

## Wedded Bride 591

### Chapter 591 I'll Pay For You

Seeing Autumn so energetic, Amy felt excited and her eyes filled with tears. She couldn't help but tug

Abby who was standing beside her and exclaimed, "It's her, Abby! It's her! Autumn is back!"

"Yes, it's Autumn," Abby replied, almost in a whisper. What she was seeing right now was like a dream.

But Abby felt very happy too. Her life had been very tough and stressful in the past years. Aside from

Rick's successful heart transplant, seeing Autumn come back was the second happiest thing that had

happened to her during all these years.

"Mom, now that we've seen Autumn, shall we take our leave now?" Abby asked Amy. Abby felt more

relaxed after she saw Autumn doing just fine. That was why she asked Amy to leave now. However,

she didn't expect that Amy would refuse. "Abby, I wanted to spend more time with Autumn."

Amy was very desperate to tell Autumn about her real identity but she couldn't just do that in impulse

so she controlled herself not to run after her. She just wanted to see her a little longer.

"Well then, I'll stay with you," said Abby. About forty minutes later, Sheryl and Sue came back from

jogging. Sheryl looked happier and more energetic while Sue looked exhausted. Catching her breath,

Sue said, "Sher, please, don't wake me up again tomorrow morning. Just go jogging on your own. I

don't want to wake up early so please just let me stay on my bed." Sue looked terrible while whining to Sheryl.

Sheryl burst into laughter. She said, "No way. Can you still remember what you've told me few days ago? You said you wanted to lose weight by running. And you even told me that no matter what, I should wake you up every morning."

"Well, I just..." Obviously, Sue felt embarrassed. She didn't know what to say. "Now I'm taking my words back, okay?" was all she could say. Sheryl couldn't help but smile at Sue's behavior.

Sheryl checked the time on her wrist watch. Shirley would be up by this time. She regretted that she didn't buy anything for breakfast on their way back home.

She looked around and found a pancake stall so she walked towards there.

"Good morning. Can I get two pancakes with ham and egg, please? One spicy and one regular. Thank you," she ordered. Shirley couldn't eat spicy food so she ordered the regular one for her.

She then turned to Sue and asked, "What about you? Would you like to eat some pancakes?"

"No, thank you." Sue shook her head. "I wouldn't be able to go back to sleep if I eat breakfast now. Can

I just go ahead? I really want to go back and sleep again now," she added.

But before she left, Sue patted Sheryl on the shoulder and said, "Remember to include me when you prepare lunch later, okay?"

"Fine," Sheryl replied shortly. She then gave Sue an assuring smile.

The pancake stall wasn't that far from where Amy and Abby had been standing. So, having only a very short distance away from Sheryl, Amy was not able to stop herself from walking towards the pancake stall. Seeing her, the vendor thought that she was also a customer so he asked, "What do you want to eat, ma'am? After I finish making the pancakes for this young lady, I'll serve yours soon."

"Same as hers," Amy replied without taking her gaze away from Sheryl. When Sheryl heard Amy's voice, she lifted her head and looked at Amy too. Seeing that Amy was staring at her, she just nodded her head politely and smiled.

Amy almost lost control of emotions. She really wanted to grab Autumn's hands and tell her that she was her grandma. Fortunately, Abby was quick to stop her from doing so.

"Mom, we don't have money now. We forgot to bring any cash when we went out earlier." Abby pretended so she could have the reason to take Amy away from Autumn. Abby turned to the stall

owner and politely said, "I am so sorry sir, just cancel my mom's order."

"That's fine," Sheryl butted in with a smile. Somehow, she had a feeling that these two people looked familiar to her, so she offered, "I'll pay for you."

She took her purse out before she turned to Amy. "My treat."

She then smiled brightly at Amy.

"Thank you. That's really nice of you." Amy looked at her and asked, "May I know your name?" When

Sheryl didn't answer her question, Amy continued, "Please consider this as borrowed. I would come back and pay you later."

"No need. It's alright," Sheryl declined. "It's not that much so it's no big deal," she added.

Then she took the pancakes from the stall owner and said to Amy, "I gotta go. Goodbye!"

Watching Autumn walking away, Amy finally lost control of her emotions and burst into tears. As always, she was still the same Autumn that they had known before. Her dear granddaughter was always kind to others.

"Alright, Mom. Stop crying," Abby tried to comfort Amy.

What happened in the pancake stall was just a simple matter for Sheryl and she didn't take it seriously.

After eating breakfast, she just busied herself preparing lunch. She promised Sue that she'd also cook

for her so she prepared a meal good for three people. After lunch, Sheryl brought Shirley to the

amusement park that she once went with Charlie. Needless to say, Shirley had a great time the whole

afternoon. So when they went back home, she immediately went to bed after a quick bath with Sheryl.

The next morning, Sheryl still knocked on Sue's door same time yesterday to wake her up. Actually,

although Sue kept on saying that she didn't want to go jogging anymore, she was already wearing her

jogging suit while waiting for Sheryl in her bedroom.

Near their apartment, there was a huge park and they decided to jog there. After they finished running

one lap, Sheryl and Sue went to buy breakfast before heading back home. When they were near their

apartment building, Amy suddenly showed up blocking their way. She asked Sheryl, "Miss, did you

remember me?"

"You are?" Sheryl thought for a while. After a few seconds, something came up to Sheryl's mind. She

thought, 'She was the granny who forgot to bring money with her yesterday so I paid for her pancakes.'

"Why are you here, ma'am?" Sheryl asked, surprised.

Amy looked at her with her loving eyes and replied, "You paid for my pancakes yesterday and I told you to consider it that I borrowed the money from you. I came to visit you today to repay you. I would have been in a very embarrassing situation if you weren't there to help me yesterday."

"That was just a small amount of money. You didn't really need to trouble yourself and come all the way here just to pay for it." Sheryl gave Amy a sweet smile. Then she added, "And remember, I said it was my treat."

"No, no, no. I really appreciated what you did but I couldn't take your money just like that. We don't even know each other," Amy insisted. With a genuine smile on her face, she continued, "I didn't want to owe from anyone in my life. If I don't give this money back to you now, I would be feeling uncomfortable for the rest of my life."

"Sher, who is she?" Sue couldn't keep her curiosity to herself anymore so she whispered to Sheryl.

"I actually don't know her," Sheryl answered but with a smile. She explained, "I came across her yesterday when I bought some pancakes for breakfast. She forgot to bring her money so I paid for her.

I really didn't expect anymore that she'd come and pay me back."

"It was just a breakfast. How expensive could it be?" Sue commented. Sue couldn't help but feel suspicious.

"Don't say things like that, young lady," Amy turned to Sue. Still smiling, she continued, "Yes, the breakfast wasn't expensive. However, I have my own principles in life. No matter how big or small the amount is, I never want to be indebted to anyone. I told her to consider the money yesterday as a borrowed one. So, since I borrowed it, of course, I must repay it. Otherwise, how could I feel relieved?"

After Amy's long explanation, Sheryl couldn't do anything but shrugged her shoulders and gave in.

"How long have you been waiting for me?" The place where Amy waited for Sheryl was near the pancake stall. Although it was not that far from the apartment building and it was still morning, the sun was already very bright. Anyone who stood there under the sun, even just for one minute, would definitely be soaked in sweat. So Sheryl was worried about Amy.

"Well, not too long." Amy noticed the worry on Sheryl's face so she consoled her. Actually, Amy had been waiting for Sheryl since she started to go jogging. However, she didn't want to disturb them so she decided to approach her after she finished jogging.

Sheryl didn't buy Amy's alibi. Seeing her clothes soaking in sweat, she knew Amy had been waiting

there for a long time. But Sheryl didn't want to embarrass her as well. Instead, she just offered, "Would you like to come to my apartment and have a glass of water?"

Sheryl felt very sorry and embarrassed. Amy was already an old woman and yet she waited for her under such a bright sun for a long time just to return the money.

"Sher..." Sue wanted to stop Sheryl from inviting Amy so she whispered to her ear, "What's wrong with you? You couldn't just invite people you don't know to your house! Aren't you afraid that she might be a bad person?"

Chapter 592 Shirley Had A Fever

"Please do not think bad of everyone!" Sheryl expressed her irritation towards Sue.

"So, you choose to think bad of me instead?" Sue felt annoyed and continued to defend herself against Sheryl, "While Anthony's away, I am responsible for your security, and I must prevent anything bad from happening to you."

Sheryl replied with a smile, "Feel free to keep your concern to yourself. Amy is not a bad person whatsoever. I must take her home to relieve the tension by offering her a glass of water. Otherwise, she may get indisposed for returning the money to me in the heat of the day."



"However, I'm not sure what her motive is." Sue remained suspicious of Amy.

Sheryl dismissed Sue by saying, "There is no harm in me doing so."

Grabbing Amy's arm, Sheryl talked to the elderly woman endearingly, "Amy, now I will take you to my house, which is close by, for a glass of refreshing water."

Even though Amy was grateful towards Sheryl, Amy responded hesitantly, "How could I bother you like this? I don't want to be a nuisance."

"Oh, please! It's the least we can do." Sheryl smiled and said, "It's only common courtesy for me to offer you a glass of water, in return for your kind gesture."

Sheryl took Amy home with her, while Sue stood vigilant. Sheryl poured Amy a glass of water and asked her whether she'd had breakfast yet.

"No, I haven't yet." Amy replied with a smile

and then frowned at the sight of packaged foods that

Sheryl had bought from the vendor on her way home. "This seems nice, but it's not very nutritious, is it?

Why don't I prepare us a proper plate of food?" Amy was concerned about Sheryl's health.

"It's just very convenient for the days that I'm too busy to cook," Sheryl explained to Amy. "It saves me

time and effort."

"Well, now I have the chance to cook a bowl of ready-made shrimp wonton for you." Amy wanted to cook Sheryl a meal, as a means of gratitude for her hospitality.

She immediately took her package to the kitchen without even waiting for Sheryl to respond.

Sheryl was surprised to see the package containing her desired food rather than Amy's valuables.

Amy put some stuff away in the refrigerator and talked to Sheryl in a caring tone, "I can prepare you homemade meals again if you like."

Sheryl felt too embarrassed to accept Amy's offer. "Amy, I would be ashamed of myself to accept your kind gesture."

To Sheryl, Amy's offer seemed like too much in return for Sheryl paying for her breakfast.

Amy continued talking to Sheryl while she was busy cooking, "I used to prepare this food for my granddaughter, who is still missing."

Sheryl was stunned beyond words. She couldn't bring herself to ask Amy to elaborate on her reference to her granddaughter.

Amy paused and continued, "My granddaughter was missing with twins expected to come into being three years ago."

Both Sue and Sheryl were sympathetic towards Amy, as she endured a lot with her family trauma.

"Amy, you are bound to reunite with your granddaughter again, as long as she is still alive." Sue shifted her suspicion to sympathy.

"By Heaven's favor only, I will meet her again in this life." Amy felt comforted by what she had said.

What Amy desired most in this world was merely to reunite with Autumn, namely, Sheryl with amnesia, who was in the same room with her.

"Let us move on from this unpleasant subject to the next." Amy shifted her focus and encouraged

Sheryl to enjoy the wonton she had made for her. Amy could sense that Sheryl was still uneasy.

Sue and Sheryl were tempted and impressed by the dish placed in front of them. Amy had specially made the wonton for Sheryl a bit spicy and sour.

"Amy, you are an expert cook!" Sue showered Amy with compliments.

Amy replied with a gentle smile, "Enjoy! There's more if you like."

However, Sheryl still felt hesitant to eat it, which made Amy feel

somewhat upset

and confused.

"Definitely not! I love this dish, but..." Sheryl managed to ask Amy meaningfully, "Amy, how did you know that I prefer my food to be spicy and sour?"

"I..." Amy tried to divert Sheryl's suspicion skillfully. "I judge your preference to spiciness and sourness by the fried pancake you ordered this morning, with a mildly spicy taste and topped with vinegar."

Amy considered offering Sheryl another bowl of wonton without a spicy and sour taste to it.

However, Sheryl stopped Amy from giving her another bowl. She expressed her gratitude towards Amy but didn't really come across as enthusiastic whatsoever.

Amy felt surprised by her response and continued to ask Sheryl whether she lived there alone, while

Sheryl enjoyed the food.

Sheryl explained to Amy about Shirley's company.

At that moment, Sheryl had suspected that something must be wrong, as Shirley remained quiet in her room despite their loud conversation outside.

Sheryl then dropped the chopsticks and quickly rushed towards Shirley's room

to find Shirley laying languished and feverish on the bed.

Sheryl immediately felt her anxiety increase, as Shirley remained unresponsive and didn't move at all.

Sheryl then called Sue over to help.

Sue immediately suggested sending Shirley to a nearby hospital for treatment.

Chapter 593 Sher, Who Is She

Amy quietly followed Sheryl and Sue. However, luck was seemed not with them today. They had been

waiting for quite a long time, yet, they didn't see any taxi passing by. Sheryl was frantic with

disappointment and fear.

Amy was sent here by her chauffeur so when she saw the panic on Sheryl's face, she immediately

called her chauffeur and asked him to come over as fast as he could. When the car halted in front of

them, Amy hurriedly pulled the door open and urged Sheryl who seemed to be drowning in her

thoughts to get in. "Sheryl, why are you still standing there? Hurry! Get in the car now!"

Sheryl didn't care anymore whose car it was. All she cared about was Shirley.

As soon as Sheryl entered Y Hospital, some images suddenly flashed through her mind. She

remembered that when she had been pregnant, she had come here many times for prenatal checkups.

Someone had been beside her during those times, but unfortunately, she couldn't figure out who he was. Sheryl was immersed in her thoughts.

Sue noticed that Sheryl's thoughts seemed to be wandering somewhere else, so she pulled her arms to get her attention. She then asked, "Sher, what are you thinking about?" When Sheryl didn't answer her soon, Sue didn't wait any longer and just pulled Sheryl towards the pediatric ward.

There were too many people and the queue was very long. Sheryl was really very eager to see the doctor right away. For the sake of Shirley, she anxiously begged the old woman standing first in line, "Madam, could you let me register first, please. Look, my daughter is unconscious."

With tears streaming down her face, Sheryl already looked miserable. Unfortunately, the old woman was a shrew. She was not even moved by Sheryl's pitiful looks. Instead of giving way, she cursed, "What are you saying? If your daughter's life is precious, then what about my grandson's? Is his life worthless?" "Everyone comes here because of emergency situations. Everyone who is waiting in line here is also sick. Do you think it would be fair if I let you go in first? If anyone could just go inside as they wished, why do you think we would still wait here in line for a long time?" she added with a

sneer. The old woman had also been standing in the line for quite a long time. No wonder she was having a really bad temper now.

'How could this young woman ask me to let her daughter see the doctor first? It is not fair for me and for the other patients, ' she thought in disdain.

"I don't mean that. I just..." Sheryl tried to explain anxiously. Quarreling with this old woman was the last

thing she would want to do. The only thing that she badly wanted right now was to see the doctor.

Seeing the situation, Sue was enraged. She interrupted Sheryl and shouted at the old woman,"Damn you old witch! You're so full of shit. We don't care whether you let us go in first or not. My..."

But before Sue could finish her words, she was interrupted by the nurse's wrath. She stood up from her seat at the reception desk and shouted to them,"Just stop it, you two! If you want to fight, just go out!

Don't let other patients here be affected by your nonsense!" The nurse got furious listening to their argument. She thought that if she didn't stop them, things might become worse.

The commotion didn't wake Shirley up. Sheryl became more worried. She needed to find ways to get to the doctor quickly. Begging that old woman didn't work so she turned her gaze at the nurse and

pleaded, "Nurse, my daughter's fever is very high and she is still unconscious. Could you please..."

Before she could finish her sentence, the nurse rolled her eyes and interrupted her with

contempt, "Look at all the people waiting in line. Do you think they are not as anxious as you? I

understand that you worry about your daughter so much. However, you've got no other choice but to

wait in line as well. So don't waste your time begging me."

Sheryl was startled by the nurse's words. She suddenly had a feeling that she also had this kind of

experience before. She tried to remember the details but it just gave her a headache.

On the other hand, Amy didn't accompany Sheryl to the pediatric ward. Instead, she directly went to the

dean's office of the pediatric department. Without any intention to knock, she just opened the door and

went inside.

The dean of the pediatric department was called Dr. Hu. He had been Arthur's subordinate so he had

already met Amy many times. Although he was surprised to see her today, he still greeted her

warmly, "Mrs. Zhao, what brought you here? I heard you and Mr. Zhao had already moved to X City.

What are you..."

Amy didn't have much time so she interrupted before Dr. Hu could even finish his last sentence and



went straight to the point, "Dr. Hu, I didn't come here for a casual talk. I badly need your help. A girl immediately needs to be checked right now." Although he was a little taken aback, Dr. Hu still replied, "Where is the girl? Take me to her."

Amy led Dr. Hu to the pediatric ward and scanned every patient to look for Sheryl and Shirley. That moment, the nurse was still criticizing Sheryl. Dr. Hu suddenly appeared in front of them and spoke to Sheryl in a solemn voice, "Give me the child."

The nurse was shocked to see Dr. Hu. She spluttered, "Dr. Hu, she refused to wait in line and wanted to go in first. You knew the regulations of the hospital and I ..."

"Don't worry. Hand me your child," Dr. Hu cut in. Dr. Hu didn't say anything to the nurse. His focus was now all on Shirley.

Sheryl was too worried and nervous that she hesitated to let go of Shirley. Even Sue couldn't convince her to let her daughter go. Amy went close to her and comforted her, "Miss Xia, Dr. Hu is a leading expert on pediatric. You can trust his medical skills."

Hearing these words, Sheryl finally returned to her senses and put Shirley into Dr. Hu's arms.

Dr. Hu carried Shirley into his office for an examination. Sheryl waited outside, pacing back and forth.

Sue pulled Sheryl's arm and complained, "Sher, would you please stop walking to and fro? You're making me feel dizzy."

Sheryl stopped in front of Sue and asked, "Shirley will be okay, right?" Sheryl's eyes were full of hope to hear a positive reply from Sue. She held Sue's hands tightly.

"Relax. Amy has assured you." Sue glanced at Amy while consoling Sheryl. She couldn't help but think,

'Amy must come from a rich and powerful family. Otherwise, she wouldn't know Dr. Hu. If she weren't with us, we would be hopeless and just be scared to death enduring those people's unkind treatment.

Most importantly, because of her, Shirley was immediately checked by a doctor.'

Although Amy was not born from an ordinary family, she treated Sheryl and Sue kindly. That was why

Sue didn't mind Amy keeping her identity a secret.

"Dr. Hu is the most professional pediatrician in this hospital. Shirley will surely be fine. Don't worry," Sue

comforted Sheryl softly. It helped Sheryl calm down soon. Half an hour later, Dr. Hu walked out of his office.

"Doctor, how's my daughter?" As Sheryl saw Dr. Hu, she hurriedly walked toward him and asked.

"Don't worry. She's not seriously ill. I have made a full physical examination on her. Recently, influenza virus has been spreading around Y City. Your daughter got infected with this virus. That was why she had a fever. After I had her on drips she has woken up," Dr. Hu patiently explained while removing his face mask.

Dr. Hu couldn't help but stare at Sheryl while thinking, 'When Arthur announced his relationship with Autumn years ago, I've got the chance to meet her. This woman looked exactly like her. But I heard Autumn was missing. How come that she is here standing in front of me right now? What's going on?'

"Dr. Hu?" Sheryl called out.

When Dr. Hu didn't respond, she called him again, "Dr. Hu?" She was confused to see Dr. Hu seemed to be lost in his thoughts. Sheryl's voice this time brought Dr. Hu back to reality. He knew Sheryl had said something earlier but he didn't hear it so he asked, "What?"

"Could I visit her now?" Sheryl asked, looking up to him.

"Sure, you can go ahead. After she is discharged, just avoid taking her to crowded places. That would reduce the risk of infection," Dr. Hu advised, a hint of genuine concern in his voice.

"Okay, I got it, Dr. Hu. Thank you so much," Sheryl nodded and said compliantly. Taking Shirley to the amusement park had caused her to get ill so Sheryl promised to herself that she wouldn't do it again.

After Sheryl and Sue left to visit Shirley, Dr. Hu went to Amy and asked, "Mrs. Zhao, this child..."

He deliberately didn't finish his sentence but Amy could already understand what he meant. Amy said, smiling brightly, "Thank you for taking care of her."

Amy didn't directly admit that the child was her great granddaughter. But her actions and her attitude revealed the truth.

"Don't worry, I'll take good care of her. Tell Mr. Zhao, when I am free, I will pay him a visit," Dr. Hu replied with assurance. He knew that there must be a reason why Amy didn't reveal her relationship with Sheryl and Shirley yet. It was none of his business, anyway. His only concern would be the little girl since she was his patient.

"Okay," Amy replied with a faint smile. When Dr. Hu left, Amy followed Sheryl and Sue to Shirley's ward. While at Sheryl's house earlier, Amy didn't get a chance to see Shirley's appearance because the little girl had a very high fever and they hurriedly took her to the hospital. But now that Shirley had woken up, Amy finally saw her face well.

"Sher, who is she?" Shirley asked Sheryl while looking at Amy curiously. Shirley was not afraid of

strangers. So although it was only her first time to see Amy, she already thought that Amy was kind and gracious.

Chapter 594 Amy's Motive

As soon as Sheryl saw Amy enter the room, she motioned her daughter to pay homage to Amy as a sign of gratitude.

Even though Shirley's fever had already subsided, Sheryl was still overwhelmed by what happened and she felt like she owed a lot to Amy.

"Amy, thank you very much," Shirley said gratefully. It was Sheryl who taught her to be sensible. Shirley also got big and beautiful eyes like Sheryl which made her look more lovable.

"You are welcome, little girl," Amy replied affectionately.

After paying the hospital bills, Sue also came back to Shirley's room. She then informed Sheryl, "Sher,

Dr. Hu said that Shirley could already be discharged. However, he highly advised that it would be much

better if we let Shirley stay in the hospital for a few more days to ensure that her health condition would

stabilize. Anyway, I have already completed the admission procedures."

"That sounds good. Thanks, Sue," Sheryl replied while combing Shirley's hair. She also felt that it would be much better if Shirley stayed in the hospital for a few more days. "Well, it is definitely for Shirley's own good so I agree that we stay here for a few more days," she added.

Meanwhile, Sheryl also felt that she was very much indebted to Amy now. Her daughter's recovery was all due to Amy's assistance and support. If Amy did not personally ask Dr. Hu to take care of Shirley, her little girl might still be suffering until now. Thus, she thanked Amy again and again.

"Oh, don't mention it! I am so glad to see Shirley looking better now," Amy said with a smile. In reality, Amy felt honor-bound to take care of Shirley, for she was her great granddaughter.

After a while, Sheryl advised Amy to go home and rest. She knew that Amy was already exhausted after helping them a lot. This time, Sue agreed with Sheryl.

Since Shirley had already recovered, she believed that she and Sheryl were already good enough to take care of Shirley at the moment. Besides, Amy was not a young woman anymore. She needed to have a proper rest. Anyway, she could just come back anytime if she wanted to visit Shirley.

Sheryl also felt that it was very inappropriate to bother Amy this much. They had barely known each other, yet, she had already caused too much trouble for her.

However, Amy was very determined to stay and take care of Shirley. She didn't listen to Sue and

Sheryl's advice. Instead, she covered the little with a blanket very well to make sure she would not feel cold because of the air conditioner.

But Sheryl didn't give up convincing her to take a good rest at home. She couldn't tolerate to trouble her more.

"The reason why I want to stay here is I want to give Shirley nutritious meals," she started to explain.

She looked at Sheryl and continued,"I wanted to make sure that she would really recover completely."

"But I could just go to some restaurants nearby to buy some nutritious meals for Shirley. I'm sure there are many restaurants here that doctors could also recommend," Sue suggested.

"Yeah, I think Sue was right, Amy, I really don't want to trouble you that much." Sheryl agreed with Sue's suggestion.

"No, no, no. You were not causing me trouble at all. No one forced me to do this. I just care for Shirley so much as I also want to take care of her," Amy replied with a gentle smile. She still kept on insisting that Shirley must be given nutritious meals to recover quickly.

Amy paused for a while and contemplated. Then, she said, "Okay. I think you were right. It would be best if I go home to prepare my best tonic and bring it here later."

Finally, Amy gave in. Sheryl and Sue looked at each other and sighed in relief.

So, Amy didn't waste any more time and hurriedly fixed her things to go home. She couldn't wait to make the tonic she wanted to give Shirley.

Before leaving, she reminded Sue not to buy any food outside since it might not be safe for Shirley.

After Amy left, Sue suddenly thought of warning Sheryl about Amy's motives. They had known Amy only recently but she had already done so much help to them. Sue couldn't help but feel suspicious.

However, Sheryl felt that Amy's kindness was really genuine. She could sense that Amy purely just wanted to help them. So, instead of speaking badly of her, she should even be more grateful. It didn't seem right to accuse Amy of having ulterior motives.

What Amy had done for them couldn't just be considered lightly. She helped save Shirley's life.

Thinking about it, Sheryl couldn't help wondering, 'Why are there some people who are eagerly helping me since I came here to Y City?'

"I mean... Yes, I agree that Amy is a very kind person. She is very nice to us, especially to Shirley," Sue



continued. "But, there could still be some reasons why she is doing all these to you, right?" Sue was hinting that Sheryl should also think deeply about it.

Sheryl didn't seem to understand Sue's intention, so she was stunned for a moment. With a perplexed expression on her face, she urged Sue, "Could you explain to me what you really want to imply?" Sue tried to explain everything while Sheryl was peeling an apple for Shirley. "Come to think of it. You have only met each other at the pancake stall the other day, right?" she started.

"That means, she could just be considered your new acquaintance." Sheryl nodded in agreement and then asked, "So what's wrong with that?"

"That's exactly the point! You barely know each other and you don't have any deep relationship, yet she has already done so much to help you," Sue replied. "She even let the best doctor in this hospital to take care of Shirley. Aren't you just curious why she would do such things? She showed too much care for Shirley."

Sheryl realized that Sue had a point. But her heart just wouldn't let her doubt Amy at all. She could only see goodness in Amy.

Sue paused for a while and then continued, "Did you remember that Amy drove us here with a Volkswagen Phaeton? Isn't that too expensive for an ordinary person? Moreover, Dean Hu who is a very influential and reputable doctor even showed respect to Amy.

Don't you think that Amy might come from an eminent family?" Sue ended. Despite Sue's explanations, Sheryl still tried to defend Amy. "No matter what, I am still much indebted to her. It was her who saved Shirley's life. Besides, what could she get from me? I have nothing except for a single apartment that BM Corporation gave me."

Although Sheryl tried to defend Amy, Sue was still not convinced. She still suspected that Amy had an ulterior motive.

At noon, Sue decided to buy some porridge for Shirley. The little girl was already hungry. When Sue went back to the room and was about to feed Shirley, Amy suddenly arrived. Seeing Sue about to feed Shirley with porridge, she complained, "I told you not to buy any food outside as it might not be safe for Shirley."

Chapter 595 Sheryl Does Not Live Here

"Good afternoon, Amy," Sheryl greeted her and pulled a chair for her. Seeing a displeased look on Amy's face while looking at the porridge that Sue bought, she tried to console her, "Don't worry too

much, Amy. Shirley will just eat a little."

"That wouldn't do." Amy shook her head in disapproval. "Shirley is ill., and what she needs the most is healthy food," Amy said.

Amy then walked closer to Sheryl and handed her three lunch boxes. One was for Shirley, and the other two were for her and Sue.

"Making the soup for Shirley took some time, and I just cooked a simple meal for you. But don't worry, I'll make you a special dinner tonight." she said as she opened the boxes for them.

When Amy said that it was just a simple meal, they were surprised to see what were inside the lunch boxes. There were actually three dishes — sweet and sour ribs, scrambled eggs with tomatoes and Chinese green tender. And they all smelt good.

Looking at the mouth-watering dishes in front of her, Sue gasped and thought, 'How could this be considered a simple meal?'

On the other hand, Amy made a chicken and vegetable soup for Shirley. She also put some carrots in it and it looked so delicious.

Feeling delighted, Amy took the spoon and was about to feed Shirley.

"Let me do it, Amy," Sheryl interrupted, feeling a little embarrassed.

"No, it's okay. Let me just do it." Amy refused to give the lunch box and the spoon to Sheryl. "Just enjoy your lunch there," she added.

Shirley was already starving so it didn't take long for her to finish the soup. Amy felt glad and laughed heartily while looking at the little girl's cute face.

"Did you like it?" Amy asked Shirley. The little girl nodded her head vigorously.

"What would you like for dinner?" Amy asked again in a very pleased tone.

"Well..." Shirley hesitated for a moment and looked at Sheryl's direction. "I want sweet and sour ribs,"

Shirley answered with a begging look. They didn't notice that Shirley had been staring all the while at Sheryl's bowl of sweet and sour ribs.

"Sweet and sour ribs? Oh, I'm afraid you can't have it," Amy declined. Hearing Amy's reply, Shirley lowered her head and pouted her lips.

Seeing Shirley's saddened expression, Amy thought of something. She then smiled and said to

Shirley, "How about this? I would just make you ribs porridge for dinner. For sure you would love it."

Suddenly, Shirley looked up to her with a bright smile. "Really? That would be nice." Shirley was truly delighted.

"Of course," Amy assured her. "Only puppies lie," she added.

"Amy!" Sheryl interrupted their conversation. "Don't bother. That would be too much trouble for you," she said. The last thing Sheryl would want was to be a burden to Amy.

"That's all right. You don't need to worry," Amy assured her. "Cooking is my hobby so it won't be a trouble for me."

"Well, I mean..." Sheryl sighed. Eventually, she found nothing to say. On the other hand, Sue enjoyed the dishes so much that she had fallen for Amy's cooking skill. Because of that, she urged Sheryl to agree. "Sher, Amy is really good at cooking. The dishes she made are way much better compared to the dishes in restaurants."

"Oh, thank you so much for that compliment, Sue," Amy said with a bright smile. Sheryl couldn't argue anymore so Amy won.

"All right. I'll take my leave now. The two of you should take some rest." It was almost one in the

afternoon so Amy wanted to go home and start preparing dinner early.

After Amy left, Shirley took a nap. Meanwhile, Sheryl asked Sue a favor to get some stuff and clothes for them at their apartment because she couldn't leave Shirley alone.

When Sue arrived at Sheryl's apartment, she saw Charles and Charlie knocking on the door.

"What are you doing here?" she asked. She felt a sudden rage when she saw Charles. She remembered all the troubles he had caused them. For her, Charles should be blamed for all the misunderstandings that she and Sheryl had before. She really wanted to make him pay for everything.

Charles looked at her but didn't recognize her. In a polite manner, he asked, "Excuse me, do you know where Miss Xia is? She lives here."

"Which Miss Xia are you looking for?" Sue asked back. Since she could sense that Charles didn't recognize her, she decided to lie to him. "I am the one living here and I don't know any Miss Xia."

Sue thought that lying could be the easiest way to drive them away.

But to her dismay, Charles didn't give up that easily. He continued, "Miss Xia is a woman with a daughter named Shirley. They both live here. Do you know where are they?"

Charles had been knocking for quite a while but nobody answered so he thought maybe Sheryl and

Shirley went somewhere.

"I told you, there is no Miss Xia here. Can't you understand me?" Sue was already getting impatient.

"How many times do you want me to repeat it?"

Without waiting for Charles's reply, Sue took the key from her purse and showed it to him. "See? The key is in my hands. I hope that will make you understand that I am the one living here, not that Miss Xia you are looking for." When she noticed that Charles still didn't move, she asked in a very unfriendly manner, "Is there anything else I can help you with? If there's none, please leave!"

"I..." Charles kept silent for a moment. He was too confused that he didn't know how to respond.

Feeling desperate, he begged her, "Miss, please tell me where could I find Sheryl. I know she lives here."

All of a sudden, Charlie spoke up, "Oh you..." Although he didn't finish his words, his face showed a hint of recognition towards Sue.

"Kid, stop babbling!" she immediately warned him.

"I'm not babbling! I think I remembered you," Charlie retorted. Charlie seemed to expose Sue's lies.

After hearing Charlie's words, Charles started to examine Sue from head to toe. Finally he was able to recognize her, "You are Sheryl's friend, right?" Only then did he realize that Sue had been lying to him all along. He furrowed his brows in displeasure.

Since she was already exposed, Sue decided to admit. "Yeah, you are right. So what?" There was no point in lying anymore. "Sheryl and I are friends. But she told me that she doesn't want to see you anymore. So, if I were you, I wouldn't bother her at all. Did you get it?"

Then she pushed the door open and got in. However, before she could get a chance to close the door, Charles blocked it with his arm. "You were lying. She would never say that," he said firmly.

She might try to avoid him but Charles was very sure that she would never say those words.

"You..." Sue said sulkily. "You really think so highly of yourself. Do you really think that all women in this world would fall for you? Well, let me tell you this. Sheryl has already seen through you. She don't want to have anything to do with you anymore.

Besides, Sheryl and Anthony get along very well. I hope you wouldn't ruin their lives anymore. Don't forget that Sheryl would never love a cheater like you," she added with a smirk.

"A cheater?" Charles was taken aback. "What the hell are you talking about? I have never cheated on



her!"

Chapter 596 Charles Eventually Finds Sheryl

"You think I don't know what happened when I saw you in that hotel?" A sneer appeared on Sue's lips

as she blurted. "You ran out from one of the rooms in panic and bumped me. I spilled my soy milk and

breakfast because of you. Everyone who saw you in the hotel hallway could tell that you had made a

mistake for being drunk. You were so afraid to take responsibility with the girl you mistakenly slept with.

Don't you remember that?" Sue snorted contemptuously.

"I hate men like you the most. You make me sick," she continued.

"Oh, it was you." Charles recognized Sue after hearing her words. "Umm... I'm really sorry for what

happened that day,"

he apologized after thinking for a while. Charles was about to counter her for the harsh comments but

realized that what Sue said was true.

It was Leila whom he mistakenly slept with and that was why he hurriedly fled the room totally

bewildered.

"Miss, there might be some misunderstandings. I will personally explain to Miss Xia. Please tell me

where she is?" Charles continued to ask tirelessly.

"Hey Mister, could you stop being cheeky? I've told you that Sher doesn't want to see you. Do I have to repeat it for a thousand times?" Impatience was in Sue's voice as she replied.

She stared at Charles and continued, "Fuck off, now!"

When she noticed that Charles still didn't want to leave, Sue pushed Charles' hand away from the door and slammed it. Charles and Charlie stood outside the door and were powerless to change Sue's mind.

"Dad, what should we do now?" asked Charlie.

Without saying a word, Charles took Charlie back to the car. Charlie hesitated before asking, "That's it,

Dad? We're just gonna leave?"

"Of course not, Son." A smile cracked in Charles' lips. "We will wait in the car until she comes out. We will tail after her secretly. I believe she will lead us to Sher," he continued.

Charlie was assured by his words.

As Charles expected, Sue came out of the apartment with a bag and hailed a taxi. Charles drove behind it far enough for Sue not to notice them.

Sue was oblivious about the car tailing after her as she didn't know it was Charles' car.

The taxi stopped at Y City Hospital. Charles immediately found a place to park. Seeing Sue entered the hospital, Charles frowned and wondered why she came to the hospital.

"Dad, come on. We will lose her," Charlie urged his father to move quickly. However, they lost Sue right after she walked into the hospital.

Sue remained angry as she entered Shirley's ward. Sheryl was sitting beside the sickbed. "What happened?" she asked when she noticed her bad mood. "What makes you so angry during such a short time? What happened on your way to fetch Shirley's things?"

"I'm okay, don't worry about me. I was just irritated by that man," complained Sue. "That man was waiting for you in front of your house with his son Charlie. I sent them away."

"Where is Charlie?" Shirley, who was intently watching Peppa Pig from her sickbed, asked in a keen tone when she overheard Charlie's name.

"Sorry, Shirley honey. You misheard me. I didn't mention Charlie's name," Sue answered sharply.

"But, I really..." Shirley weakly said but was interrupted by Sheryl.

"Well, Shirley sweetie. Can you tell me what's happening on Peppa Pig?" Sheryl knew how to comfort

Shirley.

As she expected, Shirley's attention quickly switched to the TV. Sue felt guilty after answering Shirley in an impatient tone. Seeing that Shirley was concentrated on the TV, she continued, "Sher, that man is an absolute asshole. I told him that you had moved to another place but he didn't give up. He kept asking me where were you? So ridiculous."

"Just send him away," Sheryl said in a flat tone. Although she felt a little sadness crept in her heart, it was the best way to avoid him.

She knew that without Charles, her life would be a normal one.

"I did as you said," answered Sue. "I told him I lived alone there now and asked him to stay away from you. Beyond that, I also reminded him of my first encounter with him at the hotel. He looked really shocked. However, he said that he would explain everything to you. I don't know how he said that when he couldn't even find you, let alone explain it to you."

"Okay, Mimi. I understand that." Sheryl felt bad when she heard everything but she didn't want to waste time on such things. She looked at Sue and said, "What you've done were just rightful. So, it's useless to be mad and ruin your day just because of him."

"I know." Sue sighed heavily and continued, "Sher, I think your relationship with Anthony is pretty stable.

I hope that the man will just disappear in your life. I hope you can understand me and won't blame me for that."

"Come on, you silly girl, why should I take it on you?" Although they had quarreled over Charles for several times, Sheryl knew Sue's intention of protecting her. There was no reason for Sheryl to blame Sue.

"Mimi, you've stayed enough with us for the entire day. I think you should go home and get some rest."

In a calmer tone, Sheryl continued, "I can very well take care of Shirley. Trust me."

"Let me stay," Sue said softly. "I feel worried about you."

"There is nothing to worry about." Sheryl smiled and looked at Sue. "You can go home, have some rest and relieve me tomorrow morning. Is that okay?"

"But..." Sue was reluctant to leave. She was too concerned about Shirley and Sheryl. But after seeing how serious Sheryl's eyes were, she finally agreed to go home.

"Oh yeah, Shirley is supposed to be confined here for two or three days. I think, you're right. It's best

for us if I'll go home and sleep tonight. I'll be here tomorrow morning to replace you so you could rest too," Sue said in a convinced tone.

Sheryl smiled. "Go home, Mimi. We'll be fine here."

Sue was about to leave. She opened the door and saw Charles and Charlie, who were about to knock on the door.

The two lost Sue after she walked into the hospital. They were unaware of which ward she went into.

To find the ward, Charles asked the reception nurse to check on Sheryl's name but found nothing. Then he asked the nurse again to check on Shirley's name and finally got the room number.

When Charles saw Sue opened the door, he was certain that he finally found Sheryl.

Chapter 597 More Than A Thousand Of Days And Nights

Sue stood holding the door in one hand, frowning at Charles and Charlie. "You've followed me?" Sue spoke angrily. She was surprised to see that Charles had followed her in spite of the rude and insulting words she had hurled on him. Despite all the care and caution she had taken to avoid them, they had managed to find out the whereabouts of Sheryl and Shirley. And here they were standing right in front of her outside the hospital room.

"Sher," Charlie greeted Sheryl. Charlie sneaked into the ward from under Sue's arm as she obstructed

the way for them. Charles was still standing at the doorway waiting to enter.

Sue vented her anger at him and said, "Can you for once understand what I have said? I've told you to go away. Stay away from Sheryl. I mean it. Can't you take my words seriously?"

Charles frowned at her slightly and responded, "I'm here to visit Shirley."

The girl lying on the sickbed was his daughter, and he was in no mood to waste time quarrelling with Sue.

"To visit Shirley? Why?" Sue continued with the sarcasm in her voice, "What kind of relationship do you have with Shirley? Why do you care about her so much?"

"She's..." Charles nearly blurted out "she's my daughter", but finally he held his tongue.

"Mimi, let him come in." Sheryl's voice cut through the argument between them. It was really awkward to create a scene in a public place with so many people passing by. Besides, he visited Shirley out of kindness, so it would be impolite to stop him at the doorway.

"But..." Sue stood still and was unwilling to let him in. At last, Sheryl stepped in and pulled her aside.

"Come in," she said to Charles.

Charles walked in and stepped ahead towards Shirley's sickbed. Charlie was already there. He bent over his sister and asked, "What happened to you?"

"Charlie, don't stand too close to Shirley," Sheryl cautioned Charlie, who was standing by the sickbed.

"Doctor said she had a flu. You need to be careful," she continued.

Sheryl did not even look at Charles who was standing by Shirley's bed. She turned her face to Sue and said, "You need to go back home, remember? You've taken care of us all day. Go home right away and take a rest."

"But here..." Sue eyed towards Charles and looked back at Sheryl. She was worried about Sheryl because Charles was there.

"Don't worry. I can handle this." Sheryl continued calmly, "Besides, Amy will come here soon. Take it easy. I will be fine."

Hearing this, Sue heaved a sigh of relief. She looked at Charles with glaring eyes. Then she turned around and left.

"Shirley... Is she okay?" Charles asked Sheryl with a concerned voice. She smiled and said, "Yes. She is fine now."



"That's good." Charles felt relieved. He heaved a sigh as he released his frown. Charlie still bent over Shirley's sickbed, talking with Shirley happily. Sheryl frowned at Charlie and pulled him away from Shirley lest he got infected with flu.

"Charlie, you stay here and stay with Shirley. Dad has something to talk to Sher." Charles looked at Sheryl. She was the love of his life, his wife and soulmate. But now, how indifferent she had become! How harsh it sounded when she called him Mr. Lu! She even asked him to maintain distance from her. It was the worst feeling to be treated like a stranger by her.

Sheryl stared at Charles with a surprised face. She didn't want to talk to him. But he grabbed her wrist and took her out of the ward before she could open her mouth to refuse him.

Charles held her wrist tightly as he pulled her out of the ward not realizing that it could even hurt her.

Sheryl flinched her face out of pain as she tried to free herself from his grip.

"Let go of my wrist." She twisted her fist and tried to get away from him. But Charles just kept pulling her ahead with a grim face as if he didn't hear her. She was in pain and embarrassed to be dragged like this in front of so many people in the hospital. After struggling for a while, she could not help yelling

at Charles, "You... You hurt me."

Her words brought Charles back to his senses and he released her hand immediately. He stood in front

of her and didn't know what to do. He asked in a soft voice, "You... Are you okay?"

He looked at her wrist that had gone red and a little swollen from his tight grip. He felt repentant and

sorry to have inflicted pain on Sheryl. He stood there apologetic with pain in his eyes.

"Am I okay? What do you think?" Sheryl angrily continued, "Mr. Lu, we really have nothing to talk. Let me go."

"Sheryl!" Charles called her name all of a sudden in a depressed voice. Sheryl felt uneasy and flurried immediately at the sound of her name. There was a sense of despair and pain in his voice that stirred her from inside.

It was the first time that she saw Charles down in spirits. Somehow she felt sorry for him.

"Mr. Lu." Sheryl cleared her throat and continued, "Maybe I did something that makes you misunderstand me. But I just want to make it clear to you that in my eyes, you're just Charlie's father. Nothing more than that. So your acts really harasses me."

"Harass?" Charles felt shocked and kept silent for a few seconds. Sheryl's words pierced him like sharp

arrows. He sneered at her and asked, "Do you mean that my acts of chasing you makes you feel harassed?"

"Chase?" Sheryl looked at Charles who was standing right in front of her with a really earnest look on his face. She never expected him to express his feeling in such a straight forward manner. She never wanted this come to a confrontational level. But now, there was no escape for her. She had to face it.

"Mr. Lu, I don't understand what you mean by saying that. I'm Shirley's mother, and I have a fiancé.

And you... You're Charlie's father. You not only have an estranged wife whom you can't forget but also have Charlie's mother. I don't know why you said that to me. It's no good for both of us, right?"

"Fiancé?" Charles narrowed his eyes and stared straight into Sheryl's eyes. The grit and determination in his eyes made Sheryl's voice waver as she spoke. He sneered and said, "Sheryl, I've known one thing for sure ever since I have met you. You are the one I am looking for. I will never be able to love anyone else apart from you in my lifetime. So why can't you give me a chance to compete with Anthony? For once? Please!"

"Mr. Lu, don't make things hard for me." Sheryl lowered her eyes as she looked away from Charles's

eyes. "I have no feelings towards you."

"Affection can be built." Charles moved closer to Sheryl step by step and looked at her affectionately. "I

can see that you just treat Anthony as your family. I have seen, you don't have any special feeling

towards him. You cannot deny it."

As he paced ahead towards Sheryl, she kept stepping back unconsciously. Finally, there was no space

for her to step back. She stood with her head lowered, her back against the wall and trapped between

Charles's arms.

If she raised her head, she would see Charles's chin. She could smell the scent of his body which was

very familiar to her. Again that dilemma took over. She could feel a strong pull towards him. She didn't

dare to look up. She blushed red and her heart paced faster. She could not understand how to conceal

her feelings in front of him.

"Sheryl, do you know what is love?" She heard Charles's voice from above her head. His voice

sounded deep. She shut her eyes tightly. She was scared to raise her head. With her head still

lowered, she reached out her hand and tried to push Charles away. But as soon as her hand touched

Charles's chest, his hands covered them. The warmth of his hands made her quiver.

Holding Sheryl in his arms, Charles had a strong urge to kiss her hard to punish her for disappearing for about three years. But finally he stopped himself. He stared at the vulnerable girl in his arms who was completely oblivious to the reality. How could she have forgotten everything? Absolutely nothing seemed to remind her of the past!

Sheryl blushed and finally gathered strength to push him away. "Release me. Let me go. Please," she said.

"Let you go?" Charles smiled bitterly. "Sheryl, I've been waiting for you for three years, more than a thousand of days and nights! Everybody believed that you were dead. But I had faith that you would come back. And now you have come back, but you ask me to let you go. What is your heart made of? Stone?"

Chapter 598 Keeping A Distance From Her

Charles kept asking her questions. However, he didn't realize how his questions made her feel since

Sheryl didn't see herself as Autumn.

All he could think of was that she had forgotten everything about him. He didn't understand what she had gone through in the past three years. Those years represented her life, the only life she knew, and

he wasn't acknowledging them.

The entire situation was quite confusing for Sheryl. On one side, she had felt a connection toward

Charles from the very first time she saw him, which she couldn't explain. On the other side, what

Charles had said just then made her heart ache, as she finally realized that he was not really talking to

her but to Autumn.

In fact, as far as she could remember, Charles wasn't the only one to see her as Autumn; Isla and the

others did too. 'Do we really look so much alike? How is that possible?' she wondered.

The unsettling thought made her heart even sorer, but she couldn't quite put her finger on the reason

why. Maybe it was just that she was mad at Charles for always seeing her as his wife instead of

herself.

She wasn't going to accept that any longer! She had to set some boundaries, which meant that

moment would be the end of their mingling.

"Who do you think you're talking to, Mr. Lu?" Sheryl questioned him in a hostile manner. With her face

curdled into a sneer, she continued, "Are you addressing Autumn Zhao right now?"

Charles was stunned. He didn't know where to begin answering her. How could he explain that she

was indeed Autumn when she only knew herself as Sheryl? "No listen, I just ..." Charles managed to let out before she interrupted him.

"Please leave me alone! You keep showing up in front of me, saying that you love me... all that because I look like your wife, right? Well let me tell you something: I'm not her! Please stop daydreaming and get back to reality."

Her response deflated him like a week old balloon. Looking at the serious expression on her face, he steeped his hands together and laid them over his mouth trying to find the right answer. He loved her more than he could bear and her words felt like scores of arrows puncturing his fragile heart.

"Why are you silent? I'm right, huh?" Sheryl persisted coldly. She couldn't realize how wrong she was in her accusations. All she could feel was hurt thinking that Charles was taking her as another woman.

She tried to persuade herself that her jealousy was normal, that no one would appreciate being valued only because they reminded others of a person they used to love.

Though she was lying to herself, denying that her jealousy was truly stemming from her attraction towards Charles.

"Mr. Lu, please do not show up in front of me again. You only like me because I remind you of your wife, who left you three years ago. You're finding a replacement for her in me. You're hoping I can heal your wounds, but I can't because I am myself! I am Sheryl Xia, not Autumn Zhao! I am nobody's substitute. So please keep your distance from me!" she finished saying as she turned her back to him, attempting to leave.

"Please wait a minute Sheryl!" Charles exclaimed as he grabbed her by the arm. He admitted that he was indeed talking to his wife, Autumn, but only because Autumn was her, Sheryl. She couldn't remember him just because she had lost all her memories regarding him.

However, Sheryl wasn't patient enough to talk it over or even finish listening to him. She wriggled her arm loose, replying hurriedly, "For starters, we're from two different worlds, Mr. Lu. We might have not met each other had it not been for Charlie. Also, I'm really content with my life right now. I have an adorable daughter and a stable relationship with my fiancé, who is extremely good to me!"

Charles's face turned pale when she mentioned her fiancé. He wasn't sure what to say any longer.

Sheryl paused to get a hold of herself, and then continued on a calmer yet still serious

tone, "Remember that, Mr. Lu. I am not your wife, and neither do I want to be. Please, just stop showing



up in front of me!"

As soon as she finished, Sheryl turned on her heels and walked away. Charles was still trying to come

to grips with the fact that she wanted nothing to do with him. As he tried to reach out for her, he realized

that she had already gone out of his reach.

He figured that his anxiety to lose her made Sheryl misjudge him even more. However, he couldn't

explain his reasoning, and she didn't believe him even when he told her the truth.

He rushed to catch up to her, wanting to explain himself, but got stopped in his tracks by Amy who was

standing in front of Shirley's hospital room.

She had made and brought lunch over. When she entered the room earlier, she found only Shirley

playing with Charlie there. Amy loved Shirley as she was Autumn's daughter and her great

granddaughter, but she wasn't too fond of Charlie because of his father. However, once she started

getting to know the little boy a bit more, she realized that Charlie was a good kid in the end. Plus, he

was also getting along very well with Sheryl and Shirley.

After a while of watching the kids play together, she couldn't handle how much Charlie reminded her of

Charles. She didn't like that; the kid had no fault. So she decided to step outside the room for a minute and regain her composure. As soon as she stepped foot out the door, Amy noticed Charles chasing after Sheryl.

"What's going on, Sher?" she asked concerned, "you don't look so well." Amy then grabbed Sheryl's hands, stepping in front of her to block Charles. Sheryl felt relieved and somewhat safe at that moment.

Shaking her head, she replied, "Nothing! I'm fine."

Her face and her gasping betrayed her, however. Also, Amy could easily tell when she wasn't all right.

With blazing eyes locked onto Charles, Amy gently directed Sheryl inside the room, "Shirley is looking for you. Go and see what she needs."

Sheryl nodded and immediately ducked into the room. Amy banged the door shut behind her and gave Charles a mean stare. Charles tried to ignore her and step inside after Sheryl, but he could not move past Amy.

He dreaded what Sheryl might think. Turned into a bundle of nerves, he tried to persuade

Amy, "Grandma, please let me in! Autumn misunderstood me, and I need to make myself clear to her!"

"Make what clear? What's clear to me is that she doesn't want to see you," argued Amy. After one loud sigh, she continued, "Charles, do you remember what you promised me three years ago? You said that you would take good care of her and protect her. I believed you, and look where we are now! You have lost your right to be with her.

For three damn years, I wasn't able to see her! But, after what felt like an eternity, she's finally back; and now she has to deal with your expectations, let alone what she's gone through already! Why don't you just leave her in peace?"

"Grandma!" Charles exclaimed miserably. "She's Autumn! She's my wife and Shirley's my daughter.

The two most important women in my life are inside that room. Yes, I admit that I failed to keep my promise to you and that I let her down three years ago. But this is why I want to make it up to her.

I swear that I'll never ever hurt her again! I love her and I can't live without her! Grandma, please!"

However, Amy wouldn't budge.

She sighed once more and replied firmly, "I don't believe you, and I won't risk my granddaughter's happiness again. Please remember that she's Sheryl now, not Autumn. I don't care what her name is or whether she can recognize me; all I want is for her to be safe and sound. As long as I can see her

every day, I'll be more than content. Mr. Lu, please back away from my baby; this is the best thing you can do for her right now."

Charles knew that Amy was also mad at him because of Charlie. However, he couldn't clarify anything for her.

He pulled back for a moment and then pleaded with her once more, "Grandma, please don't be mad at me. I swear to God that I'll put her in front of anything from now on and that I won't hurt her anymore."

Amy turned around without any response. She retreated to the room and left Charles hanging outside.

Unable to keep his chin up anymore, Charles decided to call Charlie out and then left with his son.

Chapter 599 A Chat With Amy

"Dad, did you quarrel with Sher?" Charlie was confused so he asked Charles on their way home.

"Why?" Charles asked back. He was holding Charlie's hand while thinking on how to comfort Sheryl.

"Sher seemed not in a good mood when we came," Charlie answered. After thinking for a while, he

continued, "She didn't respond to me when I greeted her. Then she told me not to visit the hospital

because she was afraid that I might get infected by Shirley. But from her expression, I could tell that it

was not what she meant.

So I guessed you two must have quarreled. Am I right?" Charlie asked.

Charles couldn't help but smile bitterly. Even a kid could tell there was something wrong between them.

It seemed that Sheryl's annoyance was really obvious.

When Charles didn't answer, Charlie continued, "In soap operas, when two people fought, the man always apologizes first. So dad, I think you should behave like a gentleman and apologize to Sher.

After all, she is a woman."

"Okay," Charles agreed with a smile while patting Charlie's head. "Don't worry. I promise, I will apologize to her."

Hearing Charles's words, Charlie flashed a wide grin. Children's way of thinking is simple. In their minds, every problem will have a solution. Quarreling is not a big deal and can easily be solved by an apology.

Back in the ward, Sheryl sat beside Shirley's sickbed absentmindedly. Sensing that something was wrong, Shirley asked cautiously, "Sher, you look unhappy. What's wrong?" Pulling her mind back, Sheryl smiled and said, "Nothing. I'm fine."

"Don't lie to me," Shirley said, unconvinced. "I called your name several times, but you didn't respond. It

seemed like your mind was wandering somewhere else. Did you quarrel with Uncle Charles?" she continued.

"Why are you suddenly asking me that question?" Sheryl didn't expect such a question from a little girl.

She felt embarrassed.

"I only guessed," Shirley said. "You've been acting weird recently. I found you always hiding yourself from Uncle Charles."

Sheryl was surprised that even Shirley had already noticed it. She replied with a smile, "It's adults' business, don't meddle in it."

Then she tucked Shirley to bed.

"I'm not a little kid anymore," Shirley protested with a frown. "I really couldn't understand why you adults

are so moody. Couldn't you be more patient and just explain things clearly to each other?" she complained.

Sheryl couldn't help laughing when she heard Shirley. A little girl was teaching an adult like her.

"When you grow up, you will understand it," she said. "Apologies can't simply solve all problems," she

added.

Since Shirley was just a child, she didn't really take the matter seriously. She soon forgot about it and asked Amy to tell her some stories. So after feeding her, Amy began to tell her stories.

It was a long but beautiful fairy tale that even Sheryl enjoyed listening to it while having some snacks.

After a while, Shirley fell asleep so Amy found an opportunity to chat with Sheryl.

Sheryl was clearing the table and was about to clean the utensils but Amy stopped her. "Don't bother Sher, I'd take them home."

"Forget it," Sheryl said, frowning. "You already brought so much food for Shirley and I. I shouldn't bother you anymore."

"Come on! Don't mention it," Amy said with a smile, tucking the quilt for Shirley. Then she turned to Sheryl and asked, "Could we go out and have a chat?"

Sheryl was a little surprised. She had no idea what Amy was going to talk to her about. But, she still nodded in agreement.

Afraid that they might awaken Shirley, they quietly walked out and sat on the bench near the door. "You

seem to be in a bad mood," Amy started.

"No, it was nothing," Sheryl denied. As much as possible, she didn't want to talk about Charles to Amy.

Amy was not convinced so she continued, "Even Shirley could tell that you're unhappy. I might be old, but not blind."

"I..." Sheryl smiled awkwardly. She couldn't say anything because she didn't know how to reply.

"Was it because of the man who came earlier?" Amy pried. Amy didn't mind being straightforward. She really wanted to know how Sheryl felt about Charles so she could take the next step.

Sheryl looked at Amy in surprise. Looking through her eyes, Amy could tell that she was right. But she still couldn't guess what Sheryl was thinking at the moment.

"You have feelings for him, right?" Amy asked.

"No, that would never happen!" Sheryl sounded very defensive. She lowered her head. She was afraid that Amy might see something different from her eyes.

"Then, why have you been in a bad mood after he showed up?" Amy continued to ask.

"I don't know," Sheryl answered honestly. Even she was also confused so she shook her head slightly.

"I couldn't understand my feelings for him. It was weird. Whenever I saw him, my heart would beat so



fast. It felt like I have already known him before but I couldn't really remember when, where, and how."

She paused for a moment and then continued,"I don't know what's wrong with me but I felt like I always want to hide from him."

Amy frowned deeply. She could tell that Sheryl was still fascinated with Charles but she had been suppressing her feeling all along.

Amy was afraid that Sheryl would be hurt by Charles again so she decided to persuade her to forget Charles.

"Amy, I..." Sheryl hesitated for a moment. "I shouldn't have talked about this with you." Sheryl couldn't understand why she was able to open up to Amy like this. She didn't even mention this matter to Sue.

Did she really trust Amy this much?

Sheryl didn't mean to hide things from Sue. She was just afraid that Sue would put the blame on her.

"My silly girl, don't worry. Your secret is safe with me," Amy assured her. Amy then looked at Sheryl with loving eyes. "Treat me as your own grandma. You could tell me everything," she continued.

Sheryl smiled. She felt moved by Amy's words.

"In fact..." Amy continued, "I also knew Charles. I think it would be better if you stay away from him."

Sheryl was stunned upon hearing Amy's words. "Why? Is there something wrong with his

character?"

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"Well, it's not like that." Amy hesitated for a moment. Eventually, she decided not to slander Charles in

front of Sheryl. Amy didn't want to think about Charles' relationship with Leila for now. Anyway, Charles

took good care of Autumn back then.

"It's just that in Y City," Amy continued after contemplating, "Charles is known for his loyalty to his wife.

Everyone knows that his wife has been missing for three years now, but he still keeps on waiting for

her. Almost everyone around has urged him to forget her and marry someone else, but he has turned a

deaf ear on them. So, it's very difficult for other women to win his heart."

Looking at Sheryl, Amy couldn't help but feel sorry. Obviously, Sheryl liked Charles. Even though

Sheryl refused to admit it, her eyes betrayed her.

"Just take Charlie's mother for example," Amy continued after a short pause. "She and Charles have a

son of about Shirley's age, but Charles still doesn't intend to marry her. Men like Charles could be very

cruel. So, you'd better stay away from him to avoid getting hurt in the future."

"Yeah, you're right." Sheryl smiled bitterly in agreement. With or without Leila and Charlie in his life, Charles would definitely still love Autumn anyway. He would never forget her. Sheryl knew very well that no one could change that.

Moreover, Sheryl never thought of becoming a substitute for Autumn, let alone replacing her. She knew what Autumn meant for Charles. So Amy was right all along. She must stay away from Charles so no one would get hurt.

"Okay, Amy. I could assure you that from now on, I wouldn't have anything to do with Charles," Sheryl promised while forcing a bitter smile.

Meanwhile, Sheryl also couldn't help but wonder, 'Why would Amy know Charles so much like the back of her hand?'

She didn't want to doubt Amy so she'd better ask, "Amy, you..." She furrowed her eyebrows and struggled to ask away, "Why do you know so much about Charles?"

Amy didn't try to hide anything from Sheryl. In fact, she had already prepared for this before she invited Sheryl for a chat. "Well, my son-in-law and Charles were business partners before. That's why I know

him. Besides, Charles is a celebrity in Y City so prying into his private life isn't that difficult at all." "I bet every woman in Y City would also like to check on his private life," she added.

"Oh, I see," Sheryl muttered. She seemed to be convinced by Amy's words.

Although Amy felt sorry for her granddaughter, she couldn't show her real emotions to her. So, to avoid from getting more emotional, she deliberately changed the topic. "Don't you feel tired of raising up a child alone?"

"Of course, I do," Sheryl answered. With a genuine smile on her face, she continued, "But I have no other choice. No matter how tired I would get, I have to take care of her. After all, she's my child and she's all I've got."

"Well..." Amy wasn't sure if it was alright to ask her next question so she paused for a while. Eventually, she still decided to ask, "Have you ever thought of getting married? At least, you could have someone to share your problems with and help you ease your burden." Sheryl couldn't help but blush when she heard the question.

But she wanted to be honest to Amy. "Well, actually I have a boyfriend, Amy," she replied in all honesty.

Amy already knew about it but she decided to pretend.

She wanted to know how Anthony was treating Sheryl. Putting on a fake surprised look, she

asked, "Really? Tell me about him!" She pretended to be excited and interested to know about him.

"What's his name? Is he treating you well?"

"He treats me and Shirley quite well." When Sheryl mentioned about Anthony, Amy couldn't see any expressions on her face. It was as if she were just talking about an ordinary person, not a lover. Sheryl was very calm. Not even a trace of excitement from her voice just like other women deeply in love.

Amy could tell that Sheryl didn't see Anthony as someone special. Perhaps, she didn't really love him at all.

After hesitating for a while, Amy decided to ask Sheryl, "Do you love him?"

"Love?" Sheryl was stunned. Her face looked confused.

'Do I love him?' she thought.

Sheryl furrowed her eyebrows and thought about Amy's question for a long time before she finally nodded her head. "I guess so."

When she was abroad, Anthony took good care of her and Shirley. No matter how big or trivial things

were, Anthony would always arranged things for them. Sheryl didn't have anything to worry about.

Sometimes, Anthony would even remind her of some things she would forget.

Actually, before going back to China, Sheryl already thought about marrying Anthony. Of course, she also wanted a stable life. She wanted Shirley to have a complete family.

However, everything seemed to change when she met Charles. Sheryl started to feel uncertain about Anthony. She even started questioning herself if it was really him that she wanted to spend the rest of her life with.

She wasn't sure anymore if she would still want Anthony to take care of her and Shirley in the future.

"Well, I haven't seen any man with you from the time we've met," Amy commented. "Where has he been?" she asked.

'If Anthony really cares for Sheryl, how come that he isn't here despite Shirley being sick?' Amy thought to herself.

"He went back to the United States," Sheryl answered. "Shirley's and my return to China was a sudden so we were not able to make proper preparations. However, Anthony still chose to go with us. Hence, he left many tasks in the US. That was why he needed to go back for a few days. But, he may be here

in two days," she explained.

"Oh, I see," Amy nodded in understanding. She then smiled and urged Sheryl, "Don't forget to introduce him to me when he gets back. Let me help you check on him." Amy's smile then turned into a soft laugh.

"Sure, why not?" Sheryl immediately agreed. She had gotten along well with Amy these days and she could tell that Amy was a nice person, so she couldn't think of any reason to keep Anthony from her. She already regarded Amy as her family.

In the middle of their chat, Sheryl's phone suddenly rang. It was Anthony calling. He heard that Shirley got sick so he felt very anxious to know their situation. Although he was very busy in the US, he still looked for ways to contact Sheryl and hear some news from her.

When Sheryl saw who was calling, she immediately answered her phone. However, she didn't look excited or glad at all.

"Sher, how is Shirley doing?" Anthony sounded very worried on the other end of the phone.

"She's fine. Don't worry," Sheryl answered. "She got a lot better after the doctor put her on an

intravenous drip. The doctor even already told me that she could be discharged any moment."

"That's great." Anthony breathed a sigh of relief. Then he asked Sheryl, "How about you? Are you doing good?"

Of course, Anthony was worried about Sheryl too. Sheryl smiled and answered, "I'm not a child, Anthony. I can take care of myself."

"Sher..." Amy tried to get Sheryl's attention. Since Sheryl was on the phone, Amy decided that she'd better go. She bid goodbye to Sheryl, "I must leave now. I'll bring you breakfast tomorrow morning.

Have a good night!"

"Okay, goodbye Amy. Thank you so much for your help," Sheryl replied before Amy turned to leave.

When he heard Sheryl saying goodbye to someone, Anthony asked, "Sher, who were you talking with?"

"Oh, a granny. We met a few days ago and she is very nice. Actually, ever since Shirley was hospitalized, she is the one bringing us meals every day. Don't worry. I'll introduce her to you when you're back." Sheryl explained patiently to Anthony.

"Oh, I see. Sure, I would be very glad to meet her." Although Sheryl couldn't see Anthony on the phone, she knew he was smiling. "I would need to repay her kindness when I come back," he added.



