

Wedded Bride 941

Chapter 941 Move Out

George finally caught up with Holley in the doorway. He grabbed her by her arm and asked, "Where are you going?"

"It's none of your business," Holley replied coldly as she shook off his hands. Then she looked into his eyes and said, "I'll move out of your house as soon as possible. I will also resign from BM Corporation.

From now on, I don't want to have anything to do with you. Do you understand?"

"Holley, what are you doing? Why are you saying this?" George furrowed his eyebrows. He put his hands on her shoulders and continued, "Everything was fine just now, right? Why do you get angry all of a sudden?"

In reality, Holley was betting on George to fight back against Donna, since he loved her.

The reason that Donna organized the meal was to display that no matter how violent George and she quarreled, they would make it up in just a blink of an eye. George was an obedient child after all.

However, what Holley wanted was to let Donna understand that George was not her puppet even though she was his mother. Would she allow someone like Donna to spoil her hard-earned fruits?

Never!

That thought made Holley sneer at the man before her. "George, we have been together for such a long time. I believe you know me better than anyone else. I don't trust anybody easily! I told you about my history with Sheryl because I trusted you! I thought you could keep the secret for me. But I was wrong! You told your mother! You have messed with my privacy! The last thing I want is to see you spreading it like a gossip!"

"Holley, I didn't mean that..." George grabbed her hands and tried to explain. "I know that life is very difficult for you because of what you have gone through. I really love you! I want my mother to know more about you so that she could pity and love you as I do! That is why I told her. I meant nothing else!"

"Pity and love me?" Holley gritted her teeth. "Do you really think that your mother would pity and love me?"

"Yes, she would!" George nodded resolutely. "She has promised that she will have a meeting with Sheryl and then arrange the affairs of our wedding. Holley, could you please let it go this time even just for me?"

He tried everything he could to persuade Holley, "As you said, we have been together for very long time. You should know how much I love you and how much I treasure you. She is my mother. Surely I hope that my marriage is blessed by my own mother! Is there anything wrong with me to want this?"

"You are wrong because you believed in your mother! You believed that she would really bless us!"

Holley insulted coldly. "If she really agrees to our marriage, she would never have talked like that today!

She would not have kept Sula in Y City either until now!"

She then stared at George. "She is your mother. I really don't want to judge her in front of you.

However, do you think that it is right of her to keep a girl who likes you at your side? What do you think her reason is for doing this?"

"I..." George was stunned by her question. He never really thought about this before. Thus, he smiled

bitterly and replied, "I didn't think much about this arrangement. Sula is like a little sister to me. You are the one I love!"

Holley knew about how he felt towards Sula. It was just that Donna and Sula didn't understand.

A bitter grin cracked her lips as she was disappointed by his answer. She said, "I think the best solution to this is for us to break up. Your mother will never agree with our relationship. Why don't we just end

everything now?"

She lowered her head and continued, "You don't need to worry about me. I can take care of myself."

"Don't even think about it!" George finally snapped angrily. Then he hugged her in his arms

aggressively. "I will never agree to break up with you!"

"But..." Holley mumbled and frowned.

George embraced her tighter and promised, "It was my fault. I only thought about explaining to my

mother but I forgot how you would feel. I promise not to do this again from now on!"

"Are you sure?" asked Holly.

"Yes, I'm sure!" replied George seriously.

"Then... What about Sula?" Holley added, "Don't get me wrong. I'm not saying that you two have an

affair. Nevertheless, if she is really this obsessed with you then I don't think that it's right for her to stay

around. Otherwise, she will feel hurt and heartbroken sooner or later."

"Naughty girl! You are still jealous of her even now!" George patted her head and teased. But on

second thought, what she said made sense. Thus, he sighed and reassured her, "I will talk with her

about it next time."

"Or what about this?" Holley snuggled closer to George and whispered something in his ear.

In reaction though, George frowned upon hearing her words. It was hard for him to decide but then he finally gave in after a while. He nodded. "Then let's do as what you said."

It was only then that Holley smiled widely.

Sheryl returned to the Zhao family house after leaving the BM Corporation. She was totally exhausted because of visiting Susan. She didn't remember that she had promised Charles to move back until she arrived home. It was already late, so she rushed upstairs to pack up her stuff.

Frankly, she had been reluctant to move into the Zhao family house before. However, she was reluctant to leave now after spending some time with her grandparents.

On the other hand, Amy realized something about Sheryl's behavior and mood. It was obvious that her grandchild chose not to tell her anything. Rather, she made a fresh juice for Sheryl and sat in her room.

She watched her packing her things.

Sheryl didn't have many items; thus, she finished everything quickly.

She turned to Amy and realized that there were tears in her eyes. She hurried to her and squatted

close. Then she asked softly, "Grandma, is everything fine? Why are you suddenly crying?"

She smiled and tried to comfort the aged woman, "If grandpa sees you cry, he might blame me for displeasing you!"

Amy was amused by her joke and couldn't help chuckling. Then she looked at her grandchild and said,

"I'm even better than him! He might be hiding somewhere and crying!"

"Grandma..." Sheryl took Amy's hands. "I'm just moving out. It will not change anything. It doesn't mean that you can't see me anymore!"

"I know," answered Amy. She wiped her tears with the back of her hand and then sighed. She

continued, "Your grandpa and I are so happy to see you and Charles get reunited. But... we are just sad that you're moving out again! It hasn't been long since you stayed with us."

"How about this?" Sheryl smiled. "I will visit you every week after moving back to Charles' house. You can also live with us every now and then. What do you think?"

"Great! Anything you say!" Amy smiled. "Since you and Charles are reunited, what about your

wedding? Are you going to have the wedding ceremony again? We were not even there when you got

married. None of your relatives were able to attend the ceremony at all. It was a pity for us forever. So your grandpa and I hope of you holding another wedding ceremony."

Chapter 942 A Plan

"There's no need for that, Grandma." Sheryl spoke in a soft voice stealing her eyes from Amy. She felt shy. "It has been so many years since I married Charles. Moreover, now we are parents of two kids.

Won't it be so strange for us to hold a wedding right now?"

"Why would it be strange?" Amy answered with a frown. Then she looked affectionately at Sheryl and her heart melted when she saw Sheryl blush at the mention of marriage. She kept her hand on Sheryl's head and continued, "Charles owes you a decent wedding, my child. He did not even know who you really were when you got married to him."

"But..." Sheryl frowned as she said. She didn't want to have this wedding, but she knew how much Amy wanted to see it happen. Sheryl also realized how incredibly happy both her grandparents would be if she and Charles hold a wedding. Hence, she agreed.

She smiled and said, "All right, since grandma and grandpa both look forward to this wedding, I will discuss it with Charles."

"That's like my good child," Amy smiled contently as she said. She then glimpsed at Sheryl and said, "I

will talk to Charles about it later."

Sheryl took it casually. She thought it to be just a passing thought that came to Amy's mind and she would get over it very soon. Little did she know that Amy would stick to her words.

Sheryl did not expect that in the evening, when Charles came to pick her up, Amy took it up directly with Charles.

After the family had dinner, Sheryl and Amy were watching television on the couch together. Abby was also present there. Amy cut some fruit into pieces and offered it to Charles and said, "Charles, I have something to discuss with your grandfather, something we think you should do."

Charles responded to Amy with regards and said, "Grandma, you can tell me about it directly. I will do whatever I can as long as I'm capable of doing it." Amy looked relieved as she heard him speak. A contented smile spread on her face.

"Here's the thing," Amy said to Charles. "When you got married with Sheryl, you did not know her. And now, I hope that you will give her a decent wedding to make it up for that. She had a difficult and unlucky life. I feel so sorry for her. And she got married to you as a substitute bride in another person's

name, which means that she never had a wedding of her own. And now, when both of you have been through so many ups and downs, I think you should have a ceremony and take your marriage vows once again, so..."

Amy cast a very loving and sympathetic glance at Sheryl as she said, "Don't worry. Your grandfather and I will pay for the wedding. It does not have to be a big one. You only have to get married with all your friends and family to witness it."

"Grandma, are you joking?" Charles blurted out almost instantly with his eyes fixed at Amy. Charles' face froze as he spoke. Unable to read his expression, the smile on Amy's face slowly disappeared.

Even Sheryl and Abby looked at Charles with a startled expression. Without bating their eye lids, they gazed straight at him. They were all very certain from the look on his face that he would most definitely turn down Amy's advice.

Sheryl's heart sank as she saw him react in this manner. Nevertheless she managed a smile and tried to make the atmosphere better. "It doesn't matter at all, grandma. We already have two children. Why on earth do we need to hold a wedding again? So, grandma, we don't need to have this ceremony."

Sheryl gestured for Amy to be quiet and sported a happy look so that no one had any regrets about the

proposed wedding being cancelled.

"But..." Amy frowned as she said. She could not believe that Charles would turn down her request.

Charles took a quick glance at them and realized that they misunderstood him. Immediately, he changed his expression and said, "No, you all got me wrong. I mean, we are definitely going to have a wedding. But how can I let you and grandpa pay for it?"

Charles smiled as he turned his eyes towards Sheryl and took her hands in his own. His voice softened as he said, "It's true. I've been with Sheryl for a long time, but I still feel that I owe her a lot. I want to make it up for her, especially about the wedding. To be honest, I've thought about giving her a wedding before, but I didn't have the courage to bring it up. Don't worry. I will plan this wedding well."

A contented smile spread over Amy's face as she heard Charles speak about his heartfelt wish to hold a wedding for Sheryl and him. Abby, who was just a silent spectator for all this, smiled and added her opinion as well. She said, "That would be really nice. Clark and Shirley can be the ring bearer and flower girl of your wedding. That sounds good." The atmosphere turned into a joyful one with the laughter and niceties shared by the four of them about the wedding.

Sheryl's eyes sparkled with joy. In just a matter of few seconds, myriads of emotions played on her mind that were also reflected on her face. She laughed aloud, visualizing Shirley and Clark as the flower girl and the ring bearer for them and then she lowered her head shyly.

Soon it was time for Charles and Sheryl to leave. Charles helped Sheryl to get her luggage into the car.

Shirley was already sound asleep. Sheryl put her in the backseat and turned around to wave goodbye

to Amy and Abby. It was an emotional moment for all of them. Amy could not take her eyes off from

Charles and Sheryl, secretly praying in her heart for their well being. Her eyes swelled up with tears,

when she thought about all the ups and downs they had been through. She pushed those thoughts

aside and kept repeating in her mind that it was all the things in the past and she could just let those

things be there. 'May Charles and Sher move towards a harmonious life, ' she thought to herself.

Arthur, who was not around for the whole night, also came to see them off. He stood there and watched

Sheryl in silence with a frozen face. But his heart reiterated the same feelings as Amy.

As Amy bid goodbye to Sheryl, she took her in her embrace, placed her hands on her head and kissed

Sheryl on her forehead. She smiled lovingly and blessed her. Sheryl spoke with Abby for some time.

Then she approached Arthur. Both Charles and Sheryl stood in front of Arthur to say goodbye to him.

Though Arthur did not say much, Sheryl knew that he was the one who cared about her the most. He was just not good at showing how much he cared. Having Sheryl standing in front of him, he looked at her with a straight face but his eyes softened.

"Grandpa, I'm leaving." Sheryl choked as she spoke and her eyes became teary. She didn't know why, but when she stood in front of Arthur, she couldn't help but feel like crying.

"All right," Arthur responded calmly. "Take care of yourself. If you get some spare time, you can come back to visit your grandmother."

"I know," Sheryl nodded. "Go, then."

Arthur spoke in a heavy voice. He looked at Charles and said, "Sher belongs to you now. Take care of her and do not let me down."

"Don't worry, grandpa. I will definitely take good care of her," Charles held Arthur's hands and assured him.

Finally, Sheryl left the Zhao family in the car. As she turned back from the rear window, she saw her grandpa's eyes fixed on her as long as she could see him. Sheryl couldn't hold back her tears.

Charles was behind the steering wheel. All he could do was to watch her cry from the rear view mirror and heave a deep sigh. Sheryl broke into a momentary sob as she sat in the backseat holding Shirley in her arms. Charles could only comfort her by his words on their way back home.

After they got home, Gary was still awake. The moment Charles entered the house with Sheryl and Shirley, Gary became busy instructing the servants to attend them. He asked them to serve food for them. Sheryl had a brief meeting with Gary and felt warm with his welcoming gesture. How much the elderly people of both the families had been affected by their long separation. It was so heartening to see them so contented as Sheryl and Charles came together once again.

"Nancy! When did you come back?" Sheryl was surely surprised to see that Nancy had reached Dream Garden before her.

Nancy laughed and said to Sheryl, "When you were on your business trip, Charles told me to move back. Sheryl, please taste these wontons and check if they taste the same as they did." Sheryl smiled at her and roved her eyes around the house. After such a long time, she really felt at home in Dream Garden.

Gary was sitting there as food was being served to Sheryl. Sheryl didn't want him to stay up so late and

said, "Grandpa, Nancy, please go to bed. You don't have to wait here for me to eat. It's late now."

After putting Shirley into her bed, Charles went downstairs to Sheryl for the dinner.

Seeing Charles coming down to join Sheryl, Gary and Nancy smiled and went back to their own rooms,

allowing the couple some privacy.

Sheryl took a few bites and put down the spoon. Her mind was preoccupied with several things that

made her lose her appetite.

Charles held Sheryl's hands and said gently, "If you don't want to eat, then don't force yourself."

After the dinner, both of them came back to their room. Charles gave Sheryl the towel and pajamas he

had prepared in advance. He said to Sheryl, "You can go and have a bath. We will discuss other things

after you finish it." Sheryl smiled and looked around her bedroom.

Then she entered the bathroom to take a shower. Sheryl took a long and comfortable bath to wash off

her tiredness. When she got out in pajamas, Charles had already prepared a cup of hot milk. He

handed the milk to her and said, "Have a cup of milk before you sleep. It'll help you have a nice

dream." Sheryl was touched by the care and concern showered on her by Charles.

"Charles, I..." Sheryl hesitated for a long time and still didn't know how to say it.

"Sher, if you want to tell me something, go ahead and speak it out. You don't have to hide anything

from me and you don't have to hesitate about whether you should say it or not," said Charles gently.

Chapter 943 Friends, Relatives, and Embarrassing Questions

Sheryl hesitated for a while, and then released her hands which held the glass of milk. At last, she said,

"Susan had an accident."

"I know," Charles nodded. His voice indicated that he was not surprised. Since the first night when they

came home from M City, Charles had his people keep tabs on Holley. He knew that she wouldn't give

up since she had failed to teach Sheryl a lesson. So as soon as Susan got injured, he got word of it

from one of his men.

But he chose not to say anything to Sheryl because he didn't know how to break it to her. He knew if

Sheryl knew it, she would definitely blame herself.

"You knew?" Sheryl furrowed her brows as she asked in disbelief. Then she added, "Why didn't you tell

me?"

Actually Sheryl knew the answer as soon as she asked. She knew Charles didn't tell her because he

didn't want her to worry. She gave a wry smile and stated in a melancholy voice, "It's all my fault."

"Sher, don't think like that." Charles narrowed his brows as he saw the sad expression on Sheryl's face.

She was always like that. If anything bad happened, she always thought it was her fault and she was the person who should be held accountable.

"Susan's fracture has nothing to do with you. That's all thanks to Holley," Charles replied with narrowed brows.

"But if it weren't for me, Holley wouldn't have done anything to her." She wore a distressed expression and stared at Charles. "You don't know. I visited Susan in the hospital today. She was on bed rest. But she still hid her injury from me because she was afraid that something bad would also happen to me,"

Sheryl added.

She gave a wry smile before she continued, "Before I came along, Holley had had some respect for Susan. But... what I brought to her is just so screwed up. Charles, I feel so guilty now."

Sheryl picked up the glass again and poured out her thoughts, "I hate to see Susan like this. What should I do now?"

"What do you want to do? No matter what, I got your back." Charles softened his voice and tried to

reassure her.

"I've thought about it." Sheryl gave a deep sigh. Then she continued in determination, "Because I quit, Holley will make more trouble for Susan now that she can't get to me. So... So I need to get Susan out of BM Corporation ASAP."

"I feel bad the way they've treated her," Sheryl added with a sad face.

"I hear you." Charles immediately expressed his agreement. Then Charles tried to cheer Cheryl up by changing the subject. "I'm glad you're back. I have invited some people over for dinner. Cary will be there. You can sound Cary out and ask him whether he can offer Susan a job or not. I think he likes her."

"Okay." Sheryl's mood was brightened by Charles' suggestion. If Cary was truly willing to offer Susan a job, Holley couldn't do anything bad to Susan any more. If Susan had Cary as her backer, Holley couldn't even be mean to her.

But she couldn't help narrowing her brows when she thought of what Holley said to her today.

It wouldn't be easy to get Susan out of BM Corporation.

Next morning, Sheryl got up early and went shopping. Because she needed to treat Cary today, Sheryl

decided to show her sincerity by cooking on her own. As such, Nancy had to act as her assistant.

Nancy felt a little worried and said to Sheryl, "Sheryl, how about just letting me cook?"

"No, Nancy. I can handle it." Sheryl shook her head. She added with a big smile on her face, "We have an important guest. I need to prepare the meal personally. It's special that way."

"But..." Nancy still hesitated.

"Nancy, could you help me wash the fish?" Sheryl tried to change the subject.

After staying busy the whole morning, Cary finally arrived at Dream Garden. Next to show up were Isla and Aron, Chris and Sam. No sooner had Isla entered than she directly walked toward the kitchen.

"Sher, I heard that you quit BM Corporation. Does that mean you're coming to work for us?"

"Can't wait to order me around, huh? I only just quit, and you want me to get right to work. What? I don't get a vacation?" Sheryl pretended to be angry and said this in a helpless voice.

Isla was in a good mood, so she didn't mind Sheryl's banter. She just gave a big smile and replied, "I have no choice. My partner left suddenly, so I had to fill the gap every day, except when I was pregnant. So you need to come back quick, so I can catch a break."

Sheryl also smiled after hearing her words. Chris came back to the kitchen too, after she idled a bit upstairs. She stared at Sheryl in the kitchen, smiling. "Sheryl! Did you move back last night?"

"Yeah," Sheryl nodded. She didn't think too much and added, "It was already midnight when we got home."

"So... where did you sleep last night? Chris looked at Sheryl with a leer.

"I..." Sheryl began to stammer. She blushed and answered, "I slept in my room."

Then Sheryl pretended to keep busy and lowered her head in order to avoid Chris' gaze.

She felt her face burning. It must be extremely red now.

"Oh, really?" Chris asked in utter disbelief. Then Chris approached Sheryl and whispered in her ear,

"Maybe... you slept with my brother last night?"

Isla was in the mood for juicy gossip. She approached Sheryl and said, "My god. Sher, you already slept with him?"

Isla felt strange after saying this. Then she knew why. Sheryl and Charles were a couple. It was normal for them to sleep together.

"Bullshit." Sheryl instantly denied this as her face turned red from shyness.

"Don't lie to me." Chris wasn't willing to let Sheryl go so easily. She then stared at Sheryl with an evil leer and continued, "I just went upstairs. And I saw each piece of luggage in your room. And all the guest rooms were undisturbed. So you must have slept with him!"

"You..." Sheryl was too ashamed to answer. So she refused to give a reply with red face. "Just leave me alone, okay? You can have other guests to talk to. I'm busy here."

"Just tell me, and I'll leave you alone." Chris stood beside Sheryl with a curious expression on her face, refusing to leave without the answer.

Sheryl, finally cornered, put down the stalks of celery before she gave an answer, "Okay, okay. Yes, I slept with your brother. Happy now?"

"Yes. Yes, I am," she said laughing. Chris was still giggling as she left the kitchen.

After Chris left, Sheryl sighed, and thought, 'Alone at last.' But when she turned around, she saw Isla's curious eyes. Isla instantly asked, "Sher, honestly. When..."

Sheryl blushed again and replied helplessly, "Since when are you so nosy?"

"Just tell me," Isla urged her in a threatening voice. Sheryl had no choice but to lay it on the line. But

this just earned her more teasing from Isla.

Chapter 944 Go Shopping

"I dare you to continue laughing like that!" Sheryl felt so awkward and irritated. She would not allow Isla to keep talking about that nonsense anymore. She rolled her eyes towards her as a warning. "If I knew you would laugh at me like that, I definitely would have not told you."

Isla felt a little threatened to see Sheryl's annoyed face, so she tried her best to stop laughing. Despite her great efforts, she couldn't contain the feelings on her facial expression. Her lips still curled up and her eyes twinkled. Finally, she gave up and commented, "Anyway, I really admire how patient Mr. Lu has been to put up with all of that."

"Fine. You are mocking at us and you're doing it on purpose. I need you to get out right now. Get out!"

Sheryl felt really embarrassed that she made Isla leave the kitchen. She needed a little time to cool herself off. She stood by the counter and tried to clear her head. After a few minutes, she finally took a deep breath and then set out to cook.

Sheryl was all covered with sweat after she finished cooking. She immediately headed to the bathroom to wash up. It was already time for dinner. Hence, Nancy started to set the table and then proceeded to serve the dishes one by one. Sheryl came out of the bathroom and saw Charles talking with Cary in the

living room. They were too busy to see her approaching. She didn't want to intrude, so she stood

silently behind them for a while before she finally interrupted, "Charles, Cary, it's time for dinner. Why don't you just continue your discussion after dinner?"

"Good idea." Hearing Sheryl's soft voice, Charles couldn't help but smile warmly as he tilted his head to acknowledge her presence. Cary also responded in a very pleased tone, "It's a rare opportunity to taste your cooking, Sheryl. I am so grateful that you take the trouble to make us dinner tonight. I just can't wait to try those dishes." He took a glimpse at the table fully set for them.

Sheryl felt very pleased when she heard Cary's remark. However, she reminded herself to stay humble to his compliment. She replied with a polite smile, "You're welcome, Cary. You really deserve this. I am the one who should be grateful for the big favor you did for me in M City before."

Not too long after, everyone gathered around the dinner table and was ready to enjoy dinner. Most of them were couples who sat and talked with each other. Cary felt a little out of place, which made him lose his appetite. He tried his best to stay calm until he couldn't do it anymore. He finally complained to Sheryl, "Sheryl, where is the girl who was beside you when we met the other day? Did you not invite

her? If she would turn up today, I'd be so lucky to have a partner to talk with. It seems that everyone else at this table has someone except for me. All I can do now is to sit here and silently watch how these lovers explicitly show their affection." Cary changed his expression to that of a ridiculously sad man to stress his point.

Sheryl couldn't help but burst into laughter in a reserved voice. Noticing Cary's expression, she immediately covered her ill-mannered face and teased, "You can rest assured that we will try our best to be considerate of your feelings. You can also just ignore us and focus on your meal. Please enjoy the food as much as you can."

Charles looked at Cary in disbelief. He called to get his attention with a stern face, "Stop joking. I have a lot of important things to discuss with you after dinner."

The dinner was held to celebrate Sheryl's agreement to finally move into Dream Garden. Everyone invited was familiar with Sheryl and Charles' love story. Thus, they all sat around the table peacefully and spoke their minds without any inhibitions. One of them even boldly commented on how torturous the couple's relationship had been. Laughter filled the room. Everyone was mocking them for taking too long before they finally got together, which was regarded as a waste of time. Charles was manly

enough to tolerate such commentaries but Sheryl clearly got bashful.

However, what made her more embarrassed was that Chris even urged them to have another baby, claiming that it would be good to give Shirley and Clark a new sibling. She felt speechless. She was not sure if that should make her laugh or cry.

Sheryl really had enough of their nonsense talk. To make it worse, her exhaustion with Susan's case also made her lose her appetite.

After dinner, Charles took Cary and locked themselves at the study room for some private conversation.

Sheryl perched herself onto the sofa just next to Isla. She watched them go into the study room. She couldn't help but feel concerned as she closely kept an eye at the closed door.

"Sher, I was talking to you. Didn't you hear me? Why didn't you respond?" Isla patted her on the shoulder. Isla realized that while she was talking, Sheryl was not even paying attention to a single word that she said. She got really irritated.

"What did you just say?" Sheryl snapped back to reality and felt sorry that she didn't know what had

happened.

Isla got infuriated and almost burst out of anger. She took a deep breath to calm herself down before she spoke again, "I'm saying that the project will come to an end. I plan to pay the company a visit to have a check for that project. Will you come with me tomorrow?"

She grabbed Sheryl by the hand and advised, "Now that you have left BM Corporation, you'd better get back to work as soon as possible."

"Sounds like a good idea!" Sheryl nodded though she still had second thoughts about it. She agreed with the idea since she had nothing to do in Dream Garden. It would be better for her to find something to keep herself busy.

"So I assume you've agreed." Isla was trying to make sure of it. At this moment, the door opened and Charles walked out with Cary. Sheryl immediately jumped at her feet upon seeing them. She walked towards Charles and asked him anxiously, "How did it go?"

Seeing how nervous Sheryl was, Cary spoke directly, "Sheryl, about Susan, I have been told on what was going on with that girl."

Sheryl got even more nervous to know whether Cary was willing to help Susan out. She stared at him,

eager to hear what he was going to say next. She waited for a while and added, "Cary, I didn't intend to cause you any trouble if...if I had another choice. It would be best for her to leave her current company and to find another place to work. I couldn't always keep an eye on her. I have thought about this before. I hope you can give her a hand. If you can, then..."

"Sheryl," Cary interjected. "It will be too early to thank me now. I have just discussed this with Charles and promised him that I would try my best to lend my hand to help the poor girl."

"Great! That's so nice of you." Sheryl finally felt relieved to hear that. She thought to herself that with the help of Cary, it would be much easier. Then She could focus on her own task and stay absorbed in her work. At last, she let out a deep sigh of relief.

Cary didn't stay for too long. After he was entrusted to deal with Susan's affair, he felt worried about her and left Dream Garden right away. Having a bad impression on BM Corporation, he decided to help Susan end her contract with the company as soon as possible.

Followed by Cary's departure, the other guests waved their goodbyes and went away as well. Finally, when only Sheryl and Charles were left, the couple could now enjoy their private time and do

something together.

Before Sheryl moved into Dream Garden, her daily life revolved around her children and her work. She had always been busy and had too little time to sit down and do nothing. Now, she didn't have to struggle for a living. In Dream Garden, there were servants who were assigned to do house work for her and the kids could both go to school. She would only need to pay attention to a few things. Despite that, she couldn't get used to such a carefree life.

Thanks to Isla's suggestion, she would soon end such an unoccupied lifestyle and could keep herself busy again. Tomorrow, she would get back to work in Cloud Advertising Company.

Charles noticed how bored she had been lately. Although he had a lot of work to take care of, he decided to postpone them, so he could work his mind to get Sheryl pleased. Before he grabbed her arm and held it tightly, he walked close to her and mysteriously whispered in her ear, "I want to show you a place. Let's go now."

"Where are we going?" Sheryl didn't understand what he meant and waited for him to explain further, but he didn't say a word and just took her hand. She tried to break free from his grip but failed, which made her a little annoyed.

He brought her to the ground floor and headed to the car that was parked at the side of the road. After they got in the car, Charles started the engine and sped up. Soon enough he pulled over in front of a fancy department store. Sheryl had no idea why he would park there. "Is this the place where you intend to take me to?" she asked him with a puzzled look in her eyes.

"Yes," Charles nodded slightly. He continued as he took Sheryl by the hand, "I thought you might not have enough clothes because I only saw a few pieces in your suitcase the day you moved in. I always intended to find time to take you here, so I could buy some nice clothes for you. Today we are both available. By the way, do you think we should buy some clothes for the two kids too?"

Charles held a sweet smile as he gazed at Sheryl and waited for her to reply. However, she didn't seem surprised or pleased to hear that, so he added, "It's been a while since we went shopping together.

Today is a rare opportunity for us. Please don't look so reluctant. Give me a smile, Sher."

"It's really not that necessary." She pulled him by the hand, showing her unwillingness to go inside. She had her brows creased as she explained, "I do have enough clothes and so do the kids. You don't need to worry about us. It wouldn't be necessary to waste money to buy more."

Charles expression immediately turned serious upon hearing that. He stared at Sheryl and noted, "You do know that you are my wife, Mrs. Lu. I will not allow my wife to have so few clothes. What will people say if you end up wearing the same clothes every day? Besides, I will take you to a lot of gatherings and public wine parties, which will be clearly frequent and unavoidable. Don't you think you should buy more clothes to prepare for these occasions?"

He patted her on the shoulder and gently said, "All right. Let's go and buy whatever you want. Anyway, you have to give me a chance to please you this time."

After hesitating for so long time, Sheryl couldn't find any excuse to refuse anymore. Finally, she decided to accept Charles' idea. Actually, she was still thinking that it was okay to wear the same clothes every day. She was never that vain to buy too many clothes. The only reason why she chose to change her mind to go shopping and buy more clothes was in response to Charles' love.

She realized that she would need to take Charles' words into account. She was his wife now, so she should really make some adjustments to her lifestyle. If she dressed simply, ignoring dress codes on whatever occasions she would be attending, she would not only end up making a fool of herself,

Charles would also be humiliated.

"Well, let's suppose I agree with that, I have one condition. I won't buy too many, several clothes are okay," she insisted with a frown.

"Fine, fine, fine. It's all up to you." Although Charles felt a little displeased that she opposed him, he was gratified to know that she had not changed a bit. She was still the same woman with good virtues that he had fallen in love with. He took her hand, rushed into the gate, and then headed to the clothing store at the top of the building.

Chapter 945 An Encounter

Only the top of the line clothes were sold on the top floor. Only customers with VIP cards of the department store were allowed to enter. Sheryl was rather surprised when she entered that section, as she had never been there before.

"What's the matter?" Charles wasn't sure if the expression on Sheryl's face was a good or bad one.

"Well, nothing." Shaking her head slightly, Sheryl added, "I was just thinking about how different the world of the rich is from ours."

With memories of going shopping with Isla on Sheryl's mind, she remembered them wondering what was on the mysterious top floor of the department store. Now, she finally found out.

"The card I applied for is for you." Putting the VIP card in Sheryl's hand, he said, "I was supposed to give it to you three years ago. I didn't expect to have to wait until now."

The words made Sheryl's emotions bubble up and she couldn't bear them any longer as she said,

"Charles, I will never leave you anymore."

"I know." He held her hand and squeezed affectionately. "Even if you tried, I wouldn't let you go."

As he held Sheryl's hand, he continued, "The clothing stores here on the top floor are all high-end, for high status customers. There's a brand here that has a style that suits you, I think. Why don't we take a look?"

"Sounds good. Let's go, I'm all yours." While Charles was familiar with the place and how to get from store to store, Sheryl was a first-timer. She found that the top floor was actually a mini-sized shopping mall, selling men's, women's, and even kids' clothes. Sheryl thought about buying some for the two kids.

Arriving at the store Charles mentioned, Sheryl raised her brows at the very luxurious brand. Never did she imagine that she would be shopping at such a place.

Standing by the door, Charles tried to lead her inside but Sheryl felt timid and took a step back. Taking

Charles' hand subtly, she whispered, "Charles, why don't we go somewhere else? The clothes here are extremely expensive, aren't they?"

Though Sheryl was born into the Zhao family, she was raised in rather tough conditions and was used to keeping such luxuries at an arm's length.

Charles, however, disagreed and insisted on going and having a look anyway.

Left with no choice, Sheryl followed him inside.

Without a moment's thought, Charles picked over ten sets of outfits at astonishing speed. It was clear that he was used to that kind of shopping. He had Sheryl try them all one by one.

Although reluctant, Sheryl didn't want to upset Charles so she did what he asked and tried the outfits on. Each time she showed him what she tried on, she received much praise from Charles, save for a single red dress. While Sheryl thought it looked great, Charles thought otherwise.

"Sir, this one is a limited edition in our line. See how pretty your wife looks in it! It suits her figure and complexion so well, how can it not look good?" With a confused expression, the salesperson tried to reason with Charles.

As she looked at herself in the mirror, Sheryl was rather satisfied with the dress. Turning around, she said to Charles, "It does look great, doesn't it? Why don't you like it?"

His face turning cold, Charles pulled Sheryl into the fitting room abruptly. "Is that even a dress? It's so tiny it's barely even a skirt. No, you're not wearing that out. Go and change."

Understanding why Charles was so against her wearing the dress, Sheryl couldn't help but start laughing. "Perhaps you think this one shows too much skin?"

"Doesn't it?" With a frown, Charles continued further, "Look at your back. It's barely hanging from those two thin straps. How ugly! Change it quickly."

Because of Charles' stubbornness, Sheryl had no choice but to change it in the end.

The salesperson brought them a dark green dress as soon as Sheryl came out. "Miss, take a look at this one. Do you like it?"

The dark green dress suited Sheryl's complexion quite well. Its design was detailed just right enough to look classy and elegant, which Sheryl thought suited her style. Turning to Charles, she saw his acquiesce and was about to try it on when she heard a sound, "I'll take this one. Wrap it for me."

"Oh..." A frown found its way to the salesperson's face, as she was at a loss for what to do. The item

was in Sheryl's hands, and was the only piece in their store.

"Hello? Didn't you hear what I just said?" Following the sound, Sheryl unexpectedly found a familiar face. It was Helin.

With a characteristic hard-nosed look, she stood in front of the salesperson.

"Hey, I'm talking to you. Can you hear me?" It was no surprise that Helin was acting in such a way, for she had been spoiled by her father. The salesperson looked like she was about to cry, but Helin still behaved the same.

"Miss, the dress you fancied is already with that Miss." There was already nervousness in the salesperson's voice. "Would you like to look at something else?"

Still not having seen Sheryl's face and only the dress in her hand, Helin gave the salesperson a scolding. "I like that one. Why don't you ask that lady to pick another one?"

"Sorry, but... You tried it on just now and said you wanted to see something else. I didn't think you would come back now, so I gave it to the young lady for her to try. Please don't be angry, it's my fault."

"So you're looking down on me now?" In a fit of rage, Helin yelled, "I said I needed to see other stores

so I told you to keep that dress for me. Do you think I cannot afford the dress?"

"No, no, I never thought of anything like that..."

"So what's the meaning of this? Do you have any idea how much I spend on your store in a year? Is

that any way to treat a VIP customer?" Helin was going ballistic, then.

Finally getting an idea of what was going on, Sheryl shook her head slightly and sighed.

With a faint smile, she thought, 'I don't plan on buying it anyway so I might as well give it to Helin.'

Walking over, she stood in front of Helin and handed the dress to the salesperson. "You can pack the

dress for her."

Seeing Sheryl, Helin was reminded of the warnings Heron gave her. "Miss Xia, why are you here?" she

nervously asked.

"I'm just strolling around with Charles. I didn't expect to meet you here. How have you been doing

these days?" Sheryl's greeting was ever so polite.

"Erm... I'm doing fine." Though she felt awkward, Helin forced a smile. Ever since Roger's birthday

party, he had been steering clear of her. She was well aware it was because of Heron, and it annoyed

her immensely.

While she went out shopping to get some fresh air, she met with this unexpected trouble instead.

Chapter 946 A Cultured Woman Never Robs Others' Favorites

It was indeed such an awkward encounter. Looking at Sheryl in front of her, Helin felt it was needed to break the silence. "Miss Xia, how embarrassing! I didn't know you like this dress, too. Well, I'd like to pay for it and give it to you as a gift to express my apologies for the past."

With another awkward look, she continued, "My father has criticized me for the previous incident, and I've been looking for an opportunity to apologize to you. Now, I may have done something to make you unhappy again, I'm sorry."

It was so unlike Helin to apologize to Sheryl.

With a smile, Sheryl said, "Let bygones be bygones. As for the dress, since you like it so much, how could I fight you for it? A cultured woman will never rob others' favorites."

Looking at Helin calmly, she continued, "Alright, I should go now. See you next time."

Ready to leave with Charles, Sheryl turned around. In truth, when Sheryl tried on the many outfits earlier, she peeked at the tags and found that every dress was so expensive that she had no intention of buying them at all.

In spite of that, Charles stood up and spoke to the saleslady in front of him. "Please wrap up all the clothes she tried on. Oh, except for the red one."

Sheryl's eyes went wide at his request. She grabbed him quickly and whispered, "Are you crazy? Do you know what you're doing?"

With an amused smile, Charles simply said, "Of course. I'm just buying you some clothes. I think it's natural for a husband to buy clothes for his wife, isn't it? Rest assured, your husband can afford it."

"Thank you for your kindness, but these clothes are too expensive." Sheryl gripped his arm tightly and frowned. "Forget it."

Despite her protests, Charles bought all the clothes for her, leaving her no choice but to worry about how wasteful it was. When they arrived at the door of the children's clothing store, Sheryl stopped.

Looking at the beautiful clothes, she really wanted to buy them all. She wanted to buy many outfits for Shirley and Clark. She thought it was a waste to buy clothes for herself, but she never felt that buying clothes for her children was wasteful. There was no limit to how much she wanted to give to her children.

If Charles hadn't stopped her, she would have bought much more.

After supper, Sheryl accompanied her kids upstairs to see the new clothes. Since Shirley was a rather girly girl, she was very excited to see the beautiful clothes. In contrast, Clark was acting much calmer, standing aside and thanking his mother with a simple smile.

The next morning, Sheryl picked out a business suit from her new outfits. After putting on her make up and dressing up, she was ready to head out to work.

Waiting early by the door was Charles. "Come on, I'll drive you to work."

"I appreciate the offer. But no, thanks." With a shake of her head, Sheryl explained, "Here's the thing.

Cloud Advertising Company is out of your way, so I'd better take the subway myself."

Still, Charles pulled her into the car with a shrug. "A lady dressed so beautifully shouldn't take the subway. I'm glad to serve you. Besides, it's not the first time I've driven you, is it?"

He was right, of course, it wasn't the first time he had driven her to work. She remembered how he drove her to work the first morning after their marriage three years ago. It was amazing how time flew by so fast.

At Sheryl's first day back to work, Isla held a welcome party for her, making her thankful but shy. Even

though her office was a bit humble, she chose to stay there because it was where she started. Staying at the same office reminded her to stay true to herself.

After a busy morning, Sheryl received a call from Susan which she answered in a hurry. "Hey Susan, what's wrong?"

"Sher, Mr. Su came." Judging by Susan's soft tone, Sheryl guessed that she was hiding in the bathroom, afraid to be heard. "I don't know why he came. I feel nervous."

"Don't worry." With a faint smile, Sheryl put the document down and said gently into the phone, "Cary will help you, no matter what he asks, you can answer it truthfully."

"Help me?" Susan felt rather puzzled and continued, "Sher, I'm fine. I don't need help.

You must let him go. He's making me nervous here."

"Susan." With a solemn tone, Sheryl said, "I know you hide the truth from me because you don't want to worry me, but Susan, to me, you're as important as my own sister. If you can't get rid of Holley, I'd be worried."

After pausing for a moment, she went on, "I'm not surprised about your injury, because I knew Holley would use you to deal with me but I didn't expect her to act so quickly."

Heaving a sigh, Sheryl continued, "Susan, I can protect you, but I can't protect you all your life. I'm really worried about you. You have to cancel your contract with BM Corporation for your safety and happiness."

Susan stayed silent for a moment. "Sher... I really need this job."

The worry in Susan's voice made Sheryl chuckle a bit. "You can rest assured that Cary will rearrange a new job for you. You go out and have a good chat. Also, be careful not to give Holley an opportunity to make use of you."

"Sher..." Feeling that Sheryl was about to hang up, Susan called her quickly and asked her something anxiously. "Are you... Are you alright?"

Susan's only concern was that Holley might bother Sheryl.

"Don't worry. I'll be alright, I promise." Sheryl smiled and continued, "As long as you can leave BM Corporation safely, I can deal with her."

When Sheryl hung up, she made an inside call to Isla and asked her to introduce a reliable private detective. Being very efficient, Isla brought the private detective to Sheryl by noon.

"Sher, I have him the person you asked me to find. If you want to investigate anything, just have him work on it."

"Alright, I get it," Sheryl nodded slightly.

After getting introduced, Sheryl led him to a remote coffee shop and handed him Holley's photo.

"Here's the basic information about this person. I hope you can help me find out what she's done in the past three years, as well as the relationships around her. In addition, I need you to tail her. If something happens like an emergency, let me know immediately, do you understand?"

"I see." The private detective, Bevis, nodded firmly before Sheryl handed him an envelope. "This is the deposit. If you can find anything useful for me, I won't forget to reward you."

Chapter 947 You Can Leave Now

Sheryl had no intention of just standing by since it was Holley who started the fight. 'I will make her pay for laying a hand on Susan. No one can hurt people I care about, ' she thought.

Meanwhile, in the hospital, Susan looked helpless while looking at Cary.

"What do you want, Mr. Su?" Susan asked with a frown. Cary had stayed in the ward for over three hours now, but he was still unwilling to leave. That alone gave Susan a headache.

"I already told you everything I know. What else do you want to know?" she continued as her visitor

didn't respond. As she was running out of patience, she added, "I'm tired. Could you please leave me alone?"

"Sure," replied Cary lazily as he glanced at the patient. He somehow found Susan kind of cute.

"But you need to eat up the porridge first," he even negotiated with a sly smile. He picked up the bowl of porridge and placed it before Susan. Then he tenderly said, "I will leave immediately as soon as you finish this."

Susan had no choice but to accept his offer. Reluctantly, she reached out to take the bowl of porridge from him. Looking up at Cary, she asked, "Really?"

"Yes," Cary confirmed with a smile.

If it hadn't been for Sheryl, Susan would have already driven Cary out of her room.

She was about to take the bowl of porridge when Cary suddenly tightened his grip on the bowl. Thus, she ended up glaring at Cary as she asked, "What are you doing? How can I eat the porridge if you don't give the bowl to me?"

On the other hand, Cary didn't get angry at all. Meeting Susan's dissatisfied gaze, he smiled and said,

"Let me feed you with it. You are a patient now."

"I just broke my legs. I didn't break my hands. I can handle myself," the woman snapped and rolled her eyes. She then shot a suspicious look at Cary and asked, "Are you fooling me?"

"Why would I?" Cary responded with an innocent look. Then with a beaming smile, he coaxed, "Come on, sweetie. Open your mouth."

Cary fed her a spoonful of porridge. Thus a sudden impulse to beat him up came to Susan's head.

However, she ended up biting her lips while clenching her fists instead as she tried her best to hold back.

Sensing that Susan was controlling her anger, Cary couldn't help but chuckle. "Hurry up. Don't you want me to be out of your sight? Or..." he urged while putting on a cunning smile. Then he said

flirtatiously, "You are just trying to stop me from leaving, aren't you? You're acting like that so you can spend more time with me. As we all know, women are always duplicitous."

"I admire your wild imagination. However, it is unfortunate that it's not true," Susan shot back sharply.

She leaned forward a little to eat the spoonful of porridge Cary was offering and swallowed it. She

didn't eat anything in the morning and thus, she felt terribly hungry. As a result, she finished eating

most of the porridge in a blink of an eye.

"Come on, honey. One last bite," Cary encouraged while holding the spoon next to her lips. He sounded both tender and playful as his eyes never left Susan.

That made Susan glare at Cary and warn, "Don't forget your words. If you dare to trick me, I will teach you a lesson."

"Don't worry. I will leave as soon as you finish the last bite," assured Cary. 'It's time to meet George Han,' he thought.

The door was pushed open at the same time when Susan opened her mouth for the last spoon. Her father came in with his hands full of grocery bags. He looked at the bags and said, "Honey, look at what I brought for you. These are your favorite fruits. I also got you some dumplings your mother made and..."

His mouth instantly shut when he saw what seemed like a tender scene from a romance movie. Cary was spoon feeding Susan with the porridge!

Stunned, he gawked at the two.

He was okay with her daughter dating a guy. However, caught unprepared, he was taken aback by great surprise.

"W-Why are you here, Dad?" Susan asked with wide eyes after swallowing the porridge hastily.

"I..." Jeremy Su, her father, also stammered as he shot Cary a discreet stare. 'This guy is handsome.

He looks like a well-bred gentleman. Perhaps he and Susan can be a good couple, ' he judged silently while nodding in approval.

"Dad!" Susan raised her voice as she noticed that her father was observing Cary. It was then that she realized what was going on. Jeremy Su misunderstood her relationship with Cary! Thus, she said impatiently, "Are you listening, Dad?"

"Well..." Jeremy Su responded with a smile. It took him some seconds to finally collect himself and explained, "I brought dumplings for you as your mother asked. Their fillings are pork and fennel. She got up early to make it this morning. However, it looks like you already had lunch."

"Dumplings with pork and fennel?" Cary repeated with his eyes lit up in joy. "My mother always made it for me. But... she is busy now and she doesn't have time to cook for me anymore." A bitter smile cracked his lips as the delight disappeared in his eyes immediately.

He had seldom eaten at home since he started his company. He usually had quick meals in restaurants.

"Is that so?" Jeremy Su smiled widely. Then he invited in a friendly tone, "You can have some of this."

He gave the food container to Cary and added, "I don't know if you'll like it though."

"Thank you but..." Cary hesitated. "I don't think it's a good idea since you brought it for Susan."

"Yes, Dad. he is right," Susan followed. Squinting her eyes at Cary, she urged, "Didn't you say that you would leave after I finished porridge? Then why are you still here? You can leave now."

"What are you doing, Susan?" It was Jeremy Su who sternly replied on behalf of Cary. He cast his daughter a sullen stare before adding, "Where are your manners? Why are you acting so rude?"

He came to visit you out of goodwill, but look at how you treat him."

"Dad, you don't know that he..." Susan faltered as she didn't know how to explain to her father. Jeremy

Su still pulled a long face. Obviously, he didn't intend to listen to her daughter's explanation. Turning to

Cary, he smiled awkwardly and apologized, "I am sorry. My daughter was spoiled by me. She could be

slightly offensive."

"It's okay," Cary beamed. Seeing no trace of displeasure on the young man's face, Jeremy Su heaved a sigh of relief and said to Cary, "Please have some. Now that Susan had lunch, you can eat it. If you like, I will ask her mother to make some for you next time."

"That's so kind of you. But..." Although Cary acted as if he was turning down Jeremy's offer, he already stuffed a dumpling into his mouth.

"Wow! it's so delicious," he remarked with a broad smile. Failing to resist the temptation of delicious food, he picked up another dumpling and ate it with gusto. He didn't put down his chopsticks until he ate up all the dumplings.

"Looks like you love dumplings very much," Jeremy Su said. He smiled from ear to ear upon noticing how much the guy appreciated the dumplings. He continued, "Feel free to drop by my house when you have time. I will ask my wife to cook several dishes that she is good at. I am sure you will love them."

"That's a deal," agreed Cary while smiling triumphantly.

Chapter 948 Do Me A Favor

"By the way, how should I call you, sir?" Jeremy asked Cary carefully as he was afraid of offending him.

Cary was surprised for a while. Then he realized that he forgot to introduce himself. Thus, he

immediately replied, "Oh! I was totally blown-away by Mrs. Su's delicious dumplings that I even forgot

to introduce myself. My name is Cary Su. I'm Susan's friend."

"Cary Su," repeated Jeremy. Then he smiled and said, "What a coincidence. We have the same last name!"

"Right! Maybe we were a family five hundred years ago!" joked Cary. He was socially-skilled and his humorous remarks made Jeremy smile from ear to ear. Susan, however, wore a long face as she was unimpressed by him.

Cary didn't stay any longer. He turned to the aged man next to him and said, "Uncle Jeremy, I can finally relax since you are already here to take care of Susan." Then he smiled, "I have something else to deal with. Thus, I need to get moving."

"No problem. Go ahead!" Jeremy smiled back and replied. Then he said, "We want to invite you to dinner in our home. Come to our house when you are available. I'll have Susan's mother prepare a lot of dishes for you!"

"Thanks! I'll come for sure," Cary promised. Before he left, he also bid farewell to Susan who was still lying in bed with a sullen face. "I'll see you soon, Susan. If you have any problem, just call me!"

"Just leave my room!" Susan replied impatiently.

Jeremy gave her a reprimanding glare, very unsatisfied with her rude attitude. He then walked Cary out

to the doorway. After a while, he closed the door and turned to Susan. His excitement was all over his

face when he asked, "Susan, who is he? He looks good and he is also very polite. What's your

relationship with him? When did you know each other? Why didn't you tell us before?"

Jeremy bombarded Susan with a series of questions. He recalled everything Cary had done and

couldn't help feeling that he was a good lad. If his daughter could have a boyfriend like him, he would

ask for nothing more.

However, Susan didn't have a good impression on Cary. She believed that Cary was just a rich second

generation who knew nothing else but to seek pleasure. She despised such kind of person. Thus, she

curled her lips and complained, "Dad, what are you talking about? I don't have anything to do with him.

We are not even friends!"

"Don't try to lie to me!" Jeremy didn't buy what she said at all. He frowned and tried to prove his

suspicion. Then he asked Susan, "If you are really not a couple, then why was he spoon feeding you

porridge just now?"

The question instantly rendered Susan speechless.

It took her a few seconds to finally force a smile. "I have nothing to explain. In other words, I don't have anything to do with him. Your efforts are useless!"

"Susan!" Jeremy's tone came out deep and serious. He sat on the edge of her bed and said, "Your mother and I didn't want you to have a relationship before because you were still a student. However, you have already graduated and you are old enough to start a new period in your life now. It's time for you to have a boyfriend and even get married. I think the boy, Cary Su, matches you really good. Can't you just consider him?"

A deep sigh escaped his chest before he continued, "Your mother and I were so scared when we heard about your accident. You could have avoided being hurt if only there had been a man to protect you. If you really like him, just tell us. You don't need to be shy and even lie to us."

"Dad..." Susan frowned. She couldn't understand why her father assumed that. She had explained to him clearly that it was impossible to have something between Cary and her.

One short sigh and she decided to make her father give up the idea. "For the last time, it is impossible

to have something between me and Cary. Forget it!"

Though Jeremy just shrugged his shoulders, he was actually thinking of when to invite Cary for dinner.

It would be nice if Susan's mother could also take a look at their future son-in-law too.

Susan might not be rushing yet to have a boyfriend. However, they couldn't just let her like this forever, right? Single and alone.

"I have asked the doctors and they said that your situation is already stable. You can rest at home from now on. You only need to stay here one more night for observation. We can move out tomorrow," said Jeremy.

"That's great!" Relieved, Susan sighed upon noticing that her father changed the topic. It was just such a good thing that he finally stopped talking about Cary. However, she never expected Jeremy to begin talking about Cary again just a few seconds later. "Let's have a big feast tomorrow. You make a call to Cary and invite him to our home."

"Dad!" Susan almost went crazy. "I have told you that we are just ordinary friends. You are over-friendly to him! If you keep doing this, he might think that your daughter is too cheap! Or I was dumped by other guys!"

"Well...that's right," Jeremy mumbled as he thought of what his daughter said. "How about this? You give me his phone number and I'll call him myself. I'll invite him out and say that it is our way of saying 'thank you' and then you invite that girl you are always talking about. Sher...Sheryl, right? That would make it discreet since it wouldn't appear that the feast is really for him. What do you think about this?"

"I..." Susan looked at her father's excited face, unsure of how to react. In the end, she gave up protesting because she knew that her father was more stubborn than her.

After he left the hospital, Cary headed straight to BM Corporation. The receptionist assisted him to George's office. George smiled and stood up as soon as he saw Cary. He walked forward to welcome him. "Cary! It has been a long time! When was the last time we drank together?"

They had been college classmates in the past and they had a good relationship. Cary smiled and replied, "Yes. It has been almost five or six years."

George couldn't help but sigh, "After so many years, you look still the same!"

"But you have changed a lot!" Cary smiled. Then he complained, "You didn't even invite me for a drink after you came back to Y City."

"Well..." Embarrassment flooded George's face. He came to Y City because of Holley. He was fully occupied by her affairs recently. Thus, he had no time to cope up with his old friends.

He breathed a sigh and explained, "Honestly, I wouldn't have time to visit you if you didn't come here today. I have been very busy these past few days. I have been running off my feet!"

He then smiled and filled a cup of tea for Cary. "Anyway, it's my fault. So...how can I make up?"

"Tsk! That is unnecessary, of course!" replied Cary. He took a sip of tea before continuing, "In fact, I'm here today because I want to ask you about someone."

"Ask about someone?" George was suddenly confused. "Who?"

A smile cracked Cary's lips. He stared at George and explained calmly, "You do understand that I'm already at my marrying age, right? I have a girlfriend and I want to bring her home. I want to introduce her to my family. She still has a contract with your company."

Cary smiled bitterly, then continued, "You do know how important the old people attach profession, appearance and background to just about everything. My family would not like her current job.

Therefore she decided to change to another job. I came here to terminate her agreement with your company today."

Chapter 949 Something To Do With You

"You know, I am perfectly fine with my girlfriend being a model, but my parents don't agree with my point of view. They disapprove of our relationship and I just can't figure out how to change their minds.

The only thing I can think of is to come and ask for your advice. I know you'll be able to think of something to get me out of this situation," Cary said with a forced smile on his face. Then he continued,

"George, you're one of my good friends and I'm counting on you. You'll help me, right?"

George smiled bitterly and said, "I understand. Even in these modern times, love means nothing when it comes to keeping up with reputation. Parents play a big role in children's love relationship, especially in families like ours. Without their consent and blessing, it's hard to go through with marriage even if we can afford it. It's such a helpless, frustrating situation."

He was thinking of his own relationship with Holley. Despite the fact that they had been together for many years, his mother still refused to even consider Holley as his future wife, and kept dropping hints for him to find a "proper girlfriend".

Then he focused on his friend sitting in front of him and gave him a warm smile. "Well, you came to the right place! You know I'll do whatever I can do to help with your situation."

Cary grinned back at him with relief. Then George gave Cary a curious look and said, "If I remember correctly, you never showed any interest in girls back when we were in college. All the girls were afraid to even talk to you because you looked so fierce and unfriendly! I wonder what kind of woman managed to win your heart."

"I'm pretty sure you know her already," Cary said, with an odd look on his face. He put down the cup in his hand and leaned on the edge in his seat, as if he wanted to share a big secret with George. Then he announced, "I'm dating Susan."

"What did you say?" George couldn't have been more shocked if Cary had suddenly punched him in the face. His entire body stiffened and his heart immediately started beating fast like he had just finished a race. He asked in disbelief, "You're dating Susan? You're joking, right?"

"Why would I be joking?" Cary scoffed and asked, "Do I look like I'm kidding? I have never been more serious in my life."

"But...I don't understand," George shook his head slightly. He tilted his head to one side with his brows furrowed in confusion. He asked in a baffled tone, "How in the world did you end up with Susan? Is she really your girlfriend?"

"Why not? Is there anything wrong with us being together? Don't tell me you share the same old-fashioned thoughts as my parents," mocked Cary. It was obvious he was annoyed by George's reaction. He scoffed and asked, "Well? Do you disapprove of our relationship, too?"

He paused for a few beats and gave a disparaging smile. "Don't worry. You're not going to lose any money. I won't take advantage of the fact that we're old college buddies. I'll repay you for all of your losses, every single cent. You have my word."

"No, that's not what I'm thinking of. Don't misunderstand me." George looked at Cary guiltily. He was already imagining the headache that was about to come. Not so long ago, he had had a massive fight with Holley when he made the decision to approve Sheryl's resignation without consulting her first. To make things worse, until now Holley still didn't realize that he had done that for her sake, with her best interests in mind. Now he had an almost identical situation on his hands.

He knew that if he agreed to release Susan from the corporation, there would be another huge issue. Their relationship was still slightly chilly from the resulting row from Sheryl's departure and he really didn't want to stir up the mess further. But Cary was a good friend and had never asked him for any

help before, making it hard to turn him down. He felt like he was stuck between a rock and a hard place.

"What's the matter? Is there any problem?" asked Cary in an innocent tone. He could guess what was going through George's mind but feigned ignorance.

"Cary, look. It's like this..." George frowned slightly and hesitated for a long while, trying to figure out how to phrase his words. Finally he continued, "If it was anything else, I would bend over backwards to help you. But on this issue... I can't promise you anything." He heaved a deep sigh with a helpless look on his face.

"Is that so?" Cary smiled thinly. He hadn't really expected George to agree to his request, but since he had come all the way, he decided to continue with his effort. He tried to provoke George, saying,

"Come on, you're the boss of BM Corporation. Are you telling me you can't make a decision on such a small matter? If you can't, then who really holds the power in this company?"

George squirmed, just as Cary had expected him to. He looked at Cary but avoided eye contact, saying, "I can't make the call about Susan because she works under Holley's management. She is my fiancée and I respect her opinions and style of handling her staff. And besides that, Holley has quite a

nasty temper. If I give Susan the green light to leave the company, she'll definitely give me a hard time when she finds out."

George gave a brittle smile as he considered the risks. Then he told Cary, "Well, I suppose I can try to discuss it with Holley. If I can persuade her to release Susan, I'll have her process it as soon as possible. That's the most I can do for you, buddy."

"George..." Cary sat a little bit straighter and said lightly, "To be honest, that's not the only reason why I'm here today. There's actually another thing I need to talk to you about."

"Something else? What is it?" George asked curiously.

Cary cleared his throat and got straight to the point. "Susan is still receiving treatment in the hospital.

She kept insisting that it was an accident but it looks more serious to me. Can you please tell me exactly what happened? I believe you have a clearer idea of the incident than I do. And if you don't, then please ask your beloved fiancée about it on my behalf."

Cary bared his lips in a grim smile and continued, "Remember, we're in Y City now. She can't just get away with anything she wants here. I came here simply as a formality, since you're an old college

friend. Susan is my girlfriend and messing with her is equal to messing with me. So now I'm warning you, if Holley tries any more hanky-panky, I'll personally make sure she pays for it.

I know that BM Corporation is a big company in Y City, also serves as the best backing for Holley. But I also want to warn you, that I have my backing in this city as well. Don't underestimate my power and don't think that she can do whatever she likes to others without anyone knowing it."

"Cary, I think you must be mistaken about Holley." George was taken aback by Cary's statement. He looked at Cary in genuine puzzlement and replied, "Susan's injuries are 100% an accident. Neither Holley nor I would wish such a thing to happen. Trust me, Holley is very concerned about Susan's condition; she just hasn't had the time to go over and visit her yet since she has quite a busy schedule."

Even as he said those words, suspicion began to creep into George's mind. He had his own doubts about Holley's involvement in the accident and now that Cary was here, he was now starting to think that Holley did have something to do with it. He smiled ironically to himself. Yet another mess of hers that he needed to clean up.

That investigation would have be something he carried out on his own. He couldn't show that he doubted his own fiancée in front of Cary. He tried to steer the topic away, telling Cary, "Not to worry,

Susan is our employee and eligible for our insurance scheme. Since her injuries were caused by an accident, we'll fully cover her medical costs and other related compensations. We would never abandon our employees..."

"Don't give me that bullshit," Cary interrupted coldly. "I see that coming here is a waste of time. It's no use talking to you. My attorney will be in touch with you soon. I refuse to let Susan stay here any longer."

Cary then got up to leave, having said everything that he had planned to say. Before he could leave the room, George replied, in an equally cold tone, "Cary, don't even think of doing anything to hurt Holley."

He got up and stood in front of Cary. This time, he looked at Cary directly in the eyes as he told him,

"Holley is my girl. Whatever happens, I'll always have her back. So if you do anything to hurt her, whether physically or emotionally, then I'm going to be there with her every step of the way, fighting back. I would definitely choose her over our friendship."

Cary stared back, unflinching. Then he barked out a laugh and said, "Sure, suit yourself. But let me tell you now, brother. Your girl is just a really good actress and definitely has something to do with my girl

ending up in the hospital."

There was a cold glint in Cary's eyes now. His lips curled into a sneer as he warned George, "You'd better keep a close eye on Holley. Make sure she doesn't play dirty anymore. Otherwise, I'll be there to teach her a lesson on how to behave like a decent human being. Either you do it yourself, or I will. The choice is yours."

Then the sneer faded from his face slowly. He looked at George with an almost pitiful look in his eyes.

He patted George's shoulder and said in a sincere tone, "George, we've been friends for a long time now. Let me give you some advice, brother to brother."

He watched George's reaction carefully and lowered his voice. "Listen to me, Holley is not a good person. I may not know her as well as I know you, but I definitely know what kind of person she is.

She's not someone you should spend the rest of your life with. If you still trust me like you did back in college, then leave her. Run away as far you can before you regret it. Otherwise you're going to suffer a lot, sooner or later."

"Thank you for your advice, but I think I know Holley better than anyone else. She is the woman I love and I trust her," replied George, icily. Cary's candid criticism towards his fiancée left him fuming inside.

"Is that so? Alright then," Cary mocked, "it seems I must be mistaken. I'll mind my business from now on."

Then he turned and left without a second look. Shortly after he had left, Holley rushed into George's office and asked abruptly, "I heard Cary was here earlier. What did he want?"

"Yes, he was here. Nothing, really. Just catching up and gossiping about some old college buddies.

Boring man talk, you wouldn't be interested," George lied. Why did Holley seem so flustered? Why did she seem so nervous about Cary's appearance? George gazed deep into Holley's eyes, trying to read her thoughts. He couldn't help recalling Cary's accusations and wondered if his friend might have been telling the truth.

Even though he was deeply in love with Holley, he had to admit that sometimes, he didn't agree with her actions. Her way of doing things, especially the way she treated others, could be a little crude and brutal at times. But he had learned to embrace it as a part of her and didn't want to be one of those crazy people who tried to change their partner's personality.

"What is it, honey?" Holley asked nervously, feeling uncomfortable with the way George was staring at

her. She could sense that something was not quite right. She sat down next to George, rubbed his shoulders and asked, "Did Cary say something inappropriate? Did he talk about me?"

"No, nothing about you." George shook his head slightly and decided to just get it over with. He turned to Holley and put his hand over hers, saying, "Holley, please be honest with me. Did you have anything to do with Susan's 'accident'? You know she's still being treated at the hospital. It doesn't have anything to do with you, does it? Please tell me it doesn't."

"What are you talking about, George?" Holley was stunned by George's query. She shook his hand off and looked at him with a hurt look on her face. "I know there's been talk about me being involved with Susan's accident. But I didn't bother trying to explain things because I don't care what other people think and I have nothing to prove. But to think that my own boyfriend considers that I may have something to do with it! I never thought you would betray me like this. It's devastating."

"So you're saying the accident doesn't have anything at all to do with you?" George wanted to hear her say the words.

"Of course not!" Holley said firmly. She wore such a hurt and indignant expression that George's heart melted and he wondered how he could accuse her of such a thing.

Chapter 950 The Last Time

Holley wore a sad face and looked at George, defending herself, "George, we've been together for a long time. I thought you knew me better than that! I want revenge, sure, but I'm not after Susan. Sheryl, yes; not Susan. How could I hurt an innocent girl?"

She walked close to George, took his hand and continued, "George, ignore those idiots. I'm nothing like what they try to paint me as. You're the most important person in my life, and I don't want you to think I'm a bad person. The fact that you already doubt me hurts the most!"

"You telling the truth?" George asked. He stared at Holley closely who stood in front of him. "Holley, you're my lover, the closest one to me. No matter what, don't hide anything from me. Understand?"

"Yeah, I do," Holley replied, nodding. She stroked George's hands in a loving manner and said,

"George, you've always been there for me. No matter what, I'll stay with you. I hope you'll always be with me. I don't want to fight with you anymore."

After her statement, she looked at George nervously for his reaction. When she finally saw him nod, she gave him a big grin. Then she asked carefully, "Well... Did you honor Cary's request?"

"No, I didn't. Rest assured," George answered. "The department's yours. I won't make any decision

without your permission," he explained.

"You're the best!" Holley cradled George's neck intimately and kissed him on the cheek.

However, George didn't have much reaction to her intimate behavior. Instead, he looked quite

distracted. Holley was upset, and frowned. "George, what's wrong? Anything bugging you?"

"I'm fine. Just a little worried," George explained. Then he took her arm and sat together with her. "Cary

told me Susan is his fiance. He was my college classmate and we used to be good buddies. Holley, is it

possible that..."

"It's impossible!" Holley shot him down before he could finish his sentence. Her expression became

cold and she snapped, "Susan is my last ace in the hole. As long as I have her, I can use her to mess

with Sheryl. If she's gone, how can I take revenge? I won't get the chance!"

"Holley..." George felt helpless before her stubbornness. He creased his eyebrows and asked, "Why do

you have to do this?"

"I told you I'm not bending on this," Holley sneered. "Even though he was ever your classmate, I won't

do him this favor. Tell him not even to dream about it!"

Cary was Susan's fiance? How ridiculous! It was absolutely impossible! This was just an excuse to set

Susan free from her contract. Holley would not be fooled by her little trick!

"Holley, can you just calm down?" George breathed a sigh. "I know how much you want revenge. But you should wait for the right time. Do you think that I'm all-powerful?"

he asked and stared at Holley with a worried expression. "You have to know that if anything happens, I can't protect you!"

"I don't need you to protect me!" Holley replied angrily. She sneered, "Think! Why would Cary take up with a girl like her? He is surrounded by all kinds of gorgeous girls! There are tons of beautiful ladies for him to choose from. Why would he choose a plain-jane like Susan? Don't be a fool!"

Holley snorted and continued, "This is obviously Sheryl's little dirty trick. She won't succeed!"

"Holley..." George felt deeply hurt by her reaction. He had tried his best to persuade Holley to give up the idea of using Susan against Sheryl. If she could promise him that point, he'd forgive her for everything she'd done behind his back.

However, it was obvious that Holley could not do that.

"You just told me that you wouldn't use Susan as a tool in your revenge," George said.

"I did say that." Holley didn't deny it. She looked at George and said, "But you know how important she is to Sheryl. As long as I have Susan, Sheryl won't try anything. So, George..."

Holley stood on her feet and walked to George. "I just want to keep her at hand. I won't hurt her. Trust me!" She put her hands over George's as she spoke.

George knew that he could not change anything no matter what he tried. He finally gave up. He didn't say a word, but stared at her quietly, so long that Holley almost felt that George could read all her secrets from her eyes.

She felt nervous in front of his sharp, sorrowful eyes. She assured George again and again, "George, trust me. I won't hurt Susan!"

"But you can't do me this favor? For Cary?" George made one last try. However, to his disappointment, Holley shook her head. She replied, "No. I can't."

"Got it." George breathed a sigh of frustration. Then he said, "You can leave now. I need some space."

"George, I..." Holley wanted to comfort him.

"Just leave!" George commanded curtly and sank down into the sofa, unwilling to even look at her.

Holley knew that George was mad at her. She decided to obey him and leave him alone. When she

was about to walk out of his office, she heard George's voice, "For the last time... Did you hurt Susan?"

"No! Of course not!" Holley answered firmly. She started to get suspicious. Did George know? She turned and complained, "George, why are you acting like this? You've asked me that a lot. Don't you trust me?"

"It's not what you think. I just wanted to make sure." George closed his eyes, unwilling to see her. "You can leave now. I won't stick my nose in your business anymore. Do what you want," he stated coldly.

Holley felt that George was acting strangely. But her delight swept away all her worries, because George promised not to interfere. She didn't think twice about his strange behavior.

As soon as the door closed, George opened his eyes. He stared at the door, a hint of pain flashing across his eyes.