

Wedded Bride 791

Chapter 791 Who Would Be Shirley's Dad

Charlie glared at Leila and spoke in a cold voice, "You know it better than anyone else who is lying and who is not, don't you?"

Charlie was way too intelligent for his age. Leila knew it very well that she could not have fooled him.

Still she tried to convince him and explained anxiously, "Charlie, listen to me... Sheryl is a liar. She is a cheater. Don't trust her. She will never even think of you."

Hearing this Charlie sneered, "I imagined what you would say today. I hoped that you might have changed and regretted about what you have done. I thought you would apologize for your deeds. But I was wrong. Anybody like you should stay in the jail." Charlie could not bear it when Leila tried to defame Sheryl in front of him.

He put a sarcastic smile on his face and looked at Leila as he revealed, "Now do not be shocked when I tell you that I knew you were not my biological mother, but I have held the truth to myself."

Leila had never expected this to come from Charlie and blurted, "What... What do you mean?"

Leila was completely dumbstruck by the remark. She stared at him with a jaw-dropping silence as he spoke with an all-knowing smile on his face. "Do you remember the body examination you did earlier?"

Charlie continued, "Right from that time I knew that you could never be my biological mother. And you must also be aware that even our blood types do not match. So, you see. I knew the truth all this while. It's just that I didn't tell you." Charlie looked Leila in the eye and continued, "Do you know why I'm here today? Because I hoped that you would change. If so, I would plead with Dad to help you. After all, you have brought me up. But what you have just said changed my mind. I think it would be much better to leave you here."

Leila was startled. She knew that Charlie was different — he was more independent and smarter than other children — but Leila never expected him to have so many secrets. She could never get a hold on this kid and as it turned out, she was not likely to have him ever.

All these years Leila thought that she had kept the truth a secret, but now, it was as clear as the day light and she did not even have to speak it out. She realized that it was she who was in the dark. This little imp knew the truth! That was why he always treated her in such an indifferent manner.

"If you already knew it," Leila asked, pulling herself out of the shock, "why didn't you ask me?"

Charlie sneered, "If I asked you, would you tell me the truth? Not a chance, of course. So, why bother

to raise the question?" Charlie's words were way bigger than his tender frame.

Charlie looked at her face and said in a very rueful expression, "I shouldn't have come here today."

"Charlie, listen to me..." Leila cried, trying to stop him as he turned his back and walked away. But he didn't stop. Nor did he bother to look back for even once.

Charles waited for him outside the door. He rushed toward Charlie immediately and asked, "Is everything okay?"

"Yes," Charlie replied briefly. Then he raised his head up and looked at Charles in the eye. "Dad, I want a new name," he said.

"That's great," Charles replied sounding enthusiastic. Even he wanted to change Charlie's name, but he had never mentioned the idea because he thought that Charlie might not like it. But now it was Charlie who wanted a new name, so there would be no problem at all. Both the father and son agreeing on the same matter, cheered and proceeded homewards leaving back the remorseful past.

When Charlie and Charles arrived home, they saw Sheryl and Shirley walking toward them. Seeing

Charlie, Sheryl was surprised and asked, "Where have you been?"

Then she grumbled in a flirtish manner, "Charles, how could you take Charlie out in this condition? He

is wounded. He needs rest."

"I'm fine. Don't worry." Charlie interrupted Sheryl with a smile.

After the meal, Charles told Sheryl about Charlie's intention of getting a new name. Sheryl considered for a moment and said, "He is our child, so it's not proper to call him Charlie Zhang. But then, what should we call him?"

Suddenly, one name flashed through Sheryl's mind and she sprang up in excitement as she revealed it.

"Clark. How about Clark?" she said. Charles liked the name and said, "Great. That's perfect." Suddenly, there was a spark in their eyes as if they were naming their new born.

Charles also wanted to find a new name for Shirley. But, he kept his wish in his mind thinking that Sheryl might not be happy with it.

Later, Charles sent Sheryl and Shirley back to their home. After Sheryl got off the car, she looked at Charles and said, "Well, Charlie will be fine in a couple of days. So I was thinking of going back to the company. The show is about to start, and I have missed out on so many courses... I need to catch up on the training, Charles. When the show is over, I will be back and take care of Charlie."

"Sher. I told you that the show is not a big deal. If you don't want to be there, just forget it," Charles replied with a frown.

But it was hard to dissuade Sheryl from her professional commitment. "No way," she said, "I have signed the contract, so I must fulfill my duty."

"Well, then. Do whatever you want." Charles finally gave in to her wish as he knew her very well. He agreed without saying a single word.

When Sheryl and Shirley waited the lift to lower down, Shirley suddenly raised her head and asked,

"Mommy, is Uncle Charles my daddy?"

Sheryl was completely taken aback by this question. She didn't want to talk about this with Sheryl right now.

For a moment, she wanted to keep the secret to herself, but at the end, she decided to tell the truth.

'Maybe it's time for the kid to know the truth, ' she thought.

She squatted down so she could look into Shirley's eyes. "Why do you ask this question all of a sudden?"

Shirley answered innocently, "Because Charlie said that he is my brother. He said that I am his sister

and he would protect me."

Shirley stared at Sheryl and said, "If he is my brother, then Uncle Charles must be my daddy, right?"

As Sheryl heard her daughter reasoning out so well, she broke in a smile. "So, do you want Uncle

Charles to become your daddy?" Sheryl asked.

She knew Charlie was sensible enough to accept the change. Shirley, however, was too young to

understand all these and was not even as sophisticated as Charlie. Sheryl knew that Shirley had to be

prepared for this.

She needed to know her mind because she was afraid that Shirley would be unable to accept it.

"Well... I like him." Shirley remained silent for a while and answered after consideration, with her head

tilted to one side. "Uncle Charles is nice and so is Charlie."

"So... Will you be happy if he becomes your daddy?" Sheryl asked nervously.

Since Sheryl got her memory back, she was thinking about restoring her relationship with Charles. And

this was an opportunity to know the opinions of Charlie and Shirley.

"But... How about Tony? Will he also be with us?" Shirley asked with the same innocence. But the

name hit Sheryl like a whip making her spinal chord become erect in one blow.

Shirley had become almost autistic because of Anthony. Even though Shirley was fine now, Sheryl could never forgive Anthony for what he had done.

"Why do you mention Anthony?" Sheryl asked.

Shirley seemed to be confused and answered, "Tony has also asked if he could be my father. But I don't like him anymore."

Then, she continued, "In TV programs, men and women would hold their hands together if they like each other. You never put your hand into his, so even you don't like him, right?" Sheryl heaved a deep sigh as she heard Shirley. She would have to tread this path with a lot of care. Shirley was a very sensitive child. With the slightest remorse or regret in her little mind, Sheryl could not make a decision.

She had to prepare Shirley before she chose to be with Charles again.

Chapter 792 What Do You Want From Me

Sheryl patted Shirley's head gently and questioned in a loving tone, "What is going on in your little mind?"

At the same moment, three people came out of the elevator. Sue and Laura were in the front. Sue was holding Laura's hand, and they were chatting warmly with each other. Laura seemed to have improved

her attitude toward Sue. They both became very close and it seemed that they now shared a good bond.

Anthony followed behind them slowly. However, he looked very upset. He saw Sheryl and Shirley as he raised up his head and exhibited a complicated expression. He wanted to walk up towards Sheryl but refrained himself since Sue and Laura were accompanied.

In such an embarrassing situation, Sheryl tried to keep calm and pretended as she didn't see them at all. However, Laura walked up to her while grabbing Sue's hand along. "Hello, Sheryl! I got to know that your daughter was kidnapped several days before. So how is it even possible that she doesn't get any injury?"

Sheryl stared at Laura with rage in her eyes. "What do you mean?" she inquired.

"I mean.. Nothing!" Laura gave a sneer and said to Sheryl, "I just feel envious of you because you are so lucky! You always manage to get rid of any trouble that comes your way."

"Mom, that's enough!" Anthony was no longer able to hear his mother's harsh words anymore. He convinced her, "Why do you always try to hurt Sher's feeling. You are well aware it does no good to

you. Right?"

"Sher?" Laura sneered and questioned, "You still call her Sher, huh? Do you mean that you are still dating her without letting me know?"

"What nonsense are you talking, Mom?" Anthony explained to Laura with pain in his tone, "I have told you that I have broken up with her. So why don't you believe me?"

"Just Shut up!" Laura interrupted. Laura cast a cold glance at Anthony and said, "I warned you that this woman is very cunning. Once you are associated with her, it's too hard to get rid of her. But you didn't listen to my words. I am telling you once again to break up with her, completely. Sue is the one you should marry."

"Mom, please..." Anthony said to Laura with anguish, "Stop talking, please."

"No, I haven't finished yet." Laura gave a cold smile and added, "She has done so many disgusting things and I think it necessary to speak them out. I can't resist it anymore now!"

"Aunt Laura, stop it please," Sue urged. Sue found Sheryl was even skinnier and thus, weaker than before. She knew Shirley was the most important thing for Sheryl and she wanted to visit Sheryl during Shirley's disappearance. But. she refrained herself in order to prevent any issue.

She thought Laura really went too far by accusing Sheryl so harshly. She felt extremely sorry for

Sheryl.

"I believe Anthony! I know that he broke up with Sher. You should also trust him," Sue spoke to Laura in

a pleading tone.

"Of course I do believe my son, but..." She cast a glimpse at Sheryl and said, "I don't believe that this

bitch will let my son go so easily."

"That's enough now Mom! Please mind your language." Anthony could no longer hold his mother's

attitude and lost his temper. "What's your intention of speaking such harsh words to Sheryl?"

"Oh! You shout at me? How dare you?" Laura inquired her son in an unbelievable tone. "I just want you

to break up with this bitch totally. Is that anything wrong? Is my intention clear to you now?" Laura

added.

Anthony frowned and said, "I have already broken up with her. Why don't you understand this? Why

are you still so harsh with her? What else do you need?"

"Now that you have broken up with her, why are you getting so angry on me for shouting on her?"

Laura doubted and questioned, "You still have feelings for her, right?"

"Okay, you can go on arguing with each other. I have more important stuff to deal with. Goodbye."

Sheryl was about to leave with Shirley but Laura walked forward immediately and blocked her way in a second. "Where the hell are you leaving in such hurry? You are nervous because what I said is the truth, right?" she inquired.

"I have no time to get in the futile argument with you. I have no relationship with your son, I promise. So please don't involve me in your personal family matters," Sheryl answered in a severe tone.

"Have no relationship with my son? Do you think I am innocent enough to be fooled by a wicked lady like you?" Laura further accused, "If you have no relationship with him, why did my own son lose his temper on me for your sake?"

Laura cast a contemptuous glance at Sheryl and said, "I have told you I won't let a woman like you become my daughter-in-law under any circumstances. Yet, you didn't lend an ear to me. You spare no efforts to make my son drift apart from me. But my harsh words will surely break your dreams of being with him ever. Do you get that?"

She shrugged and continued, "Actually I do not even have particular demands for choosing a wife for

my son. It is all okay as long as the girl is a virgin and remains loyal to my son. However, you were a married woman and the most intolerable thing is that as Anthony's girlfriend, you even dated Charles Lu. You failed to stand on my requirements! I really feel sorry for the man who will marry you. Such an unlucky person he would be to have such a shameless and corrupt wife."

Then she pulled Sue to her side and said, "Look at Sue. She is not good enough but is a virgin at least, thus, I am willing to accept her as my daughter-in-law. From now on, if you dare to ever get in contact with Anthony, trust me I will teach you a harsh lesson."

Laura had accepted Sue's status as Anthony's future wife but Sue felt humiliated from Laura's words.

She got a little upset and tried to remain patient.

Sue was worried about Sheryl, so she tried to defend Sheryl even though she knew Laura would be unhappy about it. "Aunt Laura, that's really enough. I believe she won't create any mess for Anthony anymore, will you, Sher?" Sue asked.

"Don't worry. I don't even have a bit of feeling for your future husband. Why would it even bother me?"

Sheryl said with a sneer, "I only hope that you won't make my life miserable like this again. That's

enough for me and what all I want."

"Aunt Laura, you see? Sher has promised now. Didn't you say that we'll go to the..." Laura shook off Sue's hand abruptly before even Sue finished her words. "What? Do you want to help her too? Don't forget she is your rival! Even if you help her with all your heart now, she would never repay for your kindness," Laura said in anger.

Pushed by Laura hard, Sue was not able to maintain her balance and fell onto the ground. She looked at Laura in amazement. It was hard for her to believe what had happened. Sue was all embarrassed by now.

Finally, Sheryl hoisted her up and asked with concern, "Are you alright, Sue?"

"I'm fine, thank you." Sue shook her head slightly; however, she kept her head lowered in embarrassment. She felt so miserable but she couldn't show it because Laura was here.

She loved Anthony a lot so she decided not to annoy Laura in any case, otherwise, she would get the same treatment like Sheryl. And she would lose her love as well, which, she could not afford to.

"Don't go this much far!" Sheryl was annoyed with Laura's rude behaviors towards Sue. So she inquired Laura, "I have promised to stay away from your son. In fact, I don't even desire to stay close to

him. Isn't it enough for you? So, what else do you want from me now?"

Chapter 793 In The Police Office

"So you're pretending to be good friends now? Are you serious?" Laura was steaming mad, and her

laugh was cold. "As far as I'm concerned, you're all tarred with the same brush. You're both unwanted,

and you both deserve it."

She shoved Sheryl aggressively as she taunted her. Shirley was little, but the child was so determined

to protect her mother that she rushed towards Laura and gave her arm a strong bite. "Bad woman,

don't bully my mom," she glared up at Laura visiously as she yelled.

The pain was sharp, even if it was a child's attack. Laura was so enraged that she didn't think twice

before pushing the Shirley with full force. Seeing his mother's actions, Anthony ran to Shirley to help

her up and reassured her, "Shirley, are you hurt?"

"Don't touch me! Go away!" Shirley started thrashing about in Anthony's arms when she saw his face.

She struggled against his hold. "You bad egg, let me go!"

"Shirley, what's the matter? It's me, Tony..." Anthony tried to calm Shirley down as he stared at her,

dumbfounded and helpless.

With great effort, she finally broke away from him and rushed to hit Laura as strong as she could. She was still a kid, though. It barely affected Laura physically, but it did get her fuming. When Laura moved towards the kid in an attempt to hit her back, Sheryl intervened and stepped forward threateningly close

to Laura. Her voice was dangerously low as she said, "If you dare do anything to harm my daughter, you are going to pay."

After giving her a long glare, she took Shirley up in her arms and widened her eyes at Anthony.

"Anthony, I've been controlling my temper for your sake this whole time, and I'm done with it. I've called the police. I'm not tolerating any more of this. We should put this to a close, so just deal with this with the authorities."

"Sher, don't you think calling the police is a bit much?" Anthony heaved in resignation. He tried to pacify Sheryl's anger. "After all, she is my mother. If you really can't handle her anymore, then we can deal with it in confidence. Do you really need to go so far as calling the police?"

Sheryl smiled sardonically and scoffed, "You talk as if all you did was bump into me on the street. I've given you so many chances, Anthony, but you haven't truly done anything about your behavior, and it

has brought too much mess into my life. I've had more than enough of all of you, and I'm not going to let you harass me anymore." She looked at him closely. "Going to the police will put an end to all this commotion."

Her voice went cold. "With the policemen as judges, I believe we can figure out who should be held accountable."

Laura scoffed, "Fine, go to the police then. Do you think that will scare me?" She gestured at the people around her. "This way, everyone will know what kind of person you are."

It was late past midnight, but Sheryl still accompanied Laura to the office after she called Nancy to take care of Shirley and bring her home.

Sheryl had already calmed herself down. Laura's personality was something no one should have to deal with, but it made Sheryl feel lucky that she had nothing to do with Laura any more as she had broken up with Anthony. Sue, who was following quietly behind Laura, took a small step back to whisper to Sheryl, "Sher, I'm so sorry about..." Her voice trailed off. "I'm so sorry about what happened. I didn't think she would really..."

"Stop," Sheryl cut in. With a wry smile, she continued, "From the first day I met Laura, I knew what kind

of person she is." She shook her head and sighed. "I just want to be done with this. I don't want to get involved in any other things."

She glanced at Sue and added, "But Sue, I have to remind you that, no matter how much you love

Anthony, his mother is a difficult woman to agree with. There's no doubt she'll make your life difficult if you were to marry Anthony. I suggest you think more carefully about this before deciding."

Sue wore a sad smile. "How could I not know what kind of person she is? I'm not like you. I don't have a decent family or a Charles that will love me. I've considered it carefully. All I know is that I love

Anthony. If I marry him and enter the Xiao family, Laura will have to realize my sincerity eventually as long as I stay devoted to her son."

Sheryl sighed deeply, no longer wanting to lengthen the conversation. "I hope things work out the way you want them to." In her head, though, she couldn't believe that Laura would cave at all. She wouldn't change, and Sue would be likely to suffer more because of Laura later on.

She couldn't bring this up to Sue anymore. Sheryl knew her limits, and that she had no right to

persuade Sue any more given their current relationship. Sue was quite determined, so there was

nothing more Sheryl should do.

"I am sorry, Sher, truly. But could you..." Sue seemed embarrassed to continue. "Could you still be a little more lenient to Laura, for my sake..." she gathered the courage to finish her request.

Before Sue could continue, Laura suddenly spun around and glared at her. "What are you doing?

Whispering to that bitch? Come here, now!"

With a short, awkward glance at Sheryl, she rushed over to Laura, but not before giving Sheryl a pleading face.

"Do you know which side you are on? Now that you want to be with Anthony, you are a member of the Xiao family. How could you exchange anything with her?" Laura scolded Sue. "What are you trying to do, huh? Are you negotiating some kind of deal behind my back?" she began interrogating Sue.

"N-no... I'm not..." She lowered her head. How could Laura mistake her interceding with Sheryl for plotting with her? Sue knitted her brows and stared at Laura -- she felt wronged.

"I'm warning you, girl, it's not easy for a girl like you to be in the Xiao family. You'd better be well-behaved. If I find out that you still have any contact with Sheryl, I'll make sure you suffer," Laura threatened, her tone menacing.

"I promise, I promise, I won't take her side," Sue kept saying as she nodded in shame.

In the police office, Laura still held her head high as she spewed out the series of Sheryl's

wrongdoings. But Sheryl was more objective, and calmly explained to the policemen what happened.

Policemen were quite reasonable, and only blamed Laura's family for harassing Sheryl. Laura got

annoyed by the policemen's judge and began cursing luridly.

Anthony and Sue could only stand to the side, too shameful to utter a word.

Some of the officers knew Andy, and called him up. A little later, Arthur arrived huffing his breaths,

followed by Carlson. A loud slap against Laura's cheek echoed in the room.

Laura's eyes were wide. "How could you slap me?" She covered her face and stared at Carlson in

disbelief.

"What the hell kind of mess have you created this time?" Carlson scolded the woman. When Carlson

picked up Arthur's phone call, he was informed that his family was in some mess at the police station.

He was furious. He couldn't believe Laura was still going after Sheryl, making one mistake after

another.

He stared at Laura with cold eyes and interrogated, "What are you even trying to accomplish here?

Why can't you just let Sheryl go? She has already broken up with Anthony. What more do you want?"

"You don't know anything!" Laura raised her voice in extreme indignation. She responded to Carlson's

glaring by yelling, "You dare slap me? Do you also have feelings for her, then? Otherwise you wouldn't

be treating me this way."

"You're ridiculous!" Carlson threw his hands in the air out of frustration. He was so enraged that he

lifted his hand up, ready to slap her again. When he looked at her face though, he caved. "What do you

really want to do, Laura?" he asked, feeling helpless.

"I just want this bitch to stay away from our son. Am I wrong?" she yelled back with anger.

At almost the same time, Arthur walked over to Sheryl and asked in heavy concern, "Sheryl, Are you

okay? Did Laura do anything to harm you?"

Chapter 794 Sheryl's Decision To Move

"I'm alright, Grandpa." Sheryl smiled and asked, "Why are you here?"

Laura's harsh words annoyed Arthur. He inquired, "Who did you scold just now?"

"Her, of course," Laura said with a sneer and pointed at Sheryl.

Arthur cast a contemptuous glance at Laura. "Your son is not good enough for my Sher. So you don't

have to worry about her ever reuniting with your son. Even if she has to stay single forever, she will never get involved with Anthony again. I can easily support her and she will never have to depend on any man, least of your Anthony."

"How can I believe you? Even if I believe you, I do not trust her," Laura smiled coldly and said. "I need her to put her promise in writing. If she still pursues Anthony after that, I will reveal it to the public and let everyone in this city know she is an immoral woman."

"Laura Ding! Be in your limits. Don't cause more trouble or I will divorce you immediately!" Carlson indignantly said. He was highly embarrassed at her crude behaviour. His face showed anger. He stared at Laura with serious eyes and said, "Believe me. I'm not kidding you."

"Okay, just do as you wish." Laura wasn't frightened by Carlson's threat. He had threatened her with divorce previously also but they were just empty words. She said to Carlson, "Don't you dare threaten me. I will settle this matter with Sheryl today and nobody can stop me."

"Mom, please stop. You are going too far!" Anthony looked at Sheryl with guilty eyes. He was embarrassed to come to the police station for a trivial matter and his embarrassment got increased at

his parents' argument. He knew Laura was in the wrong so he tried to persuade her to stop.

"Both you and your father are so stupid. Why do you want to support this bitch?" Laura got even angrier. She snapped at Sue, "Why are you so silent? Don't you want to marry Anthony? Are you not always plotting to win his affection?"

"Aunt Laura, I..." Sue was speechless. She did not know what to say.

As Sheryl's friend, she knew that Sheryl was not someone to tolerate being bullied.

However, now she was silently tolerating Laura for Sue's sake.

Laura was still not done with her tirade. Sue really didn't know how to deal with this situation now.

"Fine. I know you too are just as useless as these two here." Laura glared angrily at Sue as she gestured towards Anthony and Sheryl. She then said very harshly, "Anyway, I won't spare her until I have a written promise from her."

Arthur was thoroughly irritated by Laura's ridiculous demand. He turned to Carlson and said, "Look at your wife. She is a crazy woman! If your father were still alive, he would be so ashamed of her."

"Uncle Arthur, I am sorry for her behavior. It is my fault that she has become so adamant and vicious.

She fails to respect others' emotions. Please go home and I will deal with her," Carlson apologized to

Arthur.

Arthur sneered, "You promised me this the last time also. But clearly you have no control over your wife. She is still harassing Sheryl. I warn you that I will not tolerate this further and will deal with this in the manner I see fit."

"Don't..." Carlson was embarrassed and he pushed Laura forward. "Apologize to Uncle Arthur!" Carlson ordered her.

"Apologize? For what? Why should I?" Laura looked at Carlson with angry, puzzled eyes. "I didn't do anything wrong. So why will I apologize to him?"

"She doesn't have to apologize." Sheryl looked at Laura very coldly and said, "The relationship between Anthony and me is totally over. Y City is so big that we need never to cross paths again. I will move out of this apartment and find somewhere else to live. Then he can live happily with Sue and need never see me again. I assure you that we will never get involved with each other ever again."

She glanced at Laura and added, "I will not give you anything in writing right now. But if I break my words or if you see Anthony with me again, I will put it in writing and you can do as you please with that

paper. I trust this will meet your satisfaction?"

"Okay. That sounds reasonable." Laura smiled victoriously at Sheryl's promise. She looked at Sheryl

and warned, "You better remember what you just said. Don't try to break your words."

"Rest assured. I will do as I said. I do not break my promises," Sheryl said in a cold voice. She turned

and said to Arthur, "Grandpa, let's go home now."

"Sher..." Sue arched her eyebrows and called her. "Will you really move out?"

She knew Sheryl wouldn't move to Charles' house. She also would not bother Arthur even though he

was her grandpa. This apartment was arranged by their company so if she rented another house on

her own, it would cost more money. Sheryl's life would become very difficult.

Sue realized that her conflict with Sheryl had happened only over Anthony. They never had any

problems otherwise.

Sue couldn't help but be concerned about Sheryl's decision.

"Yes, I will move out as soon as possible." Sheryl nodded and added, "Please don't mind if I don't say

goodbye to you when I move out."

"Sher, you don't have to move out." Sue smiled bitterly. "I know you have broken off completely with

Anthony and I trust you, so..."

"Sue, what are you saying?" Laura hissed at Sue. She pulled at Sue's sleeve and asked, "Do you remember that you have to side with me? I am doing all this for your secure future. Just let her move out if she wants to. You can be more relaxed if she leaves, so why are you stopping her?"

"But Sher is..." Sue still felt sorry for Sheryl. She looked at Sheryl and said, "How about I move? I live alone and it will be easier for me to make the move."

"No!" Laura said firmly. "Let her move! Are you not worried that Anthony will meet her secretly if she still lives at the old address?"

She glanced at Sheryl and said, "Don't you dare inform Anthony of your new address. Otherwise..."

Sheryl just gave her a cold look and replied, "Don't worry. It is also my wish to stay far away from you and your son. I won't commit the mistake of informing my new address to any of you."

Chapter 795 Please Come Back To Me

Just as Sheryl was about to leave with Arthur, Sue rushed to them, mumbled an apology, and hid behind Laura.

With how things had turned out, she really had no idea what else to do other than to say "sorry."

Sheryl didn't answer Sue, nor did she look at Anthony. She simply left. She briefly saw Carlson talking to Laura about something, but she couldn't hear what. As soon as she stepped out of the main gate of the police station, Anthony followed her.

He held her by the elbow, trying to stop her from leaving. "Sher, wait a second," he called out.

"Is there anything else?" she asked. Her tone was indifferent. Her eyes didn't give away much, but he knew she was hurt.

Looking at her, he couldn't help but feel heartbroken.

When they were a couple, they used to be so close. But now, while he couldn't point out the exact reason, there was a huge wall between them.

"How dare you talk to her? Don't you feel just even a little bit ashamed?" Arthur spat, placing himself in front of Sheryl to shield her from Anthony. "I haven't settled things that happened in the past with you.

You should be thankful that I didn't hunt you down. Yet you again caused such a huge mess, and you have the audacity to face Sher? Do you really think you can just bully our family as much as you want?"

"Grandpa Arthur, I..." Anthony began, shame flashing on his face. Although he couldn't answer Arthur's questions, he really wanted to talk to Sheryl.

"You what?" Arthur cut him off. "In the past, I believed in you and trusted you. I thought you were a responsible and caring man. But now? All I see is a coward. I will never let someone like you get close to Sher. Don't you ever think you can be with her again.

I'll let you go this time, but only out of respect for your grandfather. If you ever come near Sher again, you won't like what I'll do. I will not hesitate even if your grandfather was my friend." He sneered at Anthony, his nerves on fire with anger.

Anthony tried to explain, hoping he'd be able to talk despite Arthur's anger. "Grandpa, I know I did wrong today. But I'm not thinking of doing anything but just talk. I just want to talk to Sheryl. That's all."

"Talk? What could you possibly want to talk about with Sher?" He brushed off Anthony's request and continued, "Sher is better off without you. Go home and keep an eye on that evil mother of yours. Tell her to keep away from my granddaughter. That is the best you can do."

"Grandpa Arthur..." Anthony insisted. He felt ashamed that he did not know how to continue. He knew he didn't deserve a chance to talk but he needed to, so he did the last thing he could think of and

turned to Sheryl. "Sher, please. I..."

He paused to gather his strength and continued, "I just want to talk. Even just for a little while."

Sheryl just stared at him with vacant eyes. She couldn't find anything worth talking to Anthony for. But despite the hurt she was feeling, she couldn't help but want to hear what he had to say. She turned to her grandfather and touched his arm in comfort. "Grandpa, could you wait for me in the car? I want to hear what he has to say. I promise I'll be with you soon."

"Sher..." Arthur looked at Sheryl, as if begging her to see reason. Although he was certain that there was nothing left between the two of them to discuss, he listened to Sheryl's wishes and decided to leave them to talk. "If that's what you want. But make it quick."

Sheryl nodded in agreement. "I will."

Arthur knew that his granddaughter was kindhearted. Moreover, he knew that she could very well tell what was right and what was wrong. With how things turned out, he knew that there wasn't any more room for Anthony and Sheryl to be able to fix what they once had.

As soon as Arthur was out of earshot, Sheryl turned to Anthony, her face devoid of any emotion. "Didn't

you say you have something to say? Go ahead."

Anthony stared at her before starting, "Sher, I..." Anthony stammered. When he rushed to her a few minutes earlier, he had a lot of things in mind of what he wanted to tell her. But now that he was standing in front of her and actually being given a chance to talk, he had no idea what to say.

But he tried anyway. "A couple of days ago, I heard about what happened to Shirley. Is she okay?"

"She's fine," she replied plainly. "Didn't you see her? Why did you still ask?"

Anthony frowned at her tone. "Sher, why are you talking to me that way?" he said.

"How else am I supposed to speak to you?" Sheryl scoffed. "Do you want me to talk to you gently and nicely? Do you want me to make you feel comfortable?"

"I didn't mean that..." he replied in embarrassment. "I know that my mom has caused you a lot of hurt and trouble. I have no idea why things turned out this way. Sher. Please trust me. I really like you. I have liked you since the first day we met three years ago. And I will do everything for you, to make you feel happy and loved. If you want, we can leave this place with Shirley and never come back, no matter what my mom says."

He looked at Sheryl and continued, "We will be happy. Just the three of us. That's my dream."

He held Sheryl's hands and begged, "Please, Sher. Don't leave me. I promise that from now on, I'll take good care of you. I won't let anyone hurt you or make you..."

"Enough!" Sheryl screamed as she shook her hands off Anthony's grip. "Do you really think that we can fix our relationship after all that happened?" she asked in disbelief.

"Of course we can," Anthony assured her. "If you want, we can forget about the past and start over," he guaranteed, reaching for her hands again.

But Sheryl was quick and dodged his hold. "But the problem is, I don't want to," she rejected. "Why would I ever choose to be with you again, Anthony? Don't you get it? There are just some things in this world that can't be fixed. After all that has happened. Do you really still think we have a chance of fixing what we had? Do you honestly think that I want to? I'm not as stupid and carefree as I was before. I won't let you hurt me again." As she finished, she put some distance between them.

"My mom caused everything, didn't she?" Anthony asked. "I know my mom caused all of those troubles. She's my mom, but if you say that you never want to see her again, we can leave this place.

Just me and you. Consider it done. What else do you want me to do?"

As she let his words sink in, Sheryl just stared at him in silence.

Anthony hesitated for a while but he needed to know. "Is it because of Charles?" he asked with caution.

He stared as Sheryl, hoping to see even a trace of affirmation, but she wasn't giving anything away. "I

know it'd be hard for you to break up with him. After all, you've lived together for quite a while. But how

about us? We've been together for three years, Sher. You know how much I love you, and what I'm

willing to do for you. Please just give me another chance. Trust me. I will take care of you this time.

Please," he begged.

But Sheryl remained unmoved. "Are you done?" Sheryl looked at him and felt that they had become

even further apart.

"No, I'm not," Anthony replied with resolution. "I'll follow you wherever you go. I will not stop until I hear

what I want."

Chapter 796 You Are Here

Sheryl was tired of Anthony's attitude of passing the buck on others for their failed relationship.

"Anthony, please stop it, now." Sheryl glared at him as she spoke. Now she was really getting

impatient. "Do you really think this would work? You are just wasting your time," she continued as she

reasoned with him. "You know clearly that our problem does not lie on others. You should first look into yourself before pointing a finger at others. Even you know it very well that putting blame on others will not mend our broken relationship."

"Not on others?" Anthony looked at Sheryl with a confused look and asked, "Then who do you blame for what has happened between us? Do you mean to say that the problem lies with me?" Anthony's words made it clear that he was far removed from facing the reality. He was not even ready to believe that he could be at fault.

"Don't you think so?" Sheryl questioned back. At the same time she was amazed to see how stubborn he could be. Sheryl glanced at Anthony and said, "Haven't you kept me in the dark about your mother? Before coming to Y City, you had told me that you had convinced your parents and that they were ready to meet me. Can you deny that?" She kept staring at Anthony as she saw him rolling his eyes and continued, "I had believed whatever you told me before I met your mother. But come to think of it, after getting to know her, did I feel any happiness or joy even for one day?"

"I already said that, if you wish..." Anthony tried to explain.

"Let me finish my sentence first." Sheryl raised her palm to stop Anthony from interrupting her. Then

she continued coldly, "I did not care about what your mother said or did. What I really cared about was

you. The most important thing to me at that point of time was your love for me. Think back carefully.

When your mom picked on me, did you stand by my side for even once? Or did you fight against your

mom for me even once?"

"Sher, please understand. She is my mom," Anthony stressed again to Sheryl. "Plus I had told you

several times before you met her. I told you to not care about her words. And you agreed. Didn't you?"

"Yes, I did. I agree," Sheryl jeered at his excuse. "Does that mean I have to give in no matter what

happens? Even if she is wrong and she treats me badly, I still have to be nice to her? I am also a

mother myself. When she cursed my little Shirley, can you feel how much agony and pain I felt as a

mother?"

"I know. I know all these. I know how you felt," Anthony sounded remorseful as he spoke. But no matter

what, he could not let Sheryl go. He knew, he would be devastated. He could not think of his life without

her. Not willing to give up at any cost, Anthony kept convincing Sheryl, "Sher, I know that you were

wronged by my mother and also wronged by me. I promise you, we can leave this place forever. Let us

forget about all these unpleasant things and leave this place. Let's go somewhere else and start everything afresh. Okay?"

"Anthony, how is that possible? How can we live happily together again with all these painful memories?" Sheryl forced a bitter smile and continued, "Because of you, Shirley suffered from autism. Luckily things are turning better for her now, but do you really think that she can accept you as her father after all this?"

"I... Sher, trust me..." Anthony struggled to find words, but ultimately could not bring himself to word any more excuses. Indeed, he had no words to defend himself over this.

"What's more? You were aware, more than anyone else, that I have a son. You knew that Charlie is my son. Still you kept me in dark for three years! How could you, Anthony? Anthony, I really don't know what your heart is made up of. Is it made up of stone? It is unbelievably cold and harsh. How do you have the heart to just look at me living without my son when he is right in front of me?"

Anthony lowered his head down. This time he lost all courage to look at Sheryl. Indeed, he did not have a face in front of her anymore. It was only after a while that he was able to take a swift glance at Sheryl

and replied, "Sheryl, about Shirley and Charlie, it was indeed my fault. I accept it. I am really sorry for them. But you know how much I've loved you for these three years. You know it. I have faith that we can return back to our relationship."

"No, no way," Sheryl replied firmly. "Anthony, had it not been for the good deeds you did for me for the past three years, do you really think I would still stay here to talk to you? Otherwise your mother..."

Sheryl stopped herself consciously. After a moment of pause, she continued, "I am really afraid that she will force me to shut up if I were to speak one more word."

Anthony was so embarrassed to hear the sarcasm in Sheryl's words. He felt so helpless that he was on the verge of losing the one woman he had loved all his life and that too after doing so much to be with her. Slowly, his helplessness was turning into anger. He questioned Sheryl with an angry and impatient tone, "So as it turns out, at last, you will not come back to me whatever I say, isn't it?"

Sheryl gave him a sarcastic look and said, "Anthony, do I have to remind you that now your love is Sue? Your mother tried so hard to find you a perfect girl. You should be thankful and treasure Sue. She is a good girl. And you should treat her nicely." Sheryl knew that no matter what, Anthony could never bring himself to love Sue in the same way he loved her. He must have been with Sue as a retaliation to

Sheryl's indifference towards him. But she also knew for sure that Sue was completely smitten by him.

Hence, she didn't know how else she could help Sue. Perhaps convincing Anthony to be nice to Sue was the only thing that she could do now.

"Now I see. It is all because of this." Anthony felt somewhat relieved. Looking into Sheryl's eyes, he tried to explain again, "Sher, what happened between Sue and me was a mere accident. Rest assured.

If you agree to come back to me, I will handle everything. I promise I won't let others to affect our relationship, not my mother, not Sue, not anyone else in the world. You don't have to worry about this."

"Anthony, you shouldn't have said this. I am starting to lose respect on you now." Sheryl glared at Anthony as she spoke, "Even though we have been in a relationship for the three years, we have never been physically involved. And you developed a relationship with Sue so spontaneously. Such things does not happen just like that. Especially, for girls like Sue who is quite conservative otherwise. And now, since she already gave her body to you, you better be responsible for her."

Sheryl took a pause and heaved a sigh before she continued, "I have known Sue for so many years.

She is really a nice girl. She would not have given herself to you so easily if her love for you were not

so compelling. Since that already happened between you and her, you should take up the responsibility as a man.

And God forbid, if by any chance..." Sheryl glanced at Anthony and said. "If by any chance Sue gets pregnant, you will be a father yourself. You should not be so capricious as you are now. You must behave like a real man, like a father."

Anthony felt the words uttered by Sheryl to be like shackles binding all his limbs. Hearing her speak, he became all the more desperate. "If she gets pregnant, I will not leave her alone." Anthony breathed heavily and sneered, "I will let her decide, whether to keep the child or not. After the baby is born, I will also take care of it as a father. But I cannot marry her. I simply cannot do it. You know I can't."

He looked deeply into Sheryl's eyes. He was breaking into pieces right in front of her, not being able to explain himself to her. How could he let her go? No matter what had happened, what he had done, the only thing that he wanted all his life was to be with her. Staring at Sheryl with overwhelming love, he continued, "You know that my true love is you, only you. I have absolutely no feeling for her."

"Oh you are here..." Just after Anthony finished his sentence, Sue's voice appeared from behind. Both of them were so engrossed in their discussion that they had not noticed anyone's presence there.

Sue's voice came as a thunder strike on him. Feeling guilty, he turned back to Sue. He was worried

about whether she heard his words or not, but he could not make anything out from her face.

Just a moment ago, he sounded so confident when he said he had no feeling towards her. But now,

having her in front of him just after uttering those words, he felt so guilty, although the words were his

true feelings.

"You... you are here?" Anthony swallowed his saliva several times as he asked Sue. Sue looked at

him with a faint smile on her face.

It was hard to gauge her state of mind from her facial expression. She did not reply to Anthony. And

this intrigued him more. He tried hard to read her face but did not succeed.

Thinking that Sue might want to talk to Anthony, Sheryl said, "I will leave the space for you to chat. I

have to go now."

"Sher..." Sue called Sheryl. In fact she had overheard everything. She was right there from the very

moment their conversation started. Thinking of what she said to Sheryl in the past, she found herself so

funny and ridiculous.

It was Anthony who was unwilling to give up. Sheryl didn't want to continue at all. What was the use of her talking to Sheryl about it?

How was she different from Laura, then?

She could hardly describe her feelings after hearing what Anthony said about her. She did so much for Anthony, but in return, she was rewarded with his mere indifference. How ridiculous that was!

"Is there anything?" Sheryl turned back and asked Sue.

"Nothing. I just want to say thank you." 'And sorry', she said secretly in her heart.

She did not expect that the person to speak on her behalf in the end would be Sheryl, whom she had long treated with hostility. It was then that she realized how difficult it was to judge people. How wrong she was about Sheryl? And how terribly wrong she was about Anthony?

"For what? I just did what I should have done," Sheryl replied. Hearing Sue's gratitude, she realized that Sue had overheard the entire conversation. She stared at Sue for quite a while, but was unable to think of anything else to say in the end.

Chapter 797 The Quarrel

Life was not about others, but about oneself. No one else should determine one's own life.

After Sheryl left, Anthony glanced at Sue and asked with guilt in his voice, "I thought you were inside

with my parents? What made you come out?"

"You should just go in and take a look." Sue forced a bitter smile and added, "They are being very combative towards each other. I did my best to try and stop them, but they were not listening to me."

"What happened?" Upon hearing that, Anthony became so worried that he rushed into the police station. Just as he stepped in, Laura was cursing Carlson while pulling his hair. She stormed, "Carlson, we have been married for so many years. I couldn't believe that you wanted to divorce me over something so trivial. Carlson, I warn you. If you dare to divorce me, I will kill myself right in front of you!"

Carlson began to get even more impatient with Laura's attitude and he yelled, "Laura, you think that threat is supposed to make me change my mind? I can assure you wholeheartedly. I want the divorce for sure. Today!"

He jeered at Laura and continued, "Our son has grown up now, so we do not have to fight for who will be taking care of the child. As of all the things in the house, I will only take what belongs to me. As far as the things that you own, I will not take a single cent."

Taking a glance at Laura, he felt that the distance between them had increased exponentially and then

continued to press her, "Anyway, there is no future between us. I am not planning on living with you anymore. Let's just get the formalities taken care of as soon as possible."

"You are such an asshole!" cursed Laura in fury. "Tell me. Is it because you are bored with me and found a new love? Is that why you want the divorce so badly?"

Carlson stared at Laura and found her increasingly ridiculous. He could in no way understand where all those crazy thoughts of hers were coming from.

"Laura, you do have a brain, right? Can you at least try to think before you talk?" He sneered, "Don't you know what you should say and what you should not? Just take a look at the situation, will you?"

Thinking of her attitude towards Sheryl, he couldn't help but feel bitter and helpless. He had given up on Laura. How could a selfish person like her realize what she did wrong?

After forcing himself to calm down, he continued, "Laura, to be honest with you, what happens between us is only between us. It is not about anyone else. I just can't stand you anymore. I can't stand you being suspicious about every tiny thing everyday; I can't stand you poking your nose into Anthony's life wherever you can. I just can't stand it. He is an adult now. He can make his own decisions. Don't you think that you have inserted yourself into his business enough?"

Plus..." Carlson took a pause before he continued, "You are very clear that Sheryl is Uncle Arthur's granddaughter, yet you ruined her relationship with Anthony. Is that not enough for you? It seems that you are a person that can never be satisfied. Even after that, you kept disrupting Sheryl's life. What on earth did the poor girl ever do to you? Aside from love your son? Can you imagine how guilty and embarrassed I am to even look into Uncle Arthur's eyes? Can you imagine how I feel?"

"Anthony is my son. Of course I should take care of him, especially when it comes to the issue of marriage," refuted Laura. "You worry about what Arthur thinks of us. Well, I don't. I can assure you. To make sure that Sheryl and Anthony break apart for the rest of their lives, I am willing to do whatever that it takes, much, much more than what I have already done!"

"You..." Carlson stammered. Then he jeered at her, "Yeah, now you've vented your feelings without considering the consequences. What about me? I have lost my job because of you. You know, I'll be retiring in two years time. Just before I retire, you made such a mess for me. Do you know how embarrassed I am?"

"Wha... What?" Laura was shocked to hear what Carlson just said. Looking at Carlson, she hurried to

ask, "Carlson, what do you mean by what you said just now?"

"You heard my words. I mean what I said. What about it do you not understand?" Carlson jeered at

Laura, "All in all, I have decided and no one can change my mind now. I will divorce you at any cost. As

for your terms for the divorce, I will try my best to work that out for you as long as it is within my

capability."

"You old idiot!" Laura was enraged as she listened to Carlson. She was determined to fight until the

very end unless her goal was achieved.

"How dare he fire you! I didn't expect that from him." Laura rolled up her sleeves as if she was ready for

a fight and shouted to Carlson, "You stay here. I will look for him right now. I will make sure that he

apologizes to you."

As Laura was about to move, Carlson pulled her back right away. He said with elevated impatience,

"Stop making a fool of yourself here. Let's just settle the things between the two of us. Forget about

other people. That should be the priority now."

"You still want a divorce no matter what I say, right?" Laura scorned at her husband, "Why do you

blame me for losing the job? It was all because of that old jerk."

Giving Carlson a scornful look, she scoffed, "What's more, what's the big deal with losing your job? It's not like we're going to starve without your salaries. Even if you stop working, the money that we've saved over the years would be able to sustain for the rest of our lives. This job of yours is then not so necessary. Anyway, you are retiring soon. Why do you care so much about it?"

"What do you think you know?" Carlson jeered at Laura. "I've been in the hospital for so many years and have got a good reputation among the colleagues and patients. If everything goes well, I can retire comfortably and live my cozy life afterwards. And you? Just look at what you have done! You made me lose my job! Being fired! Now the entire hospital knows. How can I... How can I face my old colleagues and friends with this shame hanging over me?"

Hearing all the quarrelling, Anthony could no longer stay quiet but walk up to them. "Dad! Mom! Stop making a scene here. Let's settle the matter privately. I am so ashamed of you two arguing in the public like this!" he shouted.

Surrounding them was a large crowd that were curious about what has happening with this family. In order to prevent further disturbance and disorder, the policeman standing aside ordered, "This is the

police station, not your home. You can't do anything you want here. Settle everything on your own at your own place. You are creating a mess here. Leave! Now! Otherwise we will use force."

"Hey, you are a policeman. What kind of attitude is that?" Just as Laura was about to argue with the policeman, Carlson smiled bitterly and said disdainfully, "You see? This is the way she is, a woman with no limits. How am I supposed to continue to stay with such a woman everyday?"

With a sneer, he continued, "Anyway, I have made up my mind. I can no longer stand a life with her. It is for the best to go through with the divorce, good for me, good for her."

"Dad, can you stop saying that?" In an attempt to prevent the situation from worsening further, he continued, "You are not young anymore and have been married for such a long time. Are you not ashamed of talking about divorce all the time?"

Chapter 798 Mind Your Own Business

When Laura didn't respond, Anthony moved closer and discreetly persuaded her, "Mom, let's go and discuss this at home. We are in a public place, please don't make a scene here."

Laura still bore a grudge against Carlson. "Your dad is not afraid of being embarrassed. Why should I be?" she blurted out in anger. Then she turned back to Carlson and shouted, "Didn't you say you want to divorce me? Great! That's exactly what will make me very happy."

Carlson was instantly offended by her aggressive behavior. "Well, now that you've agreed to my proposal, let's get the divorce papers done quickly. What about tomorrow?" he snapped while giving Laura a disgusted glance. "We'll meet at 9 a.m. tomorrow in front of the Civil Affairs Bureau," he added grumpily.

Anthony was already annoyed as he listened to his parents' constant bickering. "Enough, both of you!" he blurted in a controlled voice. Both looked at their son quite ashamed, and then immediately stopped.

"Listen, we can talk about it at home. You two are old enough and have been through all kinds of ups and downs. Why do you have to do something humiliating in public?" Anthony scolded his parents as he frowned. Listening to their son, Laura and Carlson finally mellowed. "Our son is right," Laura said.

"Carlson, I think we really need to talk further. Even if you really want to divorce me, we have to settle this amicably. Let's make things crystal clear. Or, I will never agree to a divorce."

"Alright," Carlson replied with a slight nod. He knew Laura very well after living together for so many years. Although he had made up his mind, it was better to straighten things up with her.

Now that they were both willing to go home and talk things over, they left the police station. It was a

great relief to the already irritated police officers.

When they got to the car, Carlson took the passenger seat while Laura got into the back seat. Anthony

was about to open the driver's door when he noticed Sue standing alone near their car.

He approached her and asked, "What's the matter Sue? Why don't you get in the car and join us?"

"I'm not going with you," Sue replied in a low voice. "That is a family matter. I shouldn't get involved."

What Anthony had said left Sue depressed and frustrated. She finally realized that she would never be

a part of Anthony's heart no matter how hard she tried.

She was still in love with Anthony. But it was time for her to think about whether she should continue

holding on. Or maybe, it was time for her to let him go.

"What's the matter, Sue? Are you alright?" Anthony looked at Sue doubtfully and suddenly

remembered that Sue might have heard the conversation between him and Sheryl. "Did you hear what

I told Sheryl?" he asked awkwardly.

"You all better go," Sue said with the intention of not answering Anthony's question. She then looked at

Anthony and continued, "Please, don't keep your parents waiting."

Just as Sue finished talking, Carlson opened the window of the car and cried, "What are you doing over

there, Anthony? Let's go home!"

Anthony frowned at his father's impatience. He turned to Sue and uttered, "I won't force you to come with us if you don't want to. You may take a taxi and just send me a message when you get home. I..."

He hesitated and didn't finish what he wanted to say.

"Go home safely, okay? We will leave now," he added. "Wait!" Sue stopped Anthony. "Did you... have something to tell me?" she asked while straightly looking at him. Then she inquired, "Why didn't you finish your words?"

At this moment, Sue was very sensitive and rather vulnerable. In her heart, she hoped that Anthony would tell her that he was willing to marry her. In that case, she would forget about what she had heard earlier.

She waited for a while. To her disappointment, Anthony didn't even say a word.

Anthony gazed at the vulnerable Sue. To be honest, he didn't even know how he felt about Sue. He was sure that he loved Sheryl. But, he also felt a pain in his heart knowing that he was hurting Sue.

"It was... It was nothing. I just wanted to remind you to take care on your way home," he answered.

"Is... Is that all?" Sue asked with a bitter smile. She still couldn't help but confirm. She knew that

Anthony would not give her the answer she wanted.

"Yes, absolutely." Anthony nodded and said, "We will go now."

Sue was at the brink of tears as she watched Anthony turning towards his car, getting in and driving away.

At this point, she began to suspect that what she had done before was wrong.

Yet, she couldn't let go of him totally.

Anthony had no time to think about Sue's feelings. His own family problems had already made him very exhausted. As soon as they reached home, Laura and Carlson quickly got off the car. Both went inside the house while Anthony drove to park his car. By the time he got inside the house, his parents were already in a heated argument once again.

Laura pointed at Carlson's face and scolded him. Carlson would not let her prevail in the argument so they continued the loud quarrel. Anthony's head started to spin.

He slammed the door and yelled at both of them, "Have you two had enough of this?"

"Mind your own business, Anthony!" Carlson shouted at his son. "This is between your Mom and me.

Better stay out of it!"

"Why are you so hard on our son?" Laura exclaimed after pushing Carlson. "Tell me the truth, Carlson.

I know you're seeing someone else. Are you expecting that woman to love you and bear you a child?

Are you expecting to have another son with her?"

"What are you talking about?" Carlson snapped back. "I have already told you that this is between you

and me. It has nothing to do with anyone else."

"You are lying!" Laura screamed. "I've been with you for so many years. Don't you think I know what

kind of person you are?"

"Mom, stop it," Anthony blurted in a weary voice. "Sometimes you do go too far, like what you did today.

Do you ever think about the consequences of your actions before doing so?"

"What?" Laura turned to Anthony. "Are you taking your Dad's side now?" she asked fiercely.

"Remember, you're the reason your dad and I got in this mess. I don't know what to do if your

conscience already left you."

"That's enough?" Anthony cried out. "Mom, to tell you the truth, I really don't appreciate what you have

done for me."

Then, with a sneer, he continued, "I'm an adult and I know what I'm doing. I know what kind of wife I want. You don't need to worry about it."

Dad is right. You're just too nosy. If you can change that, he might not want to divorce you."

Chapter 799 Everything Is Settled

Carlson was really concerned about Anthony. He was their only son and he could not bear to see him

break down right in front of his eyes. Anthony was getting torn apart because of his mother's

stubbornness. The only way in front of him was to make Laura understand the situation no matter how

difficult it was. "Did you hear what our son said? Just reflect on yourself," Carlson said in a serious

tone. Though he knew that Laura was in no mind to negotiate on this matter, he still raised this topic

thinking of Anthony.

Laura got even angrier. She glared at Anthony and said, "I was causing trouble out of nothing? Why

doesn't he care about my feelings? No mother will agree her son to marry an infamous woman like

Sheryl. I'm telling you, if he is so stubborn, then I am no less. I am telling you, he will bring that woman

home, but only over my dead body."

She sneered and continued, "Why can't you see Sheryl's true face clearly? Or are you blind? The moment she realized that you couldn't marry her, she broke up with you heartlessly and even made your father lose his job. I must have all of these matters clear with her!"

Laura suddenly realized that she would not be able to talk to Sheryl after she moved out tomorrow.

Hence, she decided to meet Sheryl once again. "I have to meet her right now, otherwise I will have no chance after tomorrow."

"Haven't you had enough, yet?" Both Carlson and Anthony said at the same time.

Carlson looked at Laura with helpless eyes and said, "Think of your rude behavior towards Sheryl. My job got suspended by Uncle Arthur and I can't return to work until his anger is pacified. If you go on causing more trouble, we will face more severe consequence. Laura, I beg of you. Just show some mercy to me and stop being so stubborn, please."

"Mom, Dad is right."

Anthony persuaded Laura, "Do you really want to divorce my father?"

"Of course not."

Laura looked at her son and admitted, "I have spent so many years with him and we went through so

many hardships together. I can't even think of my life without him."

"So why can't you just stop saying those stupid words that would annoy him?" Anthony heaved a sigh and said, "Dad is still very angry now. Please say some soft words to him."

Laura's mood was pacified by Anthony's words. She looked at Carlson cautiously and became silent.

She had told Carlson that she didn't care if Carlson divorced her. But then she took back her words because she felt that it was too embarrassed to get divorced at such an old age.

Besides certain things were easily said than done. Carlson was really a perfect husband and took care of her with all his heart. If they divorced, she didn't know how to spend the rest of her life alone.

So she mellowed down her temper before approaching her husband. Then she sat beside him and tried to console him, "Darling, I know it was all my fault for what happened with you today. I didn't

expect that old jerk..." Laura stared at Carlson who glared at her when she uttered that word and

corrected herself, "No, sorry... I mean, I didn't expect that Uncle Arthur could treat you like this. If I had known he would make such a decision, I wouldn't have said those harsh words."

She looked at Carlson timidly and suggested, "How about me visiting Uncle Arthur later, telling him that

it was all my fault, and pleading him not to get you involved in this matter. Do you think it okay?"

"Don't!" Carlson cast a cold glance at Laura and said, "You can only make the matter worse if you visit

him once again. Laura Ding, I have said it clearly that our marriage is over. Let's get divorced."

"Dad, don't say that, please." Anthony smiled bitterly and said to Carlson, "You two have spent so many

years together. How can you get divorced only for this trivial matter?"

He glanced at Carlson and added, "It is all because of me. I am the one who should be blamed for all

this trouble that has fallen upon both of you. Why are you losing your temper on her alone?"

Carlson was rendered speechless. What Laura did disgusted him, but he didn't mean to really divorce

her. He just wanted to threaten her in this way. But if she didn't stop causing trouble for Sheryl after all

this, he couldn't bear to live with her any more.

Anthony looked at his father and said, "Now that it was caused by me, I should deal with it myself. Dad,

I will visit Grandpa Arthur and apologize to him. No matter what punishment he gives me, I will accept it

as long as he agrees to let you go back to work."

'No, you can't go there."

Laura interrupted immediately, "All the members of the Zhao family are devious people. If you go and

apologize to them, they will accuse and punish you mercilessly. Just let me go there. You can't go!"

"Don't try to mess it up once again!" Carlson was yet again annoyed by Laura's words.

Anthony said to Laura immediately, "I can handle this matter. You should just console Dad."

Laura glanced at Carlson timidly and became silent.

Anthony turned to Carlson and asked, "Dad, do you think it okay to deal with it in this way?" This was the only way he could make up for the debacle that was bothering his parents. Somewhere, he felt responsible for all this.

Carlson heaved a sigh and answered, "Okay, we can give it a last try according to what you said."

"So..." Anthony glimpsed at Laura and asked, "What about you and Mom? Will you still insist on... divorcing her?"

Laura looked at Carlson as he hesitated for a while and said, "I don't want to divorce her either, but you can see it for yourself that she is such an unreasonable woman. I am afraid I can't bear her any more if she continues to be like this."

"Don't worry about that, Dad." Anthony smiled and said to Carlson, "She has realized her mistake when

you threatened her that you would divorce her. I promise she will refrain her emotion and won't do something stupid like today. Am I right, Mom?"

Laura had a surprised look on her face but then she nodded in an affirmative manner and replied, "Yes, yes. I won't make the same mistakes like I did today."

Laura walked up towards Carlson. "Darling, I know I always had a bad temper. Thank you for tolerating me for all these years. We have been together for so many years; we can't live alone without each other at this age.

You don't like my bad temper, right? I will change. Just give me a chance to prove it," Laura said in a pleading voice.

Carlson was convinced as he saw Laura's earnest eyes. Looking at Laura, he didn't agree or refuse but just said, "Fine, just do as Anthony said. I warn you I won't spare you if you try to cause any new trouble secretly."

Laura was relieved as she heard Carlson's words. She knew he was convinced so she promised,

"Don't worry. I will always listen to you from now on. I won't let today's incident happen again. You will see it for yourself when the time comes. I promise."

"I hope so."

Carlson gave a bitter smile. He still couldn't help worrying about the fact that whether his decision was right or not.

Laura was so glad to see that even Anthony let out a sigh of relief finally.

As Anthony got a temporary relief of saving his parent's marriage, another fear grabbed his mind. That fear was truly unnerving. He shuddered at the very thought of meeting Arthur. He knew that it was going to be very difficult for him considering Arthur's unfriendly attitude towards him.

Chapter 800 Moving Out

Before Arthur brought Sheryl back home from the police station, Shirley insisted on waiting in the living room instead of sleeping in her bedroom. No matter how much Nancy had tried and persuaded her, all the effort had been in vain. Shirley was so worried about her mother that she decided to not sleep.

Suddenly, there came a sound of click from the door. Shirley noticed it and immediately ran towards the doorway. When the door opened and Sheryl came into her sight, Shirley got excited and rushed into Sheryl's arms and hugged her tightly.

"Shirley? why didn't you go to sleep yet?" In a surprise, Sheryl asked her with a warm smile on her

face.

Nancy sighed and spoke, "Such a stubborn child she is! She insisted that she should wait until her mother comes home. I couldn't do anything about it".

Sheryl felt so cheerful and proud that Shirley cared so much about her even if Shirley was so young. It was always said that a daughter's love for mom signified warmth same as a cotton-padded jacket. That could not be truer, Sheryl realized in that very moment.

Sheryl stooped down, gave Shirley a reassuring smile and said, "Shirley, don't worry! Mom's fine. Now you should let Nancy take you to bed."

Her little face showed a little unwillingness. In fact, she desired to sleep with her mom tonight, but she still chose to listen to her mom at last.

She nodded her head with a cute gaze and said, "Good night, mom."

"Good night, honey." Sheryl watched Shirley enter her room, then turned to Arthur and said, "Grandpa, it is quite late now. Don't stay here for too long. You should go home and get some sleep. You must be tired too."

As for Sheryl, she hadn't planned to sleep that night. She had made up her mind to move out, so she

had a lot of stuff to pack. Though she hadn't found a place to move into, yet she was not at all willing to stay in this place any longer. She was even willing to book a room in a hotel for several days before she could find a place to live in.

"I am fine." Arthur looked at Sheryl and asked thoughtfully, "Are you sure that you want to move out of here, Sher?"

"I'm very sure." Sheryl nodded and spoke to Arthur, "I am pretty sure I don't want to live here. Sue will not feel comfortable if I continue to live just opposite to her door. And, neither will I."

Then she let out a burst of wry laughter and continued, "Besides, you know how Laura has badgered me about my private life, which makes me feel disgusted. Shirley is so young, but at this age, she will know things. I don't want to ruin her childhood with such unpleasant circumstances."

She paused to sigh and went on uttering, "What's more, Shirley used to suffer from autism. In order to prevent such a nightmare from happening again, moving out is the best choice that I could make for me and my daughter."

Even in ancient China, Mencius' mother left her home three times just to safeguard his childhood. It

was not a bad idea to learn from Mencius' mother and give it a try.

(*TN: Mencius' mother moved her home three times to change her son's surroundings to provide her son with a better education.)

"Indeed, it's great to change a place." Arthur slightly nodded with agreement and spoke to Sheryl, "I've told you before that you should move into my home with Shirley. I have a spacious house for you two.

And again, your grandma and I both can help you take care of Shirley too. Cindy and Rick can be Shirley's good friends."

"Sorry, grandpa. I won't move to your place. I just can't do this." Sheryl interrupted Arthur, "This is my own business and I am old enough to handle this mess alone. From now on, every time I run into trouble, I should be brave enough to handle it by myself, instead of crying and turning to you for help.

Besides..."

Sheryl paused and continued, "Besides, I have Nancy. She is very helpful. She can help me take care of Shirley. And, in fact, she has never failed to help me in times of worries."

"Oh, my child. What are you just talking about like this?" Arthur got frowned and mentioned, "I am your grandpa, why can't you turn to me for help? If not me, then who? Charles? Do you want to ask that guy

for help and move into his house?"

After Arthur had finished his words, a look of hesitation just crossed Sheryl's face. Apparently, she didn't know how to respond. After quite a while of silence, Sheryl looked up at Arthur and said, "I don't want his help, either."

"That's it!" After hearing what Sheryl had said, Arthur felt relieved to know that. Sheryl and Charles had been a couple but were now separated for three years. Now it was a rare opportunity for Sheryl to move on. But if she still chose to move to Charles' house at this time, this opportunity would be wasted.

And, Arthur never wished this to happen.

Arthur knew what kind of person Charles exactly was.

To Sheryl, Charlie was just a stranger now. Though they had once been very close, it all had ended now.

Arthur definitely hoped that Sheryl must think twice before she made up her mind about moving out.

"It is so late at night. Where do you plan to go even if you pack up all your stuff?" Arthur looked at

Sheryl with concern and continued, "You are so stubborn just as your father who always wanted to take

care of all his own problems by himself. But this is a bad situation; you can't stay stubborn. It will just bring more trouble for you if you reject my help."

Arthur gave a frown with annoyance, 'Laura is such a mean woman and she must have treated Sheryl very badly all the time.' As soon as he thought of that, he regretted not punishing Laura harder.

"Grandpa, I am sure I can make it by myself. Don't worry!" Sheryl quickly responded, "If I can't find anywhere to stay, I will stay in a hotel for a few days until I find someplace to live. Trust me, it is just a matter of time. I will find a place to stay soon."

"My child, how can you be so stubborn at this moment?" Arthur tried to keep smiling and urged, "I can even offer you a separate place to stay. Why do you still choose to live in a hotel with Shirley?"

Arthur kept looking at Sheryl and continued, "Think over it! Since Shirley was brought back from abroad, she hardly spent a settled life. As a mother, you really want to keep living such a hard life with such a young child?"

Arthur's words made Sheryl hesitate again. To be honest, she had the stamina to face anything alone, but for her daughter, she wanted to give the best of everything to her and keep her far away from unhappiness and suffering.

"You should be cautious of Laura. The things that happened today..." Arthur stopped to not hurt Sheryl

anymore and continued, "Fortunately, someone in the police station recognized you and Andy.

Otherwise, we don't even know how worse this would have resulted to." Arthur gave a cold smile. "You are my granddaughter! I know you so much. You look mild and weak, but inside, you are just like a man with an impatient temperament. However, Laura is cunning and eloquent. If you try to argue with Laura, you will always lose."

Arthur let out a sigh and continued, "Your grandma and I are too old now to expect too much. We just want you live a happy life. Now that Shirley and you have suffered so much for all these years, it's time for you to settle down for a while, at least... or the sake of your grandparents, please? Accompany our two old men and just live with us."

"Or..." Arthur paused, and then said, "Or if you don't like living in my house then, you can move out later. But for now, you two can move to my home first until you find a place to live. Is that all right?"

Arthur's words and his good intention made it very hard for Sheryl to refuse any longer.

She looked at Arthur and accepted, "Well, I think you are right."

"Good, it is settled now." Arthur got very pleased and continued, "You can pack up your things tonight, and I will pick you both up tomorrow."

"Okay, Grandpa." Sheryl nodded. After she said goodbye to Arthur, Sheryl decided to start packing.

Just as soon as she turned around and stepped into the door, she saw Nancy standing by the door.