

Wedded Bride 1401

Chapter 1401 Saw It With My Own Eyes

So when Cassie learned that Sheryl wasn't getting on well, she rushed to visit Sheryl in hope of making her feel better.

"Cassie, thank you. Don't worry. I'm fine." Sheryl let out a sigh and continued to say, "Every family has its problems. But don't be worried about me. I can handle it."

Sheryl wasn't going to tell Cassie what had happened to the Lu family. She hid it from Cassie, as well as her best friend, Isla.

The kidnappers were still holding Shirley. If too many people knew about it, Sheryl was afraid it might provoke them and they might harm her daughter. If that were to happen, she would never be able to forgive herself and be haunted by the regret and agony for the rest of her life.

Just imagining that possibility made her tremble with fear. Sheryl couldn't imagine her life without Shirley by her side.

"Sher, you don't have to tell me. It's okay." Cassie saw the sorrow in Sheryl's eyes, and it broke her heart to see her so sad.

She could sense that Sheryl was hiding something. She didn't want to pry since Sheryl was reluctant to

talk about it.

"Sher, let me know if you're not feeling well. I know some doctors here. I can ask one of them to check on you,"

Cassie said out of concern.

Sheryl nodded her head. She was touched and said, "Cassie, you're so kind. Nick is lucky to have you as his girlfriend. By the way, how are you two going? Does he treat you well? If he dares mistreat you, I'll deal with him."

Sheryl noticed that Cassie's expression had changed at what she said.

Cassie wanted to speak to a reliable friend about what happened between her and Nick for a long time.

She needed a shoulder to cry on.

Since Cora lived with her, she hoped to share her concerns with Cora. However, she couldn't tell her too many things about Nick because of Cora's relationship with Jordan.

So Cassie had been bottling it up inside her. She had the urge to tell Sheryl all about it to vent her dejection and feelings of impotence.

Hesitating for a moment, she said in a low voice, "Sher, has Nick been contacting you of late?"

Sheryl was stunned by the question and asked, "Is there anything wrong between you and Nick? He hasn't contacted me recently. I thought he was on a business trip."

When Cassie heard that, she couldn't hold onto her feelings any longer, and the tears trickled down her cheeks. She became overwhelmed with grief and depression.

"Oh, Sher..." Cassie flung herself into Sheryl's arms and started to cry.

Sheryl was shocked, and all she could do was hug Cassie back and pat her reassuringly on the shoulder trying to make her feel better.

She wondered what had happened between Cassie and Nick and why she was in such a state of emotional collapse. Was it because of Nick? Nick was introverted, and his character didn't attract many girls. It was more likely that he might have irritated Cassie unwittingly.

"Cassie, don't cry. Tell me what happened. Crying won't solve the problems." Sheryl waited for Cassie to unleash her sorrow. She hugged her close and consoled her gently.

When Cassie finally lifted her head, her face was tear-stained, and her eyes were red and swollen.

Sheryl's heart twisted when she saw Cassie hurting so much.

"Sher, Nick has abandoned me!" These words seemed to drain Cassie of all her strength. She bowed her head and wept again.

Sheryl was dumbfounded for a moment. She was confused and had no idea what Cassie had meant.

'What did she mean by saying that Nick has abandoned her?' Sheryl just couldn't fathom the thought.

Nick was known to be stubborn, but he was a one-girl kind of guy. Once he made up his mind that

Cassie was the one he wanted to spend the rest of his life with, he would love and support her till his death. There was no way that he would abandon Cassie.

Sheryl thought it over and believed that there must have been some misunderstanding between them.

"Cassie, calm down. I don't believe that Nick has abandoned you. He loves you. I know that he does,"

Sheryl said. "Maybe you misunderstood him. Did he say anything to you or it's just your guess?"

"Sher..." Cassie looked up with a long face and pulled out her mobile phone from her pocket. She

searched through her phone for something and then showed it to Sheryl.

"Here, look for yourself. This pair of hands belong to a woman, right?" Cassie said while pointing at a photo on Nick's Moments.

Sheryl glanced at the picture. The scene in the photo looked fabulous, and Sheryl wondered when Nick had become so romantic. Then she noticed that the pair of hands did indeed belong to a woman, though she didn't see what the problem was with it.

Cassie noticed that Sheryl didn't react to the photo in any way and realized that she didn't think that it was a reason for concern. "Nick hasn't contacted me since he went on the business trip. I don't even know when he left, and he never answers my calls or texts me back. At first, I wasn't too worried and assumed that he was maybe too busy. However, he seemed to have plenty of time to have dinner with another woman!"

Cassie had become so angry when she explained it to her. Sheryl looked at her awkwardly and felt bewildered. She didn't know how to console Cassie and soothe the pain she felt.

"Maybe that woman was just Nick's client."

"Client? I don't believe it." Cassie refused to accept that possibility immediately. "Sher, to be frank with you, I saw Nick in a cinema the other day. He was with a woman."

"What? Is that true? Are you sure you're not mistaken?" Sheryl was completely shocked. She didn't believe that Nick was the kind of guy who went to see a movie with another woman alone. It was

beyond Sheryl's imagination.

"It's true. I saw it with my own eyes. They were out of my sight in a corner. Otherwise, I would have seen what that woman looked like." Cassie was burning with anger now, and she wanted to let Nick know the consequences of betraying her.

"You should try to calm down. Why don't I give Nick a call? Then I'll let you know when I find out what's going on."

Sheryl tried to reassure her and calm Cassie down.

Cassie composed herself and looked at Sheryl feeling guilty. "Sher, I'm supposed to be comforting you, but I couldn't control myself and have been complaining the whole time. I'm sorry for bothering you with

my problems. Please don't be upset with me."