

## **Wedded Bride 1001**

### Chapter 1001 Negotiation

George let out a cold laugh and said to Sula, "Yes, people do change. But I have never seen anyone who could change so quickly until today."

He took Holley's hand and stood up. "Holley, let's go. There is no need for us to waste our time here," he said.

George was really pissed off this time. He had come here to talk decently with his mother. And unexpectedly, Donna was more discontented with them than she was before. Was there any more reason for them to stay and be humiliated?

An imperceptible cold smile flickered on Holley's face as she looked at George's angry face. It had been worth it for her to arrange this dinner at length.

Her aim was to have George realize that it was not Holley who was unwilling to get along with Donna, but the other way around. Her plan had been a success so far. They had all fallen in her well set trap.

As George held her hand tightly, she was deeply satisfied with the outcome. But she pretended to be upset and said in a pleading tone, "George, please don't."

"Do you still want to stay here?" Unexpectedly, George sneered at her. "Look at her attitude towards

you. Do you really think that she is willing to forgive you even if you beg her to?

Holley, it's my fault. I shouldn't have brought you here. I shouldn't have asked you to get along with her

either. From now on, what goes on between us will have nothing to do with her. We will live our lives in

our own terms and do whatever we choose to do."

George turned to leave and a smug satisfactory smile flashed on Holley's face because she thought

that she had succeeded in creating a rift between them. But Donna jumped to her feet and spoke to

Holley. "Miss Ye, if I were you, I would take a seat and make a deal right now. Do you think that you

would get what you want by leaving here with George?"

"Stop trying to separate us, Mother. It's not going to happen," George said coldly. "Holley chose to be

with me because she loves me. She doesn't care about my money. I'm not afraid of being suspended

from my job at the company and I don't care if you disown me either. I will find my own bread and

butter."

"Oh really?" Donna could not believe her ears. "I know about you better than anyone else. I am your

mother, George. The only reason you are able to handle the company business is because I take care

of most of your problems for you. Why don't you take a shot at a new life if you don't believe me? Do you really think that you will be able to feed Holley if you leave BM Corporation? And what would you do when you have kids? Would you be able to afford a qualified living standard for them? And if you were really in a situation like that, would she still be with you, the woman you adore so much?"

"That's none of your business," George scowled. His face grew colder. "Even if I am reduced to a beggar, I will never come back and ask for you forgiveness."

George tried to get Holley out of there, but Donna's threatening voice boomed across the room, "All right, let's see how this is going to work out for you. If you leave through this door today, I will immediately remove you from your position in the company and cancel all your cards, including your credit cards. I'd like to see if she will still stay by your side then."

"Let's go!" George said furiously. But Holley stood still without moving an inch. She looked at him, embarrassed. "George, calm down."

Holley was not a foolish woman. She was with George for his wealth and his handsome face. She also liked him because George was really kind to her, but that was besides the point if they had to live on the streets.

If he lost his position in BM Corporation, he would be of no value to her. And she had gotten used to

living the rich life, how could she choose to go back to a hard life now?

"I didn't think that you would expose your true colors so soon," Donna said, with a satisfied smirk.

"Holley, what do you mean?" George was so astonished that his eyes nearly fell out of their sockets.

He looked at Holley in disbelief. He thought that he and Holley were a couple who stood together

strongly in the face of all adversities, but he was suddenly filled with doubts.

"Please listen to me..." Holley grabbed on to his hand and said, "George, I know that you might not like

this, but your mother is right. You are a man who grew up in a honeypot. You have no idea about the

sufferings outside. If you leave BM Corporation, trust me, no one will care about you. All the companies

in Y City will reject you on a casual word from your mom. What will we do then? You need a proper job

after we get married. What if I get pregnant? How will we raise the baby?"

"You don't have to be worried about all that." George's face grew heavier and sulkier; there was a deep

frown between his brows. "If worst comes to worst, even if I were reduced to beg, I would never make

you or our baby suffer," he said earnestly.

"George, I think you need to calm down right now." Holley took his hand and said, "She is your mom, after all. She will understand if you just talk to her."

"Holley, you..." George stared at the woman in front of him and he had a feeling that it wasn't the Holley he knew.

"Don't look at me like that," she said, forcing a smile. "This is for our future and for the future of our children."

"Have you two made a decision yet?" Donna asked, with a wicked smile. "Are you leaving or are you sitting down for a talk?"

Angry and resentful as she was, Holley was out of other options at this point. She had never imagined in her worst dreams that Donna would be evil enough to disown her own son.

George was her only kid, after all. She was a cold woman.

She looked at Donna unwillingly and said, "Aunt Donna, even if you don't like me, you should not use such tactics to deal with George. He is your own son."

"Yes, he is." Donna glared at her. "But if he insists on being with you, then I will assume that I never had a son to begin with," she said bitterly.

"You..." Holley shook in anger. She dragged George back and made him sit down. She growled at

Donna in a low voice, "Go ahead, tell me. What in the world do you want me to do?"

"I will ask you the same question." Donna glowered at Holley and continued, "What do I have to do to

make you leave my son?"

Chapter 1002 Threw Off The Mask

"Don't you ever try to sabotage my relationship with Holley! We are deeply in love with each other.

Nothing can separate us." Although George sat down beside her, he was still restless. He sneered at

Donna in front of him, "No matter what conditions you offer, I will not leave Holley."

"Really?" Donna smirked. Glancing at Holley, she then queried in a dubious tone, "I wonder if Miss Ye

is interested in having some small talk with me alone?"

"No, Holley!" George cried out instinctively. He adamantly opposed Donna's suggestion, thinking she

might come up with some cunning scheme again that would force them apart. He could not let it

happen, so he blurted out, "I won't give you that chance."

"You don't have to worry. It's merely some small talk, nothing else. Don't make a fuss of it," Donna

countered. "However, I think..." She paused deliberately. "Maybe there is something Miss Ye doesn't

want you to know." She then sneered and purposely asked Holley, "Miss Ye, am I right?"

Donna seemed to know some little secrets about Holley as there were some underlying meanings in

her words. She prodded, "By the way, do you know a girl named Yvonne Gu? Does the name sound familiar to you?"

The moment Holley heard the name, her demeanor changed drastically. She appeared to have

underestimated Donna's capability and didn't expect her to find out about it.

Ferry previously had mentioned this to her and confirmed that he had destroyed all the clues leading to Yvonne Gu, unless Donna had joined hands with Sheryl. She shuddered at the thought of the two who had associated with each other against her.

Realizing this, Holley looked viciously at Donna. As she was fuming with anger, the blue veins on her forehead bulged visibly. She felt like Donna was grabbing her by the throat as if trying to suffocate her.

"What nonsense are you talking about?" inquired George, looking curious at his mother. He frowned slightly and stressed, "What's the matter that you can't talk about it in front of me? I am not an outsider."

"George, why not give them some space?" Sula cut in. Casting him an ambiguous glance, she

suggested, "I think, Aunt Donna... must have something to speak with Miss Ye. We'd better leave them alone."

"You shut up! Don't tell me what to do!" George fumed. "You are a cheater. You lied to me. I shouldn't have trusted you. Don't talk to me anymore!" he continued to rage at Sula.

"George, how can you say that..." Sula started to sob as George harshly accused and insulted her.

"George, watch your words. Don't be so rude to Sula," Donna intervened, reprimanding him. She was quite displeased with his son's attitude towards Sula. "Sula is a girl anyway. You can't treat her like that. Besides, you took advantage of her in her bed the other night. We need to talk that through as well."

"You took advantage of Sula in her bed?" expressed Holley in total disbelief. She detested those who deceived her, and she wanted to figure out what happened between George and Sula, so she probed, "What's the matter? How come you took advantage of her?"

George looked pale. His mind went blank. He began to stutter not knowing how to explain it clearly to Holley.

Holley had a queer feeling about this whole thing. She felt strangely odd when she realized that George

even tried to hide the affair from her. It was too disgusting for her to bear. She could do nothing but chuckle at Donna's desperate move to separate them.

"George, it is deemed necessary for you to make it clear to me. What happened between you and Sula? What exactly has happened? Do you have any explanation?" Holley kept probing George restlessly.

George lowered his head with guilt. He dared not look at Holley's eyes nor answer her questions. He hesitated for a long time before he reached out to hold Holley's hand and explained, "Holley, listen to me, it's not as what you think. I didn't..."

"You didn't what? You should better make it clear with me today." Holley sneered at him. It was heartbreaking for her to think of her boyfriend being with another woman. She condemned him, "George, you just let me down. I have always believed in you. I believed when you said you love me. I never doubted that. But, you hurt my feelings. What a big surprise you've given me!"

"Holley, No! It was not like that. Listen to me..." George felt desperate. It was true he was in Sula's bed with her sleeping next to him. But he felt remorseful for what he had done with Sula, even though it was not what he wanted to happen.

"I didn't know what happened exactly. I only remembered that when I woke up, Sula was lying next to me. That's all. You have to believe me, Holley." George gave a feeble explanation, trying to convince Holley, but it simply couldn't hold water. It appeared that he was shoving the responsibility towards Sula.

"George, are you blaming Sula? Are you still a man? You should be man enough to accept the consequence of your own doing," Donna disputed, looking displeased with George's explanation. She stared at him and was particularly angry because she always taught him to be responsible for his own doing. It was not a real man's behavior to pass the buck. "It was you who got onto her bed. Why are you blaming her now?" Donna refuted.

Sula felt ashamed and embarrassed hearing Donna and George argue. With a bitter smile, she gingerly stood up and forced herself to speak. "Aunt Donna, I'm a little tired. I need to go out. Please excuse me."

She anxiously lowered her head, not daring to look at anyone and added, "I-I don't think... I don't think I should be here. Aunt Donna, if you need me later, just give me a call when you're done."

"Alright." Looking at her little pitiful face, Donna felt slightly distressed. She took her hand and comforted her, "Sula, there is a bar named Qings Bar not far from here. Why not go over there and order something to drink? I'll come to you later."

"Okay," Sula nodded submissively. She always listened to what Donna asked her to do, just like an obedient sheep.

After Sula went out, George still tried every means to explain to Holley. On the other hand, Holley knew that it must be George's mother who was playing the dirty trick in the dark, but she didn't want to prick the bubble in front of George. She didn't want to say anything at all in order to take control of the overall situation. She contemptuously said to George, "All right now, I got it. Don't say anything."

She observed the gloomy expression on George's face and insisted, "I didn't expect that the man who said he loved me would betray me. George, go out for a while. I don't want to see you here and I need some time to calm myself down."

"Holley, I didn't... I was just..." George was unwilling to give up but was interrupted by Holley. She snapped, "I asked you to go out. Didn't you hear me?"

Donna, who sat there looking at them with an amused smile, remarked, "George, you'd better go out

for a moment. Let me have a good talk with Miss Ye."

George stared lovingly at Holley before he pleaded, "Holley, I know you are mad at me right now. I

don't know how to explain myself better but you have to believe me that it is not what you think it is.

And I want you to understand that I do love you. You are the only woman I love and there will be no

one else. If my mother tells you something ridiculous later, don't take it seriously. I will be here with you

no matter what happens. Do you know that?"

Holley turned her head away refusing to look at him. George, who felt dejected, made his way out of

the room. On his way to the door, he tossed a glance at her and said in a voice soft with affection,

"Holley, I will wait for you outside." Receiving no answer, he left feeling more disheartened.

The moment George closed the door behind him, he felt empty in his heart. He stood there looking

transfixed at the vacant and long corridor. He let out a sigh and was deeply agitated with the thought

that everything happened because of Sula.

She cheated on him. She had promised to offer help, but in fact, she lied to him from the very

beginning. The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. He then decided to go to Qings Bar

and find her.

As soon as George was gone, Holley stopped being polite. She regarded Donna with cold eyes and

exclaimed, "You are really something. I have to admit that I begin to admire you for your cattiness."

"You are not bad either," countered Donna. She meant her words. Holley was more difficult to deal with

than she could ever imagined.

"Now there is nobody else here, only you and me in this room. So there is no need to put on the show

anymore. Cut to the chase, what exactly do you want?" Holley demanded. She didn't want to fritter

more of her time away on this, so she bluntly implied, "I know you are the one who arranged the so-

called affair between George and Sula. Am I right? I have never thought that you would plot against

your son. You even set him up. It is absolutely beyond my expectations."

Chapter 1003 Reach An Agreement

"And how about you?" Donna quizzed. "I have to admit that you are the best liar I have seen."

"I love George wholeheartedly," Holley said, her voice devoid of any emotions. "Believe it or not, I am

serious about him."

"Save it, Holley!" Donna cast a sharp glance at Holley and said defiantly, "Murderers like you cannot

love anyone."

"You!" Caught off-guard by Donna's comment, Holley was flurried and she didn't know how to snap

back. After collecting herself, she took a cold look at Donna and said calmly, "Believe it or not, I have

never hurt anyone. The real killer is that bitch, Sheryl. My father and mother died because of her."

She couldn't hide her resentment towards Sheryl as she mentioned her name. Her face twitched in

anger and she continued to put dirt on her sister's name. "She is a bloody jinx to everyone around her!

Had I learnt that earlier, I wouldn't have agreed to let my mother keep her in our family and she

wouldn't have ended up in prison and passed away like that."

"Come on, Holley! It's just you and me here, so you can stop acting," Donna said. "I wouldn't have

brought this up if I didn't have proof. So, don't waste any time trying to defend yourself."

Donna felt pretty good as she watched Holley's face turn dark with fury. She had tried so many ways to

put her son's girlfriend down. And it was the first time that she had gotten the upper hand on her.

"You chose George for his money. You thought that he could help you take revenge. It's fine that

George wants to marry you and I will not stop you from doing so. But I will fire him the day you get

married. You are a smart girl, so you should know what that means. George will have nothing once he

leaves BM Corporation. But if you really love him, well...If you really love him, you wouldn't mind even if he becomes penniless, right?"

With a taunting laugh, she continued, "You will get nothing if you marry my son. If you don't believe me, you can go ahead with your dream wedding. I am a person of my word."

The resolve on Donna's face suggested that she wasn't joking. Staring at the lady, Holley panicked.

With a rattled expression, Holley grabbed Donna's hand and extricated herself, "Auntie, please believe me. I never did anything wrong. I really love George. Why won't you give me a chance to prove myself?"

With a pitiful look at Donna, she pleaded, "George and I have been together for years. We are in love. I can't imagine what his life would be like if I left him. I..."

"That's enough, Holley Ye. Are you not tired of this constant acting?" Donna interrupted her impatiently, as she shook her hand free from hers. "Your tricks will only work on George. You can't fool me."

Frustrated, Holley surveyed Donna. She concluded that she couldn't make her change her mind.

She gave Donna a cold glance and said with all honesty, "Fine, tell me what I can get if I agree to leave your son."

"Now, we are talking!" Donna laughed with a look of satisfaction. She was glad that Holley had finally showed her true colors.

"Stop this nonsense and let's talk!" Holley was losing her patience. Casting Donna a sidelong glance, she went on, "Now that you know my purpose, we'll speak frankly. I want to know how much you are willing to give me."

Donna studied her, lost in thoughts. 'She really is a tough opponent. Since I started doing business, I have met all kinds of people. But I have never met a heartless and shameless person like her.'

Donna took out a check from her stylish handbag and handed it to Holley. Brusquely, she said, "This is a check for five million. When you were Yvonne Gu, this was probably just lose change for you. But now, this is not a sum that you can refuse. After all, you are no longer a rich lady. Take it and leave my son. You can go wherever you like. Are we clear?"

Holley took the check from her and gave a scornful look at it. She snorted, "Five million? I don't think so."

Donna knew that Holley was greedy and that she wouldn't agree to leave that easily. She let out a

contemptuous laugh and said, "Name your price. How much do you think will work for you?"

When Holley remained silent, she urged, "Come on, Holley! Just say it. That's why I am here. As long

as the price is reasonable, I will give it!"

Holley gave a dismissive laugh and pretended to calculate, "Well, it has been three years since I've

started dating George. I showed him a wonderful time, you know. And if I continue to stay with George,

I could get more money. But since you want me to leave him, you should compensate for all that. What

do you say?

I am not a greedy woman, so we'll settle for fifty million. Besides that, I want you to transfer the

business ownership of the branch of BM Corporation in Y City to me. After I break up with George, I

know that you will persuade him to go back to Korea with you. So, you can leave the company to me as

a goodbye gift. Once you accept my conditions, I will leave your son and never see him again. What do

you say? It's a good deal, huh?"

Donna gaped at her, and remarked, "You impress me, Holley Ye. I underestimated you. Turns out that

you are an insatiable woman."

"I am out of options here," Holley said with a shrug. "I am a girl without any background. I have to do

this to guarantee my life after I leave George. Besides, I think it's a profitable business for you."

She sneered and continued, "You didn't tell George about my past because you didn't want to see him suffer. Otherwise you wouldn't be here, wasting your time negotiating with me. Am I right?"

"You got me," Donna accepted with a disdainful smile.

She frowned and asked, "Will you really leave George if I accept your conditions?"

"Yes, I will," Holley nodded. "I will break up with your baby boy gently. I will not say anything to upset him. You have my word."

"Okay, it's a deal," Donna agreed. She didn't care about the money or the company as long as Holley left her son alone. As far as she was concerned, George was far more important. Besides, fifty million and a branch office was not a big deal for her.

"Remember your promise," Donna said nonchalantly. "I hope you will not back out once I've prepared the check and the contract."

"Don't worry. I will keep my word," Holley assured her, with a sneer. George was a nice man and he had treated her well. But she didn't want to miss the chance to get this hefty sum and the company's

ownership. So, she decided to let him go.

#### Chapter 1004 Holley Wants To Break Up With George

Plus, Donna was really difficult to get along with. No good would come out of having a mother-in-law

like her. With all that in mind, Holley decided she would not marry George.

Filled with emotion, Sula sat on a stool at the Qings Bar.

She was depressed. She was supposed to be going back to Korea. However, after hearing about all of

the horrible things that Holley had done, she was so afraid that George would be hurt in the same way.

So she chose to stay in order to help George see Holley's true colors.

But now, not only was George not understanding her, it also appeared that he would never believe in

her. She was extremely hurt.

She continued to request one beer after another, in the hopes that she could somehow drink all the

pain she was feeling away.

However, just after two glasses, George showed up and shouted at her angrily, "Sula, what do you

think you were doing?"

He stared at her. "You promised you wouldn't mention what happened between us and help me

persuade my mother to agree to the idea of me marrying Holley. Why, then, would you go back on your

word? You didn't help improve the situation at all."

"George?" started Sula with slightly slurred speech. However, after having finished just two glasses of

beer she realized she was already a little drunk. She looked at George with glossy eyes and felt as

though she was caught in a dream. To see if she could wake herself from what she could only perceive

as a definite fantasy, she tapped on either side of her face while mumbling, "No, no. This can't be real."

Seeing that she was such a mess, George got even more angry. He grabbed her by the shoulder to

turn her around so that she could face him. He raised his voice, "Why would you do that to me?"

"Do that to you?!" Repeating his words with the same disbelief she felt when he said it, Sula smiled

bitterly, "George, I didn't now, nor would I ever do something foul to you."

Still believing that the George in front of her was just a figment of her own imagination, she began to

divulge all the feelings and sorrow, which she had kept inside, because she never had the strength to

tell him. "George, after all this time, you still have no idea how much I love you. I liked you when I was

a child. Then, I was like your shadow. Wherever you went I would follow, wide eyed and completely

enamored with you. And every time trouble seemed to find you, I tried my best to help you in any way I

could. I thought after all those things I tried to do for you, that you would love me back one day. So I kept waiting. Waiting until both you and I grew up and hoping that we would get married. But, look, is this what I've been waiting for?" Sula got choked up and smiled slightly with agony still evident on her face.

"You come to me to tell me that you are going to marry another woman. You have no idea just how devastated and broken I was on the inside. It hurt so much that I felt my heart was torn into pieces."

Pounding lightly on her chest, she continued, "Here, George, here I felt such a terrible aching." The sorrow reached a point where she could no longer contain it.

As the tears welled up in her eyes, she firmly pressed her hand to her chest where she could still feel the pounding of a heart so in shambles, she thought if she were to let it go, it may disappear for good.

George stared at Sula in shock, realizing in that moment that he couldn't bring himself to continue the accusation that he had initially approached with.

Just as Sula had said, he had no idea exactly how much she truly loved him. But, right now, the pain on her face showed him just how much she was hurting by his complete and utter rejection of her.

In that moment, George reached the realization that the choice he had made might have been too cruel

to Sula.

"You know what?" She continued through the tears streaming down her face, "Right before coming to have dinner with you, I was packing so that I could leave. It's so miserable to love you and I'm so tired of being hurt. I decided to give up." Again a bitter smile appeared on her face. "But Aunt Donna stopped me. She told me that Holley was a liar. She's been lying to you for so long. You can't marry her..."

George interrupted her and scoffed in anger, "Tell me about this even when you're drunk? I just don't understand. Why do all of you hate Holley so much? She didn't do anything wrong."

Sula watched him for a while and then placed a finger on her lips, whispering, "Shh, George. I'm telling you that Holley is a murderer."

Hearing what she said, George immediately shook off her hand and fumed, "Sula, stop! You can't defame her like this. Don't try to lie to me again."

"I'm telling the truth." Seeing that he didn't believe her, Sula got a little angry. "Sheryl told Aunt Donna and Aunt Donna told me. She didn't tell you just because she doesn't want you to be hurt. George,

we're really worried about you..."

However, before she could finish her sentence, Sula suddenly collapsed and passed out. George

nimbly received her. "Sula, Sula. Wake up."

He kept shaking her shoulder and calling her name; nevertheless, he got nothing. Uncertain of what to

do next, he suddenly heard the sound of Holley's voice, "George, what are you doing?!" She sounded

furious.

"Holley..." George was startled and afraid of she might mistake the hug as something that was

happening between him and Sula. He immediately let go of Sula. However, as soon as he took his

hands off, she continued falling.

He had to reach for her again. Then with embarrassment, he explained to Holley, "Holley, please don't

take this wrong. She is drunk and unconscious. I have to hold her to keep her balance. There was

nothing going on here."

No yelling and no question, Holley just, with a stern and coolly face, stared at George. After a while,

she turned and left without a word.

Seeing her behave like this, George knew he was in great trouble. He instantly put Sula on the chair

and urgently said to his mother, who was standing nearby, "Mom, take care of Sula."

George rushed out to catch up to Holley.

Holley walked very fast and it took George quite a while to catch her. As soon as she was within reach

of him, he tightly took her hands and begged, "Holley, please don't be mad. I swear, nothing happened

between me and Sula. She was drunk and I was just keeping her from falling."

"Leave me alone!" Holley was annoyed. She looked at him and responded impatiently, "George, you

don't have to explain. I don't care if you and Sula had something."

"Holley..." George thought she said that just because she was mad. But he didn't know that Holley was

just trying to find an excuse to leave him.

"Okay. Okay. Holley, calm down." He soothed her, as he got himself closer to hug her. "I know it was all

my fault. And I know you're angry. Just take it out on me. I will do anything to make you feel better."

Still, Holley was grave and distant, she pushed him away and questioned, "Did you and Sula actually

have...?" Holley didn't finish the sentence but urged him with a questioning look to get the answer.

Obviously, it was enough for George to understand what she was asking. He paused for a while,

hesitating to tell the truth, but finally he nodded, "Yes, we did. But..."

"That's it!" Holley sneered, then a bellow followed, "We're breaking up!"

George was startled by her outburst. "Holley, I know what I did was wrong. But please let me explain

again, I didn't really know how that happened. And most importantly, I don't love her. I love you. Holley,

please, I can do anything you want me to. Just don't leave me. I..."

"No. I am leaving you." Suddenly, she sighed, her voice full of tiredness, "Between your being with Sula

and your mother's hatred for me, I can't see a future for us. It would be the best to end things between

us before it gets ugly. At least, the memory will be beautiful."

She then gave him a painful smile. "George, you know, what I hate most is being betrayed."

Chapter 1005 Donna's Confusion

"No, this is not right." George didn't take his eyes off Holley. He asked her anxiously, "Something has

happened that you are not telling me. Was it Mom? What was she talking to you in private? Did she

threaten you?"

"Don't ask me more..." Holley choked. She was at a loss for words. She looked at George with a wry

smile and let out a deep sigh. The expression on her face was a silent reply to his question. She tried

her best and finally said in a low broken voice, "George, whatever your mom has done, she has done

for your own good. That's undeniable and you should accept it. I believe you should find another girl.

You deserve someone better, like Sula. She is a nice girl. You should cherish her."

She turned around after she had said that. She wanted to leave as soon as possible. But before she

could leave, George frantically stretched out his hands and grabbed Holley's arm tightly from behind.

He was furious about his mom after he heard Holley's words. He asked her with a very look, "Stay right

here. Before I agree to let you go, you have to tell me the truth. What did my mom say to you?"

"I told you to stop this. Why do you keep asking me about it? Why do you want to know?" Holley was

mad at him now and she yelled, "I am not worthy of you! I don't deserve to marry you. You are the

noble prince of your family, and I am just a nobody. That's it! Are you happy now?"

"What's wrong with you?" George asked, as he held her tightly. He pulled Holley into his arms, looked

into her eyes with all the love in the world and pleaded, "Holley, you have to tell me the truth. Did my

mom say something to you? If that is true, I will go and talk to her in person right now." Saying that, he

drew his arms away from her and kissed Holley on her forehead. After that, he walked away from her,

intending to talk to his mother.

"Please don't!" Holley panicked when she saw George walk away from her in anger. Her anxiety kicked in and she chased after him, calling out for him to stop. Finally, she caught up to him and grabbed his hand. She cried, "Please calm yourself down, George. Listen to me! We've faced too many problems since the time we met. Too many barriers have been getting in the way of our love—the impassable gap in our origins, your mother's disapproval. Besides that, there's Sula. Unlike me, she is the perfect match for you in every way. She was born in a wealthy family. And now that you have slept with her, you should be responsible for her future. Or else, her family won't let you get away with it."

"I don't care." George looked into her eyes. He continued with a serious look, "Holley, I've told you this before—I need you by my side for the rest of my life. As long as I am with you, I will be fearless, no matter what happens. Even if Sula's family comes after me for what I did, I don't care. I cannot live without you anyway, not even for a single moment."

"George..." Holley closed the gap between them and held him in a tight hug, burying her head into his arms in the pretense of being moved by his words. She sobbed and tears ran down her cheeks and wetted George's clothes. After she had vented enough, she pulled herself back together and looked George in the eye again, blushing. She choked, "Even so, I still can't agree to stay with you."

Tears wouldn't stop falling out of her eye, and she sobbed with a smile, "I can't let you put yourself in the way of danger for my sake. George, let's break up. Let's just pretend like we never met or never dreamed of a life together. Let it go."

"What on earth is wrong with you? How can you say such things?" George looked at Holley, bewildered. "I have made myself clear. Are you listening to a word I'm saying? Are you still bothered about my affair with Sula? Can't you let it go? I could never be with another woman. I will stand beside you and I will live with you. I don't care about what others say. Don't you understand? I can't go on without you."

"I am sorry, George." Holley frowned and she wiped her tears with a helpless smile. She said, "My mind is in a complete mess right now. I don't even know what is the right thing to do. Can... Can you give me some time to think about this?"

"Holley..." George stared at Holley intensely and then he said in a sincere tone, "No matter what my mom told you, keep it in mind that I will stay with you for the rest of your life and that no one can ever break us. Do not change your mind about our life because of something that she said to you."

"I will think about this seriously. And I will remember your words." Holley nodded her head at him.

She made an excuse to leave by herself. George watched her leave and he was too mad to calm

himself down even after Holley had left. So he made his way to his mother's house to find out what

exactly Donna had told Holley.

While George arrived at her house, Donna was upstairs with Sula, in her bedroom. Donna was washed

out after the day's events. She tucked Sula into her bed and closed the door to Sula's bedroom quietly.

As Donna was headed down the stairs to get some rest, she saw George standing in the living room.

She was surprised at first and then she collected herself and asked him with a cold expression, "Why

are you here? Doesn't Miss Ye require your company tonight?"

"Let's cut the crap and get straight to the point. What did you tell her?" George impatiently walked

towards Donna and grabbed her arm fiercely. He growled in an angry tone and Donna could feel his

strong sense of hate. The way he just spoke to his mother was like he would have barked at an enemy.

Donna didn't show any sign of weakness. She frowned slightly and spoke with a blank look. "You came

all the way here just to ask me that?"

"Why else would I be here?" George scowled at her. "Do you think I want to be anywhere near you right

now?"

He glared at Donna without blinking. After a few seconds, he took a deep breath. He tried to swallow

his grief and said, "I hate you. I really hate you. I will never understand your displeasure towards Holley.

What did she ever do to you? All she wanted was your forgiveness. But you never cared about what

she had to say. And when I chose to stay with her without your blessing, you couldn't put up with that

either. You tried to tear us apart. I don't get it. Why can't you set us free? What do you want from me?"

"You are my son!" Donna shouted in fury. She lost her control and she trembled. She looked at her

foolish son, who was obstinately persistent about doing things the wrong way. She started to doubt

whether it would be best to tell him the truth about Holley.

Donna pulled back her arm from George with great force and then yelled at him with her eyes full of

irritations, "I have been making all things ready for you since you were born. Because I have been

through everything that you will experience, I know how to guide you to live an easy life. I know what is

better for you. More clearly, I know what kind of girl is suitable for you better than yourself. I told you

that girls are full of schemes and you should look out for it. You've always listened to me, until you met

Holley. Everything has changed since you met that woman."

"Yes! I've changed and I am a better man now. She has made me realize what kind of life I want to live.

I don't want to live a mundane life where you arrange everything for me and guide me to a place where

you want me to reach. She has taught me what life is. It's supposed to be wonderful and free. If you

hate her because she changed me into another person, then you are completely wrong. You shouldn't

be hating her. I am the one you should hate!"

George smirked at her with a satisfied look.

"You have no idea what you are talking about!" Donna let out a chilling laughter. It was undeniable that

Holley had shown him some love. However, she still chose money instead of George today, which

proved without any doubt that to her, George was just a good source of income. He wasn't as important

to her as he thought.

Unfortunately, her silly son still thought that she loved him more than anything else and regarded that

woman as his true love. She felt that this whole situation was absurd.

The only reason why Donna was unwilling to tell her son the truth about Holley's real identity was

because she didn't want to discredit Holley's image in George's mind. She preferred to be hated by

him, rather than watch him go through the pain of knowing that he had been betrayed by the woman he loved so much.

"You are the one who doesn't know anything at all!" George couldn't contain his growing anger and he burst out, "You don't have the faintest idea about how deeply I love her. All you can think about is looking for a woman who is both socially and financially fit for this family, which may even make me spend the rest of my life with someone I don't love at all. You even made ridiculous excuses claiming that Holley is a murderer, just to make me give up on her and choose Sula. You clearly don't know what true love means."

"What did you just say?" Donna was shocked by his words. She thought that she might have heard him wrong.

#### Chapter 1006 Learn About The Truth

"Come on, Mom, Sula told me everything. You can't fool me. I would not believe you," George returned in contempt. "I know Holley better than you. Even though you treated her that way, she still spoke for you. Did she do anything to offend you? Why do you hate her so much? I don't get it."

"Well, I know what's going on," Donna sneered. "You came here because Holley wanted to break up

with you, right?"

"Yes," the angry man huffed. "But I am telling you that I would not break up with her. You'd better know it."

With knitted brows, he said decidedly, "Even if I lose her, I would not choose Sula. You'd better give up on your stupid plan."

Donna was impressed by Holley. 'She is so effective.

The moment I gave her my assurance, she came to George and asked for a breakup. What's more, she let my son believe that I was the one to blame for their breakup.

She knew that I couldn't bear to see George suffer so she thought I would not expose her secrets to him.

It's ridiculous,' she pondered.

With a speechless expression, Donna asked, "So you think Holley wanted to end your relationship just because I threatened her, don't you?"

"Are you gonna deny that?" George cast a scornful glance at his mother.

She suppressed her anger and snorted, "What a good son I have! I brought you up alone. Now that

you had grown up, you blamed your own mother because of a woman. She fooled you but you don't

even realize it."

Watching her irritated son, she continued, "Do you really think she decided to leave you just because I

asked her to? In that case, she wouldn't have been with you now. Calm down and think about this. Her

attitude changed after I said that I would fire you if she didn't leave you. Didn't you remember?"

George narrowed his eyes, engrossed in his thoughts. Looked like Donna was telling the truth, he

concluded. But he still chose to believe his girlfriend. He retorted, "So what? She was worried about

me. She was afraid that I couldn't take it after I was dismissed from BM Corporation. She probably

thought I would have difficulty finding a good job to support our needs. After all, she also didn't have a

job now. I could understand her concerns."

"My silly boy. You have been fooled, yet you refuse to believe it. You never doubted her, did you?"

Smiling bitterly, she said, "What should I do to you?"

"Stop talking nonsense!" George exclaimed. He would not let Donna turn him against his girlfriend. He

seethed, "I and Holley have been together for years, and I know her better than anyone else. She had

always been too kind yet you kept on bullying her.

I am telling you that I wouldn't agree even if she insisted on breaking up with me. If you wanted to

disown me, you could let me know right now. If I found out that you went and threatened her again, I

would never forgive you." He turned around and stormed towards the door. Donna shouted at him,

"Stay there!"

She walked after him and blocked his way. Exasperated, she yelled, "What did you say?"

"Didn't I make it clear to you?" George sneered and declared firmly, "No matter what you said to Holley,

I would not give her up. What's more, I wouldn't care if you kick me out of the company."

"After all that I have told you, you still trust Holley. What did she do to you?" Donna squinted at her son.

Wrinkling her eyebrows, she began, "I had told you already. She wanted to break up with you not

because I menaced her or she was worried about you. She only cares about herself."

Donna bit her lips and revealed, "She feared that I would really fire you from BM Corporation so that

she couldn't live a comfortable life. What's more, she was afraid that you would really resign for her. So

when I negotiated with her, she seized the chance. She asked me to pay her a huge sum of money and

she promised that she would leave you as soon as possible. But I didn't expect that she already mentioned it to you."

"It was a lie," George snapped emotionally. When he heard this, his heart skipped a beat. In his eyes, Holley was an innocent, kind girl and she would never do this to him. But as he studied Donna's facial expression, his heart sank.

He couldn't believe it. 'If Holley was really a greedy woman as mother had said, what should I do? With her by my side, I had been happy in the past three years. I gave my heart to her and I even intended to marry her,' he thought.

"Holley would not be that sort of person," George scowled at his mother. "She would never do that to me."

"Oh, my boy, you are too naive," Donna sighed. "She asked me to give her a check for fifty million and BM Corporation's branch in Y City."

"No, it's impossible!" George gaped at Donna, thunderstruck. He grabbed her hands and unconsciously tightened his grip. Rattled, he said, "You were lying, weren't you?"

"You would know whether I lied to you or not," Donna said softly as she looked at his son with

concerned eyes. "I never mind spending some money as long as you will be safe and happy. All I want is for you to stop believing that woman and to stay away from her. She is not the simple girl that you imagined."

She let out a sigh and went on, "As for whether I lied to you about this, I am sure you would know the answer soon. I called up my lawyer and asked her to prepare the transfer of ownership contract. If you would not believe my words, you could call the lawyer instead."

George stared at Donna for a while. Although he hated to suspect his girlfriend, he eventually stepped aside and called the lawyer.

When the lawyer confirmed her words, George took a step backward and managed to stand. "Okay, I see. Thank you," he said as he forced himself to hold back his feelings.

He sank into the couch as he hung up the phone. A desperate expression settled on his face as he mumbled, "It couldn't be true. How could it even be possible?"

Donna looked at her son, absorbed in thought. 'I tried to protect him but he was too stubborn that he didn't listen to my advice. He deserved this.' "Do you believe me now?" she finally opened her mouth to

ask.

"Mom, this was your trick, right? How could Holley be such a bad girl?" With those words, George let out a cynical laugh.

Chapter 1007 True or Not

Donna was a bit guilty to see George being so disheartened; after all, he was her own son. No mother in the world would like her child to be unhappy.

She sat by him and tried to make him feel better. "Well, you would need to let go of the past and move on. You should break up with Holley. I mean it. This would be for your own good."

"But Mom, was that true or not?" George asked. He tried to control his shivering hands.

Donna paused and asked, "What was true or not? What were you talking about?"

George said through gritted teeth, "Sula told me about Holley had murdered someone. I need to know if it was true or not." Even though they had been together for quite a long time, George realized that he really didn't know Holley that much.

He could remember that he initially doubted her once, but later dismissed it.

So that was why he now felt betrayed.

Donna looked at her son with gloomy eyes. She remained silent as she went over her thoughts.

She hesitated to tell him the truth.

George confirmed his doubts from the expression on his mother's face.

He took a deep breath and asked her again, "Mom, tell me the truth. I can take it."

She sighed, "Come on, my son. Couldn't you just let it go? Did you know why I never told you about it?

That's because I didn't want to you to get hurt. So why wouldn't you just forget it?"

George clenched his fists. "No, Mom, I couldn't. I wouldn't want to be treated like a fool. I need to know

what happened. Tell me the truth, please!"

He recalled how touched he was when Holley initially told him about her sad stories. After hearing her,

he made up his mind to take good care of her. All this time, he thought that he was the only one that

she could rely on.

He never expected that Holley concealed the truth from him from the start. It was ironic that even

though he noticed something was wrong with her, he never thought that he should investigate about

her past.

So it was possible for Holley to do that kind of thing to Susan.

Donna paused for a while, and then she glanced at George. "You would want to know the truth, wouldn't you?"

He nodded firmly, "Yes, Mom. Go ahead. I'm ready."

She sighed, "Okay. I'd tell you since you insisted. I didn't mean to ask for it, but I found it out by accident. You know, I didn't like Holley since the first time that we met. Later at Cary's charity gala, I learnt that she seemed to be hostile with Sheryl. So I thought that since they are nemesis, it would probably be a better choice to join forces with Sheryl to fight her. But I didn't expect Sheryl to tell me such an incredible story."

She smiled bitterly as she recounted what Sheryl had told her. George listened attentively. He grew more astonished as she went on, and turned completely pale after Donna had finished speaking.

"George, are you okay?" Seeing him so upset, Donna regretted telling him what she knew. He lifted his head. "I'm fine, Mom. Don't worry."

He was so frustrated that he could barely stand up. He just wanted to go back to Holley to ask her why she did it.

He wanted to ask her, "Are wealth and power really more important to you than our relationship for

three years? How could you hide all that from me?

Why couldn't you tell me the truth? You had been cheating on me for three years, and I had no idea at all."

"Where are you going?" Donna interrupted his thoughts when she saw he was about to leave. "You told me that you could take it, right?"

"Mom, leave me alone. My brain is feeling like a mess now, and I could use some peace and quiet."

Donna decided not to argue with him. "Okay. But you should not do anything stupid. She would not be worth it. I wouldn't let you go if you didn't promise that."

George promised that he would be good. Now he could understand why his mother tried her best to prevent his relationship with Holley.

He went out of the house but didn't know where to go. He was sad and stressed out, so he decided to throw himself into a bar. He drank all night and hoped the booze would drown his sorrows.

He was drinking all night, in order to sleep soundly afterwards, and most importantly, to forget about all those sad things that were bothering him. In the contrary, the more he drank, the clearer he felt. The

next morning, he decided to pay Sheryl a visit so he waited for her at the company's entrance.

He didn't doubt what Donna had told him, but he wanted Sheryl to personally confirm it.

That would be the only way for him to be able to say goodbye to Holley. Sheryl was a few meters away

from the company when she noticed the shadow near the entrance. She squinted and felt a little scared

when she saw a man squatting by the door. She looked around to ask someone for help but found

nobody. At that time, she already planned to call Charles, but before she could, the man looked up.

"Good morning, Sheryl," he greeted. She was relieved when she recognized it was George. "Sorry, I

didn't mean to scare you."

She looked at him questioningly and asked, "What were you doing here, George?

"Would there be anything that I can do for you?" She noticed him being downhearted, but decided not to

pry.

George said with a hoarse voice, like an old man, "I..."

He leaned against the wall as he felt dizzy and nauseated. "I had something to ask you." He glanced at

Sheryl who was intently looking at him.

Since she didn't know what had happened to him, she tried to query carefully. "Okay, what is it?"

However, George was too sick to respond. Sheryl figured that he came to ask her about Holley, so she sighed and asked him, "Did you have your breakfast? There's a restaurant around the corner, would you like to eat something with me?"

The truth was, she already had breakfast but she deliberately said that she hadn't, that way George would not feel awkward.

He nodded. "That sounds good."

#### Chapter 1008 The Truth

There was a breakfast shop nearby Cloud Advertising Company. Sheryl brought George to one of its VIP rooms. She knew he wanted to talk to her, and a private room could make it more convenient for their conversation.

She filled a cup of water for George and started, "Would you have some water first? Breakfast will be served later. You should try it. Their breakfast is really tasty."

"Thanks," he replied shortly. He was not in the mood to enjoy breakfast now.  
"You're welcome," she smiled. She noticed his attitude and joked, "But it's really funny to meet both you and your mother on two consecutive days. I suddenly felt that I'm that busy. So what would you want

from me?"

He tried to force a smile before he replied, "To be honest, the purpose of my visit is exactly the same as my mom's."

"I knew it." Sheryl nodded. Under George's amazed sights, she explained, "If I put myself in your shoes, I couldn't believe it either. You would've thought that it was only my one-sided accusation since you had spent days and nights with Holley. As far as you could tell, she is not the kind of person in my story. Am I right?"

Sheryl paused as she saw him nod slightly. Then she continued, "Moreover, the whole thing was too ridiculous for you to believe. I could totally understand your feelings right now."

"To be honest, I could not believe it at all when I first heard it. Not a bit!" George agreed. He frowned worriedly and added, "But I discovered something later that shook my confidence." He looked up at Sheryl. She could read the pain from the expression on his face.

"In fact, I had fluke mind when I came to you. I just wanted to double check it and to confirm whether it was true. Or maybe there was something wrong in between?"

"Nothing was wrong," Sheryl confirmed immediately. She knew he didn't want to accept it. "There were

people in your life that you could never ignore, even if that person changed her appearance or her name.

I could never forget her!" Sheryl stated. "Therefore, what you told my mom was true?" George couldn't help asking.

"Of course, it's true," she nodded. "When I initially met her, I was curious why she always tried to deliberately establish a close friendship with me. Then all of a sudden, she turned hostile. I felt that her behavior was somehow familiar. I grew suspicious at once, but I couldn't be sure that she was Yvonne until after the things that happened later," she sighed.

George was listening to her attentively, and she concluded, "There was too much coincidence. How was it possible for two entirely different persons to behave the same? And both were allergic to seafood? Moreover, since it was my mother's death anniversary several days ago, I paid a visit to her tomb, only to discover that someone else had been there. I couldn't think of anyone else who would've come there except for Yvonne."

"I knew about your relationship with her from the very beginning," George confessed. "Holley told me

about it from the first time we met. But the things she told me were entirely different from your version.

She told me that you caused her father's death. And you passed the buck to her mother. She also said

that you used her mother as your scapegoat, so that she was..." George didn't finish it.

He then continued, "She also said that you managed to rob her of all their family's properties and even

made her unable to live. Therefore, she came back to take her revenge."

After Sheryl heard Holley's lame excuses, she couldn't help laughing. She shook her head. "Her

explanation was too ridiculous and inconsistent. You never doubted it at all?"

"I did doubt it once," he smiled bitterly. "But every time I questioned her, she would get angry. So I didn't

dare to ask her again. I trusted her and I thought that maybe there was just a misunderstanding

between you two. But I really didn't expect that the whole thing was..."

"There were some materials for your reference. They were the news reports of the tragedy of our

family." To convince him, Sheryl took out a few newspapers. "In fact, I was going to give them to your

mother. But since you came to me already, I would just give it to you now," she added.

"You were not a fool. I think you could make the correct judgment to determine whether it was Holley or

me who lied to you." She then handed the newspapers to George. Once he got a hold of them, he

started reading through them carefully. His expression became more and more serious as he went

through every article. Sheryl could tell from his reaction that she was able to convince him.

At that moment, breakfast was ready and the waiter started to serve their food. Sheryl invited George

to have breakfast. "Let's eat first. The newspapers are yours now. You can take your time and read

them later. I don't know how Holley was able to clean all the news on the internet. I couldn't find a bit of

them in Google. But thank God I managed to find some in paper media. These reports were real!

In fact, when I figured out Holley's identity, I thought about telling you everything. But on second

thought, you were already couple at that time. If I came to you and exposed her prematurely, you

wouldn't believe me. So I postponed my plan.

But I really didn't expect that your mother would come to me. It was also good, because you would

have the chance to know the truth. I felt quite guilty for hiding it from you for so long."

George was trembling with rage after he read over the newspapers. He sneered and talked to himself,

'Holley Ye! Holley Ye! For all those years, you didn't tell me a jolt of truth!'

"It's my bad! I trusted her blindly. I was such an idiot to believe her!" He laughed at himself.

"You shouldn't say that," Sheryl comforted him. "You were just one of the victims of her plot. Holley is

extremely tricky and cunning. I'm sure she would've fooled any other people in your position."

"You didn't need to comfort me," George replied. "Now when I recall her lies, I feel so ashamed to have

been fooled. Her lies were obviously lame but I believed them. How ridiculous!"

"Stop blaming yourself," Sheryl uttered. She looked at his upset face and reasoned with him, "Luckily,

she didn't have the chance to hurt you after she was exposed. Since you knew the truth already, you

should think on how you should deal with it. Anyway, Yvonne couldn't remain at large anymore."

She sighed, "Three years ago, she escaped from prison. She could have chosen not to come back and

to live a peaceful life, but she insisted on taking her revenge. I hope that you wouldn't blame me when I

fight back."

George echoed, "I really hope that she wouldn't have returned and would have lived a good life with

me. But she..."

Chapter 1009 I Will Put Her Behind Bars

With a sneer, George remarked, "Someone is willing to abandon a good life and get herself into

trouble. She is digging her own grave. It's her own fault."

Sheryl looked at him as she said gingerly, "You should know that I will not just let Holley get away. She

is like a ticking time bomb, so I will go to great lengths to throw her back into jail. Hopefully, you will not stop me.

I know you like her very much. But I couldn't let her off this time. She isn't good enough for you."

"Sheryl," George called out, as he narrowed his eyes. "I know Holley did many terrible things to you. I could understand how you are dying to get even with her. But could you give me some time? I want to put her behind bars myself."

After reading all the reports, he felt like a fool. He was eager to take care of Holley himself so he came up with a plan.

"What?" Sheryl exclaimed as George's words took her by surprise. She overcame her shock, engrossed in her thought. Apart from herself, George was also Holley's victim. Now that he volunteered to deal with Holley, she didn't have any reason to refuse his offer. But she was worried that he would not be able to bring her down. She asked him with a skeptical look, "Could you do this?" "Yes, I could," he assured her with confidence.

"Well, I will leave her to you," she agreed. She arched her eyebrows and reminded him, "Holley is

never easy to deal with. I will give you a week. If you failed, I would do it myself."

George nodded, "It will not take that long."

He stood up from his seat and bowed before her. With a guilty expression, he apologized sincerely, "I

would like to say sorry for what I did to you before, Sheryl. I used to help Holley bring you down. But I

would never do it again. You could mark my word."

"Please don't do this," she gasped with flurry, as she hurried to get up and helped George up. "Holley

was behind all of this. You had nothing to do with it. You didn't need to apologize to me," she continued

as the man stayed still.

He straightened up and eyed her with guilt. "Anyway, I was partly to blame. Had I found out Holley's

true colors earlier, you wouldn't have suffered so much. It was all my fault," he insisted.

"Stop blaming yourself," she persisted. She took pity on him as he put all the blame on himself. "Now

you knew the truth. You were deceived by Holley, so I don't blame you."

She gave him a warm smile and urged, "The food is getting cold. You should have some now."

"No, thanks. I got something to do," he declined. "Sheryl, I would like to treat you and Charles to a meal

another day. I hope you won't turn me down. I want to do something to make amends."

"You shouldn't be so formal with me," she responded with a smile. "I yearned for nothing as long as you could bring Holley to justice.

I don't want to see her get more people in trouble." "I will," George responded before taking his leave.

Sheryl's eyes fell on the untouched food. As a frugal person, she decided to bring it back to the company. She gave it to those who hadn't had breakfast yet.

Meanwhile, George headed straight to his apartment. He took out the keys and initially intended to unlock the door, but he stopped. After hesitating for a long time, he decided not to get inside for now.

With a laugh of self-mockery, he sat down on the stair scratching his hair. He wondered whether he should enter the house.

With a beaming smile, a well-dressed Holley suddenly opened the door. When she spotted George, she was taken aback. The former was in a good mood, while the latter was distracted.

"George? What are you doing here?" Holley asked in surprise. "Why didn't you go inside?" "Where are you going?" George asked as he surveyed Holley. "I..." Holley stammered.

Since Donna accepted her conditions, she had been in high spirits. Her initial plan was to do some

shopping. She didn't want to go to work in an inappropriate attire after she became the boss of BM

Corporation's branch here.

But she had the least idea that George would be here. The sight of a dispirited man didn't arouse her

sympathy. Instead, she was slightly miffed.

She had made up her mind to leave George. But he came to her, which meant that he couldn't let her

go. She found him annoying.

"It's not important. What's going on with you?" Holley asked as if nothing had happened. Studying

George from head to toe, she shot him several questions. "Why are you looking this way? How long

have you been here? Why didn't you come in?"

"I was afraid you might be displeased to see me," George replied in a low voice, pretending to look

pitiful. Staring at Holley lovingly, he continued affectionately, "After you went home, I followed you and

stayed here last night. You said you needed time to calm down, so I stayed outside not to bother you.

Could you tell me your decision, Holley?"

He held her arms tightly and said excitedly, "I knew that my mother would have threatened you with

many harsh words. Could you just ignore her? Nothing should matter as long as we could be together."

As Holley didn't respond, he said on purpose, "My mother said many crazy things to me, but I didn't

believe a word. I knew she was trying to turn us against each other. After all, I know you very well."

Holley had her heart in her mouth. Swallowing her saliva, she focused her gaze on George and

carefully queried, "What did your mother say?" "Nothing important," George replied flatly.

"I would not believe a single word from her." He took her hands and explained, "I had no feelings for

Sula. You need to believe me.

We should get inside to get our identity cards. Then we could head to the Civil Affairs department and

file our marriage."

She wrinkled her brows and broke free from his grip impatiently. Narrowing her eyes at him, she gruffly

said, "Calm down, George."

"What's up?" With a scowl, he said, "We promised each other that we would never split up. Did you

forget it?" "Of course I remember it," she replied.

Before she got the money and the company from George's mother, she wouldn't afford to displease

him. "I mulled over last night and I thought I couldn't hold you back." She made up an excuse.

With a wry smile, she proceeded, "We are both grown-ups. We should think of the consequences. If I

continued to stay with you, how could we make a living? Did you think about this?"

Chapter 1010 Getting Trapped In A Dilemma

"After all the conversations, you just don't want to be with me, do you?" A sarcastic smile was etched

on George's face as he probed something out of Holley.

Holley's face took on an unnatural expression when she heard George's question. She stared at his

angry face and felt slightly flustered. She immediately walked toward him and held his hand before she

made an explanation. "George, please calm down. That is not what I mean."

She then gave him a wry smile as she continued to squeeze his hand. "What I mean is..." Her voice

faltered. Then catching his gaze, she earnestly pleaded, "We have to separate from each other

temporarily. When you gain a firm foothold in the company, your mother will no longer have the energy

to meddle with us. When that time comes, and we still want to be together, then so be it! There will be a

lot of opportunities for us by then."

Holley then tried lacing their fingers together. "I know how you feel at this moment. But George, please

trust me, I even feel more heartbroken than you. Right now, the most important thing for us is not our love. Do you understand?"

"So what you are saying is that when I gain my footing in BM Corporation, you will come back to me, right? Is that what you exactly mean?" George stared at Holley indifferently and said in apparent disbelief.

"Of course," Holley nodded agreeably as she gave her commitment. She then briefly added, "George, I think you should understand how deeply I am in love with you. But given those things happened at such hard times..." She paused eyeing him tenderly. "I feel like I am overwhelmed. I am kind of confused of these mixed feelings. But I promise you, I will wait here until you come back and be with me again."

"I can't believe my ears. You still keep lying to me at this point." George curved his lips into a sardonic smile. "Wait for me?" he probed as he watched her. "I think you only want to get the money and the company. Soon after, you will discard me outright. Is that so?"

George stood there unblinking, staring hard at Holley and gauging her reactions with his cold eyes. "Holley, never did I imagine that I would be a person who could understand you the least. You disgust

me."

"George, what do you mean by that?" Holley's face suddenly got pale as if her blood had been

drained out of her. She forcefully pulled George's hand and begged, "Please don't believe any of your

mother's bullshit. She only wants to separate us. So she is desperately making up some lies one after

another to defame me. But please do trust me, no matter what she claims against me, I haven't done

those things."

"Enough!" George growled out of anger as he shook off her hand. Then he hissed, "Holley, I don't

believe in anything you say to me. You bear in mind that there is no relationship between us from now

on."

After throwing these words ruthlessly, George turned to leave immediately without hesitation. But

Holley quickly stopped him.

She didn't expect that Donna could not be trusted with her words and even resorted to squealing their

deal with George.

At this moment, she couldn't let George just leave like this—she hadn't received the money yet. And to

a greater extent, she couldn't afford to break up with him now. Otherwise, she wouldn't get any benefit

in the end.

"What do you still want to do? Do you still want to cheat on me?" A faint and scornful smile twisted his

mouth as he ridiculed her.

"George, can you listen to my explanation? It just takes a few minutes," Holley pleaded in a soft voice

as she gave him a wry smile. "Yes, I admit that I asked for some money from your mother. But please

trust me. I did this because I have some difficulties," she added.

"Finally you admitted," George drawled with a hardened expression on his face. A cold smile was

plastered on his lips as he inquired, "Holley, is money all that important to you in your mind? How about

our love that has existed for the past three years? Is it truly...valueless to you? I guess you find it

worthless because you have been trying the whole time to measure it up in terms of money."

"No, it is not like what you think." Holley absently shook her head while putting on an awkward smile.

Then she further explained, "I did it because I want to be suitable for you. With this money, I can boost

my pride to match you. What's more..."

Holley paused briefly to gather her thoughts and then she continued, "Because of your affairs with Sula

at that time, I nearly went mad. I didn't expect that you would do such a thing."

Holly gingerly reached out to grab George's hand. And she held onto it tightly. Still wearing a gloomy

expression, she made an effort to sound reassuring, "George, please believe me. I soon regretted what

I had done. I want to confess to Aunt, but I could not find an appropriate time."

If this happened during the time their relationship was at the strongest, George must have been

cheated by such words. Now that he had known Holly's real character from Sheryl, he could easily

discern through her cunning acts. How could he fail to see this before?

"George..." Holley called out as she gave him a bitter smile. Then she pretended to be miserable.

"Your affairs with Sula devastated me. I think you should understand my feeling if you put yourself in

my shoes. And you should also know that I never meant to do it at that time."

George pretended to believe her and gently prompted, "Is that true?"

"Of course," Holley nodded her head firmly. She then insisted, "George, please have faith in me. I will

not betray you."

"All right. Then it is true. Now, come with me to see my mom. And you will tell her that we no longer

need her money. What we want is only to get married as soon as possible," George narrowed his

brows and sounded her out.

"George..." Her voice trailed off. Holley slightly furrowed her brows and pulled the hem of George's

coat. Then she offered a suggestion, "Now that we got your mother's promise by mistake, why not we

just take it? We can go away and live our own life with this money. What do you think of it?"

Shrugging her shoulders, she began to envision their future life. "I can just give up the company. But if

we have the money, we can find our paradise, a place with fascinating mountains and rivers. We are

both capable. More likely, we will succeed."

"What do you mean by that?" George was confused, and he stared hard at her. When the meaning of

her words dawned on him, he was fuming mad. "So everything you promised me earlier are all lies?

You just want the money!"

"No, please let me finish my words." A wry smile escaped Holley. She started speaking out her plan.

"What I mean is that we must pretend to break up and then get the money. And we will not have to

worry about our future together. Do you understand?"

"No way!" George adamantly refused. "All you need to do is to trust me. Even without this money, I can

assure you that you will live a good life. I am more than capable. And I can support you. And regarding

this money, we cannot accept it at all," George expressed assertively, clearly defining his attitude.

"Even if I can wait for you," she softly countered, "the child in my belly can't." Holley declared as she

forced one corner of her mouth into a wry smile.

"What... what did you say?" George stammered. And he couldn't believe his ears. He was stunned. He

stood motionless, stared at Holley in shock and then asked nervously, "You are pregnant? Really?"

"Yes..." Holley answered guiltily. She was so desperate that she had to tell this lie. But she had no

other choice. She was trapped in a dilemma just now. She must get that money by any means.

Holley pulled George's hand on her belly and uttered in mock helplessness, "George, we have no other

option at this point..."