

Wedded Bride 1111

Chapter 1111 She Is Back

"I am not making fun of you. I am just telling the truth.

Come on, Sheryl. Let's get inside," said Isla.

When Sheryl and Charles walked into the hall, there were many guests, and the couple immediately became their focus. Many businessmen flocked to them and tried to butter Charles up.

"Hello, Mr. Lu, here you are."

"Mr. Lu, is this your wife? She is gorgeous."

"Mr. Lu, we had a pleasant talk last time. How about I treat you to another meal."

Flattering words flooded Charles and Sheryl. As the former was accustomed to such flattery, he easily brushed them off. He just nodded and smiled at them diplomatically.

"Charles, I need to look around. See you later," Sheryl whispered in his ear. As the person in charge of this party, she couldn't just stand there as a guest.

"Okay. If anything happens, remember to call me," Charles urged, as he gazed at her dotingly.

"I will," Sheryl nodded, pulling Isla's sleeve and walking away with her.

"Mrs. CEO, why did you avoid them? They were praising you," Isla teased cheekily, amused by the

awkward look on Sheryl's face.

"You know me. I'm sick of those hypocritical people," Sheryl said with a frown.

"Me too. I really want to take photos of them to show them how ridiculous they look," Isla followed with a scornful expression. She hated all these deceitful people.

"Ms. Xia," a familiar voice resounded behind her.

When she turned around, Sheryl saw Irene. "Hello, Irene!" she greeted back.

"Hi, Ms. Xia, the party is about to start. Thank you very much for your diligent planning. Our president is quite satisfied with your work," Irene praised with a polite smile.

"I'm flattered," Sheryl returned, smiling back at her.

"Well, I must go, Ms. Xia. I am going to give a speech on the stage," Irene said before walking off.

Sheryl thought she might have had a visual illusion, but when Irene was leaving, she saw a vicious smile lingering on Irene's lips. Rubbing her eyes, Sheryl frowned.

Turning to look at Isla, she asked, "Did you see the look on Irene's face? It was kinda creepy." "No, I didn't see that,"

Isla replied. She hadn't found Irene to be suspicious.

"Never mind. I must be overthinking it," Sheryl said, shaking her head. 'How could Irene try to ruin this party? She works for Tarsan Corporation, so she must want this party to be successful, ' Sheryl brooded.

While Sheryl was trapped in her own musings, Isla spotted a familiar figure not far from them. "Look, Sher!"

she exclaimed, pointing at the person.

"What's up?" Sheryl looked to where her friend was pointing and saw her sister. "Holley Ye!" she murmured with knitted brows.

"What is she doing here? It's been a while. Did she hook up with someone?" Isla scoffed, gazing at Holley. She looked down upon Holley. As she had learnt what kind of person the woman was, Isla immediately assumed she must have seduced another guy.

"That's none of our business. Just ignore her. Focus on the party," Sheryl said. She had no intention of messing with Holley.

Having organized this party, she didn't want all her efforts to be ruined by her sister.

As Isla and Sheryl turned away in an attempt to avoid the unexpected guest, Holley called out,

"Sheryl!"

"Why are you here?" Sheryl inquired in a low voice as she turned to look at Holley.

"You got a problem? Do you think I shouldn't be here?" Holley sneered, rolling her eyes. "You are not better than me, Sheryl. I can do whatever you can!"

"You'd better shut up!" Sheryl warned in a low voice, not wanting to argue with her. "You know what?

This party will be interesting. Just wait and see," Holley said with a smirk, focusing her evil gaze on Sheryl.

"As long as I am here, I will not let you cause a scene! Believe it or not, I will ask people to throw you out of here if you make a move. No one can help you," Sheryl warned in a stern tone, glaring threateningly at Holley. 'Turns out our fight isn't over yet, ' Sheryl thought sadly to herself.

Letting out a harsh laugh, Holley said triumphantly, "You're afraid of me, aren't you? Don't worry. You can ask your employees to keep an eye on me. I will do nothing except stay here and watch the show unfold..." When Holley finished speaking, she turned and walked away.

Seeing the creepy smile on Holley's face made Sheryl uneasy.

"Come on, Holley, you're just bluffing. You can't scare us," Isla shouted towards Holley's back in a harsh tone.

However, Holley ignored the jab.

"She is ridiculous. Never mind her, Sher. She can't do anything. Nothing bad is gonna happen," Isla comforted when Holley was out of sight.

"I know. I will not get angry because of her," Sheryl returned.

"Let's go over there. Irene is ready to speak," Isla said, pointing towards the stage.

The two women joined the crowd, which was starting to form around the stage.

"Ladies and gentlemen, good evening..." Irene greeted the guests, introduced the enterprise culture of Tarsan Corporation and explained the reason for the party.

During her speech, a video about the history of Tarsan Corporation was on the huge screen behind her.

Irene was an excellent emcee, and most of the audience was touched by her delivery.

"Look, Sher. Guess who is with Holley," Isla whispered in surprise.

Following Irene's gaze, Sheryl saw Rachel standing close to the stage.

"Why is she here? When did she come back?" Sheryl muttered, wrinkling her eyebrows. Her anxiety swiftly increased. 'What's going on? I wasn't expecting them to be here, ' she wondered.

"Why is she standing beside Holley?" Isla muttered with a puzzled look.

Back on the stage, the screen was displaying photos of Tarsan Corporation's new building in Y City.

"Well, next let's welcome our CEO of Tarsan Corporation, Miss Rachel Bai!" Irene announced happily, as she clapped her hands and gazed admiringly at Rachel, who stood elegantly, a mysterious smile adorning her face. As planned, the party would reach its "climax" before she walked onto the stage.

In a black long one-shoulder chiffon dress, Rachel gracefully stepped forward. All of a sudden, whispers broke out amongst the guests.

"She's the CEO of Tarsan Corporation?"

"Isn't she an actress? When did she become the boss of Tarsan Corporation?"

"Didn't she marry into the Lu family? Why would she be the president of Tarsan Corporation?"

"This woman is really something..."

Chapter 1112 Rachel's Big Surprise

The guests at the party went on talking about Rachel. But Tarsan Corporation was the host of the

banquet, and Rachel was now the boss. They didn't think it was wise to be rude to someone of her position, and kept their voices down in whispers.

When it was announced that Rachel was about to give her speech, the guests welcomed her with a rapturous applause.

Rachel didn't even flinch as she bravely faced all the disrespectful questions and whispers. She smiled gracefully and stayed calm as she walked past them. She was just as glamorous as she was in the past, but more confident and mature.

She got onto the stage and stepped forward. But right before she stopped at the rostrum and reached out to get the microphone, a buzz of astonished gasps arose from the audience. Some images had appeared on the screen behind Rachel, and she immediately faked a confused look.

Rachel was an actress—a good actress; it was a piece of cake for her to pretend to be an innocent onlooker. She was pretty pleased with her own performance.

She quickly changed her expression to one of puzzlement. After seeing what was on the screen, she snapped into a fake panic. "God! What is this? Turn it off!"

The audience started talking. "Look! Is that Mrs Lu?"

"Yes, that's her! Wow! This is going to be a huge scandal as she's the wife of the CEO of the Shining Company and also the boss of the Cloud Advertising Company. Unbelievable!"

"Women are good liars. Mrs. Lu is no exception."

"But this is tremendously slutty. Who is that man?"

"She is really hot though... Look at those breasts..." The chatter among the guests started getting rude and dirty.

On the screen, a bunch of pictures kept appearing one after another automatically in which Sheryl was half-naked and was writhing her body with a naked man.

The pictures were in different sultry poses, which made the situation even worse.

"Sheryl, is that you?!" Even though she knew Sheryl well, Isla was at a loss when she suddenly saw the pictures. It was no surprise that the rest of the audience believed what they were shown.

Sheryl was confused too. She knew for sure that she had never done anything like that. But then, who faked the pictures? Who put them on the screen? Most importantly, what did they want? She thought for a while, and it came down upon her like a tumbling building. Rachel was behind all this. This was

her agenda.

"Isla, do you seriously think that I would do something like this with another man?" Sheryl asked,

staring at Isla.

"Of course, I don't! But what is going on here? Where did all these pictures come from? Who would do

this to you? I'm concerned that this might get worse." Isla looked at Rachel, who was in the middle of

the stage, pretending to be shaken. But she wasn't alone anymore. Holley was standing beside her. All

of a sudden, it struck her.

"Sheryl! It was Rachel and Holley. They're definitely planning something," she said hastily.

"What should we do now? The others are starting to believe the pictures." Isla panicked as she

watched the pictures on the screen change. Sheryl had just gotten out of some terrible family issues.

And now, all these pictures were popping up. These people wouldn't let her catch a breath.

But Sheryl didn't care what other people thought about her. All she cared about was how would Charles

feel. So when those sultry pictures appeared on the screen, she turned to look at Charles.

His eyes were fixed on Rachel. He looked stern and his gaze was cold. Sheryl knew that he wasn't

stupid enough to fall for her tricks and would figure out that Rachel was the one who had brought those

pictures in. But would he also believe that those pictures were fake?

What was he thinking? Would he have faith in her? Did he trust her enough to know that she would never cheat on him?

"Someone comes here. Delete these pictures. How hard could it be? Why is it taking you forever to get this done?" Rachel raged as she pointed to the screen. She was indeed a fine actress. The audiences were thoroughly deceived by her performance.

The stage crew crowded onto the stage, trying to fix the situation. However, despite some attempts, they failed to delete the pictures. "I'm sorry, Ms. Bai. Looks like these pictures were loaded with virus and the computer has frozen. We are unable to delete them," one of them said.

"What?! You people are completely useless. Go find someone else!" Rachel yelled at them.

"Yes, Ms. Bai. I'll get someone else." The staff ran down the stage while dialing a number on his phone, searching for help.

This whole time, the pictures kept flashing before the audience. They could see Sheryl on the screen in various poses, being intimate with the man. There was no censoring, and they were now shown fully

naked.

The journalists were having a field day as they clicked away on their cameras. The hall was plunged into chaos.

"This was totally worth it. I wasn't expecting to get all this juicy stuff from here. This is an interesting bonus!" some men gloated.

"Mrs. Lu will surely make the headlines tomorrow."

"Yeah, no doubt about that. And most importantly, Mr. Lu got cheated on. People would be shocked."

People continued to judge her. "What a greedy woman! Was Mr. Lu not handsome and rich enough for her? Did she really need to find another guy to please her?"

The situation was about to go out of control.

At this point, Charles strode across the chaos and stopped at the corner of the stage. He bent over and pulled out the plug.

The screen went black. Charles then walked to the middle of the stage and stopped in front of Rachel.

Before she knew what was happening, Charles grabbed the microphone from her to stop her from

giving any more orders. He growled, "If you can't delete it, then just cut off the power. How hard could it

have been? I don't think you are that stupid. So, Ms. Bai, why are you doing this?"

"What do you mean? Are you saying that I put up all those pictures on purpose?" Rachel sneered.

"You know what I meant. Besides, I have to say, in spite of being a professional actress, you are not doing a very good job. Next time, try not to act this clumsily." Charles' piercing eyes were fixed on her as he criticized her mercilessly.

"Mr. Lu, this is Tarsan Corporation's first time being a host in Y City. You seriously think that I, the boss, would risk the reputation of my company to defame your wife?" Rachel confronted him without flinching.

The two stood on the stage, face to face, creating a tense atmosphere which successfully drew the attention of the hall. The cameras continued flashing.

"If not, then how do you explain all this?" Charles snapped angrily.

"Mr. Lu, I think you already know that your wife was the one who planned this banquet. If you really think that this accident was a conspiracy, then you should ask your wife about it. She is the one who should take responsibility for everything that has gone wrong here today," Rachel replied with a smirk.

"I have no need to ask her. I know my wife better than anyone else. She would never do such a thing.

And even if these pictures were real, I don't think she's stupid enough to let them be exposed like this

at a party which she had planned herself. I am fully aware that someone wanted her to be the planner,

and had carefully created this chaos which was waiting for her. Ms. Bai, is this your doing?" Charles

stressed each syllable as he asked her through gritted teeth.

Chapter 1113 The Headlines

"Sheryl, don't worry. We trust you," one of the employees of Cloud Advertising Company comforted

Sheryl. She felt very sorry for her boss to be humiliated in public.

Working together with Sheryl for such a long time made some of the employees understand her nature

very well, so they were willing to console her and offer words of encouragement at such a crucial

moment.

But their moral support and words of consolation did nothing in helping her in that dire situation. The

majority of people barely knew her or didn't know her at all. What was worse, some of her employees

began looking at her with skeptical eyes—doubting her.

To most of them, "women in power" who were getting involved with different men were considered

leading a dissolute life. However, one of these so-called "women in power" was Sheryl, who was the

CEO's wife, so naturally, certain people would blame her out of jealousy.

Sheryl felt hurt catching the accusation from her colleagues, but she maintained her calm demeanor.

"She is responsible for this design and knows every detail about it. It must be an accident that she put her own naked picture in and exposed her secrets. Oh, what a shameless woman!"

They spoke of her in a hushed tone. Though they were fully aware that their accusation was just a devious suspicion without any proof, they pretended to have seen through everything—clearly revealing their jealousy.

It seemed to be of human nature that nobody cared whether the photos were real or not. Envious people only wanted to see those exceptional and extraordinary women lose face in public.

With deep animosity, they hoped Sheryl to lose everything in this event.

"Ms. Xia, can you explain for the photos displayed on the screen?" Reporters made their way towards

Sheryl, who was already out of the stage, and surrounded her immediately. But Sheryl could only notice that they were all aiming at her direction to film her and capture photos of her. Confused as she was, she managed to look composed and collected. She was utterly undisturbed.

"Who is the man in the photos?" "When did you begin dating this man?"

"Ms. Xia, please tell us which man you feel happier with. Is it Mr. Lu or this guy?"

With the intent of exaggerating the whole situation, reporters deliberately raised questions which were too oppressive. They wanted to create malicious gossips that would haunt her in the long run.

"What are you doing? Get away! The photos are falsified. Ms. Xia has never done that!" Isla defended

Sheryl and at the same time sheltered her.

But Isla's words didn't draw at all the attention of all the reporters circling them. They completely ignored her. They crowded around Sheryl, and Isla was forced to move aside soon later.

"Ms. Xia, please explain now that those photos are revealed." The reporters unrelentingly kept bombarding her with a series of questions.

"There is no need to explain it. The woman in the photos is not me." Refraining her anger, she forced herself to maintain her calmness.

"But the photos presented are clear. Are you kidding us by denying it?" Unmistakably, the reporters were dissatisfied with her explanation.

"I..." Sheryl wanted to defend herself, but couldn't utter any words with so many people around her.

"Enough!" Charles had stepped out of the stage and walked towards Sheryl, sheltering her with his hands and pushing the reporters out. They were stunned by Charles's cold face and walked backside instinctively.

"Sher has explained to you that the photos are falsified. Is it not enough? What else do you want to hear? Do you want to force her to admit what she didn't do?" Charles exclaimed in a loud and clear tone that all the reporters got mute out of fear.

"Sher, let's go!"

That moment the reporters were in complete silence. Holding Sheryl's hand, Charles took the chance to take Sheryl away and firmly set on leaving all the ruckus behind.

"Hold on, Mr. Lu! How can you make sure she didn't betray you? Why do you trust her so much?" A bold reporter followed them as Charles just walked a few steps.

"There is nothing needed to be explained! She is my wife. Of course I trust her!" Charles retorted in anger and left with Sheryl immediately.

He led her at his car, parked nearby. And in no time, they got in. "Charles, you do trust me, don't you?"

Sheryl asked nervously.

Although Charles showed his trust for her before the reporters, she was still worried because she knew him very well. She was concerned that he might suspect her deep in his heart. The last thing Charles wanted to know was that Sheryl would get involved with another man.

Charles didn't answer her question directly and hesitated for a while before he said, "Don't worry. I'll handle it."

Sheryl felt so heartbroken because Charles denied her an affirmative answer and to make her felt the worst he only stated "he would handle it!"

"Charles, I really don't know where the photos came from. It must be Rachel playing her trick! I have never..."

Sheryl helplessly reasoned to Charles. She told herself that this would be the last time she would explain to him. If he chose not to believe her, she would not say anything to defend herself anymore.

"Anyway, this matter will impact a crisis for both Shining Company and Cloud Advertising Company.

We should deal with it accordingly and with all our efforts," Charles interrupted.

Sheryl carefully gazed at Charles' profile as he never changed his focus and expression. Ever since

they settled themselves in the car, he spared not a single glance at her.

Maybe he knew the photos were fake, but they were too vivid that he couldn't help doubting its authenticity. What if they were real?

As much as he didn't want to think about it at all, he couldn't stop himself from connecting the photos with reality in his mind and that of his jealousy.

He couldn't help being tortured by them, even though he regarded that those images couldn't be real.

Deep inside Charles, he believed his woman should only be his. But now her naked body had been seen by so many people in public, and what was more, she was lying in another man's bed!

Nevertheless, the guests and reporters were convinced not to buy the idea that those pictures were modified, even though Sheryl and Charles had openly denied it.

What they saw was so vivid. Their wild reactions and the gossip they carefully crafted about Sheryl left an impact for Charles.

Everybody had assumed Sheryl was the woman displayed on the screen.

"Charles, you still don't believe me, right?" Sheryl inquired bluntly in a small voice. Sheryl could not

take his silence anymore. The anguish swelling within her heart was threatening to explode. Now, her heart was broken. She lowered her head in despair and demanded, "Let me get out of the car."

"Why? What are you doing? Do you want the reporters to make up some fake news? If you get out of the car now, your scandal will be the headlines of tomorrow's newspapers. Then you will have no chance to defend yourself!"

Chapter 1114 Not So Serious

Charles sounded upset. He was in a complete mess in his mind. Things just went out of the hands, and they could do nothing about it. It was a mix of embarrassment, humiliation, and helplessness that came out in the form of anger. There was complete silence between Charles and Sheryl. She could hardly bring herself to look into his eyes.

Sheryl went numb after what had happened. The only sensation she could feel in her heart was just a sting of seeing Charles seething in anger. She thought he was angry just because he did not believe in her.

She had lost her voice. Her eyes were burning in rage. She just lowered her head and tried with all her might to accept what she had just gone through.

After all the back-breaking hard work she had put in to make this project a grand success, the last thing

she had expected was being stabbed by the client in this manner. As the situation turned out, Sheryl had fallen prey to Rachel's plot. She had been used as a pawn and thrown out after serving the purpose.

Just as Sheryl could not look at Charles, even he avoided eye contact with her. There was complete silence between the two of them as the car zoomed out of the parking lot. After a long time, he turned his head and glanced at Sheryl.

And in that one glance, his heart wrenched as he saw Sheryl silently shedding tears in her seat.

"Sher...I-I don't mean that, Sher. I believe you. I am just worried about how to deal with those reporters, and how to suppress those reports!" Charles explained anxiously. He knew that he was the only person whom Sheryl could turn to for support at this hour of despair. He tried to comfort her.

Sheryl's mood was a bit calmer, but she was still a little angry.

"Well, wipe your tears, okay? It was entirely my fault. I didn't check the details of Tarsan Corporation at first. That is the reason that led you to face such a big debacle." Charles took the blame on himself as he handed over the napkin to Sheryl. "Don't cry, Sher. You look so beautiful now. If you continue crying,

your makeup will be smudged." He smiled at her as he tried to divert her mind. She tried to acknowledge his efforts to make her feel better and force a smile, but her eyes could not conceal the pain in her heart. Tears oozed out of them uncontrollably. As she wiped her tears with the napkin, she broke into a suppressed sob.

At the same time in the wine party, Rachel and Holley were very happy at first. Initially, everything went on as their plans. However, Charles' intervention in their revenge drama played a spoiler to their game.

It came as something like a foul dessert after a wonderful meal that marred the enjoyment completely.

Rachel was very angry and jealous. Sheryl cheated on him in front of so many famous businessmen in Y City. Yet he still helped her and protected her from all the gossips!

Rachel was fuming in anger to see the strong bond between Charles and Sheryl. She thought,

'Charles, in your heart, Sheryl is still quite important after so many years!

Well, now let me see how long you can remain the same lovey-dovey duo. I will make life hell for both of you. And that's a promise. Let me see how long your love survives under such external pressure.'

"Ms. Bai, don't be angry. We have already achieved a great feat. Now we need to be very cautious at every step. Never underestimate Sheryl to be soft. Had it been the case, she would not have created

so much trouble for us in the past." Holley marked the malicious look on Rachel's face and remarked in order to make her feel good.

"I know." Rachel gritted her teeth as she spoke. She pulled her fingers together in a fist. "Anyway, I'll definitely teach her a befitting lesson this time!" Rachel said with a harsh voice.

"Her doting husband will trust her for once. But when such incidents follow one after another, how long will he believe and protect her? This is just the beginning. Just wait and watch. After all, the most unbearable thing for a man is breaking of trust!" A sinister smile spread on Holley's face and her eyes sparkled. After experiencing so many things, Holley seemed to be smarter than before.

But it was a pity that her cleverness never proved to be useful whenever and wherever it was needed the most.

"Yes, I won't let Sheryl live in peace," Rachel nodded.

"Ms. Bai, how do we handle the wine party now?" Irene looked at the mess all over the party hall and quickly ran to ask Rachel for opinion, looking exasperated.

Rachel and Holley were backstage together since Sheryl left. Looking at the flabbergasted look on

Irene's face, Rachel gave her a casual smile.

"Why don't you just put it all back in order? Just follow Sheryl's plan to execute one step after the other." Then Rachel gritted her teeth once again and admitted, "Even though I hate Sheryl, I can't deny her excellent planning skills. Plus with her scandal out in the media now, this time, Tarsan Corporation's first wine party in Y City will definitely grab the attention of the public!"

It just was her conspiracy; she not only wanted to make use of Sheryl, but also destroy Sheryl!

"Okay, Ms. Bai, I know what to do next," Irene nodded and then returned to the hall.

Holley and Rachel smiled at each other. "Holley, should we find a place to celebrate tonight? Although things are not completely perfect, they are not so bad either."

"Well, Ms. Bai, if you want, I'll definitely come with you!" Holley said with a smile. "But before we celebrate, I think you should first get out hold stronger on the media in order to make sure that our plans do not get any obstruction from anywhere."

Holley remembered the look on Charles' face when he took Sheryl out, Holley was skeptical that he would do everything within his means to make sure that the media completely ignored what happened at the party. And for their plan to work in the way they wanted it to work, the news must and should hit

the headlines. Otherwise, it was of no use.

"Yes, you are right, you wait for a minute. Although I am not familiar with the business community of Y City, I am really familiar with the media!" This was indeed a piece of cake for Rachel.

"Okay," Holley nodded.

Rachel made several phone calls; each call took a few minutes of a brief conversation. Holley sat leisurely at the backstage watching Rachel make the phone calls in an utterly professional manner. A contented smile appeared on Holley's face.

Holley's heart filled with a mild sense of satisfaction, and it reflected on her face. It was as if her thirst was quenched, and she felt calm. She had never thought that she could ever defeat Sheryl. Had it not been for Rachel, she was afraid that she would not even have a place to stay at the moment.

Now everything had changed with Rachel as well. Holley joined hands with Rachel. Even Rachel was not the slut that she used to be anymore. Rachel was now the CEO of Tarsan Corporation now, and everyone should respect her!

Just this identity was enough to challenge Charles and keep him under pressure for a long time!

Shining Company was powerful, but it still couldn't win over Tarsan Corporation so easily!

"Okay, all done. Let's go, my dear Miss Ye, let me treat you to a meal. Thank you for being willing to help me," Rachel smiled. Rachel was in a good mood. It seemed that she handled the things on the phone very well.

"Let's go and celebrate our first victory. For sure we deserve a good meal." Holley laughed heartily.

"Let's wait for the headlines tomorrow! And then we'll discuss our next plans." Rachel also laughed.

Charles got muffled thinking about the photos shown in the party. He could not even think of going back home. After all, Melissa was at home and she didn't like Sheryl. Charles shuddered at the thought of Melissa coming to know about today's incident.

So he drove directly to Shining Company taking Sheryl along with him.

"Mr. Lu, hello. You still have a meeting in ten minutes. Do you want to attend it or delay it?" David saw

Charles pace steadily inside the office with Sheryl by his side. He wondered why Charles came in ahead of time, and approached him to ask about the meeting.

"Delay!" Charles' tone was cold and his lips were set in a straight line. He did not even make eye contact with David as he replied to him.

David had been working with Charles for many years. With just one look at Charles' face, he could gauge at his state of mind. Moreover, Sheryl walked right behind him with an equally solemn face.

David needed no more hints to understand that something had gone terribly wrong. "Okay, Mr. Lu, I will reschedule the meeting," said David before he left Charles' room.

He knew that Charles would not want to see anyone right now!

Seeing how David had been snubbed by Charles, no other employee dared to approach him.

After entering his office, Charles closed the door after Sheryl entered. Sheryl pulled a chair and sat down.

Suddenly, Charles sprang up and remarked with a sparkle in his eyes, "Sher, just wait a minute. Let me make a call. This is not as serious as we think!" Charles looked at Sheryl and gave a reassuring smile to comfort her. Sheryl looked into Charles' eyes and her face lit up with a glint of hope.

Chapter 1115 Give Me Some Credit

Sheryl automatically nodded her head in approval, sinking into deep thought. If those fake nude pictures of her were exposed the next morning, her reputation would be ruined. Even if she explained to the mass that those photos were processed, they still wouldn't buy it.

So the crucial thing to do at the moment was to stop the media from publishing them.

Meanwhile, Charles was busy contacting the media. When Sheryl snapped out of her daze, she rested

her eyes on him and saw a crease between his eyebrows. Even though she couldn't hear what was

being said on the other end, she could tell by his expression that it was not good news.

When he slammed the phone down, she asked, "What did they say, Charles?"

"Rachel is such a bitch. She already called the media. She has threatened to expose their dirty secrets

to the public if they don't publish your news as the front-page headlines tomorrow," Charles thundered.

Going ballistic, he swiped his hand over the documents on his desk and let everything fall to the floor.

"Oh God... She is so vicious! What secrets does the media have to keep and how does she know it?"

Sheryl fumed, narrowing her eyes. She didn't think that Rachel was capable of hatching such a

flawless plot.

"The media is a complex industry. There are some hidden rules and nasty business that comes with it.

But none of them would expose each other in order to work peacefully. Rachel Bai was in that circle, so

she knows how it works,"

Charles explained, trying to calm down.

"What are we going to do now?" Sheryl asked with a troubled look.

"Rachel knows their dirty business, so they have no choice but to obey her. Things just got way more complicated!" Charles said, frustrated by his helplessness.

Silence filled the office. After thinking for a while, he came up with something. Rubbing his chin, he said, "Perhaps this might work. I will give it a shot."

"What's the plan? Tell me!" Sheryl urged him, looking perplexed.

"You know what? I will take you home first. Wait for me there. Don't go out for a few days. Leave this to me; I will take care of it. You don't have to worry about anything," Charles reassured her with a warm smile. He had already come up with an idea. But he couldn't bring Sheryl along with him since he needed to visit someone in person to get his plan to work.

"Okay," Sheryl agreed. She had racked her brain for a long time, but couldn't think of a solution. Now that Charles had something up his sleeve, she decided to let him take care of it. No matter what she said or did now, the reporters would make up stories to draw the attention of the public. It would only make things worse if she made an appearance in front of them.

When Sheryl and Charles arrived at Dream Garden, Melissa was away. Sheryl heaved a long breath of relief. She was already pretty worn out. The last thing she needed was a bout with Melissa.

"Sher, I have to leave now. You stay here and spend time with Clark and Shirley," said Charles.

"Okay. I'll see you later," Sheryl replied as she watched him hurry out of the house.

"Mommy, why are you back already? Didn't you say that you were going to a party? Is it over so soon?"

Clark asked curiously, appearing out of nowhere.

"Well, I was missing you too much. So, I left the party before it ended," Sheryl replied tenderly as she squatted down and touched his head dotingly. She always tried not to show any negative emotions to her kids.

"Nancy, could you please pour a glass of water for Mom? She isn't looking too well," Clark said to

Nancy in a polite tone.

"Yes, I will. You are such a caring child, Clark. Your mother is so lucky to have you looking out for her,"

Nancy praised the child with a warm smile. Sheryl sensed that Nancy had changed a lot. The maid treated Sheryl, Clark and Shirley with utmost care.

She was better with the kids than Melissa was.

"Didn't you attend the party, Sher? Why do you look so sour?" Nancy asked with concern as she handed the glass of water to Sheryl.

"I don't want to talk about it, Nancy," Sheryl replied, looking upset. She found it hard to tell the kind maid about what had happened to her. She decided not to tell her for the time being.

"Fine, I will not push you. But remember, you still have your two children here no matter what happens. So, you must be strong for their sake, okay?" Nancy encouraged her.

She let out a sigh silently. Even though she was ignorant of what was going on with Sheryl, she assumed that she was in big trouble judging by her expression and tone.

"I will. Thank you, Nancy," Sheryl said with a weak smile. Only she knew the depth of helplessness and exhaustion behind her fake smile.

"Mommy!" Shirley called excitedly when she saw her mother. She ran towards her and asked, "Would you like to play Barbie with me?"

"Sure, I'd love to! How could I refuse my baby girl's request?" Sheryl stooped down and pinched the little girl's cheeks fondly. Facing her lovely kids, Sheryl chose to leave all the miserable things that had

happened tonight behind her.

"Yes! I love you, Mommy. Wait here. I will go get my Barbie doll!" Shirley exclaimed. With a bright smile, she ran upstairs to get the toy from her bedroom.

"Slow down, honey. I am not going anywhere," Sheryl cried out, staring at the small figure.

Clark shook his head at his little sister with a resigned expression. He then turned to Sheryl and said earnestly, "After you play with her for a while, please go to your room and get some rest."

"That's okay, Clark. I am not tired," Sher tried to assure her son.

"You adults are always acting this way. You look exhausted, but still insist that you are not. You don't have to act so tough." Clark wasn't buying her story.

Sheryl was struck speechless. She knew that Clark could not be fooled; he was a smart kid.

While she was wondering how to respond, Clark continued, "I hope you haven't forgotten about our parent-child activity in school, have you?"

Without his reminder, she would have forgotten all about it. After all, she had had a rough day.

"Of course, I remember. Dad and I will be there on time. Don't worry," Sheryl replied in a composed manner.

"That's good. Don't forget," Clark urged. It seemed like he had perceived that his mother had lied to him, but he didn't debunk her lie.

"Come on, honey, give me some credit," Sheryl said with a subtle smile.

At this point, Shirley flew down the stairs with her Barbie doll. "Mom, let's play!" she gushed.

"Okay!" Sheryl took the doll from her daughter and proposed, "Let's play house! What do you say?"

"Yes Mommy, I love it. You are the best!" Shirley exclaimed in joy, as she clasped her small hands together.

Chapter 1116 Something Was Wrong

Charles came back very late that night; by the time he returned, Sheryl had already fallen asleep.

Everyone else was also asleep, and the house was quiet and still.

Sheryl thought that when something like that happened, she would suffer from insomnia, but she didn't realize that her psychological insomnia was defeated by her physical distress.

She slept soundly and had no nightmares.

As for what would happen tomorrow, she did not know. Even if she knew, there was no way to control.

And she knew Charles was busy with her business.

Although Charles was busy with it, Rachel certainly wouldn't let Sheryl off the hook so easily.

As for who would lose and who would win in the end, Sheryl didn't know and was too tired to think about it.

Tomorrow's business would be tomorrow's business; she wanted to leave it alone for the time being.

She didn't want to think about anything now and she just wanted to have a good sleep so that she could go to the kindergarten's parent-child activities with full of energy tomorrow.

"Wake up." When the sun rose the next day and Sheryl stirred from her sleep, Charles was next to her in bed, his voice as sweet as ever.

"Well, when did you come back?" Sheryl asked, rubbing her eyes.

"When I came back, it was three o'clock in the morning. Seeing you sleep soundly, I didn't want to wake you up," Charles told her.

"How was it?" Although she told herself not to think about it, now that Charles was there with her, she couldn't help but ask.

"There should be no problem," he told her consolingly.

"That's good," Sheryl smiled. She was comforted by Charles' words.

"Charles, we're going to Shirley and Clark's parent-child activities today. Do you remember that?"

Sheryl asked Charles.

"I almost forgot. Time is running out. Let's go together." Charles jumped out of bed as soon as Sheryl told him.

"Take your time and don't worry about it," Sheryl told him.

As long as yesterday's problem was solved, there shouldn't be much trouble today. Although Sheryl was discredited last night, the people on scene were all the most respectable people in Y City business circle.

When things happened last night, they talked because they were surprised. But now it was the second day, everyone had been sobered up, and they should finish saying what they wanted to say.

After waking up, they had to be busy with their companies. They had to consider not only their own images, but also the images of their companies, so they could not continue to blatantly offend the Shining Company.

Since they wouldn't dare and had no strength to offend the Shining Company, they could only forget

what happened last night and stop talking about it publicly.

But if the reporters were to expose it, then the whole country would know it, and there would be no use in trying to hide it from the public.

The personal and love lives of the rich and powerful families had always been the focus of speculation and gossip among the ordinary people. Charles was also the best representative of the love story of the rich and powerful family. It was a really great story; like Cinderella, Sheryl started with seemingly nothing and ended up marrying a domineering president of one of the biggest companies in the country.

If Charles had an extramarital affair or was photographed naked, that would not be a big problem, but this person was the Cinderella!

Needless to say, everyone knew how popular and relevant the news was.

At that time, Sheryl must be rejected and excluded by everyone!

Fortunately, all of this had passed.

As for the impression she left in the hearts of famous businessmen, she could not change it.

Since there was no way, she could only let the time dilute all this slowly.

But Sheryl didn't care about this, because at most it was her reputation that would be ruined, and it wouldn't have any impact on Clark and Shirley.

If it came to light, Clark and Shirley would be ashamed to live their lives.

The moment that Sheryl thought that, Nancy came to Sheryl and Charles' bedroom in a panic.

Normally, Nancy would never be so unruly. "Sher, come out and have a look!"

"What's wrong, Nancy?" Sheryl was shocked. She thought something had happened to Clark or Shirley.

Since Nancy's facial expression was serious, Sheryl thought that something happened to her children.

"Sher, now every major TV channel is broadcasting the news...last night...you..." Nancy led Sheryl downstairs and pointed at the TV, which was turned onto the news channel.

Following her downstairs, Sheryl felt a panic.

Charles got to his feet and also hurried down after Nancy and Sheryl.

On TV, the photos of Sheryl at the wine party last night were in high definition and plastered on the screen. When the host described the event, the words were exaggerated. Sheryl could tell that the

news was hot, relevant, and something that the country was going to be buzzing about for days.

The news was not only being broadcast on major TV channels, but also on the Internet.

For a while, all kinds of responses and abusive comments from netizens made Sheryl out to seem like a slut.

"Damn it! They promised not to broadcast this! How come this is still being reported on!?" Charles yelled.

He angrily shut down the TV and computer, then took out his cell phone and called the media. When it connected, he shouted into the receiver, "Why did you broadcast this piece of news today?"

"Mr. Lu, I'm really sorry. After we separated last night, I really tried to suppress the news. But just this morning, Rachel exposed the story. We are also under pressure. There was no way we could..."

The person on the other end of the call sounded very embarrassed.

But Charles didn't want to hear any of it. He said, "Since you are afraid of Rachel's retaliation, aren't you afraid of me?"

"Mr. Lu, you have been in Y City for many years. We all know your character. You are a good man. You will not retaliate against a small enterprise like ours. But Rachel is different. She's vicious. We had to

do it!"

Charles shook his head, stunned and also not wanting to listen still. He said, "I don't care what you're afraid of or what crap you just said. What I want is very simple. I want you to block the news as soon as possible! Otherwise, what will happen to you? I think you know better than anybody else!"

Not everyone had seen Charles when he was angry, but the person on the other end of the phone call felt the president's anger.

"But, Mr. Lu, the news has already been broadcast. Even if it is withdrawn now, people have seen it, and it makes no sense to block the news after they've already seen it," the person on the other side told him rationally and logically.

Now that it had offended Charles, he couldn't offend Rachel any more.

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Chapter 1118 A Trump Card

Without sparing a glance at Charles or Sheryl, Melissa walked down the stairs slowly, maintaining her

cold expression. When she reached the bottom floor, she made her way to the sofa before settling into a comfortable position. "Just because I was released from prison, it doesn't mean I'm an idiot, clueless about what's going on!"

"Mom...you've read the news?"

As he asked, Charles made sure to speak carefully.

"It's already made the headlines of entertainment news. I'm not blind. How could I miss it?"

It was clear that Melissa was in a foul mood.

"Well, since you know, Mom, I'll be honest with you. It's fake news. Someone wanted to frame Sher, and we need your help." After he exclaimed that, he looked at Melissa intently. At that point, he couldn't

tell whether or not Melissa would believe and help him.

"I'm an old woman. How could I possibly help? Charles, if this is your explanation, then I have to ask you, how do you know if it's true that someone wanted to set her up?"

Obviously, Melissa was not convinced.

"Moreover, there are so many rich families in this city. Why should someone choose her to target?" she

continued.

"Mom, this is a complicated matter. It's partly because of me. I can't explain everything to you right now.

How about this? Let's draw away the paparazzi first. I'll explain everything else in due time. Please help us!"

"We can't let those people surround the house. We have two kids in our home! Once this issue goes out of control, it will become a nightmare for Shirley and Clark! Look at what you've done. It's always the kids who suffer the most." Full of frustration, Melissa couldn't stop complaining.

Though Sheryl wanted to defend herself, Charles stopped her. He pleaded, "Mom, you're right. But it has already happened. Could you help us for the sake of Clark and Shirley?"

"What do you want me to do?"

she asked in spite of her angry expression.

After Charles relayed his plan, Melissa nodded. "Alright, I'll help you this time. But Charles, I have to warn you, be careful in the future."

Since Charles was smart enough to understand what she meant, Melissa didn't bother trying to lecture

him. Finally taking a glance at the source of the chaos, she coldly snapped, "Where are her clothes?"

Bring me the clothes, now!"

"I'll bring them to you!"

Charles replied and stepped in front of Sheryl to prevent further conflict before going upstairs.

All of a sudden, Melissa and Sheryl were left alone awkwardly. Surprisingly, Melissa didn't continue to

mock Sheryl. A simple glance at the woman, Melissa thought, would disgrace herself enough.

When Charles walked out accompanied by "Sheryl" who was wrapped from head to toe, the paparazzi

rushed toward them.

"Mr. Lu, what do you feel about your wife's affair?" asked one.

"Mr. Lu, is the news about your wife true? If it's true, do you still love her? If it's not, can you give us an

explanation?" asked another.

"Mrs. Lu, why did you cheat on your husband?" They began targetting Sheryl.

"Mrs. Lu, did you feel stressed in the Lu family? Is that why you sought out pleasure somewhere else?"

All of them pushed against each other to get closer to the couple, not wanting to miss a reaction.

However, Charles didn't answer at all. Instead, he just held his wife's arm and pulled her to the car

under the protection of bodyguards. Their car was parked near enough that they managed to reach it after a challenging walk through the crowd of reporters.

As soon as they reached the car, they drove away from Dream Garden, leaving the crowd of paparazzi behind.

Removing her disguises, Melissa took a deep breath. With a look at Charles, she said, "Now I've done what you asked me to do. What about the favor I asked of you? Do you still remember?"

Her tone was serious as if they were negotiating at a business meeting. In fact, she had been doubting whether or not her attitude would offend Charles or not. But on second thought, it was Sheryl who did the wrong thing. It was important for Melissa to let Charles know that she only helped them out for his sake and not Sheryl's.

"You mean the thing about Leila? Yes, Mom. I do remember," he nodded.

Since he was deeply troubled by the scandal surrounding Sheryl, he couldn't promise to help Leila out right away. First, he had to save his wife. Comforting Melissa, he said, "Mom, I'm sorry to involve you in this. You have to stay outside for some time. But I promise I'll handle it as soon as possible. Once

everything goes back to normal, I'll bring you home."

"Alright, if you say so. But where do you want me to live now?" she asked.

"I'll book a hotel for you. But I'm afraid that I can't visit you often for a while. I hope you can

understand..." Charles replied apologetically.

"I know. Right now, the reporters won't leave you alone. It's okay for me to live in a hotel. Don't worry

about me and figure this thing out first." Melissa felt relieved after knowing Charles was willing to help

get Leila out of prison. Since that was all she wanted at the moment, all other inconveniences were

acceptable.

If Sheryl was driven out of Dream Garden because of the scandal, Melissa thought it would be great.

But even if she survived, it didn't matter. After all, there would be ample time ahead. If she worked with

Leila, she was confident that they could kick her out themselves.

As it turned out, Charles had booked a room at a five-star hotel. When their car arrived, Melissa had to

change into her own clothes and casually leave the car without drawing any attention. Nobody could've

imagined that she had been posing as Sheryl just moments ago.

As she walked into the hotel lobby, Charles stared at his mother, making sure she was inside. Finally,

he could leave in relief.

The battle had just begun. For them to overcome it, Charles knew that he had to make use of every minute. The rumors spread like wildfire, and the longer they lasted, the more difficult it would be for

Sheryl. Moreover, Clark and Shirley would be affected in school.

Meanwhile, Rachel was extremely satisfied with the result. "Holley, have you watched the news? How is it? Even though I've been gone for three years, the media won't forget me so easily," Rachel gloated.

"Congratulations Ms. Bai! The news is truly impressive. With these high-definition photos, it's

impossible for Sheryl to turn the tables this time!" Of course, Holley was more than happy to see Sheryl being defeated.

"It's not the time for us to celebrate. Keep calm. Let's wait until we win a thorough triumph!"

In spite of what she said, Rachel was looking overjoyed as she urged Holley to calm down.

"By the way, I remember you had a former employee called Duncan, right? If we invite him to join us

now, I'm sure he'll be glad to grasp this opportunity!" Now that anything could happen, Holley wanted to

add a safety measure for their success. She had to make it a no-win situation for Sheryl.

"That's a great idea! Holley, you're a genius. Duncan must be desperate to get revenge on Sheryl now.

But how can we use him against her?"

"You don't need to worry, Ms. Bai. I'll handle everything. I'm sure you'll be satisfied," Holley sneered

maliciously.

Chapter 1119 The Crisis

Every time he went out, Charles remained alert. With the help of professional investigators, he

managed to prove that the photos were all artificial. He also had one investigator circle the

abnormalities on all the photos as evidence, which displayed the differences between the original and

artificial photos.

Additionally, he began to contact all the media agencies to attend the press conference he was

preparing.

At the press conference, he would show all of the relevant evidence to prove Sheryl's innocence, which

was of top priority to him.

As soon as Charles got busy with work, his phone rang. Charles looked at the caller ID and saw that it

was a strange number.

After pausing for a while, he finally answered the phone call.

"Charles, this is Melissa," said his mother.

"Mom, what's up? Why are you calling?" Charles heaved a deep sigh of relief when he realized that the caller was his mom, not some stranger.

"Nothing specifically. I'm merely calling you to ask how you've been dealing with the matter? Any update yet?" Melissa responded in a soft tone, which was significantly different from the usual cold tone she had when talking to Sheryl.

"What's wrong, Mom? I'm still trying to find a way to solve it. Is the hotel uncomfortable?" Charles asked his mother in a concerned voice.

"I'm fine, Charles. Please, don't worry about me. I am strangely enough enjoying my stay here," she nodded, as she forgot she was on the phone and her son definitely couldn't see her action.

"Well, I'm relieved to hear that. Mom, please be patient. You just need to stay there for a few more days before you can return to Dream Garden," Charles smiled. As long as his family was living a happy life, he would always feel at ease.

"So, I guess that's it. I have nothing else to add to this conversation. You just finish what you need to

do. Before I hang up the phone, I must remind you that, no matter how busy you are, you should eat regular meals and take care of yourself. You must promise me, okay?" Melissa kept nagging Charles about eating and looking after himself. Even though he was a grown man, she was worried about him.

"Mom, of course. I know it," Charles answered quickly.

After hanging up the phone, Charles glanced over at the clock. He wasn't sure whether Sheryl had fallen asleep.

Regardless of his uncertainty, he still dialed Sheryl's number.

"Sher, have you fallen asleep yet? Did I wake you?" Charles asked in a gentle voice. Hearing Charles' voice, she felt happy and replied, "I'm lying in bed now. Clark and Shirley have already fallen asleep."

"Okay, that's fine. You should sleep early tonight." After Charles confirmed that his family was safe and sound, he felt relieved. At that moment, he was ready to hang up the phone.

"Wait, Charles...We need to talk. Clark and Shirley have been at home for several days now. Don't you think we should send them to the kindergarten tomorrow?" Sheryl hastily suggested before Charles hung up the phone. She hadn't been sending them to the kindergarten during the last couple of days,

as she didn't want them to be faced with the possibility of danger. She didn't want to take any chances.

"I understand the circumstances, but I don't think that keeping them out of school is a good idea

whatsoever. It's time for us to send them back to the kindergarten. They've been home for too long,"

Sheryl added. Listening to Sheryl's words, Charles thought about her suggestion for a moment before

he finally responded, "Sher, let's just wait for a few more days, to ensure everything is settled and safe.

If we send our kids to their school now, all of our efforts to let them stay at home will have been for

nothing."

"Fine, I understand. However, I hope that we don't have to wait for too long. I want to send them to

school next Monday. Otherwise, Shirley and Clark will get bored at home," Sheryl replied. Even though

she agreed to have her kids stay at home for a few days, she was very worried about them.

"Don't worry. I promise that they can go back to school soon. Just trust me," Charles tried to reassure

his wife, who was stubborn and hard to convince. Even though it took some time, he already got some

clues and was making substantial progress. He knew that the press conference would be held soon

and that it would solve all of their problems. Most importantly, he knew that it would clear Sheryl's

name.

However, both Charles and Sheryl knew that the worst days would be right before the press conference, which was also why Sheryl refrained herself from browsing through any news. She didn't even switch on the TV and hid in her home, completely isolated from the world.

She continued to cut herself off from the outside world, or at least until Isla showed up at Dream Garden. It was already 12 p.m.

"Isla, what are you doing here at this hour? I wasn't expecting you." Sheryl was a little taken aback by Isla's arrival.

She had no idea why Isla had come to her house without informing her. Nevertheless, she knew that Isla must have had something important to tell her.

"Sher, I was actually planning on visiting you earlier, but as you know, the paparazzi have surrounded the Cloud Advertising Company, so I haven't had the opportunity to come and visit you yet. Oh, and to make matters worse, I think that some of the paparazzi have recognized me because they kept following me. I think their plan was to find you by following me," Isla told Sheryl briefly what she had gone through these last couple of days.

"I see. How is Cloud Advertising Company going? Not well, I suppose?" Sheryl didn't contact Cloud Advertising Company, as she was unsure whether there were spies there.

After all, at that banquet during that day, she picked up on some sarcastic and rather strange comments from unknown employees.

"I came just to see you. Sher, I desperately felt the need to inform you about the turmoils that are circulating in the Cloud Advertising Company. Some of our regular customers have requested for their contracts to be terminated. They're also serious about withdrawing their investments. It's shocking, but already half of our employees have handed in their resignation letters." Isla felt frustrated as she informed Sheryl of the company's situation.

She was well aware that Sheryl wasn't prepared to hear these things during this difficult time. She knew that it would make Sheryl feel heartbroken and helpless. She also felt like she might have made a mistake to disturb Sheryl with these matters. However, because the company's troubles escalated to such a serious extent, she didn't have the final say to decide what to do next. Her only thought was to inform Sheryl of the company's current affairs.

After all, Sheryl was actually the head of Cloud Advertising Company. She was the one responsible for

the company's well-being, which was why Isla had to inform her.

"What? Our regular customers asked us to terminate their contracts, and our employees want to resign? Are things really that bad? Have people lost faith in our company? Isn't there an old saying that states the rats are the first to leave the sinking ship? Do they truly think that I'm defeated and can't make a comeback?" Sheryl said with a sardonic smile. She wasn't shocked to hear this, as she knew that there must have been someone who would disbelieve or even betray her. However, she never expected that it would be so many people and even her own employees.

The reality thereof sent a sudden chill to her heart. She felt uneasy about the entire situation.

During the past few years, when she took over Cloud Advertising Company, she had devoted her entire heart to her customers, investors and employees. She was a caring boss and always went out of her way to complete each plan, ensuring that each employee would receive bountiful benefits.

Nevertheless, all of her efforts seemed to have been for nothing.

"They are all snobs, Sheryl. They feared that Cloud Advertising Company would get them trapped in some sort of turmoil and that is why they are all retreating. They don't have a single bone of loyalty in

their bodies," Isla replied bitterly. If it weren't for them, Isla wouldn't have come to see Sheryl and bother her with the company's troubles.

"So, Sher, what should we do now? I mean, we can't just accept their requests to terminate their contracts or withdraw their investments. As for the employees, they even asked for Cloud Advertising Company to pay them unemployed remuneration. I cannot believe that they have the nerve to do so! The company has never treated them unfairly, so how could they expect this from us now?"

The more Isla complained, the more infuriated she got.

"Just let them do what they want, Isla. For the employees that handed in their resignation letters, just let them go. As for the investors, terminate their contracts as well. Just agree to everybody's requests, because even if we try to detain them, the company won't be able to gain any benefits from them in the long run." Coming to a conclusion about the situation, Sheryl felt furious.

"Sher, if we let them go, how will Cloud Advertising Company continue its business? I understand that you don't have patience with these employees, but why do we need to accept their requests for unemployed remuneration?" Isla replied. At that moment, her voice emulated the sound of both concern and anger. If the company allowed the employees, investors and customers to do what they

wanted, the company would be forced to declare bankruptcy!

After all, Cloud Advertising Company was a company, not a charity.

"Whether to pay the unemployed remuneration or not, merely depends on the company's regulations.

The affairs regarding the termination of contracts are also conducted in accordance with the company's

contracts. We don't have to be scared of them. Even if Cloud Advertising Company goes bankrupt and

I need to start from scratch, I won't keep these snobbish people in my company whatsoever!" Sheryl

said with a firm determination.

"Okay, I will solve these problems under your supervision, but Sher, you should be prepared for the

consequences. If we're really going to go through with this, Cloud Advertising Company won't earn an

income, nor make any profits to sustain itself, " Isla added in a worried voice.

Chapter 1120 The Outcome

Considering Sheryl's attitude, Isla didn't think it necessary to console her any further. But she still chose

to tell her about all the issues that were going on so that she could make a calculated decision.

"I know. Just do as I've advised. I want to see their true faces too and this is a good chance to find out,"

Sheryl said with a withdrawn scoff.

"All right. I will go ahead with it first thing in the morning," Isla confirmed.

After their talks about business were done, Isla shifted to the next big problem. "Sher, what about the scandal? Those pictures have spread all over the city. It's the only thing everybody is talking about."

"Charles is dealing with it for me." Sheryl considered for a while and asked, "Did someone from Tarsan Corporation come to our company again?"

"Of course not. Since you are facing such a scandal, they must be laughing at us secretly. How could they possibly have the guts to show their faces to us now after what they had done?" Isla said, discontent evident on her face.

"We can't accept that. We have finished their planning according to their requirements, but they haven't paid us the remaining fee. They can't break their deal."

Isla didn't think that Sheryl would be concerned about the money which was due when she was in all this trouble.

"Sher, you shouldn't be worried about the remaining fee in such a crucial moment. The only thing you should care about right now is your personal matter." Isla looked confused with Sheryl's style of thinking.

"No Isla, business comes first. After that, I will deal with my personal enmity with Tarsan Corporation,"

Sheryl ordered in a stern tone.

Isla was impressed by Sheryl's will. "You're right. But Sher, you shouldn't go out for a while. The

reporters and the crazy online users won't let you unscathed if they get a hold of you," Isla reminded

her. Although she knew that Sheryl was brave, Isla was still concerned for her safety.

"I won't come out until I am proved innocent."

"Good. It's getting late, I better leave now. I'll deal with all the business stuff in the company so that you

don't have to worry about it. Stay here and spend some quality time with Clark and Shirley," Isla said

with a smile.

"Thank you, Isla." She felt warm after hearing Isla's caring words.

It was past one o'clock at night when Isla finally left Dream Garden. Most people in Y City had fallen

asleep. Lying in bed, Sheryl tried to force herself to sleep.

Meanwhile Rachel had become more anxious since the rapture in the beginning. She couldn't sleep, so

she got up and dialed Holley's phone number.

Holley was fast asleep when she was violently shaken awake by her loud ringtone.

She got up in a hurry and checked the name on the screen. She was irritated and wanted to disconnect the call immediately.

'Damn it! Does she have no sense of time?' she gritted her teeth in frustration. Considering that Rachel was still useful to her in many ways, Holley refrained her anger and took a deep breath.

"Hello, Ms. Bai." Holley picked up the phone just when Rachel thought that it wouldn't go through.

"Sorry to bother you, Holley. I called you because I was feeling restless," Rachel said in a rushed tone.

Holley was very disappointed with Rachel. She was too quick to get anxious without considering whether the matter was worth worrying about or not. Moreover, it was really late. It was nothing that they couldn't discuss in the morning.

But Holley didn't show any of her discontent to Rachel. She modulated her voice to a friendly tone and said, "Oh, Ms. Bai. Never mind that.

We are friends and you can call me any time. What is troubling you?"

Her soft voice was a sharp contrast to her exasperated mood on the inside.

"Oh, it's about Sheryl. She still hasn't explained to the public about the scandal. People will lose their

interest for it as time goes on." Rachel was concerned that the scandal wouldn't cause any adverse effect on Sheryl.

"And what's more, this issue seems to have done no harm to her relationship with Charles. It's like he doesn't care about the scandal!" More than the general public's reaction, she was more concerned about Charles' reaction towards Sheryl's cheating ways.

"Ms. Bai, this is all just your imagination. You don't need to worry about Sheryl. Even though Sheryl gets through all the accusations without giving an explanation, she will still be affected by it. And even if this news about her gets cold as time goes by, people will still talk about it as long as she shows up once again in public, and it will become her sign of shame forever.

And how do you know that Mr. Lu's attitude towards Sheryl hasn't changed? Did you see him stay close to her after the scandal came out?" Holley paused for a moment and continued, "You know that Mr. Lu is a prestigious man.

For a man like him, saving face is most important at a time like this. His reaction, or lack thereof, is just his trying to preserve face to avoid being embarrassed.

Maybe his attitude towards her at home is totally different from what he has shown in public. Maybe he hates her with all his heart now."

Holley tried her best to console Rachel. Honestly, she didn't give a damn about Charles' feelings. She only wanted to get back to sleep soon.

Holley didn't want to burn her calories worrying about Charles and Sheryl's relationship. It was a bit early to see the final result.

At least, Holley was confident that Sheryl had received a devastating blow through this event.

"You are right. I shouldn't be deceived by the calm in the surface. A man like Charles could never stand being cheated on!" Rachel felt reassured after hearing Holley's determined words.

"This scandal has planted a seed in Charles' heart, and it will grow until it creates huge trouble in his relationship with Sheryl."

"That's right, Ms. Bai," said Holley. She was tired and wanted to get back to sleep.

"I feel reassured now. I am sorry for having bothered you, Holley. You can go back to sleep," Rachel apologized, feeling guilty now.

"You don't have to apologize for this trivial matter. We are good friends, and it's my pleasure to be the

shoulder for you to lean on during troubled times. I'm willing to talk to you for the whole night if that's

what you need to relax," Holley said with a fake smile.

Rachel was delighted to hear that and hung up after saying goodbye to her.