Rachel in front of them.

"I dare you to say that again, and I will tear your mouths apart!" Rachel yelled as she shook with rage.

She was so livid with embarrassment she began to swear and shout. She definitely lost her elegance when she exited the area.

However, that didn't faze the gossipy girls. "Tear our mouths apart? Lady, you should realize what your situation is now. We are many, but you're alone. Do you really think you can do that on your own?" the leader of the group said haughtily. "Maybe you can exercise your audacity to use some men to help you. This way, you can also know if there are still people who would side with you or not," she added.

Her words only provoked Rachel and added fuel to the fire.

A resounding slap suddenly landed on the arrogant girl's face. Holley was the type of person with a detached and stern nature. Moreover, her present anger showed that she shouldn't be trifled with. "I don't know whether Rachel could find others to help her or not, but I did her a favor and slapped you just now. Do you think you can find someone to help you?" she said coldly.

The sudden slap obviously fazed the girl. When she was about to get back at Holley, she saw that she only reached until Holley's chest. What was more, Holley's murderous glare scared the life out of her. She lost all her bravado and weakly said, "How...how could you slap me?"

Holley icily raised one eyebrow. "So what? Should I notice you before I slap you? Or you just want me to tell you why I did it?"

Her eyes glared viciously at this girl and her other friends. Then she rolled up her sleeves, and her face went stone cold. "Does anybody else want to fight me? I'm in a not too bad mood today. I can stay down with you forever!" she shouted.

These young girls were all university students and only came to the airport to pick up their classmates.

They had the guts to gossip about others, but when it got too serious to the point of actual fighting, none of them was brave enough.

Not to mention, Holley was a tall woman who looked merciless and must be a real demon in a fight, so no one dared to challenge her.

She looked at the silent girls and smirked. "What's wrong with you? I thought you were all brave enough just now? Why did you turn into cowards?" Holley knew that they must have been intimidated by her appearance, so she continued to goad them.

"Fine, fine, fine. we don't need to lower ourselves to her level. Let's go. Go, go, go," one of them ushered the girls. She pretended to be poised and took one of another girls' hand in an attempt to leave.

However, the girl who got slapped didn't want to give up so easily. She remained on her spot and refused to be pulled away. "Let's go. If your goose is cooked, we will all get demerits on our records," one girl tried to persuade her.

Her words worked, and although the slapped girl was still full of hatred, she couldn't say anything else.

She just glared fiercely at Holley and Rachel, and then said, "Whatever, you won. Let's go!"

When all of the nosy girls were out of sight, Holley turned to Rachel. "Hello, Miss Bai, welcome back!"

she said kindly.

"You're the one who called me?" Rachel looked her up and down as she asked curiously. She spoke

again after a while. "But if my memory is correct, we actually don't know each other, right?"