

Wedded Bride 71

Chapter 71

"I am fine. You can go back and have some rest first. My brother is not going to wake up for a while. I will stay here and take care of him." Chris took out the breakfast she bought for Autumn and said, "I got you breakfast, but I don't know whether you will like it or not. Eat it and then you can go back and have some rest."

"It is not important Chris. I anyway won't get any sleep now. I am so worried about Charles." Autumn replied. "Why don't you go back to get some sleep first? You can take care of Charles after you get a good rest." Autumn tried to persuade Chris.

"But....." Chris was going to say something, but she knew that Autumn was not kidding her. Therefore, she took a sigh and replied, "Well, I will go back and have some rest now. Take care of yourself. I will come back soon to cover for you."

"Okay. Don't worry." Autumn nodded and then bid her farewell. After that, Autumn took a sigh of relief.

When Charles woke up, Yvonne was sleeping alongside his bed. Though, she really wanted to go back home and get some rest but Wendy asked her to stay here. Wendy told her that Charles was frail after his injury. He would be moved if he noticed that she was there to take care of him while he was sick.

Therefore, Yvonne made efforts to send Autumn out of the ward so as to show off her concern to Charles.

Charles woke up after the effects of the drug subsided. He smiled when he saw Yvonne upon opening his eyes.

Obviously, he regarded Yvonne as Autumn. However, as he touched her hair, he soon realized that she was not Autumn.

Yvonne also woke up because of his touch. She was so cheerful when she found that Charles was awake. "Charles, you are finally awake!"

Yvonne grabbed his hands merrily. "How do you feel now? I rushed over here as soon as I heard about your accident. Are you OK? Do you want me to call the doctor? "

"No. There is no need to call the doctor. "Charles withdrew his hands indifferently. "Why are you here?" He asked with a cold voice.

"I am here to take care of you." Yvonne replied in a casual manner and then asked, "Are you thirsty? Hang on for a second. I will get some water for you."

Yvonne was trying to woo him assiduously. But unfortunately, it seemed that Charles was not going to appreciate her kindness. "Get out of here. Leave me alone." He said impatiently.

"Charles, you....." Yvonne didn't back out because of his bad attitude, instead she strived harder to persuade him. "Charles, you are injured right now. I will definitely not leave you alone. And I am going to take care of you until you leave the hospital."

Not paying any heed to her, Charles took out his phone to make a call to Autumn but Yvonne rushed to snatch away his cell phone. "What are you doing?" Charles asked angrily.

"Charles, trust me. I will take good care of you." Yvonne replied calmly. "You can tell me what you want to eat and I will get that for you immediately."

"Give it back to me." Charles was getting impatient now.

But Yvonne ignored his words and kept persuading him, "You are injured. I will take care of your phone. You can tell me if you want anything. "

"I have told you to give my phone back to me. Don't you understand?" Though Charles was really irritated now, Yvonne still declined his request. She knew that he would make a call to Autumn if he got his phone back.

So she just stood beside him with his phone in her hand. But suddenly Charles threw away the quilt and struggled to take back his phone. "What are you doing? Take care of yourself. You are wounded. What if the wound gets worse?"

Autumn had been waiting outside the ward. Regardless of Yvonne's warning, she broke in when she heard Charles arguing with Yvonne inside. Autumn was stunned as she found that Charles had withdrawn the needle. She rushed to him and asked anxiously, "What are you doing? Don't you know you are a weak patient right now?"

"Where did you go?" Instead of answering her question, Charles asked Autumn. Charles felt relieved when he saw that Autumn was ok. Hand in hand, he got her to lead him back to his bed. He was afraid that Autumn might leave him alone again.

"Lie down." Autumn held him carefully while Yvonne stood there indignantly..

"Are you OK? Do you feel better now?" Autumn looked at him with teary eyes. She almost burst into tears when she saw the gauze on his head.

Charles shook his head quietly. "I am fine. I am glad that you are here with me. You are the best doctor for me." He tried to comfort Autumn.

After hearing this, Autumn blushed. "Don't joke with me right now." She pretended to complain about him.

"You are my wife. Why can't I joke with you?" Charles said cheerfully. Yvonne was not happy to see their intimacy. So she turned to Autumn and said, "Sis, I remember, you told me that you have to deal with some emergencies.. Go ahead. I will stay here with Charles."

Yvonne sneered and added, "Don't worry. I promise you that I will take good care of him."

Charles furrowed his brow after hearing this.

He could see through Autumn's feelings since he was now clear about her real identity. However, he also felt helpless since he could not disclose Yvonne's true colors at the moment, so he just firmly gripped Autumn's hand.

"Don't worry. I will be fine." Autumn patted his hand gently and went on, "Take a good rest here. I will be back soon."

But Charles still looked worried. Autumn smiled to relieve him. "Don't worry. I promise you I will be fine."

Chapter 72

Autumn sneered at Yvonne and continued, "Charles got hurt protecting me. Besides, I am still his wife. It's important and obvious for me to look after him."

"Who are you to look after him again?" Yvonne scoffed at her, "Don't forget that I am the real Yvonne, and you... are nothing but a substitute."

Yvonne was in fact truly worried about her situation. She was really desperate to bring everything back on track. She even started regretting fleeing from her wedding. Otherwise, Autumn would have had no chance of getting between her and Charles.

However, what's done is done. She could only try her best to get Charles's forgiveness and acceptance now. "Autumn, I didn't know that you are such a scheming woman. First you ruined my date with Charles, then you deliberately got him injured. Don't assume that I've no idea what you are up to."

She smirked and said, "I really want to know... if Charles will still be nice to you after he finds out about your relationship with Sam?"

Yvonne thought she was attacking Autumn's weakness. But Autumn had already been frank with Charles about Sam, so she answered with a clear conscience, "It is no use threatening me with that. I must stay here and look after him. If you insist to take my place, then..."

"So what?" Yvonne sneered, "I wonder if you can do anything about it."

"Then I will tell Charles right away, that you are the real Yvonne. You want to become his wife? I will give this identity back to you right now." Autumn said with a serious expression. Yvonne knew she wasn't kidding.

"How dare you!" Yvonne glared at Autumn.

She went to work in Shining Company, and came here to visit Charles, with an agenda. She did all these things with a hope that Charles might appreciate her presence, and gradually develop a crush on her. Revealing her identity now would definitely enrage Charles.

It would basically destroy all her hopes. Of course she didn't want that to happen.

"Autumn, I don't think you are really going to do it. Let me assure you, if Charles finds out about our secret, you will never be able to see your grandma again." "Threatening me, huh? Just wait and see!"

As expected, Autumn's face darkened on hearing her words.

After a long pause, Autumn decided to take her chance. "If you don't believe me, let's give it a try and see what happens, shall we? I believe that grandma will understand my position. She will not blame me for my decision."

Yvonne began to turn red with anger. But she couldn't think of anything to fight back. Gnashing her teeth and pointing at Autumn's nose, she said, "Fine. Let's wait and see."

Yvonne left without looking back. Autumn was finally relieved. God only knows how scared she was when Yvonne seemed to be going to such extremes.

She took some time to calm herself before going back to the ward. "Would you like something to eat? I can go out and get anything you want." She said to Charles upon entering.

"No, thanks." He replied. He rested against the headboard and put his phone down. He had just called David to talk about the company affairs, and asked him to bring some food on the way. He then asked Autumn to come over and grumbled, "What took you so long?"

"I..." Autumn stayed mum. She didn't know what to say so she asked, "Are you thirsty? Let me get you some water."

"Don't bother." Charles took her hand and made her sit on the edge of his bed. He forced her to look at him in the eye and asked, "Yvonne, haven't you got something to tell me?"

Autumn was stunned. She felt guilty and could barely look at him.

She was poor at concealing her emotions, and Charles saw right through her. He thought that they could put more trust in each other after this incident. So he had been waiting for her to reveal her true identity. But now it was obvious that she was not ready to speak it out.

"I..." Autumn hesitated for quite a long time, but couldn't think of anything to say. Just when she was caught in this quandary, she heard Charles sighing, "Why Sam was there that night? Haven't I told you to stay away from him?" he asked.

She breathed a sigh of relief. She was afraid that Charles might have found out about her true identity, hence this conversation. But now it seemed to her that Charles was only feeling jealous of Sam.

She finally smiled and said, "Why? I have already told you everything about this past relationship. Are you still being jealous?"

Charles's mouth twitched, "Of course I know you are not interested in him. But I saw the way he looks at you. It is different. Obviously, he is not over you yet. "

Charles hated to make things difficult for Autumn, so he changed the topic. On hearing his words, Autumn burst into laughter and said, "Oh, dear! Stop making these unworthy conjectures. You should take care of yourself now."

She continued to explain, "Even if we did have a relationship, it is now a thing of the past. It was a total coincidence that night. After all, I didn't know that the client Linda mentioned was him."

"Really?"

"Of course it's true." Autumn vowed. "OK, let's just drop it."

"Rat-a-tat." Autumn's last word was followed by a knock on the door. She turned around and saw Sam opening the door and coming in.

Chapter 73

Sam never thought that Charles would bluntly talk about his relationship with Autumn. After a little hesitation, he said to Charles, "Mr. Lu, now that you're being all frank, I'll not hide my intentions from you. To be honest, she is the reason why I came back. I broke her heart several years ago. But this time, I want to win her back again."

On hearing Sam's words, Charles frowned and said, "So you have decided to be my rival, right?"

Sam laughed and said, "I left her because I didn't want to put her in an awkward situation because of my mother. I still can't forget her, but I'll never get her into trouble because she is now married to you."

Charles didn't understand Sam's words. He asked in confusion, "What did you mean?"

Sam replied with a slight smile on his face, "You're smart, so you should know what I mean." Autumn wasn't married to Charles for long, but Sam knew she really loved him.

Although he loved Autumn, he didn't want to destroy her happy married life.

He remembered a sentence.

The best way to love someone is to see her live a happy life. That was what Sam was thinking now.

"She really likes you. Last night you risked your life to protect her. I saw her cry for you when you got injured. After that, I understood that you two are in love." After pausing for a while, Sam continued, "As she has chosen you, I'll respect her decision. But..."

Charles frowned and interrupted him immediately, "What do you mean But?"

Sam said seriously, "But if you break her heart, I'll steal her away from you. Then, you just can't blame me for it."

"Don't bother yourself. You'll never have that chance." Charles began to like Sam now. 'It will be good if he becomes my brother-in-law.' He thought to himself.

Charles flatly said, "Now that we're done talking about Yvonne. Let's talk about Chris." These two women were the most important people in his life, so he didn't want to see any of them get hurt. He continued, "I have grown up with Chris, so I know her well. Once she falls in love, she never changes her mind. What do you plan to do with her?"

"I want to make it clear to you that I only treat her as my junior schoolmate. Nothing more. You know that I only love Ye." Sam said these words on purpose to piss off Charles.

Charles stared at Sam and said, "Don't covet her. You two won't be together again. But I will be glad to see you and Chris as a couple."

Sam curled his lip and answered, "It's impossible." 'If this happens, I'll have to call him my brother-in-law. It will never happen. Besides, I never had a thing for Chris.' He thought.

Sam told Charles his feelings directly, "Chris and I are friends, and we'll continue being friends in the future too. We'll never be a couple. You have my words on that."

When Charles heard Sam's direct refusal, he felt sorry for his sister.

'Chris is a beautiful girl. She comes from a decent family. Most importantly, she is my favorite sister. How could Sam not like her?' He wondered.

Charles wanted to know why he didn't like Chris. But before he opened his mouth, he heard Autumn's voice, "Chris, why don't you come inside?"

Hearing the name Chris, both Sam and Charles frowned. They knew that Chris must have heard their conversation or she would have entered the room.

"Chris, Chris, where are you going?" It had been a while since she was standing outside. She had already known that Sam loved Autumn. But when she heard Sam say that he and Chris were just friends, she was devastated.

She ignored Autumn. After handing over the things in her hands, she turned back and ran downstairs. At this moment, she didn't want anyone to see her fragile side.

As Chris lost her parents when she was very young, she became a pleasing and outgoing girl. She always made everyone in her family happy. They had been accustomed to seeing her smiling face, but they had forgotten... that this happy girl could also get sad.

Autumn walked into the ward with a kettle in her hand. She asked the two men in confusion, "What happened?"

Charles glared at Sam and said, "Go after her. If something happens to my sister, I'll not forgive you."

Sam ran outside immediately without a word. He even forgot to greet Autumn.

On thinking that Chris cried because of him, Sam felt guilty and his heart ached.

"What's up?" Autumn asked. She acutely observed that Sam cared about Chris. If they two become a couple, she would be really happy for them. But...

She was worried that Chris might get hurt if Sam turned her down.

Charles replied smilingly, "Nothing." 'Although Sam confidently said that he wasn't interested in Chris, he probably didn't realize how concerned he looked when he ran outside. These two could be a couple.' Charles thought to himself.

Charles asked, "Autumn, do you think Sam and Chris could be a good match?"

"Yes, I think so." Autumn nodded in a yes and said, "Sam is a considerate man who can make anything seem easy and settled. As for Chris, she is an inexperienced girl. If they two get together, they could help each other grow."

Charles knew what Autumn said was true. But when he heard Autumn praise Sam, he said with a frown, "Considerate? Do you mean he is better than me?"

Autumn replied speechlessly, "You are getting envious again.."

Sam ran outside anxiously, and he finally found Chris. He grabbed her by the hand when she was about to leave the hospital. He said, "Chris, I can explain... "

Chapter 74

Gary didn't know Charles was in the hospital as Autumn and Chris decided not to tell him for now. He assumed that Charles was away on a business trip.

Charles was expected to be discharged from the hospital today after he had stayed there for a week. Gary would find out that he was injured once he was back home.

Autumn went to complete the discharge formalities early in the morning. Charles, on the other hand, was packing his clothes. When he heard the door behind his back open, he casually offered, "Let's have lunch outside with grandpa today, so you don't have to cook."

However, no one responded. Charles turned around and saw Rachel standing at the door. She had mixed feelings on her face.

Charles's smile vanished. He asked Rachel in a cold voice, "What are you doing here?"

After Charles broke up with Rachel, she went abroad and remained busy with work. She refrained herself from contacting Charles all this while. She believed that they needed some time away from each other for things to cool down between them. Moreover, she hoped that Charles would forget whatever she had done in the past and forgive her.

As soon as Rachel came back, she grabbed David for Charles's information. When she heard Charles was injured, she immediately came over here.

"Charles, what happened to you?" Rachel cried dramatically. Charles had four stitches on his head, but they were covered with a gauze. It didn't look very serious.

Charles was a little disgusted with Rachel's reaction.

Rachel stretched out her hand carefully as she wanted to comfort Charles. But before she was able to touch him, he stopped her hand.

Charles stepped back and looked at Rachel with a frown.

Autumn might be back any minute. He didn't want Autumn to misunderstand him.

"What are you doing here?" Impatient, Charles asked again.

"When I got off the plane, I heard you were in the hospital. So I came here. Are you alright?" Rachel spoke to Charles with a caring expression, "Charles, let me have a look at you. Is it serious?"

Charles furrowed his brow. He spoke to Rachel indifferently, "I'm okay. Don't worry. You can go back now!"

There were many people in the hospital. Rachel was a known celebrity. If anyone found out she was here, Rachel might get into trouble.

"Do you hate to see me like this?" Rachel's heart was crushed. "Charles, I dared not bother you all these days. I knew I did something wrong and you were angry at me. But it is all in the past. You must have cooled down now. Please forgive me, okay?"

"Miss Bai..." Charles frowned as he stated, "I've made myself clear. If you are here to visit me, I would like to thank you for that. You should leave now. It's not safe for you to stay here."

Rachel was delighted by Charles's sudden care. "I know you care about me. Charles, I love you so much. Please, don't leave me."

Rachel stepped forward and held Charles by the waist. "Charles, I've been missing you so much these days. Every time I close my eyes, I see your face. I've thought it all over carefully, and I just cannot forget you. Charles, let's forget all the unhappy affairs and start afresh, okay?"

Rachel held Charles's waist tightly and continued, "Charles, I don't expect you to marry me. All I want is for you to stay by my side. Trust me, Charles."

"Rachel, stop talking nonsense!" Charles tried to push Rachel away, but failed.

Just then, Autumn's cheerful voice came from outside the door, "Charles, it's all set. Let's..."

Autumn showed up at the door with many bills in her hand. She had stayed here for a week, and had been really worried for Charles all this while.

Autumn had never dreamt that Charles Lu and Rachel Bai would hug each other like that. The bills in her hand fluttered on the floor. She was dumbfounded and stammered, "You... go ahead."

Saying that, Autumn turned around and left. In the past few days, she thought she had taken Rachel's place in Charles's heart. She didn't think Charles would be a different person after Rachel came back.

When Charles saw Autumn's reaction, he was enraged. He angrily pushed Rachel away and ran swiftly to Autumn. He grabbed her arm and questioned her, "Are you going to flee again?"

"I..." Autumn swallowed her bitterness, "I just don't want to disturb you."

Charles had a long face. Rachel gave a scornful smile. She stepped forward and held Charles's arm. She looked at Autumn like a proud peacock and stated, "Well, you have a clear estimation of yourself. Get out of here! You are not welcome. Charles and I haven't seen each other for a long time, and we have endless whispers of love to share. What? Are you trying to eavesdrop?"

Autumn's face went pale. She heavily shook off Charles's arm and said, "Let me go. I'm going home now. You better come back home soon. Grandpa is waiting for you."

"Stop!" Charles didn't grab her again, but demanded in a stern voice, "Stand there, don't move!"

Charles didn't quite understand why he was so mad at Autumn. Maybe it was because she hadn't really trusted him in their relationship.

Chapter 75

"Irrespective of the problems you run into in the future, if you need my help, I'll do my best to help you out, but..." Charles Lu put his arm around Autumn Ye's shoulder and said to Rachel Bai, "I am a married man now. I hope that you will not disturb my life any more. I don't want my wife to misunderstand the relationship between us. Have I made myself clear now?"

Charles frowned and continued. "I am ready to forget everything that happened between us today and before, but if you keep coming to me like this, I won't continue being cordial with you anymore."

"You..." Rachel's face turned pale. Probably she had never thought that Charles would be so ruthless to her. She smiled bitterly and asked him, "Do you really love her that much?"

During the days when Charles was with her, he had never been so determined to clarify his relationship with any woman. And now, he was so anxious to do so only to take care of Autumn's emotions.

Does that mean Autumn holds a very important position in Charles's heart?

She looked at Charles. He lowered his head and looked at Autumn in his arms. With an unconscious smile on his face, he said, "Yes, I love her very much, so I won't allow anyone or anything to jeopardize our marriage. I hope you can understand that."

Hearing what Charles just said, Autumn felt a degree of warmth in her heart.

As she realized that she had misunderstood him, she felt really embarrassed.

As a matter of fact, it was not Charles that she didn't have faith in - she actually didn't have faith in herself. After all, her rival in love was a mega star, who was prettier and famous than her. In comparison to Rachel, Autumn always thought of herself as an ugly duckling.

But now, the ugly duckling actually defeated the white swan.

She smiled and lifted her head. Her smile froze a bit when she saw the injury and anger in Rachel's eyes.

If it wasn't for her, Rachel and Charles would still be together. In reality, she became the other woman in their relationship even without knowing it.

It didn't feel good being the other woman, but love is selfish, so she selfishly wanted to keep Charles all by herself.

Rachel smiled bitterly. She knew that it was definitely not the right time to offend Autumn. She quietly stood in front of Charles and asked, "You just said that irrespective of the requirements I have, you will do your best to help me. Do you mean that?"

"Yes." Charles hesitated a bit but nodded solemnly.

"I have my birthday on the 8th of the next month. Will you come?" Rachel looked at Charles expectantly and said, "You have always been with me on my birthday in all the years that we were together, and I wish to spend my next birthday with you too. Is that OK?"

"Oh..." Charles hesitated.

Given the current situation, it was no longer appropriate for him to celebrate Rachel's birthday with her.

"You said that you'd help me as much as you can. Don't tell me you can't even do such a little thing for me?" Rachel challenged.

Charles turned his head to look at Autumn. He wanted Autumn to say something on this. No woman would be ok to see her husband celebrating the birthday of another woman.

Naturally, she couldn't be so generous to tell Charles to do that either.

A flicker of grievance flashed in Rachel's eyes but it soon disappeared. She said, "Mrs. Lu, I will have my birthday party with my fans and several other friends. I just hope that Charles could be there too. Consider it as... our break-up ceremony. You can come along with him if you want to."

"I..." Having heard what Rachel said, Autumn thought it would make her look narrow-minded if she said anything to stop Charles. Before she finished the sentence, Charles interrupted, "OK. I will come to the party with her."

Autumn wanted to refuse, but she couldn't say anything now.

This was definitely not what Rachel wanted, but she couldn't take back her words. She stood in front of Charles with a smile and said, "Alright, I will wait for you both."

"Anything else?" Charles asked Rachel.

"No." Rachel shook her head slightly and said, "I will get the letter of invitation delivered to you. I should leave now. You... please take good care of yourself and get well soon."

On seeing the look on Rachel's face, Autumn felt a little sad when she saw her leaving.

"Hey! Pack up now and let's go home." Charles patted Autumn on her head and said.

Autumn came back to herself and picked up all of Charles's stuff. On the way back home, she drove the car while Charles was relaxing in the passenger's seat.

Autumn got her driver's license many years back, but she was not a good driver at all. Seeing how tensed she was on the driver's seat, Charles was amused. "Relax. You are driving a car. We are not going to any battlefield. What are you so nervous about?"

Charles's words didn't make Autumn feel relaxed at all. Instead, she got more nervous now. "Don't bother me. I'm responsible for two lives in this car... "

"Don't be afraid." Charles comforted Autumn. "Just drive. I will make sure you are well protected in case something really happens."

Charles coached Autumn to drive and comforted her all the way, till she finally parked the car in their yard.

Chapter 76

"If it's nothing serious, you shouldn't have made your wife take care of you in the hospital for so long. Don't you know that she may need some rest?" Instead of blaming Autumn, Gary scolded Charles. He thought Charles was not being considerate to his wife at all.

"There are so many servants at home, but you just let Yvonne take care of you in the hospital. What if she gets exhausted?" Gary kept complaining about Charles. "You are a grownup man! Why not be a little considerate towards your wife?"

"Grandpa, that's not the case. Charles is injured and in the hospital because of me. He wanted to protect me. I really want to take care of him here." Autumn explained to Gary on behalf of Charles.

However, Gary still twisted his face. "It is natural that he has to protect you, since he is your husband. But Charles, don't you feel ashamed to whine for such a minor injury? You have really disgraced your family's name."

"Grandpa, I....." Autumn was very anxious because she was worried about Charles. He was injured, but Gary just kept on scolding him. She felt bad for him, so Autumn wanted to explain everything clearly to Gary. But Charles stopped her. "Grandpa, please stop with all the jokes. Don't you see that she is almost crying?"

It was not until then that Autumn realized that Gary was playing a trick on her.

Hearing that, Gary burst into laughter. He felt happy for his grandson for that he married a good and sincere girl. "Well, it's just a joke. Please don't take it seriously. Yvonne, I know you were worried about me so you hid the news from me. But never do this again. Although I am old, I am capable of bearing some bad news."

"Ok, grandpa. I get it." Autumn blushed and nodded. She hesitated for a second and then said, "Grandpa, can you call me Ye? It feels weird to be called Yvonne."

Gary stole a glance at Charles. He secretly nodded a yes. Seeing this, Gary laughed and replied, "Okay, then I will call you Ye."

"What are you doing there? Come here." Seeing that they were standing outside the door, Chris called, "Come on in. The dinner is ready."

"Okay." Gary replied with a smile. Everyone was in a joyous and cheerful mood. While they were enjoying their meal, Gary asked Charles and Autumn out of blue, "When are you two going to have a baby?"

Upon hearing this, Autumn blushed immediately. Though she had got married with Charles for some time, she still thought they needed to know each other better. Therefore, they still didn't reach at further intimacy.

Charles also showed great respect to her.

"Why you ask this for no reason?" Charles furrowed his brow. Indeed, he was not offended, but he was afraid that Autumn would feel awkward.

Chris also echoed, "Ye, you have been married to my brother for some time. Perhaps you should take it into consideration. I am looking forward to the day of your baby's birth."

Autumn felt even more embarrassed after hearing this.

Charles stared at Gary seriously and replied, "Don't worry. We will take it into consideration."

Satisfied by his answer, Gary nodded cheerfully.

After dinner, Gary called off Charles with an excuse. Autumn didn't show any suspicion but ate fruit with Chris on the couch.

It seemed that Chris had got her breath again and returned to normal.

Charles knew what Gary wanted to talk about. They went to Gary's tearoom and then Charles asked frankly, "Grandpa, do you want to ask me something about Ye?"

"Yes." Gary replied and then continued. "I did some research when you decided to marry Yvonne at that time. And I found many negative things about her which were in stark contrast with this "Yvonne" you have married now. But I thought that she would be still better than the famous Rachel since she came from a notable family."

In this situation, it seemed like Gary was not picky about his grandson's wife. And the only restriction he had was that the woman should not be Rachel.

"But I am not addle headed. After knowing her over a period of time, I found that she is totally different from the girl I have investigated before. And her personality is also different from Mr. and Mrs. Gu. Besides, I felt very weird since she asked me to call her Ye."

"It seems that you know the truth now." Charles said calmly.

"Really? She isn't Yvonne? Then who is she?" Gary didn't care about Autumn's real identity, because he was satisfied with Charles's choice. Gary was just curious why she got married to Charles when it supposed to be Yvonne.

"Do you remember that she has a sister called Autumn?" Charles asked. It took Gary some time to recall the girl whom he had met only once. He tried hard to remember.

Though he had only met that girl once, he remembered that she also seemed polite. Gary still disliked her since he thought her politeness didn't work in her favour.

"Actually, Ye is Autumn, Yvonne's half-sister. Before the wedding, Yvonne chose to elope with another man. To cover up the scandal of Yvonne, Wendy and Simon blackmailed Autumn into getting married to me, by holding her grandmother hostage, so..... The woman married to me is actually Autumn." Charles explained it to Gary, leaving him a feeling of sorrowfulness.

Chapter 77

Coming out of the tea room, Charles directly went to Autumn and took her hand. He asked, "You're still chatting here. Aren't you tired?"

"No. I just got back. I have been talking to Chris. She said that Z City is full of fun and I want to go out, so I thought why not..." "Stop talking now. I'm tired. Let's go upstairs and sleep, " Charles interrupted Autumn, and pulled her to her feet.

"What did grandpa say?" Autumn asked casually as he led her upstairs. "Does he still blame me?"

"What are you talking about?" There was a gleam in Charles's eyes. "Grandpa already told you that he wasn't blaming you. So don't think nonsense! "

Charles's wound could not get wet. As soon as they entered the bedroom he told Autumn in a coquettish voice, "I am hurt, Ye."

"I know that." Autumn nodded in bewilderment and continued, "You've been hurt for a week. Of course I know."

Then she looked for his underwear and bath towel and urged him, "Now go and have a bath. I'll pour you a cup of hot water and you'll have to take some medicine later."

With that, she put those things in Charles's hands. As she turned around, he grabbed her by the wrist and pulled her into his arms. He held her so tightly that she could not break free.

In an instant, his masculine air enveloped her. "What are you doing?" she asked, blushing. "Stop that now."

"What? What am I doing?" Charles teased her. As he held her tightly feeling her warmth, he was rather satisfied.

'The woman in my arms is my wife and the one I'm determined to protect for the rest of my life.' He felt great thinking about it.

"Charles, I know we're married, but... you promised that you wouldn't force me..." Autumn's face got a little red, and Charles seemed very wild to her tonight.

"Did I say something wrong?" Charles asked, looking at her, tilting his head. "You see, I'm hurt now. What if my wound gets wet while I taking a bath?"

"Er..." Without understanding his intention, Autumn thought it over, and offered, "Then... How about I get you a shower cap..."

Charles was speechless and shocked. Though he had offered such an obvious implication, his wife had seriously thought of a solution for him.

Then he simply held Autumn's hand and directly said, "I don't want a shower cap. Why don't you... give me a bath?"

His voice was full of temptation, making Autumn go all blushy. "Come on, I..."

"What? You will not do that for me?" Charles looked at her with an innocent face and added, "Autumn, don't forget that I was hurt because of you. I'm having a bit of trouble taking a bath myself. Won't you help me? "

"I didn't mean that..." Autumn retorted anxiously lest Charles should misunderstand her. But the thought of bathing him was so intimate... How could she do that?

"It's not that I don't want to help you, Charles, it's just..." She found herself at a loss for words.

Charles looked at her with amusement. She was so unaware of his teasing and struggled for a long time. She feared that his wound would worsen while she also felt that it would be very embarrassing for her to bathe him.

Charles was about to give up making fun of her. She took a deep breath and made up her mind. "Okay let's go. I'll give you a bath." she said, looking as if she were going to die out of the courage.

"Wh... what?" Charles was dumbfounded. He had intended only to tease Autumn. He had never expected that she would agree in order to prevent his wound from deteriorating.

"Come on. Don't waste time!" By this time, Autumn had completely let go off her shyness, and almost dragged Charles into the bathroom.

She was afraid that she might lose her courage if she didn't hurry up.

"Ye, forget it. I just..." Charles wanted to back off now.

"Hurry up." Autumn was no longer shy and said, "You're hurt, and it will be really inconvenient."

Entering the bathroom, she began undressing him. And she could not help but blush again when his well-built upper body was exposed to her. As her hand moved slowly down to the button of his pants, he caught her hand.

He had always boasted about his self-control. But in front of Autumn, he always lost control.

He was the one who started the game, but now he lost it.

"What's wrong?" Autumn noticed his erection the moment she touched his suit pants. But she pretended as if it was nothing.

"I'll do it by myself." Holding her hand, Charles said in a terribly low voice.

He quietly removed his pants and stood naked in front of Autumn. Now, she had no idea where to look.

Chapter 78

Although Autumn was Charles's wife now, it was against her will when she got married to him. He would not force her to do anything unless she was willing to.

Charles would always seek Autumn's consent.

Charles had to soak himself in the cold bath for half an hour before he finally cooled down. He covered himself in a bath towel and stepped out.

Autumn was so nervous at the moment. Her face reddened all over again as she saw Charles coming out with only a bath towel.

Autumn couldn't help but swallow in surprise. What she had seen in the bathroom left her so shamed.

"Are you going to take a bath?" Charles's voice was low and attractive. "Yes, I'm taking a bath now!" Autumn immediately ran and locked herself in the bathroom as if she was being chased by some bad guy.

Charles looked at Autumn's figure and sighed. He knew he had startled Autumn just now.

Autumn was in the bathroom for more than an hour. She had a quick bath. However, the very thought of previous sight gave her goosebumps. She stayed at the bathroom, staring at the walls blankly. She planned to go out only after Charles was asleep.

Charles and Autumn shared the same bed now, which made her feel uncomfortable.

Autumn cautiously listened to the sounds that came from outside of the bathroom. After sometime, it all went quite. She silently pushed the bathroom door open and stepped out. However, Charles was not asleep as expected. He was lying on the bed and looking at her.

Autumn felt like she was a prey being spotted by a dangerous predator.

She gave an awkward smile and stammered, "You... you are still awake."

"I'm waiting for you." Charles answered naturally. Hearing that, Autumn was lost in various possibilities, 'What is he going to do?'

"It's late. Let's go to sleep." While Charles was in hospital, David had been responsible for the company affairs. David would send the documents that needed to be signed by Charles to the hospital. Charles was now discharged and had taken a week off. He had to go to work the next day. "You need to get up early tomorrow."

Autumn stated as she climbed into bed from the other side. She pretended to be calm, but there was a huge distance between Charles and her.

Charles, of course, noticed Autumn's moves. He put down the magazine and asked, "Are you afraid of me?"

"No... of course not." Autumn was so nervous that she couldn't answer him without stuttering. "It's getting late. Let's go to sleep."

Autumn slyly moved farther away from Charles. She thought that he didn't notice that, but he pulled her back into his arms.

"You are afraid of me. Right?" Autumn could now feel Charles's breathing. She was too nervous to move.

"No... I'm not." Charles was amused by Autumn's stubborn attitude. Although she said that she was not afraid of him, her whole body went stiff, and she even held her breath.

Autumn dared not breathe heavily. She could feel Charles's warm body. She had made up her mind that if he did something, she would immediately run away.

But Charles didn't go any further. He just kept holding her in his arms. She could hear his strong heartbeats and regular breathing.

"Charles, you..." Autumn looked up at Charles in the eye. There was a deep desire. She could feel the fire that could even burn her.

"Don't move!" Charles demanded with a frown. He had tried his best to restrain his desire, but the lady in his arm didn't seem to realize it.

"What's wrong?" Seeing Charles's frown, Autumn's heart sank. She raised herself on one elbow, and touched his wound with the other hand. "Did I hurt you? Are you okay?"

Autumn became worried about Charles. She thought that she had carelessly bumped herself onto his wound and aggravated it.

Autumn's mouth was opening and shutting. Looking at those attractive red lips, Charles had no idea of what she was saying. He only wanted to gag her with his own lips.

Without hesitation, Charles leaned forward.

"Say something. Don't scare me." Autumn spoke to Charles anxiously. The next second, Charles put his hand behind the back of her head and pressed his lips onto hers.

Chapter 79

Hearing Autumn's words, Charles came back to his senses. After realizing what he was doing, he stopped and then clasped his hands around her neck. He kissed on her lips violently and then let Autumn go.

He was exhausted and lay besides Autumn. If Autumn hadn't reminded him, he didn't know what he would have done to her.

"I'm sorry." Charles apologized for his rude behavior, though he didn't think he had done something wrong. He had just followed his heart. But he still made an apology to Autumn because he didn't want to scare her.

"It's fine." Autumn hurriedly buttoned her pyjama. When Charles kissed her, she enjoyed his kiss. So she thought that it would be unfair to blame him.

She didn't mind these intimate acts. But she wasn't ready for the next steps.

Charles sighed and cuddled her. He said gently, "Sweet dreams."

To begin with, Autumn was too nervous to fall asleep. As sleepiness overwhelmed her, she entered into a dream, holding Charles.

The next morning she woke up early, and found herself holding Charles tightly. She blushed immediately. She got up silently and went to make breakfast for him. As soon as she left the room, Charles opened his eyes.

After Autumn fell asleep last night, he couldn't get any sleep.

With Autumn in his arms, he couldn't move. Although he knew that she was asleep, he didn't move a bit even when his arm was numb. He just didn't want to wake her up.

When he was hospitalized, Autumn was on her toes, without taking a break. She didn't even get good sleep at night. If Charles turned over, she would be awake.

He didn't want to see Autumn push herself too hard. To let her have a good sleep, he hadn't moved his arm although he felt uncomfortable.

When Autumn went downstairs, she saw servants cooking pumpkin porridge. She couldn't help but frown and said, "Nancy, Charles is a patient now. He can't eat pumpkin porridge, or he will feel an ache or be ticklish."

"That is not possible." Nancy had served the Lu family for half of her life, so she was treated as a family member. As time went by, she considered herself superior to others. She always believed that Autumn wasn't a member of Lu family. Hearing her, she was disappointed. She said, "I have been looking after

Charles since he was a little boy. Do you think I'll do him any harm? He got injured now, so I prepared some light porridge for him. It's good for his recovery."

Autumn replied with a frown, "Nancy, you don't understand me. I.. 'Pumpkins will worsen Charles's condition.' Autumn thought. She knew this because of her grandma. As her grandma was an expert at this, she had taught her. Slowly, she learnt so much.

But she never expected that her words would displease Nancy.

Nancy gave out a cold laugh and said to Autumn, "Unlike you, I have stayed in this family for years. I have watched the young master grow up. And I have been in charge of his daily diet. Before you came, no one has questioned my cooking. But now, you keep finding faults with me."

Hearing this, Autumn's face turned pale. 'Although Nancy is talking about pumpkin porridge, she is indirectly blaming me for getting Charles injured.' She wondered.

Facing her blames, she felt sad. She never wanted to see Charles get injured because of her. But it happened. Now all she could do is to try her best to look after him, hoping a quick recovery for him.

Nancy kept complaining sarcastically. Autumn silently walked aside and started to prepare breakfast for Charles.

When Charles went downstairs, Nancy went to him. She said, "Young master, good morning. I have prepared breakfast for you."

She smilingly brought the pumpkin porridge and said, "I have cooked it for you. Tell me what you will like to eat for dinner, I'll prepare it for you."

"You don't need to bother yourself." Charles said with a smile on his face, "It's not much of a big deal. I'm fine."

"It's not fine." Nancy cried out in an exaggerating tone, "My young master, your head is hit. It might be a threat to your life. You've just gotten married and gotten yourself badly injured. Who knows what trouble she will bring to you?"

Hearing this, Charles got angry. He thought that Nancy was over reacting. He stopped her, "Nancy." At this time, Autumn came to him with breakfast.

Nancy stopped speaking. She coldly answered and moved away.

Autumn pretended to be ignorant of their conversation. She put the pumpkin porridge aside silently, and then gave a glass of milk and the millet congee to him. She said, "I made it for you. Have a taste."

Charles said, "Next time you don't need to do it yourself. We have Nancy." Charles didn't want her to be too tired. Nancy standing near them said with a sneer, "Young master is right. I'm here to serve young master. Cooking breakfast is my duty. I don't dare to bother young mistress."

Nancy brought the pumpkin back on the table, and told Charles, "Young master, try this. My pumpkin porridge is more nourishing than that millet congee."

Autumn said, "No, don't eat that." Autumn didn't mean to embarrass Nancy. She just couldn't let Charles eat something that is harmful to his health.

She put the pumpkin porridge aside, and then said, "Have more of it. In the evening, I'll go to the market and buy a pigeon. And then make pigeon soup for you. Do you like it?"

Nancy was irritated by Autumn's behavior. She said angrily, "What are you doing?" Although Charles was there, she pointed at Autumn's nose and cursed, "When you went downstairs and blamed me, I let it go. But now, you tell young master not to eat what I made for him. What do you mean? Unlike you, I'll never hurt young master."

"I..." Autumn didn't know what to do. She knew that Charles respected Nancy as he had lost his parents since he was young. If possible, she wouldn't quarrel with Nancy.

Chapter 80

"Young master, you don't have to speak in her favor." Until now, Nancy thought that Charles was on her side. She laughed heartlessly and continued, "I've been working here for years, but no one has found a point to blame me. Tell me, have I ever given you the chance to complain?"

"I..." Facing Nancy's question, Autumn didn't know how to explain. 'Nancy is an elderly woman. So I can't offend her.' She thought.

She grabbed the coat hung on the back of the chair, and told Charles, "Take your time. I will wait outside."

"No. Stay here." Charles grabbed her by her arm and said to her, "It's your home too. Wait here."

"Young master is right." Nancy gave Autumn a cold stare. She said, "We haven't finished yet. Why are you in a hurry to leave?"

Charles shouted, "Enough!" On hearing Charles shout, Nancy freaked out. She stood still and said to Charles in a low voice, "Young..." master."

Charles said to Autumn, "Follow me." Charles held her hand and walked towards Nancy. He said, "Nancy, you have served us dutifully in this house for years. Both grandpa and I have considered you as our family member. I am sure that you must have noticed it."

"Yes..." Nancy fearfully looked at Charles. He looked very serious, and that made Nancy nervous. She continued, "Young master and master have never treated me as a servant. With your help, my grandson could manage to enter college the year before last year. For me, the Lu family is my savior. As long as I'm not too old to work, I'll stay here to take good care of both of you."

Charles fixed his eyes upon Nancy. 'I know Nancy well. Although she is bad-tempered, she means well, and has no grudges against anyone. Besides that, she has wholeheartedly served me.' He mused. However, Nancy totally ignored Autumn here, which made him upset.

Nancy believed that Charles had been forced to marry Autumn. Besides, she had already taken Rachel to be her future mistress since she knew about Charles's relationship with her. So she showed no respect to Autumn.

'I should take half the responsibility for Nancy's behavior towards Autumn.' Charles reflected.

He said with a frown, "Nancy. Perhaps grandpa and I have treated you too well these years, so you have forgotten your own identity."

Nancy panicked but smiled and answered, "How dare I..." Observing Charles's anger, she continued, "I'm lucky to have met kind people like you and master. I will never cross the line again..."

After hesitating for a while, Nancy continued, "Young master, if I did anything wrong, please let me know. I'll never do it again."

'They treat you as a family member out of courtesy. If you cross the line, you'll regret the outcome.'
Nancy thought to herself.

Charles took Autumn in his arms and said, "Then let me make something clear to you. Now that Ye is my wife, she is the mistress of this house. I hope you can keep this in mind. If I find you offending her again, I shall not forgive you."

"Young master, I..." Although Nancy was bursting with anger, she didn't show it on her face. She explained, "I have served you for years. How could I do you any harm. I'm just irritated by her..."

Nancy wanted to put the blame on Autumn. 'I have worked years to obtain my status in the Lu family. I can't let that woman destroy it.' She thought.

"Pardon?" Charles frowned and continued, "Nancy, don't show my wife any disrespect. You can call her mistress, or... Mrs. Lu. Are you clear?"

Charles looked serious. When he saw Nancy nod her head, he continued, "As for this matter, I can roughly guess what happened between you two. How I got injured is none of your business. You're not allowed to attack Ye with this again. As for the pumpkin porridge, she gave an explanation. She is worried that pumpkin will influence the healing of my wounds. She didn't do it to put you down. Is that clear to you?"

Nancy still wanted to explain. She said, "But..." Charles was just not ready to listen to her.

He interrupted her immediately and said, "Nancy, now that she is married to me, she is my wife and your mistress. If I come to know that you have shown your disrespect to her again, then I'll have to fire you."

Hearing this, Nancy was stunned. Even Autumn thought that Charles was overreacting.

"Charles, you're being too serious. It's not a big deal. You shouldn't treat her like this." Autumn pulled Charles's sleeves and proceeded, "Nancy means no ill will to me. I should have made it clear to Nancy. It's not her fault."

Autumn added with a frown, "It was just a mistake. Let it go. I'm fine."

Charles answered firmly, "No, it's not over." Although Autumn didn't mind at all, Charles couldn't let it go because it concerned her status in the family. He knew that many servants were discontented with Autumn. As things had happened, he planned to set an example to warn other servants.

He wanted to let others know that even Nancy who had served him for years would be punished if she disrespected Autumn. After this, he'd like to see who in this house dared to offend Autumn.

Charles proceeded, "Nancy, I want you to answer me now. You can either apologize to Ye, or you can leave this job forever."

Hearing their conversation, many servants gathered around the dining room. Nancy looked at them, and responded with a frown, "Young master, I..."