

Wedded Bride 1301

Chapter 1301 Getting Involved

Sensing success in this endeavor, Holley just kept silent. She did not want to do anything that would push Charles to make a hasty decision. It would be better if it came from him. She seated herself leisurely and looked around his office with great interest.

For the longest time, silence reigned in the room.

Finally, Charles said hoarsely, "I agree to work with Tarsan Corporation to finish this project."

Hesitation and helplessness were obvious as he pressed his brows after saying his decision out loud.

Deep inside, he knew he wasn't sure if what he did was right.

Opposite, Holley gave him her biggest smile ever.

"As I expected, Mr. Lu, you made a wise decision. With the two powerful companies joining hand in hand, this project will surely be completed successfully. What's more, maximum profit is in store for us in the near future. I look forward to our working together."

Holley extended her hand to shake hands.

Charles had no choice but to shake hands with Holley. "Same here."

Not long, the two people soon confirmed the cooperation with Party A.

After signing the contract, Holley suggested that Charles and she create a project committee which would be composed of their top caliber employees. Without hesitation, Charles agreed. Anyway, he was already thinking of letting one of his assistants take charge of the project. He would just ask for updates on its progress every now and then.

At the reception of Shining Company

Holley lightly tapped the reception desk with a smile.

"Good day, Miss Ye. It's nice to see you again," she greeted Holley respectfully when she saw it was her.

"I am here to see Mr. Lu," Holley informed her with a smile.

"Just for a moment, Miss Ye." Then, the receptionist dialed the CEO's office and informed Charles of her presence. Charles replied, "I know." And, he hung up.

Annoyance was clearly written on Charles' face. At the beginning of the project, Holley was always seen at Shining Company every two or three days. He already instructed her to talk to his employee about the project. But still, she kept on bothering him.

Meanwhile, the receptionist was confused and didn't know what to do. Charles' answer was vague.

On the other hand, Holley visited Shining Company almost every day ever since the project started.

Anyone with sharp eyes would know that she had another purpose unrelated to business.

When the two receptionists exchanged looks with each other, Holley already understood. What she did was walk towards the elevator without glancing back.

As soon as the elevator doors closed, they began talking in lower voices.

"Do you notice? Miss Ye is here almost every day! Do you think she has a crush on Mr. Lu?" After always seeing Holley in the company, the girl who was regularly assigned at the reception asked her colleague curiously. She couldn't help not to ask anymore.

"And, coming here every time dressed seductively? I definitely think it is true! What's more, she always asks where Mr. Lu is whenever she comes around,"

the other receptionist answered jealously, feeling envious and resentful towards Holley.

"But... Mr. Lu has a wife and two kids! Does Miss Ye want to be involved with a married man?!"

Because of astonishment, the receptionist voiced her opinion out loud.

"Didn't you know the latest news about Mr. Lu? With an intention to kill, his wife pushed his mother

down the stairs. No matter how deeply he loves his wife, it is natural for him to get mad at her after what happened. It is his mother, for God's sake! And now, I believe, Miss Ye sees this as an opportunity to seduce Mr. Lu." With conviction on her tone, she clearly believed what she thought was true.

"Oh! I didn't know that. And, I haven't thought of Miss Ye in such a way. What a seductress! I hope that Mr. Lu won't fall into her trap so easily. I don't see Miss Ye as the right woman for Mr. Lu."

Understanding each other perfectly, the two girls suddenly laughed loudly. In their eyes, aside from being wealthy and powerful, Charles was the most handsome man they had ever seen. If they never knew that he was just a human being like them, they would really say he was a perfect man, a god.

Therefore, in their eyes, Holley naturally didn't qualify to be with him.

When the elevator stopped on the CEO's floor, Holley stepped out. She walked directly to Charles' office, knocked, and opened the door. What she saw was Charles, with his head bowed, busy with the files in front of him.

"Mr. Lu, I came here to inform you of a new aspect about the project."

Every time she came to see Charles, she noticed that his replies became simpler and more indifferent.

So this time, she made sure that she had something important to say.

"Miss Ye, if I remember correctly, I already told you to discuss everything about the project directly with

Mr. Zhao. I have already assigned him on this project. He would be following up its progress. So, there

is no really need to inform me anymore." Without looking up from the files, Charles informed her.

"Mr. Lu, I firmly believe that this project is very important and should be given a top priority. So, it's

necessary to inform you personally." When Charles did not answer right away, Holley felt disappointed.

"Now that you have already informed me, is there anything else?" Charles finally raised his head and

looked at Holley.

Upon hearing Charles' answer, Holley suddenly didn't know what to say. She could hear the impatience

in his voice. But, she didn't want to leave without gaining anything.

"Yes, there's one more thing. Our companies have been working together for quite some time now. In

celebration of our cooperation, may I have the honor to treat you to dinner?"

Hoping to get a yes from him, Holley walked closer to his table and bent to look at him eye to eye. Her

hair was even cascading on his table. Seeing her intention, he turned a blind eye on what she was

doing.

"I am sorry, Miss Ye. I can't accept your offer. As you can see, Shining Company is so busy. I have tons of work to do."

Trying very hard to control his impatience, Charles answered Holley as gracefully as he could. But deep inside, he wanted to kick her out of his office. If not for their companies working together in a project, he would surely have done that. But he knew it would be unpleasant for the company.

"But, Mr. Lu, no matter how busy you are, you surely do eat dinner. Right? Why don't we grab something quick to eat? Just around the vicinity. Is that okay with you?"

Hearing Holley's endless talk, Charles wanted to shut her mouth to prevent hearing more from her.

"Look! If you want to have dinner, just go and eat by yourself! I don't want to go out with you! I am satisfied to eat in the cafeteria." Charles lost his control and answered her harshly.

For the first time, Holley felt scared. She had never seen this side of him before. In her eyes, he was always the perfect gentleman.

Comforting herself, she just thought that Charles must be too busy and tired these past few days. That was why he lost control of his emotions.

"I understand, Mr. Lu. But remember, you have to take care of your health despite your hectic schedule."

Charles didn't reply anymore to her unnecessary concern. Instead, he was annoyed of her expressing her love unexpectedly last time.

Chapter 1302 Get Furious

"Goodbye, Miss Ye!" Holley wanted to say more but Charles stopped her by saying goodbye.

Having left with no choice, she went out of his office. Charles was just staring at her retreating form, lost in thought.

The private detective he hired was still investigating who started the rumor. But, so far, there was no satisfying result. For a second there, Charles was tempted to ask Holley directly.

What drove him to think of her was her obvious intention. She had the motive. But what depressed him was the lack of evidence. More so, his involvement was because of the joint project. He couldn't turn against her now without jeopardizing the partnership.

Meanwhile, Black called Holley again. Still, there was no response. As her boyfriend, it was unnatural for him not to see her for so many days now. This was making him feel depressed.

So, he finally decided to visit Tarsan Corporation just to see her. But, she was not around.

"She didn't come to work today?" Black felt surprised. Disregarding what others would think of him, he still came here to see her. Unfortunately, the assistant told him that she didn't arrive.

"Yes, Mr. Hu. Miss Ye isn't at the company. She just called to inform us that she appointed someone to handle everything and not to contact her unless it is something really important." Remembering Black as one of the shareholders who attended the dinner celebration and stayed beside Holley all the time during that night, she thought that this man should know Holley's whereabouts.

"Did Miss Ye mention her location and her work schedule?" Not giving up, Black grilled the assistant for more information.

"I am so sorry, Sir. I don't know anything. She didn't inform me." The assistant looked confused as well.

"Thank you for your assistance. If Miss Ye arrives, please tell her that I am looking for her and we need to discuss something important." Frustrated, Black left the office.

On his way to the stairs, he heard somebody mention the name of the person who filled his thoughts every night and day.

"What makes Miss Ye so busy these days? She is not always around. Like today, I have something

important to discuss with her, but I can't find her again,"

one worker complained loudly.

This made Black more confused. Why was Holley not at the company every day? It wasn't like her. He

knew her as the person who always put Tarsan Corporation above everything else. What was she up to

that made her leave her work behind?

Suddenly, he remembered how she dealt with him these last few days. She was cold to him. The idea

of Holley loving somebody else entered his mind.

Knowing that it was a big possibility, Black felt nervous and sad.

"Maybe, Miss Ye has a boyfriend," another one answered.

"What you said makes sense. I have noticed that Miss Ye often goes out, radiant with joy. She must

really be in love. But what makes me miserable is the tons of work. When she is not around, we have

more work to do. It is so irritating."

When Black heard that, he felt chilled to the bones. Holley seldom showed up at the company. He

couldn't see her. So who was she with?

What he learned this day made him suspicious and somehow uncontrollable. He wanted to get to the

bottom of this.

Black left Tarsan Corporation in black mood.

At the Shining Company the next day

It was almost noon when Holley arrived. It was very unusual of her. This time, she brought a lunch box.

She didn't go to the reception anymore. Instead, she called Charles to announce herself.

When his phone rang, Charles immediately answered it. After hearing the voice he hated so much, he

realized it was a big mistake on his part not to look at the caller first before answering.

"Good morning, Mr. Lu! I was at the vicinity, so I decided to drop by and talk to you about business.

Can I come up to your office?"

When Charles didn't answer right away, Holley quickly added, "What I want to discuss with you won't

take too long."

'She is here again!' Charles' forehead knitted again. He looked so serious. Moreover, this made him

look more of a person who had a lot of problems. He wanted to refuse Holley, but he knew she would

just be more persistent and make more excuses to pester him.

"Fine! You may come up." He tried his best to answer her as simple as he could.

"Hi, Mr. Lu!" As Holley entered the office, she greeted Charles with a big smile.

"Miss Ye, I can only spare you five minutes. Make sure it is something important. Next time, don't come

if there is nothing very important to discuss. As you can see, I am a very busy person. I can't waste

time just to talk to you with nonsense every time you visit."

Charles gave her a harsh and sharp look.

Feeling awkward, Holley bit her lip and avoided meeting Charles' gaze.

"To tell you truthfully, I don't have anything important to tell you about the business. As a busy person,

you don't have enough time to eat a proper dinner. So, I brought a packed lunch for you. I made the

chicken soup. Have a taste while it is still hot. I assure you it is delicious."

While talking, she walked towards his table and placed the packed lunch in front of him. Then, she

flashed him her most charming smile.

"Miss Ye, if I were hungry, I would definitely eat dinner alone. Take your packed lunch with you because

I do not accept. Remember this: WE ARE NOT CLOSE!"

Annoyed once again, Charles said the last words harshly.

What he said made Holley look sad. She was near to tears. Worse, Charles didn't care about her and her feelings at all.

"Am I a stranger, Mr. Lu? Because I felt like one... I wonder why you treat me so... We are partners now and have been for quite some time. Am I not allowed to show my concern? Because I am happy expressing my care for you and..." Holley paused for a while.

"After all, you are my brother-in-law..."

When Charles heard her last words, his eyes became colder. He knew a lot about her shamelessness.

And, if she really treated Sheryl as her sister, she would not have bullied her endlessly. And, she would not even attempt to seduce her so-called brother-in-law.

Charles laughed sarcastically. "You're wrong, Miss Ye. My wife doesn't have any siblings. So, I am definitely NOT your brother-in-law. Please leave my office now. In the future, talk to Mr. Zhao directly about the project. Be rest assured that whatever you say will be reported to me," Charles informed Holley coldly.

Unaffected by Charles' treatment, she walked around his table, stood behind him, and placed her

hands on his chair.

"Don't be mad at me, Mr. Lu, if I said something wrong,"

Holley whispered in his ear. He could very well feel her breath on the side of his face. Her intention was too obvious.

Not expecting anything, Charles wasn't able to move aside right away. He just twisted his body a little bit to one side, and pushed her away from him with all his strength.

Caught off-guard, Holley almost fell on the floor.

Chapter 1303 Offence

Charles was furious at this moment. Holley's frivolous behavior was a disgusting offence in his eyes.

"Get out!" He completely abandoned the calm composure he was trying to maintain.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Lu. I... I just couldn't help myself. You have to understand." Holley's eyes slowly filled with tears, making her appear fragile, but beautiful.

But Charles was not an ordinary man. Avoiding her eyes, he looked straight at the door and repeated,

"Get out or I'll call the security guard."

Hearing Charles' tone, Holley began to panic. Seeing him act so coldly, she felt extremely angry and helpless. All she could do was quickly leave the office.

Disturbed by Holley's behavior, Charles couldn't turn his attention back on his work. He felt bored and depressed as he looked at the documents on his desk.

Shaking his head in frustration, he immediately called his subordinate and asked, "Mr. Zhao, how's the progress of our project with Tarsan Corporation?"

Charles hoped that the project could be completed in a hurry and that their cooperation with Tarsan Corporation would be terminated as soon as possible. The longer he was affiliated with Holley, the more disgusted he would feel.

"Mr. Lu, the cooperation project is going smoothly. It's estimated that it will be finished soon," the man responded with trepidation. Upon receiving Charles' call, he was immediately afraid he had done something wrong and Charles was calling to criticize him.

"Mr. Zhao, arrange for our staff to work overtime so that the project can be finished as soon as possible. When the project is finished, I'll double their bonuses."

"Okay. Mr. Lu, don't worry. We'll complete this project soon and we will meet your expectation," the man

promised. He wanted to rush to Charles' office just to show him how determined he was.

"Okay, thank you. I'm also aware that our staff are really working hard. It's not easy for any of us, but this project needs to be finished as soon as possible. I hope you can truly pay more attention to it."

Hearing his promise, Charles relaxed a little bit. As long as Shining Company sped up, Tarsan Corporation wouldn't dare fall behind.

"Okay. I'll make it happen," the man responded.

After leaving Charles' office, Holley didn't immediately go downstairs. Instead, not wanting anyone to see her in such a messy state, she had rushed to the washroom.

She wiped away her tears and mended her makeup. After calming herself down and suppressing all traces of weakness, she emerged from the washroom and made her way downstairs. She left Shining Company with the same confident demeanour as when she came in.

'I won't give up! Charles will be mine sooner or later, ' Holley thought to herself.

Suddenly, she realized Black was calling her again. While she answered the phone this time, she only said a few words before hanging up in a hurry.

Confused by the abrupt phone call, Black came to the conclusion that Holley was hiding something

from him. He decided that he must find out what was currently going on with her. No matter how much he loved Holley, he couldn't stand being kept in the dark like this and didn't want to break up with her in such an ambiguous way.

Black arrived at Holley's residence early the next morning in a car that he'd never driven before, wanting to be inconspicuous. As he waited in the car, the sun began to shine brightly. After a long time, he finally saw Holley's car emerge from behind the gate.

Quickly starting his car, Black began to follow her, keeping a short distance between their two vehicles.

Suddenly it dawned on Black that Holley was heading to Tarsan Corporation. Was she going to work like usual today?

Putting his car into park, Black waited outside the building as Holley entered Tarsan Corporation. As the minutes passed, he began to wonder whether she work all day. Should he continue to follow her?

After entering the corporation, Holley began looking over and processing the documents that had been accumulating over the past few days. When she was done, she decided to call Charles. To her surprise, he didn't answer her call no matter how many times she called.

How was she going to see Charles? Recently, Charles had been troubled by both the company and his

family. In order to replace Sheryl and steal his heart, Holley would need to seize every opportunity to spend time with him. But now he wasn't even answering her calls.

Suddenly, an idea popped into Holley's head.

She devised a text message to Charles saying, "Mr. Lu, aren't you curious as to how the news about Sheryl committing a crime got leaked? I have some ideas. Would you be interested in hearing them?"

After pressing "send" on her phone, Holley began patiently waiting for Charles' response.

Things unfolded as Holley expected they would. In less than half a minute, her phone began to ring.

Holley answered the phone. "Hello, Mr. Lu."

"Holley, what do you know about the leak? Who on earth was the source of those rumors?" Charles asked eagerly.

"Relax, Mr. Lu. I don't think I'll be able to explain it to you over the phone. How about we find a place to meet and talk about it?" Taking a sip of her coffee, Holley smiled to herself proudly.

However, it was obvious to Charles that Holley had ulterior motives in meeting with him. Maybe this was just an excuse to see him, but if she truly had clues about the leak, then he needed to find out.

Charles didn't want to miss out on any opportunity of finding the truth about what happened.

"Okay. Where are we going to meet?" Charles asked calmly.

"It's almost noon. How about I come to you? Then we can have a meal near Shining Company."

"Okay."

Holley hung up the phone, satisfied. Of course, the clues she had mentioned were just an excuse to

meet Charles. Moreover, she was the one who leaked the news. She couldn't betray herself!

But Charles was so anxious for clues. It would be easy to fabricate some vague information for him.

'He'll eat it right up, ' Holley thought to herself, grinning.

Having waited outside Tarsan Corporation all morning for Holley to emerge, Black finally saw her leave

the building.

When Holley drove by his car, Black swiftly pretended to be on the phone, his head sharply tilted away

from the window. After she had passed, he was quick to follow her again.

Half an hour later, Holley stopped at the entrance of Shining Company. But, instead of getting out, she

remained seated behind the wheel.

Stopping his car a safe distance away from Holley's, Black watched in puzzlement. He had been

anxious about Holley going out so frequently these days. Was she really just doing business with this company the whole time?

Continuing to ponder this, Black stayed in the car and watched Holley. Finally, he saw Holley make a phone call before getting out of her car.

Chapter 1304 A Truck Driver

Though Black saw how quickly Holley walked toward the man, he couldn't see the latter's face clearly.

Their behavior didn't display much intimacy, but Black still felt utterly uncomfortable and angry about the vague relationship between Holley and the unfamiliar man.

The two seemed to be talking about something serious, but Black was too far away to eavesdrop on anything. As upset as he was, he was close to rushing over to them and dragging the man away.

"Mr. Lu, there's a Cantonese restaurant around here. How about heading there for a bite?"

Seeing Charles keeping his distance as if he wanted to avoid her at all costs, Holley felt discontented and deliberately approached him as subtly as she could.

"Okay," he said expressionlessly. Holley's small movements went unnoticed.

"Okay, let's go!" In a natural motion, Holley locked her arm with Charles' and leaned on him as if they

were a couple.

Immediately, Charles responded by pushing her away to free his hand, frowning at Holley in disgust.

As she stared at him, her mouth twitched in frustration.

Meanwhile, as Black watched Holley interlock her arm with the man's, anger took over him as he ruthlessly slammed his fist against the steering wheel. At that moment, all he wanted to do was interrogate Holley and give the man a beating.

His anger burned fiercely in his heart. If looks could kill, Black's eyes would have already pierced through the man.

When Charles turned his body to sidestep away from Holley, Black finally saw his face.

'Charles Lu?' he wondered in surprise. In the past, Black had seen Charles attend some banquets hand-in-hand with his wife. So he got the impression that Charles was a loyal man. Never would he have expected to see Charles dating his girlfriend.

"Charles Lu!"

Gritting his teeth, Black couldn't help crying out.

At that moment, Black's heart was overcome with hatred. And he was determined to make Charles pay

with a hefty price.

Discreetly watching the couple walk into a nearby restaurant, Black didn't want to follow after them any longer. He didn't want to see how them talking, laughing, or even hugging.

Each second seemed longer as it passed by, providing Black unlimited pain.

Left in a state of despair, he drove away as his hatred kept growing like weeds in midsummer. His self-esteem was cruelly trampled down to almost nothing after he saw Holley with Charles. Feeling the way he did, he couldn't get a break.

Meanwhile, at the restaurant, Holley wasn't getting the results she wanted.

After taking a look at the menu, Holley deliberately ordered a number of dishes that she knew Charles liked. With a smile, she asked, "Charles, do you think this is enough for us to eat?"

His furrowed eyebrows didn't seem to relax for a second. Looking indifferently at the woman who thought she was being clever and attentive, Charles could only feel bored down to his core. If he didn't absolutely want to know who the source of the rumors was, he wouldn't subject himself to the woman's nonsense.

"Come on, why did you bring me here?"

Basically, Charles could have already confirmed that there wasn't any clue in Holley's hand.

Deliberately pausing for a moment, Holley then said mysteriously, "I once heard a journalist say he received someone's money and reported these rumors about Sheryl. But I don't know him. All I know is that he works in Onion Newspaper. You can follow this lead to find out what you want to know."

Knowing that she had to give him something, she decided to dish out an unimportant fact. However, Holley didn't find the journalist by herself. Instead, she assigned someone to make sure that Sheryl's news was reported. So Charles would never be able to trace it back to her. As a safety measure, she also had someone warn the journalist to ensure that Holley wouldn't get involved.

Listening to the so-called clue, Charles grinned in his heart without breaking his cold facade. Instead, he pretended to look eager to uncover the truth so he could pay for the meal and rush out of the restaurant.

His rude exit left Holley furious before she sighed and sat there in regret, wishing she hadn't said too much too soon.

Seeing Charles' retreating figure, she coldly smiled.

'Okay, go find him! I promise you, you won't find anything out no matter how long you spend searching for the truth.'

On the other end of things, Black was still sitting in his car, brewing his thoughts. Finally, he picked up his phone and dialed someone.

"Terrence, help me find someone—an innocent who has nothing to do with us."

"A piece of cake. But what do you want him to do?" the person on the other end of the line casually answered.

"Kill a person," Black ruthlessly responded.

When he said the name of his target, Black was surprised to hear that Terrence wasn't immediately on board.

"What's wrong? You won't do what I say? Do you need me to call my father?" Black questioned loudly, annoyed by Terrence's hesitation.

Even if it had been ages since Rex was involved in anything underground, his name still made some people shudder.

Terrence had no desire to provoke the dangerous character.

"No, no, you don't need to disturb your father." With the threat of getting Rex involved, Terrence

immediately agreed to the task. His tone, however, was no longer as casual as before.

Charles Lu was no ordinary man. His company was one of the strongest in the city. It was no wonder

that Terrence would be worried about targeting him—his own life might be put on the line.

"Okay, don't worry too much. After you do what I ask, rest assured, you'll be satisfied with the reward."

As he ended the call, Black smiled with sinister.

'Charles Lu, your existence in this world will be ending soon.'

In an alley lived an ordinary family.

The head of this family was a truck driver named Stuart Liu. His daughter, who suffered from leukemia,

had to undergo surgery, which the family had no means to afford—they were driven into an impasse.

One afternoon, a man wearing sunglasses found the truck driver. It was Terrence.

"If you're willing to help me do something, your family will get a million after it's done. I'll make sure your

daughter receives the best treatment. What do you think?" The bait he threw Stuart Liu was too good to

deny.

"What do you want me to do? How do I know I can trust you? How can I be sure you'll follow through

with your promise?" If he could receive such an award, Stuart Liu knew the price must be

correspondingly high. He didn't believe in free lunches so he looked at Terrence skeptically.

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had to undergo surgery, which the family had no means to afford—they were driven into an impasse.

One afternoon, a man wearing sunglasses found the truck driver. It was Terrence.

"If you're willing to help me do something, your family will get a million after it's done. I'll make sure your

daughter receives the best treatment. What do you think?" The bait he threw Stuart Liu was too good to

deny.

"What do you want me to do? How do I know I can trust you? How can I be sure you'll follow through

with your promise?" If he could receive such an award, Stuart Liu knew the price must be

correspondingly high. He didn't believe in free lunches so he looked at Terrence skeptically.

Chapter 1306 His Wife

"Charles, don't worry. You will be okay. I am praying for you." The hall was eerily quiet as Sheryl kept

praying in her mind. Her eyes darted to the operating room door, but she remained still on her spot like

a soldier who guarded her beloved.

Many hours had passed, and Sheryl had sat in the hall until it was midnight and her body had become

numb. After a while, the operating room door finally opened. Sheryl hurriedly staggered to the door and

hopefully looked at the doctor.

"The surgery was a success, and the patient would probably wake up tomorrow. He just needs to

recover in the hospital for a few days," the surgeon in charge said.

When the doctor's words reached Sheryl's ears, tears of joy flowed out from her eyes. She had gone

from immense sadness to joyful relief in a span of few hours.

"Thanks. Thank you so much," Sheryl choked out to the nurse and doctor in front of her. The two of

them nodded, and made way for Sheryl to take a look at Charles.

Her eyes carefully scanned Charles' face. It was only at this time that she finally felt that he was beside her. She was extremely happy that her beloved husband was still alive.

Relief washed over her as her legs buckled a bit, and she sat on the floor. Upon making contact with the cold tiles, she burst into tears of joy. She had been fearful for quite some time, but everything was now replaced by happiness because her love had survived.

Soon enough, Charles was wheeled into a recovery room. Sheryl stayed by his bedside all night long and gently gazed at his sleeping face. She didn't dare fall asleep.

It had been a long time since she had watched him like this.

After Melissa fell down from the stairs, Charles didn't say anything but he clearly stayed away from Sheryl. She had wanted to explain to him many times that she didn't push Melissa down, but whenever she did, he didn't believe her for some reason.

While she thought about it, she was even afraid that Charles would still be indifferent to her even after he woke up. Her heart broke into pieces whenever he looked at her that way.

Just a few days later, it was confirmed that the driver who was behind the hit-and-run accident was

arrested and put in jail. Nobody ever found out that a sum of money had been secretly sent to the driver's family.

Meanwhile, Black didn't expect Charles to get so lucky that he didn't die in such extreme situation.

However, he still felt glad that Charles was gravely injured. Moreover, if he could spread the news that

Shining Company's president was wounded in a car accident and was in serious danger, the company

would be forced into a crisis. He didn't think that Charles would be able to save that kind of critical

situation.

A ruthless smirk crossed Black's face. He would never leave the situation at that for Charles had dared

to steal the woman he loved the most.

At Ward 301

After Holley heard that Charles had gotten injured in a car accident, she had been visiting him every

day since.

"Holley Ye, what the hell do you want? I don't need you to look after me. Please leave."

Charles couldn't remember how many times he had blatantly refused Holley, but it was as if she never

heard it every time.

"I made the chicken soup today specially for you. Anyway, I'm just being polite. Just have a taste,

okay?" Holley said with pleading eyes. She picked up the spoon and tried to feed him the soup.

But Charles turned his head aside. If his hand wasn't injured, he would've slapped his palm in

exasperation as well.

Still, Holley was persistent. She moved the spoon further and put it into his mouth with a stubborn look.

On that same day, Sheryl was worried about the two kids that were left at home. Thus, she went back

before Charles had woken up, but she employed a nurse to take care of him.

After she had taken the kids to school and was about to go to the hospital for Charles, she heard the

rumors that Charles Lu of Shining Company was badly injured in a car accident, and his life was

hanging on the line. The news caused the company's share values to slump and face a major crisis in

public relations.

Therefore, Sheryl had to help the company deal with the problem and had made clear to all media

outlets that Charles was in good health, and would show up in public again soon. Despite her best

efforts to clarify things, the share values were still only rising up in a slow stream.

In addition, the other shareholders of Shining Company kept questioning her all the time.

"Mrs. Lu, how is Mr. Lu? Is his life or death uncertain as the media said? When will Mr. Lu come back to the company and take charge? Now the company is totally in a mess."

"Everyone, please don't worry. Mr. Lu is perfectly safe. He will come back to the company after a period of rest."

All of them continued to pester Sheryl. She had no choice but to repeat and explain everything until her throat went dry.

With all that had happened recently, Sheryl hadn't found the perfect time to check on Charles in the hospital until today. When she finally got to the ward, she unexpectedly saw Holley.

She had never thought that she would see Holley in the hospital with Charles, and the two seemed happy together.

Panic started to rise within Sheryl. Holley could easily grab everything from her since her childhood.

And now, even Charles? Would she steal him away too? Just like how she had thrown her this unexpected marriage, would she grab it back just as easily as she pleased?

Sheryl stood by the ward door and suddenly lost the will to go in. A bitter smile graced her lips, then she left.

Her legs trudged to the stairs as the nurses' voices drone by from a close distance. She didn't hear everything they said, but some words struck her heart.

"The wife of the patient in Ward 301 came to see him again. She lovingly brings him dinner every time.

As a single woman, I'm so jealous of them!" a nurse said wistfully. Sheryl paused in her tracks.

'In Ward 301? Isn't it the ward where Charles is? There is only one patient in that ward, ' Sheryl thought sadly. It turned out that Holley had visited so many times, that even strangers had mistaken her for Charles' wife.

Depression consumed Sheryl and she just shook her head. She really wanted to run and tell those nurses loud and proud that she was Charles' wife.

"Wife? I don't think so. His wife came to sign on the day of his surgery. She is not the one in the ward right now," the other nurse replied mockingly. The other nurses widened their eyes in surprise.

"No way..."

one of them gasped. The other nurse simply shrugged her shoulders.

"Who knows? Ward 301 is for VIPs, and the patient in it is an obviously rich man. Nothing's impossible

for a wealthy man's relationship. What's more, he's so handsome, right?"

The nurses' voice drowned into a blur, but Sheryl remained still. Her strength had seemingly left her

body and she suddenly didn't know where to go.

Meanwhile in the ward, Charles endured the pain as he pushed away the spoon that Holley kept

putting into his mouth. He knew that it was pointless to say anything to her, so he told the nurse to ask

Holley to leave.

It was like a gloomy cloud perpetually circulated on top of Charles' head. The one he'd been expecting

didn't come, but the one he really hated always appeared in front of him.

Chapter 1307 Exhaustion

It was Charles' fourth day in the hospital and he still hadn't seen Sheryl. The doctor told him that she

had made an appearance while his operation was being done, but then left.

His thoughts were driving him crazy. 'Why has she not come to see me yet? Did I do anything wrong?

Is she no longer concerned about me or my well-being?' All he could do was force a smile and hope for

the best.

What Charles truly wanted to do was ring the nurse and have her help him call Sheryl. But as he continued to lay there in thought, he decided against it. He wouldn't know what to say if she answered.

When Charles had his accident, the only thing on his mind was Sheryl. All he kept thinking was that if he survived, he would love her for the rest of his life.

But now, having made it through the brink of death, Charles found it difficult to undo the knot in his heart caused by those rumors.

He was starting to worry that maybe he didn't have a place in Sheryl's heart anymore. 'What if she doesn't love me as much as she used to?' he thought to himself.

Suddenly, Charles could hear loud voices and chaotic footsteps approaching the door of the ward.

It was Charles' hysteric mother, Melissa.

Hearing that her precious son was in a car accident, she had rushed through the hospital to see him, even though her own body wasn't completely healed.

"Charles, are you all right? What happened? Tell me how the accident occurred. I've been so worried!"

Melissa said quickly as she sat down in front of his bed. The traumatized look in her eyes instantly turned to shock at the sight of Charles, who was lying in the hospital bed, weak and pale.

"Mom, why did you come here? You're not in good health yet. The doctor said he'd discharge me soon.

I'm fine," Charles comforted Melissa.

She only had one son, so if something were to have gone wrong, Melissa didn't think she'd be able to

live with the results. Hearing Charles' comforting words, Melissa sobbed in relief and said, "Oh Charles,

I'm so glad you're alright." Without wiping her tears, she began busily inspecting Charles' injuries.

Seeing his mother behaving with such tenderness, Charles felt touched.

"Mom, don't cry. I'm okay now. Don't worry about me, please."

"I'm going to speak with the doctor and inquire about your condition. Take this time to have a good rest.

If you need anything, let me know, I'll bring you anything you want," Melissa assured.

"Okay thanks, Mom. But please don't worry about me. You haven't recovered yet so leave me now and

go rest," Charles replied. Hearing Melissa's concern for him warmed his heart and made him feel loved.

"Where is that woman?" Melissa interrupted Charles' thoughts. Turning around, she suddenly became angry.

"I knew that woman shouldn't be trusted. Charles, I have told you time and time again that Sheryl just

wants our family's money and that she doesn't really love you. But you never believed me. Do you

believe me now?" Melissa exclaimed harshly. "Our company's stock has fallen drastically. I've heard

that many shareholders are still scrambling to withdraw your title. Sheryl knows this and is now hiding

from you."

While Melissa rambled angrily, Charles blocked her out. He was thinking about other things.

Having been with Sheryl for so many years, he could never believe she was the person his mother was

claiming her to be. But he had almost died on the operating table from a car accident, and Sheryl was

nowhere in sight.

Thinking about this made Charles sad. Sheryl and he had been through so much, which had made him

believe a happy life was in their future. He never expected things would end up like this.

Having ridiculed Sheryl for so long, Melissa finally realized that her son wasn't listening to her anymore,

which made her irritated and anxious. If the person in front of her was not her own son, she would have

strangled him already.

"Charles, listen to me. Sheryl is not a good person, let alone a good wife, you..."

"I know. Mom, go back and rest, okay?" Charles calmly interrupted Melissa's complaining.

Returning home, Sheryl felt exhausted. Her marriage with Charles tired out her mind and she often found herself doubting their relationship.

But whenever she thought of Charles, her heart filled with courage and she regained motivation to continue on, despite her hopelessness.

Meanwhile, at the hospital, Cora had noticed that Cassie was unfocused at work lately. Puzzled, she assumed there must be something on Cassie's mind.

The two women often sat together at lunch.

Today, however, another colleague in the hospital joined them. Pointing at the seat next to Cassie, he asked with a smile, "Cassie, is the seat open next to you?" Before Cassie could answer, Cora stared fiercely at him and asked, "Are you trying to flirt with Cassie? But it's too late. She already has a boyfriend."

"Cora..." Cassie's face turned crimson at Cora's words. She didn't expect her friend to say such a thing in public.

But Cora acted indifferent as she laughed and fluttered her eyelashes.

Looking back and forth between the two women, the male colleague shook his head in frustration before angrily taking his meal plate to another table.

Seeing his reaction, Cora laughed loudly, almost spitting out her mouthful of grains.

"Cora, it's not nice to bully people like that," Cassie said, glaring at Cora and then bowing her head to eat.

Pushing her shoulder slightly, Cora asked curiously, "Hey, I told him you had boyfriend and you didn't deny it. Tell me, do you actually have a boyfriend?"

Hearing Cora's question, Cassie was stunned. She didn't know how to tell her best friend her relationship with Nick clearly.

Cassie thought of Nick as her boyfriend, but their relationship was definitely not reliable or stable. Nick had never officially said she was his girlfriend, let alone take her out to meet his friends.

Cassie frowned and looked at her plate. Seeing her reaction, Cora was suspicious that if there was something wrong between Cassie and Nick. But she knew Cassie didn't want to talk about it, so she stopped pushing it.

Having a guess that Cassie might be unhappy in his relationship with Nick now, Cora changed the topic

immediately. Although she shouldered the mysterious task of her elder brother Jordan who also liked

Cassie, now what she should do was accompany her best friend.

After lunch, Cora went to see Jordan in the ward, bringing some food for her brother.

"The food here isn't even comparable to what we eat at home. If you don't like it, you could choose to

go home and eat," Cora mocked playfully, seeing her brother frown as he opened the box of food.

Jordan glared at his sister in response. But he suddenly thought he still wanted his sister to help him

know more about Cassie. So he said in a gentle tone, "Cora, my dear sister, what about that thing I

asked you last time?"

Chapter 1308 Don't Worry About Me

"What? Why can't I remember that?" Cora asked playfully. She feigned innocence with her question as

she joked with Jordan on purpose.

However, Jordan felt anxious. Did his sister forget to ask?

"I told you to ask Cassie if she has a boyfriend. Did you forget that?" Jordan asked. Nervousness

coursed through him that he even stopped eating, and stared wide-eyed at Cora as he waited for her

answer.

"You're so nervous. You've forgotten your morals at just the sight of a beautiful girl. I have such a brother as you, and I won't live comfortably in the future," Cora said and burst into laughter.

"Tell me. Don't be so talkative. I'll buy you the Chanel bag like I promised," Jordan urged again. The playful yet sneaky eyes of Cora looked at him in consideration.

"Okay, I'll stop now," she relented. "Jordan, I think you have a chance," she said in a serious tone.

"Really?" When Cora said that, Jordan's eyes widened in excitement behind his glasses. "Do you mean Cassie doesn't have a boyfriend?"

Cora shook her head but immediately comforted her crestfallen brother. "In fact, I don't know if Cassie does have a boyfriend because she won't tell me. But judging from her current state, I think that even if she does have one, they must've broken up."

"Really now?" Jordan murmured. His thoughts drifted to the man Cassie had driven away after he was beaten by him under her apartment.

Was he really Cassie's boyfriend? However, he had never seen that man again these days. So, were they actually broken up?

The mixed emotions on Jordan's face prompted Cora to be cautious. Did her brother have a crush on

Cassie? Was he more serious than all those previous times?

If that was true, she needed to pay more attention to Cassie's life in the future.

In the bedroom

Sadness was evident in a depressed Sheryl's eyes. Charles was her main source of support and

strength in their marriage—but if he didn't trust her anymore, what should she do?

Exhaustion beat her body as she lay in the bed, but she couldn't fall asleep. Even with her eyes closed,

she was lost in her thoughts and her eyelids trembled restlessly.

Why did Charles allow Holley to take care of him? Why were they so close? Or, was it true that Charles

didn't care about her feelings anymore because he was disappointed and didn't trust her anymore?

The negative and anxious thoughts made her mind ache painfully. It seemed that there was a

malfunctioning switch deep in her heart that made her think of Charles and Holley.

She shut her eyes tight and held back her tears, but they still fell down. She felt like a coward as she

curled up into a ball and held her head in her arms. Her shoulders shook slightly, and she looked like

an injured little animal that nursed its wounds alone. The room was silent except for the sound of her

sobs.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door. Then, Nancy's gentle voice was heard.

"Sher, Leila has arrived. She is on the first floor now and wants to see you."

It was Leila again! There was no way that Sheryl wanted to see this hypocritical woman. Why couldn't

she remove Leila from her life? If it weren't for her and Melissa who were determined to ruin the

couple's relationship and endlessly brewed trouble out of nothing, perhaps Sheryl and Charles wouldn't

be in such a terrible situation.

Did Leila think that nobody saw through her ill intentions? A little snort came out from Sheryl's lips.

Leila loved Charles and wanted to be his mistress. Sheryl could see clearly right through this woman.

Now, what did Leila want to do here? Did she want to show off in front of Sheryl? Hatred grew in

Sheryl's usually kind heart. She couldn't get along well with Leila. Whenever she saw Leila's face, she

was reminded that this woman had stolen her child in the past.

She swiped her hand to wipe the tears from her eyes and forced a smile. She didn't want Nancy to

worry about her. Then, she opened the bedroom door.

"Nancy, I don't want to see Leila. Could you please tell her to leave?"

Sheryl said monotonously, as if Leila was a stranger to her.

"Okay, I'll go back down and ask her to leave. Rest well, Sher." Nancy hated Leila as well. For her,

Sheryl was a kind-hearted lady, who made a perfect couple with Charles. However, Leila often came to ruin their relationship. It was impossible for Nancy to like her.

Nancy closed the door and went downstairs. "Miss Zhang, please leave here. Mrs. Lu doesn't want to see you."

However, Leila just glanced disdainfully at Nancy and walked around her, directly to Sheryl's room.

Nancy never thought that Leila could act so rudely. She subconsciously stretched her arm out to stop Leila, but before she could even touch her, the intruder hit her so hard that she was forced to step aside.

"You are nothing but a watchdog of the Lu family. Why are you qualified to stop me? Get out of here,"

Leila said mercilessly. She didn't care about manners and insulted Nancy with hurtful words.

"Miss Zhang, don't go too far." When Nancy heard what Leila said, fiery anger burned in her eyes. She wanted to throw up but she couldn't say anything unpleasant. She simply strode in front of Leila and

blocked her in an attempt to prevent the woman from moving forward.

Still, Leila didn't care about that. She pushed Nancy away with such an unexpected force and dashed upstairs, as her high heels clicked noisily on the steps.

After the shock had died down, Nancy hurriedly chased her and was worried that she would bother Sheryl.

The bedroom door suddenly burst open with a bang. Sheryl raised her head in surprise, and the unexpected sight of Leila greeted her.

"What are you doing here? You are not welcome. Get out!" Sheryl shouted coldly. However, Leila didn't seem to hear her.

Leila continued to saunter to Sheryl, who was both angry and confused.

"It's Melissa's home. Why can't I come here? But you, how can you have the guts to stay here? I've never seen a woman viler than you. You even tried to kill your mother-in-law!" Leila howled and provoked Sheryl. On the other hand, Nancy had caught up and arrived at Sheryl's bedroom.

What she heard from Leila made her extremely furious.

"Miss Zhang, stop talking nonsense and leave!"

As Nancy said that, she grabbed Leila's arm to drag her out.

When Leila struggled to get away from Nancy's grip, Sheryl's voice intervened.

"Nancy, let go of her. Don't worry about me, I'll talk to her. Go downstairs now."

Chapter 1309 Get Physical

A vicious look from Leila to Nancy, a worried look from Nancy to Sheryl, an approving look from Sheryl

to Nancy... Anyone who would suddenly arrive would see this kind of scenario at the moment. The

moment Nancy saw the look from Sheryl, she let Leila go and headed downstairs.

"What a vicious woman you are, Sheryl! You don't deserve Charles. You know just what kind of person

you are, and you already proved that today. So, I suggest you leave now." Staring coldly at Sheryl,

Leila looked like a serpent fixating at its prey.

And, Sheryl was very cool and casual. "Is that so? If I don't deserve Charles, who does? You?" Sheryl

asked with a hint of sarcasm proving that she didn't see Leila a serious threat at all.

"Of course, I am! I am far better than you. More importantly, I love Charles more than you do. You can't

make him happy. You even hurt his family and career. Therefore, you don't deserve him." Leila ranted

on and on. With her haughty manner, she firmly believed she was way better than Sheryl.

"Who are you to judge me?! Between the two of us, YOU are nothing. You're the garbage Charles threw away years ago. Hmmm... Now I wonder if that's what makes you so proud... I mean being a garbage."

Sheryl thought that Leila deserved a dose of her own medicine.

"Shut up!" Leila screamed, raging with fury, upon hearing her poisonous remark. With an intent to get back at Sheryl, she lifted her hand to slap her.

Though Sheryl didn't really expect Leila to get physical with her, she was ready with anything. So when she saw Leila lift her hand, she simply took a few steps back to avoid being hit.

Her actions made Leila angrier. The next thing happened so fast! Leila jumped on her like a psychopath.

It was a good thing her instincts moved her to take steps sideward, or else, she would find herself underneath the raging Leila.

With a loud thud, Leila's head bashed against the closet and she fell on the floor.

Leila was shocked! She couldn't stop herself anymore when she saw the closet in front of her after

Sheryl stepped out of the way. A few seconds after, she felt something oozing out from her head and

trickling down her face. She touched her face and felt something sticky. When she looked at her fingers, she screamed. There was blood all over her face. She was totally freaked out! Directing her look at the person she deemed responsible, she glared hatefully at Sheryl.

"Help! My head hurts! Help!" Moaning and writhing, Leila remained lying on the floor. At the side, Sheryl

was calmly observing her. Though Leila was bleeding a lot, Sheryl saw she was not so much in pain.

Leila's face was still rosy, and she still kept on moving. Concluding her observations, Sheryl laughed out loud.

"How dare you laugh at me! You are responsible for what happened! You'll pay for this!" Still on the floor, Leila cursed at Sheryl.

It was not Sheryl's intention to be involved in anything. It was just a very unfortunate incident. Leila should know for she started it all.

However, several minutes had passed and Leila remained on the floor. This time, she seemed in pain, for real. Sheryl got worried and decided to bring her to the hospital to avoid any serious damage.

At the hospital

In the emergency room, Leila kept cursing Sheryl. She couldn't keep her mouth shut. This irritated

Sheryl, who thought of leaving her alone.

Leila's injury looked not serious at all. She was still able to check her phone. But to the shock of

everyone, she burst into tears when she saw the doctor stop in front of her.

"Doctor, how seriously injured is she?"

Sheryl asked after seeing the doctor finishing attending Leila's wound.

"It's not serious at all. It was just a small wound and a bruise around it. I'll write out a prescription for

antibiotic and pain reliever. Make sure that the wound will not get wet. If everything is followed well,

she'll be good in no time."

Before Sheryl could reply, Leila butted in, "Not serious? How could that be?! My wound is still throbbing

and my head is still spinning. Doctor, you must examine me again." Turning to Sheryl, she snarled,

"You! You're such a vicious woman!"

The doctor was dumbfounded! He couldn't understand the woman in front of her. Who was in her right

mind to want to be diagnosed as seriously injured?!

"Miss Zhang, you are really fine. The lady brought you here just in time. Your wound was efficiently dealt with, and wasn't even inflamed,"

The doctor explained reasonably.

Seeing Leila fine, Sheryl saw no reason to stay with her anymore. She decided to leave the hospital.

On her way out, she saw Melissa in crutches moving towards her direction.

Seeing Melissa's angry look, Sheryl knew what happened would be blamed to her again. She turned to look at Leila and found her smiling gloatingly.

Not giving Sheryl a chance to say anything, Melissa bombarded her with tons of accusations.

"Sheryl, you are such an evil woman! Still not satisfied from hurting me?! My God! You even extended your evil hands at Leila! What are you really up to?!"

Melissa's voice echoed through the halls of the hospital. Even in crutches, she still had that domineering arrogance. Everyone present was able to hear her accusations.

"Mom, I didn't..." Sheryl started to explain but was interrupted.

"Don't try to explain. I can see with my own two eyes what happened! Leila is a good girl. Why did you do that to her? It hurts me to see her looking like that. How could you?" Melissa bellowed at Sheryl

without even trying to know the whole story.

No matter how hard Sheryl tried to explain, Melissa didn't listen. Instead, she got even angrier. She talked louder and louder. The people, who were just listening before, now stopped what they were doing and gathered around them. Those who were just passing by got curious as well and joined the crowd. The emergency room was soon packed.

Embarrassed, Sheryl lowered her head. Tears started welling up in her eyes. She had no idea why Melissa didn't like her and targeted and blamed her for everything.

When Melissa saw how ugly the wound on Leila's forehead was, she got more agitated. Her resentment towards Sheryl grew deeper.

"I am telling you again, Sheryl. I don't like a vicious daughter-in-law like you. The divorce is just around the corner. Anytime soon, the papers will be delivered to your doorstep!"

With face red, Melissa spoke while pointing at Sheryl's face all the time. Meanwhile, Leila just remained seated and watched, smiling victoriously.

"Mom! I didn't do anything! Leila hurt herself!" Sheryl retorted while slapping the hand pointing at her

face away. She couldn't control what she felt anymore.

"How dare you?!" Melissa was so angry that she lifted her crutch to hit her.

Sheryl tried to dodge the attack, but failed. She took the hit pretty hard. There was just so many people around, and she didn't want innocent people to get hurt. She stood her ground, clenched her teeth and took all the hits. Everybody could hear the sound of the crutch on her body.

Seeing what happened to Sheryl, Leila almost laughed out loud. She tried her best to suppress her laughter. No one under such circumstances should see her laughing.

The doctor and the hospital staff didn't expect Melissa to beat Sheryl in public. Some of them tried to pull Melissa away, while others went to Sheryl to save her from further beating. The rest of the crowd, not part of the staff, took out their phones and recorded the scene.

Chapter 1310 The Wicked Are First To Complain

"Don't fight anymore. It's not good for both of you to hurt anyone. Calm down! " People around Sheryl and Melissa kept urging Melissa to calm down. They seemed to look overly concerned.

"Try to talk things out. Maybe there is a misunderstanding between you two, and this will never be sorted out by acting violently. Put down your crutch first, okay?"

However, Melissa was so immersed in hitting Sheryl that all those persuasions fell in deaf ears. She

didn't stop even for a minute and continued being aggressive towards Sheryl. So people around her, who could no longer stand her violence, could only forcibly grab her hand and threw away the crutch she was waving.

Sheryl gratefully took this moment to rush out of the crowd and left the hospital quickly. Relief washed over her as she was thankful for those people who tried to stop Melissa.

As soon as she headed out, all the strength she used as disguise slowly withered away. Her once firm resolve to being strong immediately collapsed, and soon after she could feel the dull ache emanating on her body. Looking down on her arms, she finally noticed the injuries she sustained. She stared on it blankly, and without knowing it, tears welled up and flowed down her cheeks. She felt nothing but grievance and resentment in her heart.

Squatting on the ground helplessly, she was unable to restrain herself from despair anymore. How she wished that Charles could accompany her now, give her a big hug, and wipe away her tears gently!

She longed for that precious moment again where she would feel comforted and safe even if he was silent, not uttering a word, but just quietly accompanied her and stayed with her.

For a brief moment, as she closed her eyes, numerous heartwarming scenes played vividly in her mind. She saw Charles coaxing her with a sweet, comforting kiss after she shared with him her heartaches. And then Charles would hug her tightly after seeing her injured arms, saying that he would never let anyone hurt her again.

She held on to this imagination desperately so she couldn't be too sad. She missed him so badly that she was breaking apart!

The bitter truth was that Charles was not beside her. He would not be her safe haven.

Melissa, on the other hand, was so angry and annoyed after Sheryl escaped.

So right after sending Leila home, she wasted no time and rushed to Charles' ward immediately. She wanted to inform Charles what Sheryl had done to Leila.

"Charles, Sheryl is so heartless. What's wrong with her? She has not only persisted in insulting Leila, but she also started hitting her. Leila was hurt badly in the forehead, so she is sent quickly to the hospital," Melissa exclaimed to Charles excitedly.

Charles creased his brows while he listened intently. He focused his gaze at his agitated mother. But in all honesty, he did not believe that Sheryl would do such a thing.

"Mom, is there any misunderstanding? Sher is not such kind of person as you said," Charles gently replied. And then he helped Melissa sit down in front of his hospital bed.

"No! I didn't misunderstand her. If you don't believe me, you can go and see Leila's wound. It will leave Leila a scar. And I can't help feeling hurt. How could Sheryl do such a thing? She is extremely vicious!"

Melissa became angrier. She could sense Charles was still protecting Sheryl.

She continued, "I think Sheryl is undeniably a terrible person. You should better divorce her now. She harmed me before, and I'm worried that she will hurt you too one day!" After saying her piece, Melissa glared at Charles secretly as if she could bring the divorce agreement out as soon as Charles nodded his head.

Charles' face became cold. He was reluctant to admit that Sheryl was such a person. But when he thought of Melissa's unhealed leg, he began to suspect himself.

"Mom, don't say that. Sher is my wife. I won't divorce her. And I don't believe she would do such things that you claimed," Charles uttered in a serious tone as his expression became cold.

"Do you still choose to believe Sheryl? Well, you can call Sheryl here and ask her face to face. I'll see

what she will say. Charles, I hope you will not be foolish to believe that vicious woman anymore."

Charles felt tired of the way Melissa regarded his wife as a vicious woman.

"Okay, I'll call Sher here now. If she can clearly explain this thing, I hope you will treat her good in the

future." Charles had no choice but to call and require Sheryl's presence to be asked and to explain this thing.

"Sher." Charles unconsciously became nervous. "Could you come to my ward now? I have something to ask you. Mom is here, too."

When Sheryl heard Charles' words, the smile on her face slowly disappeared.

Sheryl was genuinely surprised and happy when her phone rang, and Charles' name appeared on her phone screen. She missed Charles very much now, and her heart longed for him. But she didn't expect Charles would say this when she answered the phone.

Melissa was also there? It seemed that Melissa had slandered her in front of Charles again. Sheryl could guess that Melissa might have said she hit Leila this time. A wry smile appeared on Sheryl's face as a sense of apprehension and defeat gripped her.

"Okay, I'll come there now." Though Sheryl responded calmly, she really felt that something valuable in

her heart broke into pieces at this moment.

Sheryl soon arrived at the hospital. She walked into the ward expressionlessly. She finally saw Charles, the one she missed every day.

These past few days, Sheryl had been worried about Charles. She always found herself wondering if he had eaten well and slept well. She did fervently hope that he was feeling better.

Now that she had finally come to face to face with Charles, she suddenly felt that the one in front of her was very unfamiliar. Except for the stubble in the chin, it was still that familiar face. But Sheryl vaguely felt she no longer knew this man and she was even reluctant to approach him.

"Charles, now she is here. You can question her if she scolded and hit Leila." Although Melissa's words were directly aimed at Charles, her eyes were staring at Sheryl.

Things indeed developed as Sheryl guessed it. Although having known Melissa would defame her,

Sheryl still felt cold and melancholy at this bitter-sweet moment.

She thought that even if the whole world betrayed her, Charles, the one she loved the most, would

believe and protect her. But Charles let her down again and again. She sadly realized that there was no

longer trust between them.

If Charles still loved and believed her, he definitely would not choose to call her here and make her embarrassed. Sheryl couldn't describe how she was feeling at this awful moment. She stood rooted in the center of the ward, waiting for Charles to open his mouth, just like waiting for the final verdict.

Charles didn't even dare to look at Sher directly. A few minutes later, he finally opened his mouth.

"Sher, Mom said you had hit Leila and scolded her. Is that right?" Charles was expecting Sheryl to deny it. He silently hoped she would. As long as she said she did not do these things, he would choose to believe her.

But at the moment Charles probed her, her final strand of hope collapsed. Her heart was shattered into pieces.

How cold! Sheryl thought, 'Why do I feel so cold now?'

She could sense that she was so cold that she even forgot the pain on her arms, that she just wanted to shrink herself in a small corner, and that it seemed as if the wind from all over the world had blown upon her.