

Wedded Bride 931

Chapter 931 Is This All My Fault

Sheryl truly felt happy for Sue and she congratulated her with a big, wholehearted smile. "It's so good to see you and Anthony have gotten over the hard times to get together again. Only good times should be ahead of you."

As for Anthony, Sheryl didn't have a very clear impression of him. In truth, she still knew very little about the man, even though she had the chance to be around him for a lengthy period of time. She even forgot the fact that he was from M City. Given that, she felt rather ashamed of herself, feeling like she was impolite.

Sheryl just had to keep smiling to disguise her embarrassment. Wanting to escape the situation, she realized she should rush a short goodbye and say that she had something important to do. So she took Sue with a warm embrace and said, "Well, let's meet back in Y City next time."

"Sure." Sue gently nodded her head and looked at Sheryl, the attachment still hinted by her eyes. "I feel settled to see that you're okay. Now I have to go. Anthony is waiting for me downstairs."

There were several reasons that kept Anthony from going upstairs with Sue. One was that he knew he should give the two some privacy to talk as they had much to say to each other. As for the other

reason, Charles was also up there beside Sheryl. No matter what fault he had done, Anthony made up his mind to take responsibility for his actions and develop a fresh start with Sue. He was sure that Sheryl would believe him and forgive him for what he had done, but he was not as confident that Charles could tolerate him the same way.

He was certain that going up with Sue would only ruin the good friends' moment, so he decided to wait alone downstairs.

Sheryl led Sue back to the door and turned to look Sue in the eye. With great care she said, "Don't forget to give me a call, okay? Even when you go back. I'll pay you a visit later."

"I know." Sue was delighted to hear that and returned a hearty smile to Sheryl before turning around to leave and close the door behind her.

As soon as the door swung shut, Charles leaned on Sheryl from behind, snaking his arms around her body. He couldn't wait any longer to give Sheryl an eager embrace and curiously asked, "What were you talking about?"

"About private matters between sisters," Sheryl answered him in a very playful tone. She could feel his

heartbeat speed up wildly on her back, which made her feel tingly and excited. She tried to stay cool and asked him with her lips curled up, "Have you finished all your work?"

"Almost." Charles took a look at Sheryl and couldn't help but let the enchanted feeling bubble up inside him because of her pretty face. He couldn't resist her charm and simply buried his head against her chest to enjoy the sweet smell with gusto.

To him, there was something magical about her body, making it impossible for him to contain his desire for her.

"Oh, I almost forgot about that." The thought suddenly struck Sheryl. "I have to give Susan a phone call right away." She stopped Charles from his playful touching and asked, "My dear Charles, have you made an appointment with Cary? When and where are we supposed to meet?" Sheryl then turned into a busy mood. "Now, I have to call Susan up."

Charles could see that she was in a hurry, so he quickly adjusted himself and relayed to her the details about meeting with Cary. His quick reaction put Sheryl at ease and she felt really thankful. After dialing Susan's number, Sheryl waited quite a while before Susan finally picked up. Susan answered in a very low voice, clearly upset, "Hello?"

"Hi, Susan. It's Sheryl." She was so ecstatic to be speaking to Susan that Sheryl didn't realize the faint frustration in her tone. She went on sounding excited, "Are you still in the hotel? If you are, just stay there. Charles and I will go to you and we can all have dinner together. What do you say?"

"That's really nice of you, Sher. But it's really not necessary." As Susan spoke, she wore a wry smile.

"There's no need for you to do that. Another thing..... I have your stuff here. When will you come by to pick it up? How about I take it to you when I come back to Y City?"

"How could I bother you to do such a thing?" Sheryl was truly pleased to see Susan was showing her such kindness and continued talking to her with a smile. "Just let me go and pick it up from you when I am available. As for the dinner, Charles wants to express his appreciation to you. You should give him a chance to thank you properly."

Susan pursed her lips on the other end of the line. "Really, there's no need for him to do that..." She continued to insist on rejecting the invitation.

In that moment, Sheryl could sense that something was wrong with Susan. She tried to think it over, her brows creasing. Tentatively, she asked Susan about it. "Susan, is it Holley that did something or

said something to you after I left? Did she threaten you? If she did, I will fight back for you."

"No, no..." Susan just continued smiling wryly while avoiding Sheryl's questions.

Indeed, it was impossible for Sheryl not to doubt that it was Holley making Susan feel frustrated, considering how awful Holley could be. However, Susan didn't want Sheryl to get worried about her, choosing to hide her frustrations and bear them herself.

Sheryl didn't give up. She was certain that it was Holley who upset Susan so much. She frowned and asked, "Then why aren't you willing to have dinner with us?"

"I..." Susan's laugh was wry. After a long silence, she finally made her mind and confessed, "Sher, what happened last night totally sabotaged Holley's trap. She got furious and came back to George.

They had a huge quarrel and she claimed that she would not let you get away with it, but George didn't listen to her and even beat her. You see... George ordered all the models of the company to pack up and get ready to go back to Y City."

Susan finally gave Sheryl the truth. With that, she had to end the conversation as she had loads to pack up as well. Sounding helpless, Susan said, "Sher, I can't keep talking to you like this. There's a car waiting for me outside. I have to hurry packing and go."

"Wait, Susan... Susan..."

Sheryl didn't want to end the conversation so shortly, for she had much more to ask. But Susan didn't give her any time to speak and just hung up the phone.

Sheryl felt rather helpless and stared at the screen of her phone for a long while. She then turned to look at Charles, giving him a mirthless smile.

"What's the matter?" he asked with concern as he looked at her helpless expression.

"Susan said that George asked her and the other models to pack up and come back to Y City tonight.

Holley and George had a big episode. They even beat each other." Sheryl felt more confused than shocked because she knew she had never seen George lose his temper over Holley since the two got to know each other. Maybe Holley really did something despicable to drive him to such anger.

"Anyway, the guy is smart, unlike Holley. She's too stupid." Charles claimed it sternly. If George didn't choose to leave right away, he couldn't afford to protect her if Holley kept causing any trouble.

No matter how successful and powerful George was, he was a Korean and could only use his real privileges when he was in his country. Whereas here belonged to Charles. George's power wouldn't

work well there.

"Charles, I'm not comfortable with this. Something must be wrong. I'm a little worried." Sheryl's brows were creased in concern, and her eyes were heavy with worry as she talked to Charles.

"You're worried about Susan?" He tried to figure out why Sheryl would say such a thing.

She answered with a slight nod and in a serious tone said, "Susan was born into an ordinary family.

She was brought up without any rank or money. She's such a simple and kind girl, in my eyes. Such a

lovely girl has to face whatever gets in her way all the time by herself because she doesn't have

anyone to depend on. Unlike Sue, she doesn't have Anthony to back her up. For Susan, I think I'm the

only one she can turn to for help."

The words just rolled off Sheryl's tongue. She put on a rather forced smile and tried not to get too

worked up. In truth, she always admired Susan. It was a rare sight, a seemingly vulnerable young girl

holding her own so bravely and kindly. She would never forget that Susan had the courage to put her

own career at stake just to support Sheryl against Holley, all to return Sheryl's previous favor to her,

which she barely even remembered.

Sheryl continued, "I'm worried that Holley will get back at her after I leave. I can't sit around doing

nothing and just let it happen."

"What do you want to do about it?"

Charles asked her.

"The only way that I suppose I can help her out is to persuade her to end her contract with BM

Corporation, but the penalty is..." Sheryl's frown deepened when she thought of the penalty. There was

no doubt that she could prepare enough money to pay the penalty for herself with Isla's help. As for

Susan, she wasn't so sure.

"Let me help you with that. I can get you the money." When Charles offered to pay the money for

Susan, he said it so casually, even without hesitation. "I want to thank her for saving you from Holley's

scheme."

"Really?" It was a delightful surprise to hear it. Sheryl couldn't believe what she had just heard and had

to make sure of it. Her eyes were full of happiness.

Charles felt pleased to see his love wearing such an expression. "My darling, you have such a kind

heart. Whenever you are helped by anyone and however small the favor is, you always keep it in mind

and try your best to return the favor with a big one."

Hearing what he said, Sheryl turned bashful and nodded her head slightly. She planned to deal with Susan's problem after she came back. Now, she had to be careful not to miss the appointment. She checked the time and headed out with Charles.

She owed Cary before and promised to return the favor, so no matter what went down, she had to keep her promise.

Neither Sheryl nor Charles lived in M City, so they didn't expect to encounter a traffic jam on the road at that time. Indeed, they were stuck in a bad one. Though they had set off ten minutes earlier than planned, they couldn't avoid arriving late to the hotel.

Cary seemed to have been waiting a very long time. Seeing their appearance, he frowned and complained to Charles, "Charles, I don't want to be rude, but it was you who invited me to dinner and you show up so late, keeping your guest waiting for so long. You have to give a good excuse for this."

"Mr. Su, I'm terribly sorry for keeping you waiting. Charles and I... We didn't expect to get stuck in such a heavy traffic." Sheryl apologized to Cary patiently and earnestly.

"There's no need for you to apologize to him, Sher." Charles pulled her close to himself and simply

said, "It's just a while of waiting, he didn't have to make such a fuss. You don't need to care about him.

Just pay the bill when we finished dinner."

Hearing that, Cary felt almost speechless. "Wow, it's as if I'm the one who arrived late. So this is all my

fault?"

Chapter 932 The Argument

Upon hearing Cary's words, Sheryl started blushing, feeling shy.

He smiled and try to make her feel at ease. "Sheryl, please don't worry. Charles and I are old friends

and this is how we talk. I'm sorry if I offended you," he said kindly.

"No, of course not..." Sheryl waved her hands in denial.

During the meal, Cary and Charles talked about their business half the time. Every now and then,

Charles would put the skinned shrimps on Sheryl's plate.

Sheryl, on the other hand, sat quietly by his side without disturbing them.

They were talking about something unfamiliar to her, so she preferred to listen silently.

Cary looked at Charles' delicate care towards Sheryl and couldn't help but sigh, "You two really are a

pair of love birds..."

Redness started creeping up Sheryl's face. Charles only smiled and joked, "If you really admire us, why not find a girlfriend of your own? I heard that your grandfather is arranging a blind date for you. Since both of you have this plan, you should return home soon and deal with the arrangement. Don't be rebellious and just end your single life!"

Cary leaned back comfortably in his chair. He smiled bitterly, "I do want a girlfriend, but I need to find the right one. Someone who really loves me. You know, the girls my Grandpa chooses were all born into rich families. Even though they look as innocent and gently as kittens, they can't fool me. They're boring!"

"You're really..." Charles could only shake his head and smile bitterly in return. Cary's problem was exactly the same as his before. He didn't like arranged marriages. Charles agreed to accept the marriage to the Gu family only because of his grandfather. However, he didn't expect that it would turn out to have such a lovely result. He married Sheryl in the end and he knew it was a very lucky thing.

"Your Grandpa is doing it for your sake. He wants you to have a good marriage and family in the future. You should try to understand him," Charles said, looking at Cary.

"Forget it!" Lips curled in disagreement, Cary said seriously, "Look at my parents. They accepted the

arrangement from the start. What has become of them now? After the marriage, they couldn't get along well and even cheated on each other. They ended up divorcing! Poor victims of arranged marriage!"

Cary paused, starting to remember what had happened in the past. "When I was a kid, they quarreled and fought even right in front of me. I was so scared. If they really hated each other so much, why did they have me in the first place?"

"Cary..." Charles' voice was full of care.

Cary responded with a smile. "Don't worry. I've gotten over it a long time ago."

He started to realize that Sheryl was also in their company, and apologetically said, "Sorry, Sheryl. That was impolite of me."

She only shook her head, signaling that it was alright. Though Cary behaved like a heartless prominent elite in front of most people, in front of Charles, he acted more like a little brother. He openly told Charles of his worries and weaknesses. Sheryl could only think that the two truly were close to each other.

"Hear me out," Charles tried to persuade. "Even if you don't like these girls, you can still take the

invitation. Your grandfather is too old. He wouldn't worry so much if you just obeyed him."

"That's impossible! I won't go on a blind date!" Cary frowned as he answered. "Marriage is about lifelong happiness. I won't follow the wrong footsteps of my parents and just settle with a boring marriage. I must choose someone I really love. She should at least be as gentle as Sheryl."

Upon hearing his words, Charles grasped Sheryl's hand and snapped, "In your dreams! There is only one Sheryl in the world. Don't you even think about finding another!"

"What a shame..." The two made fun of each other. Cary smiled warmly. "Sheryl, if you have a suitable girl friend, remember to introduce her to me. We can just make friends at first. I'm tired of being single.

Every time we have a gathering, you all show up in pairs, while I'm alone. I'm so jealous!" he complained.

Sheryl took a glance at Charles and smiled. "Then... what do you think about Susan?"

"Susan?" The name surprised Cary. He remembered the girl from the previous night who was rather cute. He had a good impression of her. "She looks good but I don't know how she feels about me.

Maybe we can have a coffee together someday!" He smiled excitedly.

"Leave it to me!" Sheryl smiled back eagerly.

They finished dining in a relaxed atmosphere on a good note.

At the hotel, Holley and George quarreled fiercely about Sheryl. Holley was furious. Suddenly, she turned around to leave but George stopped her. "Where are you going?"

"To get revenge on Sheryl." Holley sneered and shouted, "If you don't want to help me, it's fine. But you can't interfere!"

With blame, she looked at him harshly. "When I chose to be with you, I told you that my purpose was to come back and get revenge on the woman. You clearly know how she treated me and my family. Now she's living happily in this world. How can you let me suffer like this!"

With a sneer, she continued, "If you can't stand me anymore, then we should break up. I can take my revenge on my own!"

"Stop!" George had to yell at her to make her listen. He grabbed her arm out of frustration and said,

"Why are you so stubborn? I never said that I wouldn't help you, but you should also choose the right opportunity to take revenge, right? Charles is extremely angry right now. You should thank God that he even agreed to let you go. If you return, you're asking to be killed! No one can save you then, not even

me. Do you understand?!"

"No, I don't understand," Holley answered coldly. "I only know that I must take revenge. If you're afraid, you can leave me and run off. I won't stop you."

"Holley..." George felt helpless about Holley's stubbornness. "Dear, I know you're mad right now but you need to understand that I do all of this for you. I want to help you, but this isn't the right time," he comforted, trying to ease her anger.

Moving in and embracing her, he continued, "I know how sad and angry you are. But... Holley... could you wait just a little longer? At the right time, when they are unprepared, you can take your revenge on Sheryl as much as you like. I won't interfere, I promise!"

He kissed her on the cheek affectionately. "I love you so much! I don't want to lose you. You can't imagine how desperate and scared I was when I received your message. The only thing on my mind was you. I swore I'd keep you safe at all cost!

I was so afraid that I was too late to save you..."

Tightly enveloped in George's arms, Holley heard his voice from above her head, professing his love and worry for her. Her heart began to soften at his words.

She sighed and comforted him, "It's all over. I'm right in front of you. I'm safe. Don't worry anymore."

George stroked her hair and pleaded, "Promise me not to go to her, okay?"

His request, though, made Holley go ballistic. She pushed him away harshly and started screaming,

"It's impossible!"

After the long quarrel, they failed to reach an agreement. Neither one could understand the other.

George put Holley into the car by force, turning a blind eye to her shouts and unwillingness.

Meanwhile, Cary planned to leave M City since he had finished the job. Coincidentally, he found that

his plane was the same as Sheryl and Charles', so they went on the trip together.

As soon as they arrived, Charles sent Sheryl back to the Zhao family.

Chapter 933 Terminate The Contract

On their way home, Sheryl discussed with Charles that she decided not to tell her family what had

happened. The least that she wanted was for the Zhao family to be worried about her.

Charles had dinner together with the Zhao Family that evening. Shirley kept asking him regarding the

news about Clark, so Abby felt jealous. "Oh, girl. I feel sad that I have taken care of you for so many

days but you only care about your brother." Abby feigned an annoyed voice.

Sheryl couldn't help laughing. "In her heart, Clark is even much more important than me," she commented.

Amy felt pleased to see Sheryl and her family happy together. But she was still concerned about Sue, so she made some chicken soup, and had it ready to send to her.

"Sher, I want to know Sue's home address. I am going to send her some soup," Amy said. "You just came back. You better take a rest."

Sheryl stopped her by saying, "Grandma, you don't have to do this. Sue is in M City now, not at home."

"How come she is in M City? She is pregnant. Did anything happen to her?" Amy asked Sheryl with great concern.

"You don't need to worry. The Xiao family will take good care of her. She will be okay." Sheryl smiled and said in a loving tone, "Grandma, I'm your granddaughter, remember? Why does it seem that you have taken Sue as your own granddaughter?"

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Amy lectured her in a tender voice. "You have all of us in your company," she added. "But Sue is different. She suffered too much."

She almost couldn't refrain her tears. Sheryl consoled her immediately, "Fine, Grandma. I will invite her

so she can come visit you when she returns."

Amy was contented with her promise. She then looked at Charles before she dragged Sheryl to a corner. "Sher, I think you have rebuilt your close relationship with Charles. So when do you plan to move back and live with him?"

"Grandma, are you trying to drive me out of this house?" Sheryl said in a confused manner.

"No, of course not!" Amy glared at Sheryl with a concerned look. "I hope you can live with me forever, but we both know it's impossible. You have married Charles and you already have two children. You must move back with him one day."

She sighed, "Moreover, Charles is such a perfect gentleman. I'm sure many girls have dreamed of becoming his wife. If you don't take actions now, he will be taken away by another woman and you will forever regret it."

"Grandma, don't try to convince me with such words." Sheryl looked at her with disappointment. "It sounds like your granddaughter is not as good as those other girls."

"Don't joke around. I'm serious," Amy uttered in a stern tone.

Sheryl could not help but smile, "Actually, I also planned to talk to you about this matter."

She cast a glimpse at Charles who was playing with Shirley on the sofa. The sight of father and

daughter really touched her. She then continued, "I plan into move to his house in a few days."

Like what Amy mentioned, Charles had been patiently waiting for her for a long time now. She couldn't let him down.

Moreover, they had regained their closeness once again. Their two kids also had a good sibling relationship. Technically, she had no reason to decline his offer anymore.

"Okay." Amy heaved a sigh of relief as she heard Sheryl's words.

Sheryl just finished talking with Amy when her phone started to ring. It was from George. She was surprised to see the Caller ID so it took a while before she finally picked it up. "Hello Mr. Han? Is there anything that I can help you with?"

"Hello, Miss Xia. Have you come back to Y City already?"

"Yes," Sheryl answered in a curious tone.

"Please come to my office tomorrow to sign some paperwork regarding your termination," George said politely.

Sheryl was surprised in this result. It was impossible for Holley to agree to terminate her contract so easily unless she was insane.

"Miss Xia?" George asked once again when she never responded.

"Okay!" Sheryl finally snapped back from reverie. "See you tomorrow then," she replied in a soft voice.

"Who were you talking to just now?" Charles startled her as she hung up the phone. "It was George. He called to confirm that I can terminate the contract tomorrow. But I am very confused on why Holley agreed to let me go so easily. Has she suddenly transformed to a good person?"

"I do not think it's weird at all." Charles added in a rational tone, "Don't forget that George is still the boss of the company. He is not as stupid as Holley and he knows that this decision will be good for her."

Charles' words did make sense and she nodded slightly.

"It's too late. I should go home now," he said looking at his watch. He hugged her tightly before he reminded her, "Don't forget to pack up your luggage when you are free."

"Okay." Sheryl led him to the gate and watched him leave with a smile.

The next morning, she went to George's office early. Holley was there when she arrived, but she was about to leave.

Holley gave a contemptuous snort when she saw her, but she hardly cared. George was sitting behind his desk, as he worked on his laptop.

Upon seeing Sheryl, he greeted her warmly, "Come in, Miss Xia. Welcome."

Somehow he looked unhappy and she guessed that he had argued with Holley about this matter. The atmosphere got very awkward.

She walked up towards him and said hello in a low voice.

George invited Sheryl to sit down, and she did. "Wait a minute, I have asked my assistant to bring the papers here."

Meanwhile, he gave her a cup of tea and started the conversation. "Miss Xia, about that day's event, I feel very sorry. I have criticized Holley harshly. I hope you can forget all the unpleasantness between us."

"Mr. Han." Sheryl smirked and added, "If I had treated Holley in the same way, will you forgive me after I apologize?"

George was dumbfounded as he didn't expect Sheryl could turn the tables so quickly. He felt embarrassed and tried to console her, "I understand your feeling. But what happened is all in the past, I hope you can forgive her with your mercy."

"Mr. Han," Sheryl interrupted him impatiently. "Nobody knows how far she would go into harming others

next time. You don't have to care about my feelings because it makes no sense. You should pay more attention to Holley's behavior and make sure she won't make the same mistake again."

Chapter 934 Susan Suffered Fracture

George only responded by giving an embarrassed smile. Just at the same time, a subordinate came in and brought the papers. He immediately stood up and took the documents. Then he handed the files to Sheryl and said, "All the materials are here. You can sign the papers after looking it through and thinking it acceptable."

Sheryl looked through the papers carefully. She then pictured the contents and sent them to Charles' phone. She signed her name after Charles said that it was okay.

She kept a signed copy herself and handed another to George. After all the processes were finished, she said to George, "Mr. Han, from now on, I will have no relationship with BM Corporation any more.

Please bear this in mind. If..."

She paused for a while before she went on, "If Miss Ye crosses her limit again, kindly excuse me because I would definitely retaliate."

George's face hardened at Sheryl's warning. He was the boss of BM Corporation after all. How could he be threatened by his ex-employee like this? It was absolutely annoying.

However, he was left with no choice but to smile embarrassedly and said, "I promise, I won't allow such things to happen again."

"That's all right." Sheryl nodded her head slightly before she went out of George's office. She planned to see Susan, but then she met Coral on her way.

Nervousness flashed on Coral's face when she saw Sheryl. She once did a bad thing to Sheryl; thus, she didn't dare to face her at all. After a short hesitation, she finally chose not to avoid Sheryl and went

over to the lady. She greeted warmly, "Hi, it's so nice to see you here!"

Sheryl just nodded her head coldly and didn't reply.

Emotionless, she turned away from Coral and walked away. She honestly believed in Coral when they

were still in M City. She never expected Coral to be the person who made her life in danger. For Pete's sake!

"Sheryl..." Coral called out after a brief pause.

That made Sheryl turn to Coral and ask ruthlessly, "Is there anything else?"

"I...I am so sorry for what happened," stammered Coral. Embarrassed, she glanced at Sheryl and continued, "It was Miss Ye who instructed me to do it. I didn't mean to do it."

Sheryl furrowed her eyebrows and got a bit irritated. How could Coral blame everything to Holly?

Thus, she stared at Coral and replied, "Coral, I chose not to say anything but it doesn't mean that I don't know the truth. Why not just admit what you did? I might just forgive you for your honesty.

However, you want to shift all the blame to Holly. Don't you think you are very unkind?"

Coral felt wronged by Sheryl's words and hastily tried to hold her hand. However, Sheryl immediately escaped her touch. Awkwardness suddenly washed over Coral's face due to Sheryl's reaction. She

explained, "Sher, a privileged person like you won't understand my difficulties. I have a poor family.

Miss Ye promised me that she would give me a large sum of money if I give you the glass of wine. You won't understand what that sum of money means to me. It's life-saving money for me."

She stared at Sheryl and added, "I know I did something wrong. I'm sorry. But Sheryl, I'm still hoping that you can understand. I truly... I truly didn't mean it."

"That's enough!" Sheryl cut her off and cast her a murderous glare. She then said emotionlessly, "I know something about your family's condition. But Coral, I also know that you don't feel any pain at all when you spent your money on branded bags."

A sarcastic smile cracked Sheryl's lip. "So please, stop using your family's condition as an excuse.

What you did was absolutely provoked by your own vanity. It has nothing to do with anyone else."

"I..." Coral suddenly felt ashamed with how Sheryl rebuked her.

Seeing Sheryl was about to leave, Coral gathered her courage again and called out, "Are you going to see Susan?"

"So what?" Sheryl narrowed her brows impatiently.

"She is not here today," replied Coral in a low voice as she looked at her.

With eyebrows furrowed, Sheryl was forced to turn around. She then walked toward Coral and asked,

"What do you mean by that? Why is she not here?"

"Susan got hit by a car and suffered a slight fracture of her right leg on our way back. She is in hospital now," Coral explained in a faint voice.

"Hit by a car?" The first thought that came into Sheryl's mind was that it was done by Holley. She immediately caught Coral's arm and interrogated her more in a distressed voice. "Who did it?"

"I don't know..." Coral's voice melted as she spoke. "Everybody says it must be done by Miss Ye but there... isn't any evidence." A mocking smile cracked her lips before she continued, "You should also know what it cost when one opposes Miss Ye. Please don't blame me for not taking on your side, Sheryl. I was left with no choice."

"Which hospital is Susan in?" Sheryl asked anxiously.

"I can tell you where the hospital is," Coral stared at Sheryl as she replied. Then she added, "But I have a condition. I will tell you the hospital site as long as you accept my demand."

"Just say it," Sheryl instantly responded.

"I know that Mr. Lu loves you so much. I also know that you are Mr. Lu's wife. Mr. Lu will not spare me once he finds out that I'm the one who brought you the glass of wine. Thus, I want you to promise that you won't hold me accountable forever. As long as you agree to this condition, I will tell you the hospital

at once," said Coral. Then she gave a deep sigh. She had no other choice but to think for herself.

Sheryl smiled sardonically and said in a ruthless voice, "Okay. I agree to it."

Coral told Sheryl the hospital site and it would take her about an hour to reach the hospital. When she arrived, Susan was lying in bed with a middle-aged man standing beside her bed. The man looked civilized and refined. There were also some undeniable similarities when it came to the appearances of Susan and the man.

That man handed a bowl to Susan and said in a concerned voice, "Susan, please eat more. It is often said that you are what you eat. The stewed soup with pig trotters is good for your recovery."

"Dad, I seriously can't eat more," said Susan in an attempt to refuse. She continued with a crumpled face, "I eat this every day since I came here. I think I would be a pig if I continue eating this."

"That's all right. How about I cook bone soup tonight for you?" the man said to Susan in a helpless voice.

"Fine, fine, fine. Dad, I'm tired. I want to have a break," answered Susan while looking at her dad.

"Okay. But I want to ask you one more thing, Susan. Did you really fail to see the driver's face?" he

asked with a frown.

"You already asked this question a lot of times. I told you, dad, it was just an accident. Just stop thinking about it any more," Susan replied impatiently. Then she urged her father to leave. "You should leave now. I'm about to have a rest."

The man was left with nothing to do but sigh deeply. He stood up from his seat and went out of the ward.

Sheryl was just standing outside the ward when she took her phone out. She dialed Susan's number and it was instantly answered. Susan pretended nothing had happened and asked over the phone,

"Sher, you're already back, right?"

Chapter 935 Get Out Of My Way

If Sheryl hadn't been standing right outside Susan's hospital room, she might have believed her words, since her tone was perfectly natural. But she knew for sure that Susan was lying so she just creased her eyebrows and asked casually, "Where are you?"

"I'm... I'm at home, getting some rest," Susan replied, trying her best to sound nonchalant. She tried to change the topic. "By the way, Sher, I have packed up all of your stuff. Just let me know when you have some free time so we can meet up and I'll pass them to you."

"Susan, be honest with me. Where are you exactly?" Sheryl persisted, ignoring Susan's attempt at distracting her. Her face was stone cold since she knew Susan was lying.

"I'm at home resting, Sher, I told you earlier. Hey, I have to go, there's something I need to settle. Talk to you soon, Sher. Bye!" Susan quickly hung up the phone before Sheryl could question her further.

She knew how sharp Sheryl was and she would quickly figure out that something was not right. It was better to end the conversation as soon as possible before she gave herself away.

The next thing she knew, the door was flung open and Sheryl stormed in. Her appearance left Susan speechless with fear and shock.

When their eyes met, she grew even more panicked. She swallowed a few times and greeted Sheryl awkwardly, "Err.. Hi! Sher, what are you doing here?" Her heart was beating fast with the fear of someone who had just gotten caught doing something wrong.

"Didn't you tell me you were at home?" Sheryl asked coldly. "Why did you lie to me?"

"I..." Susan didn't know how to answer her. She fidgeted nervously and refused to look at Sheryl, whose eyes felt like lasers burning right into her soul. She felt like a little girl who was about to be

scolded badly by her mother, so she kept her eyes lowered, staring at her own hands twisting nervously in her lap.

Sheryl walked to her bedside and asked, "What happened to you? You were perfectly fine when you returned a couple of days ago. How did you end up here? Don't try to lie to me anymore. Tell me the truth. What caused you to end up in the hospital?" She felt a combination of concern, fear and anger.

"It's nothing. Just an accident," Susan mumbled. She swallowed nervously and glanced up at Sheryl for a fleeting moment before looking down again. "I was careless. I didn't look both ways before crossing the road and..."

"You're still trying to lie to me, even when I've found you in this hospital room?" Sheryl interrupted her and questioned angrily. Sheryl was boiling with rage, but the anger wasn't directed only at Susan. "Be honest with me. Did Holley do this?"

"No! It's not..." Susan quickly denied, her voice getting higher. She repeated insistently, "This has nothing to do with Miss Ye. It's my own fault, really!"

"You are not going to tell me the truth, are you?" Sheryl asked grimly. "Very well. Since you refuse to be honest, I'll go straight to Holley right now. I'm going to ask her face to face if she was the one who

caused your injuries. I'm sure she'll give me an answer!" She turned away and moved towards the door.

"Sher, please..." In her panic, Susan reached out without thinking, planning to grab Sheryl and hold her there. She forgot all about her injuries and her abrupt movement nearly caused her to fall out of her bed since she could not move her injured feet. Luckily, Sheryl reacted quickly and managed to catch her. She scolded Susan, "What the hell are you thinking? You know perfectly well that you are injured.

Why did you make such a drastic move? Are you trying to injure yourself further?"

Susan was so scared she didn't care about her own well-being anymore. She held on to Sheryl and begged, "Sher, please don't go see her, I'm begging you."

Of course Susan knew exactly how she had gotten her injuries. She could still remember every traumatic second of it. But it was also clear to her that she could not tell Sheryl the truth. Holley was a mad woman. If she allowed Sheryl to meet her and demand justice on her behalf, then she would only be putting Sheryl in danger as well. It was a risk she did not want Sheryl to take as she cared for her too much.

She grabbed Sheryl tightly and insisted, "Sher, this is all just an accident. I got injured because of my own carelessness."

"Then why didn't you tell me the truth in the first place?" Sheryl probed. "If it was really an accident, why did you hide it from me? Why did you try to tell me that you were at home?"

"Because I didn't want you to worry about me." Susan forced a smile. "And I knew you would respond exactly like this. I knew you would start jumping to conclusions. I don't want any more tensions between you and Holley just because of me. It won't do any good for you!"

Susan held Sheryl's hand in hers and squeezed tightly. "Sher, please listen to me. Just forget about this. Let's pretend that nothing happened," she pleaded.

Sheryl's heart softened at the sight of Susan's nervous, innocent face, not to mention the scared tone in her voice. She decided to put Susan's heart at ease by feeding her a white lie.

She gently helped Susan lie down and promised her, "Okay, okay. I'll heed your words. I won't investigate this matter any further. You just stay here and get plenty of rest. I promise you, I won't go after Holley."

"Really?" Susan asked. She was relieved by Sheryl's words, but at the same time she wasn't

convinced. She knew that Sheryl wasn't someone who gave up easily. It took Sheryl a few more rounds of convincing before Susan finally believed her.

With her heart finally at ease, Susan suddenly realized something. "Sher, how did you know that I was here the whole time?"

"Coral told me," Sheryl answered, but did not elaborate further. Before Susan could question her further, Sheryl poured out a glass of water for her and told her to drink. Then she stayed at the hospital for a while longer to chat and make sure Susan was truly feeling better before deciding to take her leave. "It's getting late. I should get going now. Susan, take care of yourself, okay? Make sure you get lots of rest and try not to stress yourself. Just sleep for as long as you can. I'll come back to visit you again tomorrow," she ordered firmly but gently.

"Sher..." Susan grasped Sheryl's hand again and said urgently, "Do remember my request and please don't go looking for Holley. She's a dangerous woman."

Looking at Susan's fearful expression, Sheryl was now fully convinced that Holley had been the one who had hurt Susan. Susan's words kept denying the facts but her own facial expression still gave her

away in the end.

To put Susan's heart at ease, she smiled at her warmly and told her, "Don't worry about me. I know what to do."

She winked at Susan and reminded her, "You need to know what to do, too. Your job now is just to stay here, get lots of rest, take your medicine, and listen to the doctor's advice so you can recover as quickly as possible. When you're feeling better, I'll take you out for lunch. There's someone I want you to meet."

Susan smiled back, but it was not a sincere smile. She knew Sheryl well enough to know that she was only trying to put her mind at rest with her empty promises. Deep inside, she was very worried about what would happen next.

As soon as she left the hospital, Sheryl's smile disappeared and was replaced with a grim, determined look. She immediately made her way towards BM Corporation to confront Holley, just as Susan had feared.

She had just terminated her agreement earlier that morning and now she was striding back through the entrance again purposefully with a furious look on her face. Her reappearance and her aggressive body

language turned a lot of heads in the lobby.

She headed straight to Holley's office but was stopped by her secretary at the entrance. The secretary told her rather uncomfortably, "Miss Xia, Miss Ye is rather occupied at the moment. I cannot let you in unless you have an appointment. It doesn't matter how important it is. Miss Ye cannot be interrupted at the moment, unless you have contacted her earlier to set an appointment."

"This is a very urgent matter. Please tell her I have to talk to her right now." Sheryl refused to give in.

Her hands were clenched into fists, as she fought the urge to just push the secretary out of the way so she could march into Holley's room.

The secretary looked at Sheryl with displeasure and told her curtly, "Miss Xia, you are no longer a part of this company. You can't just waltz in here and demand to see her. Miss Ye has more pressing matters to attend to. She doesn't have time to entertain you any time you wish."

The secretary was getting more and more irritated with Sheryl. She thought that Sheryl was being very rude and inconsiderate. She added, "Did you know that Miss Ye and Mr. Han got into arguments because of you? You've caused enough trouble here already. You'd better leave now before you make

things worse!"

Even though Holley had done a lot of malicious things to Sheryl, it was always behind closed doors and she played the part of a kind, caring leader in front of the other employees. They all looked up to her and admired her greatly.

Since they were not aware of the cruelty Holley could inflict and only saw her positive side, her employees were very loyal to her. They had no idea what had happened between her and Sheryl and so in their eyes, Sheryl was a traitor who had betrayed Holley. Not a single one of them thought kindly of Sheryl.

Even when Sheryl had first joined BM Corporation, she had ruffled a lot of feathers. Most of the employees thought that she had gotten unfair treatment. What they saw was that Sheryl had been accepted into the company into a prominent position and was paid a good salary. The seniors especially, didn't understand why George and Holley had been so generous to her. To make things worse, Sheryl had ended up 'betraying' them after all their kindness. That was why she was no longer welcome at the company.

Sheryl glared back at the secretary and snapped, "Exactly, I am no longer a part of the company. You

should be treating me like a proper guest and not trying to chase me away. This matter is between me and Holley and nothing to do with you. You have no right to tell me whether my business with her is urgent or not. Now, get out of my way!"

Chapter 936 The Real Holley

The secretary refused to let Sheryl enter Holley's office. "Miss Xia, you're not an employee of BM Corporation anymore. I need you to hand over your key card, please. You're not allowed inside."

"Don't worry. I'll hand it over after I see Holley." Sheryl was about to walk forward in but Holley's secretary grabbed her tightly to stop her.

Holley noticed the noise outside and opened the door. "What's going on here, Mona? What's the noise all about?"

"Miss Ye..." Mona was the name of Holley's secretary. She walked up to Holley and said, "Sheryl is here. But don't worry. She is just leaving."

"Let her in," Holley said in a cold tone.

"But Miss Ye..." Mona was reluctant to let Sheryl in. She didn't want more drama, and didn't want Holley to quarrel with George again because of Sheryl.

"I said let her in." Holley squinted, and her voice took on a serious tone.

Startled, Mona said timidly, "Okay."

Sheryl cast a contemptuous glance at Mona and entered Holley's office.

Sitting on the sofa, Holley tried to pretend she was laid back. "Close the door," she said indifferently. "I

don't think you want anyone else eavesdropping either, right?"

Sheryl sneered and said, "Seems like you already knew I'd pay you a visit."

Holley gave a smirk and answered, "I knew you'd come. What's more, I know why you're here."

"Oh, really?" Sheryl gave a cold smile and sat in the seat opposite to Holley's.

"Would you like some tea?" Holley poured Sheryl a cup of tea and put it on the table in front of her.

"Do you want to talk about Susan?" Holley asked with a cold smile.

"Yeah." Sheryl just admitted it. She looked at Holley and said, "Hey, if you're still angry with me, fine,

yell at me, insult me whatever. But Susan's just an innocent girl, so why did you do that to her?"

Sheryl sneered and added, "I don't know what she did to piss you off. But if it's just because she's on

my side, then quit it. I'm the one you're angry at."

"You don't get it, do you?" Facing Sheryl's accusation, Holley kept calm. She smiled at Sheryl and said,

"I didn't do anything to cause Susan's... er... situation."

"Everyone in the company knows you did it. I just got back from the hospital and I know who to blame,"

Sheryl said in a stern tone.

Holley wasn't freaking out yet. She stared at Sheryl and said, "It's just a rumor, even though everyone thinks it's true. I've seen this before. So you can prove I'm guilty by coughing up the evidence."

Holley sneered and continued, "You break into my office and bitch me out for doing something wrong.

But where's the proof? If you can't prove it, then you got me all wrong."

Holley looked at Sheryl and said, "I'm not going to put up with this."

"Do you mean you won't admit what you did?" Sheryl asked in a cold tone.

Holley gave a fake smile. "Of course I won't cop to something... I haven't done."

Holley was very pleased to see Sheryl annoyed. She had thought she wouldn't have a chance to deal

with Sheryl after she terminated her contract with the company, but she found Sheryl's weakness:

Susan. She could hurt Sheryl indirectly by hurting Susan, and that was much easier to accomplish.

She reveled in the pleasure of finding a new way to torture Sheryl.

Sheryl hated to see Susan in trouble, even more than being harassed herself. So Holley was ecstatic with wicked delight.

"Sheryl, you don't work here any more. What do you care about a model that works for me?" Holley smiled coldly and said to Sheryl, "You don't have anything to do with her anymore. Even if she were maimed, I'd still take care of her because I'm her boss."

Holley cast a glance at Sheryl and said, "Now that you're not with the company anymore, just leave.

We won't let you in next time."

"Are you threatening me?" Sheryl looked at Holley with serious eyes.

"If anything happens to her..."

"And what will you do?" Holley looked into Sheryl's eyes and said with a cold smile, "Sheryl, you quit.

Stop pretending you care about Susan. If you really cared about her, you wouldn't have left her here.

You are lucky you have Charles, but Susan has no one."

Holley gave a smirk. Then she added, "If I want to make her life hell, that's up to me. Exactly how will you stop me?"

Sheryl realized she was trapped. She stared at Holley and asked, "What do you want from me?"

"What do I want?" Holley grinned and answered, "Nothing. I just hate seeing you happy. I know how many people you've hurt just to make sure you come out on top. I want to see you suffer for that."

"You're not Holley!" Sheryl suddenly said. Staring at Holley, Sheryl said, "You're Yvonne!"

Stunned, Holley was silent for a while and she denied, "What the hell are you talking about?"

"You know what I'm saying! Quit lying!"

Sheryl gave a sneer and said, "You went to South Korea three years ago. You had a plastic surgery to change your face. And you came back just to take revenge on me, right?"

The signs were there the whole time that this wasn't Holley. Although she didn't look like Yvonne, her little habits, her body language, it was unmistakable. People don't change that much.

Even her allergies were the same. Sheryl knew her pretty well, so she tossed it out there.

Actually she was not sure, either. She said that just to see how Holley reacted.

Seeing Holley's nervous eyes, Sheryl got her answer.

Holley was really Yvonne, who had taken on another identity.

Chapter 937 Stay Out Of It

"What you are talking about?" said Holley, denying Sheryl's suspicions. She staggered back. She

regained her composure, swallowed and resolved to drive her nemesis away. "Quit wasting my time.

I'm swamped and don't have time to deal with you. Just leave. You're bugging me."

"Fine. But remember this: If you mess with my friends, my family, or anyone around me, I swear you'll

pay. Understand?" said Sheryl with a stern look. She meant it and had made up her mind to fight

against this woman regardless of the results. Having spoken these grave words, Sheryl stood up and

stared at Holley. "I will ask Susan to cancel her contract with you ASAP. Don't you dare try to control

me through her again," she said scornfully.

Just as Sheryl was about to make her way out, someone suddenly pushed open the door and walked

in. It was George, standing by the door with a nervous expression. The two women cast a glance at

George, and then just ignored him.

Holley was motionless, face pale, sweat dripping from her forehead, as if all her dirty secrets were

exposed and she was having a hard time facing it. While Sheryl looked rather impassive, she looked at

Holley and said evenly in front of George, "Miss Ye, remember what I said. I'm not kidding."

George, who was still standing by the door, was a bit stunned to hear those harsh words from Sheryl.

He could not help asking, "Holley, what did you do this time?" Concern in his voice, he rushed towards

Holley and stood before her, asking, "Didn't I tell you that? Why you didn't listen to me? Why are you fighting with her? Again, what did you do?"

"Shut up!" Holley was pissed off and blurted this out. George was shocked and went blank for an instant. She was really angry at this moment. She couldn't stand to be exposed by Sheryl, and accused by George, her boyfriend, in front of Sheryl. This was humiliating.

She turned her cold face to Sheryl. "I have no problem with you leaving. Hell, it might save me some trouble. I won't let you take Susan, though. And if you think you can beat me, think again. I refuse to cancel Susan's contract, and don't you try to sabotage her bright future. She can be quite a successful model, if you just stay out of our lives."

Sheryl sneered, knowing that it was impossible to talk Holley into anything, so she just stopped talking. She turned and walked to the door. George grabbed Sheryl's shoulder and pulled her closer. "If you run into any problems, come to me; I'll do my best to help. And please excuse Holley if she said something offensive. She is just not mature enough to behave herself, so you'll excuse her rudeness. Hopefully you won't hold this against us." He was afraid, but not of Sheryl. It was her husband Charles who

frightened him.

Sheryl shook off George's hands and said politely, "Mr. Han, you're kind to offer. I really thank you for that, but you don't need to offer any help to me." She paused for a while, and then went on to explain,

"Mr. Han, this is between me and her. She knows what she did. This will get resolved one way or

another. Now that she has made everything clear with me, I will naturally leave now. And don't worry, I

won't ask Charles to intervene, but Mr. Han, if you want to get involved..."

"George, what are you doing?" Holley walked up next to George and yelled at him, "This is between me and Sheryl. Would you please stay out of it? Stop meddling. If you get in my way, I'll do more than just being rude to you. I'm not kidding. Do you hear me?"

Looking at Holley's angry face, George was speechless for a long while. For one thing, he was being nice to Sheryl; for another, he was trying to make things easier. Maybe, if he was nice to her, he could get both of them to calm down. Yet now he realized he might have crossed the line. It was not a matter he should meddle in. Afterwards, Sheryl went straight to HR to finalize the dissolution of the contract.

After she was all done, she walked out of the company and felt as if a great burden had been lifted from her.

George asked Holley what happened between her and Sheryl just now. He still wanted to know, even if he couldn't help them. However, Holley refused to tell him.

She grew impatient over George's nosiness and said to him, "Stay out of it, George. It's none of your business. Besides, Sheryl also asked you to not get involved. What do you care? So leave me alone now."

"How could I possibly not care?" George knitted his eyebrows and looked at Holley, saying, "I might stay out of it, but will Charles? Charles loves Sheryl. He won't allow her to get hurt. I don't want him getting involved. You remember my promise to you? I promised you revenge. This will happen. Why don't you believe in me?"

"Believe in you?" Holley scolded him in disdain, "George, I did believe in you. That was why I told you everything. But since when have you done anything for me? Tell me, all this time, what on earth you have done for me? Do you know how hard it was for me to get Sheryl to work here? And how much effort did it took to get her under me. But you simply canceled the contract with her so that she could get away. Just now, you even tried to be nice to her and said you'd do your best to help her, right?"

That's what you have done to help me? And you still expect me to believe in you?"

Looking grieved and gloomy at this time, she said coldly to the man, "George, from now on, you don't have to care about this matter. It's between me and Sheryl. I'll take care of it myself."

She was really disappointed in the man. And thinking of what he said to Sheryl, she bit her lip and suppressed her flames of fury. She walked up to him and said bitterly, "Stay out of this, and don't try to stop me. Because nobody, even you, can stop me from getting revenge. I told you this when we got closer. You feel me?"

"But..." George wanted to argue, but he didn't know what to say to make her see things his way. He frowned, thinking that over all these years being with Holley, he had tried several times to persuade her into ignoring Sheryl and stopping her pursuit of vengeance.

He had always believed there were a lot of things worth doing in life, and there was no need to waste time on resentment and grudges. Why dwell on the bad, instead of just making the future better?

But whenever he mentioned this to Holley and shared his own ideas, she would respond intensely and get irritated, like a hedgehog. He was afraid to bring it up again and just kept quiet.

He thought that maybe she shouldn't be like that, but he didn't tell her that.

When she was working there, he got to know Sheryl and found that she was not the kind of person

Holley thought she was. He was more certain that there might be some misunderstanding between the two women. Therefore, the idea of helping them reconcile came back to him.

Deep down, he really wished Holley to stop endlessly going over the past and just let it go. He knew that it would keep dragging her down if she let it.

"I know what you want to say," Holley said, "but my mind's made up." Holley was tired of going over this since she was aware that George could do nothing for her. Again, she said to him firmly, "I am not asking you to help me, nor do I want your help, but I just want you to stay out of it. Get it?"

Looking at Holley's resolute expression, George wanted to say something but thought better of it and

closed his mouth. He sighed, and finally said, "All right, Holley, since you made up your mind, I can't

stop you, but I have one more piece of advice for you. Remember that to err is human, to forgive,

divine. Try to forgive others, forget about the past, and give yourself a break. Don't live in the past,

because tomorrow is a better day. Do you get that? By the way, Mom called and asked us out to dinner

tonight. If you still love me, come with me, please."

Holley was shocked for a moment. She had always been with George, but she did not know exactly when he started talking to his mother, Donna, again.

She cast a look at George, finally nodded her head and said, "Okay, I'll go with you." Even if she didn't want to have dinner with George's mother, she knew she had to go. That was what a girlfriend should do.

Hearing Holley's consent, George felt relieved and wore a smile on his face. He looked at her and went on to say, "That's great. I'll leave now and be back to pick you up later."

Holley nodded gently. Neither of them said anything about Sheryl anymore.

When it was almost quitting time, George came to pick up Holley. He saw that she was in a set of business attire and thought she looked too formal for a visit with his mother, so he said, "Would you like to go back and change your clothes?"

As a matter of fact, his mother Donna didn't like Holley in charge of too many things in the company.

Considering this, George thought it might be better for Holley to change into more casual clothes so she would have a better time during dinner with his mother. He was thinking of getting his mother's permission if they were to get married.

"I don't think there's anything wrong with my business wear," said Holley, not thinking about it. She did not consider it a big deal. It was only a family dinner with George's mother. Why should she bother to change her clothes? She liked herself in business wear, making her look more vigorous and experienced as a working woman.

Hearing that, George furrowed his brows. Since Holley was not willing to change her clothes, he didn't insist anymore.

When they got into the car, he spoke to Holley on the way. "My mom bought a house in Y City recently, and she just moved in a few days ago. I bought her some housewarming gifts—they're in the trunk.

Would you like to give them to her? My mom will be delighted to get gifts from you."

"Bought a house?" asked Holley with her eyebrows knitted, wondering what his mother intended to do in Y City. "What do you mean by that? Will she be here long?"

"Holley..." George frowned, not pleased with her words. Even though he knew Holley did not have a great relationship with his mother, he just couldn't take it for granted that she showed no respect to his mother. He had to draw the line somewhere.

Chapter 938 The Dinner

"I did not mean that at all..." When Holley realized her attitude was inappropriate, she explained to George in a hurry, "I just think it's quite a surprise. After all, your family has a quite large business in Korea. Now, both you and Auntie are staying in Y City. Who's going to take care of your business in Korea?"

"You don't need to worry about that." George's tone was indifferent. "There's an occupation called professional manager. He will deal with our business in Korea."

"Oh, I see..." Starting to get lost in her thoughts, Holley simply nodded slightly and turned to look out the window, thinking what would Donna try to do this time.

"Don't worry." George held Holley's hands and said sincerely, "No matter what happens, I will always be there for you."

"I know." Although she had to squeeze it out, Holley still smiled at George's affectionate words.

The car was parked beside Donna's house. Holley took a glance at the villa and thought, 'She even bought a villa much bigger than the one George and I live in.'

Holley sneered and believed that Donna wasn't going to leave Y City anymore.

"Let's get going." George unloaded everything in the trunk and said, "My mom should be waiting

inside."

"Alright," she nodded. Albeit hesitantly, she followed George inside.

What really surprised her was that Sula was still staying in Y City for such a long time. When they entered the room, Sula was helping Donna with dinner. Seeing George, she hurriedly greeted him.

"George, you're here!"

Sparing only a slight glance at Holley, she greeted indifferently, "Miss Ye."

"It's been a long time since we last met, Miss Piao," Holley returned.

"Yes, it has." An unreadable smile found its way to Sula's face. She looked at Holley and said, "It really has been a long time. I wonder how Miss Ye has been doing these days?"

"Me?" With a calm smile, she simply replied, "I'm alright."

As he put down the gifts he was carrying, George picked up one of the beautifully wrapped presents.

"Sula, I heard you like this necklace. I mentioned it to Holley and she bought it during her business trip.

Why don't you open it and check if it's the one you like?" he said, handing it to Sula.

His words made Sula freeze for a moment. She opened it hurriedly and said with a smile, "Yes, it is.

George, I didn't expect you to take what I said seriously..."

The smile she wore lit up Sula's face. "I really appreciate that. Thank you."

"It's Holley you should thank." George smiled as he suggested.

"Thank you, Miss Ye." With a rather forced smile, Sula thanked Holley.

The latter barely squeezed out a smile. In fact, she didn't even know about the gift George prepared.

The company chatted amongst themselves while Donna prepared the dishes and brought them out. At

that point, her attitude towards Holley changed completely. Greeting Holley with enthusiasm, she said,

"Miss Ye, you're here. Sula, come and have a chat with her. George, please help me with something."

With a nod, he followed Donna into the kitchen, leaving Holley and Sula alone in the living room.

The two had parted on bad terms the last time they met. This time, it was as if nothing had happened to

Sula. She held Holley's hand with such care, making Holley at a loss for what to do.

In the kitchen, George found a table full of Donna's homemade Korean food, and his eyes turned bright

in an instant. "Mom, what dishes did you prepare today? They smell so good."

"Hey, wash your hands before eating." Donna lightly tapped George's hand as she teased, "Look at

you, you're still acting like a child."

"Mom, I haven't had home cooking in such a long time. Cut me some slack this time." With a smile, he asked, "By the way, mom, Holley bought lots of presents for you. They're all by the door."

His mother only sneered and asked, "Would she buy me presents? I'm sure you bought them all."

"Mom..." Her dislike for Holley made him frown. "Holley is not the kind of person you think she is. You don't know her well."

"I don't know her," she affirmed. "But I know my son well. You bought that necklace out there, didn't you?"

George didn't say a word.

With a heavy sigh, Donna said, "I'm not telling you this for the sake of accountability. Since you like her, I have nothing to say. George, we're family. No matter what it is, do not hide anything."

"I know, mom." With a sigh, he nodded slightly and said, "Holley was quite busy lately so I just bought them for convenience's sake."

"Fine, never mind." Shaking her head, she switched the topic of conversation. "I know you haven't eaten homemade food in a long time. I cooked a lot today. Come and bring them to the table."

"Got it." He carried the dishes to the table as she said before calling Holley and Sula in to have dinner.

As the four of them sat down together, Holley found that there were a few local dishes except Korean food. Donna handed her a cup of juice and said, "I was thinking that you might not be used to our food. I learned from the neighbors how to make some local dishes for you. Just have a taste and see if you like them."

"Auntie, you're so kind." Holley smiled, feeling flattered.

"Eat more, make yourself feel at home."

In spite of her impression of Holley, Donna urged her guest on.

Immediately after, she put some pickles into Sula's bowl and said, "Sula, you should eat more too. You like the pickles I prepared, don't you? You can have a lot today."

"Thank you, Auntie," Sula said with a smile. Although Donna acted like the welcoming host, it was clear that she treated the two girls differently.

Meanwhile, George was afraid that Holley would feel left out. To make sure she didn't feel like she was missing out, he put some meat into her bowl and smiled. "Mom, Holley stayed in Korea for years. How could she not be used to eating the food there?"

"Oh, how silly of me." Donna smiled as she said it. "Miss Ye, please eat more."

Holley merely smiled without responding.

After that moment, she realized what Donna was doing. While Donna wasn't saying anything outright and was welcoming and polite, through her actions of being dismissive and forgetful, she was telling Holley that she was out of their league. No matter how much Holley tried to fit in with them, she was still an outsider in Donna's eyes.

Still, while Donna knew how to act, so did Holley.

She smiled calmly and said to Donna, "Auntie, just call me Holley. Calling me Miss Ye sounds too unfamiliar."

Chapter 939 Holley's Family

"Sorry, I got confused just now,"

Donna smiled as she remarked.

Casting a glimpse at Holley, she thought, 'I can't believe this woman has gotten even more difficult to deal with.'

The dinner they all shared was rather peaceful, in spite of the unpleasant impressions. When it was

over, Sula volunteered to clear the table and wash the dishes. George was sitting on the sofa with Holley when Donna came over and patted his shoulder. "George, go help Sula. She's our guest, after all. It's impolite to let her wash the dishes alone."

"But..." Thinking about leaving Donna and Holley alone, George was reluctant to listen to his mother.

"Don't worry." With a smile, Donna assured him, "I'll accompany Holley for you. I also want to have a little chat with her."

George sighed, but agreed. "Fine, then." Before walking off, George turned to Holley in concern, who looked peaceful, but he knew she was feeling restless inside.

Given the incident at dinner, Holley couldn't help but doubt Donna's welcoming tone as she created another chance for George and Sula to spend some time together.

Holley was fully aware of Donna's dislike for her and how she always tried her best to get George and Sula together. Still, it was always almost unbearable for Holley when Donna was so open about her intentions.

"Don't worry, they'll be back soon after they finish up with the dishes." Donna sneered as she said it.

With a sigh, Holley turned to look at Donna in the eye.

The image of the welcoming and friendly host suddenly vanished and Donna's tone turned ice cold.

The smile she wore was clearly fake as she said, "I never expected you to stay with George for such a long time. I should remind you that I won't allow you to marry him as long as I live."

"Auntie, I really don't know what you mean." Holley never expected to be accepted by Donna because when it came down to it, she didn't truly care about Donna's opinion at all.

The smile on Donna's face grew even colder as she said, "You're a smart woman. Why are you pretending you don't understand my words?"

"Aunt," Holley sighed, stating her name. "I know you don't like me and that you want George to be with Sula. You never fail to find ways to get them together, even more so when I'm around. George hasn't realized your real intentions but it's too obvious for me. I'm no fool."

Donna's brow shot up intimidatingly. "Of course you're no fool." With the same cold smile, she continued, "You know I don't like you but you still won't let George go. Your shamelessness is truly shocking."

"Huh, what a coincidence." As she remarked, Holley smirked. "You know I'm the only one George

loves, but you still do everything you can to get him together with Sula. Your shamelessness is just as shocking to me as well."

"You..." Donna's eyes went wide at Holley's audacity. Almost losing her temper, Donna had to refrain herself in light of what she had suffered when she scolded Holley in the past.

She had to actively urge herself to remain calm.

Heaving a deep sigh, she said, "Miss Ye, I've told George that you can marry him as long as you agree to my conditions."

"What conditions?" The sudden shift in tone made Holley amazed and curious at the same time. "What do you want from me?"

"You've dated George for such a long time and as his mother, I think it's time for me to give way and agree to the marriage. How about you negotiate with your parents and decide on a meeting time for both of us?" As she cast a glimpse at Holley, she held a serious look. "A wedding is the most important event in one's life, so it can't be delayed for too long because of other matters. Although I'm willing to accept you as my daughter-in-law, I still need to see your parents to know the basic condition of your family. It's better to make a decision after that, don't you think so?"

Donna offered a smile before adding, "Please don't blame me for my cautiousness. It's all for George's sake. You will understand once you become a mother."

The look Holley returned was cold. "Aunt, you really don't know me at all. I have no family," she explained.

Holley couldn't help but feel discontent with Donna's unreasonable requirement. It was all for the intention of humiliating her, for sure, because Donna clearly already knew that Holley didn't have a family.

"What? You don't even have a family?" With feigned surprise in her expression, she continued,

"Actually I know a little about your family from George. He told me that both your parents were dead and about what you suffered in the past. To be honest, I feel quite sorry for you."

In contrast to her words, Donna showed no sign of sympathy on her face. In fact, she even looked happy about the facts she was stating.

"It's really hard for a girl to go through so many hardships. No wonder George sympathizes with you and always wants to protect you."

"What do you want to say, Aunt?" Holley cut in immediately, impatient with Donna's mention of her past. With an arched brow, she said, "What happened is all in the past and I've almost forgotten it.

Please don't bother to remind me."

"Child, I said these words only to tell you that family members will never hate each other." Suddenly, she gripped Holley's hands. "It's just like what happened between George and me. Even though he argued with me fiercely before, we forgave each other soon after and grew close as if nothing happened."

The grip on Holley's hand turned into a soft pat. "You've grown up and should learn to give up on unpleasant things."

In the same moment, George and Sula came out of the kitchen together chatting warmly as if they shared an intimate relationship.

Donna's words of advice and the air between George and Sula rendered Holley speechless. Instead of trying to continue the talk, she immediately stood up and said to Donna, "Aunt, I'm going to leave now."

Holley cast her an icy glare as she added, "You're right. Family members won't hate each other. But I've lost all my other family members, so I'll be deciding things myself. If you agree to our marriage,

then the one that can represent my family and discuss the details of our wedding will be me."

When he saw that Holley was ready to leave, he immediately walked up to her and stopped her. "What just happened? Was my mom saying harsh things again?" he asked in a low voice.

Considering they weren't alone, Holley didn't complain to George about Donna. Instead, she forced a smile and said, "No, I just feel tired and want to head home to rest."

Casting one last glimpse at Donna, Holley added, "You just stay here and accompany your mother. You haven't seen each other in such a long time."

Chapter 940 Broke Up

"Wait!" George scowled. He hastily stepped in front of Holley to block her way. "My mom asked you to come here to discuss our marriage. If you leave now, how can we discuss it?"

He could not help but feel sad when Holley insisted on leaving. He did a lot to convince Donna, but

Holley's indifferent attitude made his efforts go in vain.

'It is so obvious that Donna practically wants to insult me by using the wedding thing as an excuse. Her true intention is to create more chances for George and Sula to get together. He is stupid enough to believe that Donna has given in to his perseverance, ' thought Holley.

It was so ridiculous and ironic.

Holley held George's hands and attempted to say something. "George, I..." "George, if Miss Ye wants to leave, just let her go," Donna interrupted. "You can stay here so we can chat. I happen to have something to discuss with you."

"Mom, I..." George arched his brows as he hesitated. Hearing Donna's suggestive words and catching George's hesitation, Holley angrily shook off George's hands and sneered coldly, "Right. You should stay here to accompany Aunt Donna and Miss Piao. As for me, I'd better go. I would not dare to disturb your little family reunion."

She turned to leave after saying those sarcastic words. However, her rude manner irritated Donna and she would not let her off easily. She deliberately stopped Holley. "Miss Ye, please help me send my sincere invitation to your elder sister. I would like to hold a reunion meal for our two families. Since your parents already passed away, that makes her your closest relative now. I'm sure that you are aware that both parties should have a relative to help with the wedding arrangements, so I would like to invite her to a meal. Don't you agree?"

Holley could not help but get furious and irritated by Donna's ironic words. She stared at her and

questioned her angrily, "How did you know about it all?"

Donna kept silent but her face could not hide her pleased smile.

Holley glared at George and questioned him incredulously, "You told her about my private life, didn't you?"

"Holley, please listen to my explanation." George held Holley's hands tightly and urged her to listen.

"The only reason why I told mom about your private life is to progress your relationship with mom. I

was hoping that once she knew more about you, your misunderstanding between each other would be eliminated. I didn't mean to..."

"That's enough!" Holley shook off his hands. She could not help controlling her anger after she learned

that George had betrayed her. "George Han, I know that I shouldn't have trusted you. I shared my

private secrets with you out of trust. But I have never expected that you would disclose them to others.

You literally disappoint me."

George felt miserable to find Holley in such a furious and depressed state. He knew for a fact that

Holley considered her miserable past as an absolute taboo, and it was unbearable to be exposed or

even mentioned.

It was exactly his fault as he shared them with Donna without Holley's consent.

He could not bring his eyes to look at Holley. He thought hard on why he did it and found his answer.

He did it merely for helping improve the relationship between Holley and Donna.

Sula, who was standing on the side, coldly looked at Holley and scolded her seriously, "Miss Ye, your words are a little rude and harsh. Since you and George are getting married soon, then you and Aunt Donna will actually be in-laws. However, you always refer to her as an outsider. Isn't that a bit rude?"

Holley didn't say anything, instead she responded with an angry expression. George took this chance to criticize Holley's behavior as he agreed with Sula, "Holley, Sula is right. My mother is my closest person. How could you consider her as an outsider?"

He walked towards her to hold her hands and tried to convince her, "I know you are angry at me. You blame me for exposing your private life to mom. But you need to understand that I did it for us. Please tell me that you understand it."

Though Holley had a weird temper, he needed to take responsibility since he had revealed her secrets first. All this problem was actually his fault.

Actually, his purpose in disclosing Holley's past to Donna was merely to improve their relationship.

However, Holley misunderstood it.

She smirked and refused his explanation. "Are you telling me that I should be thanking you for your thoughtfulness?"

"Holley, please don't say that." George tried to comfort her. "I know you are angry."

"You shut up! If you were really on my side, you wouldn't have allowed Sheryl to leave the company. I already told you that Sheryl is my nemesis, not my relative. What nonsense was your mother saying?

Why did she request me to dine with Sheryl? Aunt Donna, even if you don't accept my relationship with

George, it is not necessary to deliberately insult me in such a mean and rude way."

"It was never my purpose to do that," Donna defensively exclaimed. The fact was, Donna got excited as the argument between Holley and George ignited. Concealing her joy, she smirked at Holley, "I

believe there might be some misunderstanding between you and your sister. I hate to see you

completely cut off your only relative, so I suggest a family reunion in order to help mend your fences.

You will understand my action when you get older."

"Aunt Donna, that is my own business. I do not need any of you to interfere." With a stern and cold face, she questioned her motives, "Do you think that getting George and I into an argument would actually increase Sula's chances? All right, I can tell you now that my relationship with George is completely over. He's not my man anymore. He is free to go out with anyone that he likes. I don't want to have any relationship with your family from now on."

Donna and Sula were thrilled with what Holley declared. George, on the other hand, felt sorry for himself and was unable to hide how hurt he was. "Holley, I know you are upset now, but it is no excuse to say such harsh and mean words to annoy me."

"I didn't say those words to annoy you." Holley calmly looked at him and explained, "I'm serious. From now on, you'd better not interfere in my life anymore. I don't want to have anything to do with you. We better end our relationship as soon as possible."

Leaving these harsh words, she turned to leave without any hesitation. "Holley." George reached out to grab her hand but Donna stopped him. Donna, with her arched brows and an angry expression, scolded him, "Do you actually have any dignity? Don't you hear what she said? Why are you still chasing after her? In my opinion, this is exactly a good chance to completely break up with her. You're

not even married and she's already this arrogant and rude. That is too much!"

"Mom, let me go." George said in a hurry tone, "I need to go after her."

At that moment, Sula seized her chance and approached George. She tried to persuade him as she stared at him with love fire in her eyes. "George, I think you'd better break up with her as early as possible. Probably, Aunt Donna and I may have initially mistaken her intentions, but now you already know her true color. Did you see how she had treated Aunt Donna? She was impolite and certainly uncivilized."

Completely ignoring all their remarks, George shook off Donna's hands and hurriedly ran after Holley.