

## **Wedded Bride 171**

### Chapter 171

Autumn smiled and said, "It's all right."

Noticing that their words failed to upset Autumn, Rachel turned herself towards them, "You always talk about our past. But it's improper to mention those in front of Mrs. Lu."

A fleeting sadness came to Rachel's face. She then continued, "I'm done with Charles, though. I believe Charles had his reasons to choose Mrs. Lu. Perhaps we're not meant for each other. Please don't mention these again, or it will only get awkward between us."

Rachel's expression was contrary to her words. When her fans saw her sad face, they all got angry.

They were convinced that Autumn had stolen Charles away from Rachel. In their eyes, Autumn was a shameless bitch.

"Well, I need to leave now. I will be with you again later." Her plan worked and she could now leave. The host on the stage called out Rachel's name, "Next... Let's welcome our birthday girl and queen of this party - Rachel!"

Rachel smiled at Autumn and said, "Mrs. Lu, could you excuse me? I will be back shortly."

Autumn nodded, "Okay." She didn't care where Rachel was going. Autumn had chosen to stay with Rachel because she wanted to let Charles talk with his former business partners.

She found a corner and stood there, watching Rachel go to the stage waving and smiling at everyone. Rachel bowed to her guests and said, "Thank you for taking time to attend my birthday party. I hope that you all enjoy yourselves tonight."

After the brief greeting, Rachel was about to leave the stage when the host took her by her hand and said, "Wait a moment, Miss Bai. I heard that you were a dancer before you became famous. I wonder if you could treat us with a dance number."

"It..." Rachel looked slightly awkward, but there was no surprise in her eyes. Obviously she knew of the host's proposal beforehand.

The fans shouted eagerly, "Please, Rachel. We haven't seen you dance for a long time." Rachel said with a little nod, "I can dance, but..."

"Come on Rachel, please!" The host proceeded with a smile, "Miss Bai, if you agree to dance, we will be at your service and satisfy your every wish."

Rachel responded with a sneer, "It's not a big deal. I heard that Mrs. Lu was not only pretty but good at playing the piano. I hope she could accompany me here on stage, but I'm not sure. May I have this honor?"

Autumn had hidden in a corner and taken a rest. The party was getting boring for her. She had been sitting in the lounge and had almost fallen asleep. Hearing this, she came to her senses and looked terrified.

Silence swept the hall and the crowd's attention turned to Autumn. Charles raised his eyebrow, strode to Autumn and said to her, "Let's go. We have already done enough. There is no need to give in to any of her requests."

"It's rude of us to leave now." 'Now all the guests have fixed their eyes on me. If I left the party now, the media would make up stories about our relationship, me embarrassing Rachel on purpose or showing strong hostility towards Charles's ex-girlfriend. Most importantly, it will be a bad manner of us to leave now.

Neither do I want others to think that Rachel is better than me or that Charles made a wrong choice.'

She stroked Charles's hand and said with a smile, "She just wants to embarrass me on stage. Perhaps she is the one to be humiliated."

Rachel couldn't endure the great chemistry she was witnessing so she urged some more, "Mrs. Lu, are you willing to do me this favor?"

Charles was extremely displeased with what Rachel was doing. He frowned and said to Autumn in a cool tone, "You don't have to play this game. Don't fall into her trap because of an impulse."

Charles felt the evil motive behind Rachel's invitation.

Rachel smiled and said, "I just hope that Mrs. Lu could play for me. Can I do anything to harm her in public? Couldn't you satisfy my small request?"

She had learnt from Yvonne that Autumn didn't know how to play the piano. Therefore, she had asked Autumn to play for her and make a fool of herself.

'People will find out who deserves Charles more. One dances well and the other doesn't know the piano.

No matter how Autumn turns down my request, she will leave a bad impression on the crowd.

And I'll be the winner in this game, ' Rachel mused complacently.

Yvonne who stood near Autumn advised her, "Miss Bai has been appealing to you for some time now, why not do her this favour? Stop hesitating and hurry!"

'Autumn lived in poverty when she was a kid. She couldn't have had time or money to learn the piano, ' Yvonne thought. She just wanted to see Autumn become the laughingstock of the party, and let Charles know what kind of an unaccomplished woman he had married.

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The lights dimmed and the occasional camera flashes on Autumn's face made her feel uncomfortable. It took her a while to adapt to this strange environment. She put her slender fingers on the piano keyboard and soon after, played beautiful soft music.

In all fairness, Rachel was a graceful and experienced dancer and people were not surprised since she was a famous star. However, people did not expect that Autumn would be so proficient in playing the piano. Even Charles was shocked, his jaws dropped to the floor.

He didn't know this, about his wife. Autumn always surprised him.

Rachel moved gently and gracefully across the stage. She didn't have time to think about why Autumn could play so well and why the music was so soothing, because she had to focus on herself. Following the rhythm, she moved elegantly like a butterfly. Her body was soft and flexible like that of a snake. A silky shudder passed from the tip of her left hand to her shoulder and then to the tip of her right hand. The garland on her hand also swayed with her every movement, natural and smooth, like a white lotus, giving out her fragrance.

Rachel selected a dance with a high degree of difficulty so as to show off her dancing skills. The twists and twirls that she had to do during the dance would easily take down anyone with dizziness. But Rachel was confident about herself, and she wanted to impress everyone present at the party.

The rhythm was getting faster and faster. While Rachel knew that Autumn must play it accordingly, she was not afraid at all. Slowly, she stood on tiptoe and began to twirl elegantly. It seemed that she had given her whole mind to her dance as well as the music. According to the rhythm, Rachel should stop gradually. 'Do you want to make a fool of me? No way! Look, I have made it through successfully. It is so absurd to play such a trick on me. But it won't work.' At the thought of this, Rachel smiled triumphantly.

Rachel began to slow down her movement, but she would never expect that Autumn would suddenly speed up the rhythm. She was forced to repeat that part of the dance. She did her utmost to calm down, but made a minor mistake.

Rachel was furious but could do nothing but hide it. Though she had made a mistake, Autumn kept playing and didn't get affected.

When the music ended, Rachel had never been so exhausted and was almost out of breath.

Then Autumn stood up and stepped to Rachel, they both expressed their thanks to the audience. Obviously, Autumn won this round with Rachel resigned and defeated. Autumn looked like a proud princess with a dazzling halo at that moment.

"Thanks. I really appreciate that you are here to take part in my birthday party. It is really my great honor, but I really regret the mistake I made during my dance." But the most of the people present were Rachel's friends and fans, so no matter what happened, they would applaud and compliment her.

However, Rachel thought that the audience may have noticed her mistake, so she simply admitted it. "I am really sorry, but I still want to ask for your forgiveness. I made a small mistake during the performance and perhaps it is because I haven't danced in a long time. As someone in show business, I should have practiced dancing diligently and that is the basic prerequisite to be a good performer and entertainer. But I promise from now on, I will be strict with myself to bring you a better performance next time," said Rachel.

"Rachel, you have done a good job already and you are a graceful dancer. We are all proud of you!"

The fans all expressed support and admiration, giving her a thunderous applause. Upon hearing this, Rachel took two glasses of wine from the table and handed one to Autumn. "Though I have made a mistake, Mrs. Lu showed us a wonderful piano performance. I shall extend my sincere appreciation to her. Let me propose a toast."

Autumn looked at the wine in Rachel's hand and furrowed her brows slightly. She was hesitant to make the toast with her.

"What's the matter? You look unhappy. Are you afraid that I will poison you?" Though Rachel smiled softly, she whispered to Autumn with a low but mean voice, "You really keep my eyes polished today. Don't worry. I will definitely not poison you here. Drink it. I am not going to have a show with you here anymore."

Autumn hesitated for a few seconds and then took the wine from Rachel, but she just took a sip of it and then walked down the stage towards a proud but astonished Charles.

He stared at Autumn with a big smile on his face, asking her, "You are amazing, Autumn. I am really proud of you. You never told me that you are good at playing piano and I am totally taken away by your excellent performance. Autumn, how many secrets do you have hidden from me? You'd better be honest with me."

"Why don't you try to find out by yourself?" Autumn grinned in reply and pretended to be mysterious.

"Well, fine. Then can you tell me when you learn to play the piano?" Charles was curious. He now thought Autumn was filled with magic.

"My dad taught me in my childhood. He loved playing the piano when he was young. Though we were very poor at the time, he did not give up on his only passion. He bought me an electronic organ and began to teach me to read the notes and encouraged me to practice. He said that I had the talent. If it wasn't for his early death, I might have been forced to practice the piano continuously. I really appreciate my dad. He did not yield to that reality of poverty and he even strived to nurture and cultivate me under such circumstances." Autumn's father loved her so much, but he would be strict with her piano practice. Every time she played the piano, he would change from a kind father to a stern and serious teacher. He even hit her once because Autumn went outside to play without practicing.

"After dad's death, we moved next door to Sam and he would also teach me to play the piano when he was free. Though I haven't practiced playing for a long time, my basic training still remains. Thank God! It came in handy today or I would have lost face." Autumn had never thought that this skill could be useful someday. It seemed to be true that good things come to him who waits.

Even Wendy didn't know that she was good at playing piano. No one would expect that a girl from a poor family would be cultured enough to appreciate the piano.

"By the way, You said that you had to introduce me to someone. Who is it? Should we go now?" Autumn was a little curious about who she would be meeting.

"Yes. I will take you to him now. Follow me." Charles took her hand and walked to a man in black suit. It seemed that the man was not in a good mood. There was no expression on his face. "Hello, Mr. Gu."

Charles greeted him and continued, "This is my wife and she has something to discuss with you."

"What? Do I know you?" Aron asked curiously since he had never met this woman before.

"No, you don't know her. But we know Isla. She is my wife's friend." Charles replied calmly.

Upon hearing this, Aron turned even more serious while Charles just patted Autumn's shoulder and explained to her. "I remember, you said to me that you wanted to meet Mr. Gu one of these days. You can talk to him now. We will go back home when you are done."

"Charles, thank you for being so understanding." Autumn replied and nodded slightly, then she turned to Aron. "Mr. Gu, Isla is my best friend and she often talks about you. I'd like to have a word with you. Do you want to get out of here and talk?"

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Aron paused for a bit and asked, "Mrs. Lu, I'm wondering if... that Mr. Zhao you said is Arthur Zhao."

Autumn nodded and said yes.

Actually Doctor Arthur was the first one Aron had thought of at that time, but he had already been retired for several years. Aron asked some of his friends to get Arthur's contact information, but in vain. However, fortunately for him, Autumn had found him.

Aron was glad to hear that and relieved to have finally found Doctor Arthur's whereabouts. Not only could he cure Grandma's illness, but he could also get Isla cleansed, so why not?

"Well, then..." Autumn stepped a bit closer to Aron and said something to him. Aron frowned a little but then nodded in agreement. He said, "Okay, I'll find a way to keep Becky away for as long as I can."

Autumn couldn't feel relieved until she had settled all the matters at hand. It felt like she had finally been able to get a great burden off her chest. When she got to the house, she stood at the entrance and saw Charles standing there next to Rachel, talking. Rachel was saying something to Charles, but it seemed as if he was bored and feeling impatient.

Autumn frowned a bit and decided to save him from Rachel's misery. Two of Rachel's fans walked up to Autumn and stood in front of her. One of them said, "Mrs. Lu, would it be okay to speak with you for just a moment?"

"What would you like to talk about?" asked Autumn. As soon as she said that, she had a sudden feeling that something bad was about to happen.

"Mrs. Lu, we're very curious as to how you got Charles to fall in love with you and what kind of trickery you had used in order to succeed? By the way, we all think that Rachel is just perfect for him, not you," she added.

Autumn was infuriated by what they had said, but when she was about to give them an earful, she suddenly felt light-headed. She remembered the cup of wine she drank on the stage, and realized that, it must have been the reason for her dizziness. She didn't expect her so bold enough to frame her.

"That's right, we admire your skills, please tell us how to seduce a man like Charles, Mrs. Lu?" they insisted.

"I heard that the gown you are wearing was first chosen by Rachel, but now it's you who is wearing it, I think it would look more charming on Rachel, don't you think so?"

Autumn was still feeling dizzy, and she couldn't hear what they were saying clearly. She just watched Yvonne come up to her and ask those fans, "What do you want?"

"Who the hell are you? Are you with her?" The fans sneered.

Normally, Yvonne would not help her. Autumn's misery would bring her happiness.

But, unexpectedly she helped Autumn stand up to those fans and said, "My sister is very close to her husband, there is nothing you can say or do that will affect the strong bond between them.

I know you, you're Rachel's fans, right? We're her guests here and we've come to cerebrate your idol's birthday. Whose image do you think would be harmed if your rude behavior was exposed to the media?"

They didn't dare to say anything else in return, after they heard that. They were just picking on Autumn on behalf of Rachel. They thought about what Yvonne had said, and scuttled away quietly, afraid of causing their idol to lose face in public.

Yvonne helped Autumn walk away, and she asked her if she was feeling okay, in a pretentious manner.

Autumn was feeling weak and dizzy. She asked Yvonne, "Where are you taking me?" She felt so frail that she could not speak out for help.

"You'll know soon, sister." Yvonne smirked maliciously. A few people went over to them to see if they needed any help, but Yvonne smiled at them and said, "We're good, thank you. My sister is a little drunk, and I'm just taking her to get some rest."

Charles thought it was a bit strange that he saw Autumn around him just a few moments ago, but then she had disappeared out of thin air. He wanted to look for her, but Rachel kept pestering him, "Charles, I think we can still be friends even though we have grown apart, can't we? I hadn't received any offers since you ordered them to ban me, did you really have to do that? Do you really hate me that much?"

Charles said quietly, "I gave you another chance, but you ruined it. Yes, we have been together for many years, but look at what you did. To be frank, I would have been okay with you as long as you didn't go too far. I have given you many chances and I have paved the road to your popularity in the entertainment circle, if you were willing to seize those opportunities you could have had a better life. But you took those opportunities for granted, so in the end, it was all your fault, am I right?"

"Oh, no, it wasn't like that. Will you forgive me? Please!" Rachel looked at Charles pitifully and said, "Don't you know that I love you? I just want to be with you and only you. I don't care about your money or the fame anymore, all I want is you. I promise I won't be temperamental any more, just come back to me baby, okay?"

She presumed that Charles was just pretending to be mad at her, so she kept nagging him to come back, but when she saw his eyes and the way he looked at her, she suddenly realized that she was already lost on him. And she was certain that he had married Autumn, not in a fit of pique, but because he had fallen in love with her.

Yet she refused to give up on her quest to win him back. She thought of how Charles would be hers again in the end, after what was going to happen to Autumn very soon.

Charles was bored and tired of being clamoured by Rachel, so he firmly said to her, "I can guarantee you that you will still be that popular Miss Bai in the entertainment circle, if you promise to leave me alone. Otherwise I'll see to it so that you won't even find any seats in the circle, let alone fame. The choice is yours."

"Are you serious? Come on, do you really need to be so unsympathetic towards me?" She looked at him with a devastated expression and asked unwillingly.

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When Charles mentioned his wife, Aron recalled what she said to him. Aron then fought the urge to push Becky away and spoke to her in a soft tone, "It's okay. I need to talk with him for a while. You can have some food there. I'll catch up with you in a bit."

"Sure. No problem." This was the first time that Aron spoke to Becky in such a polite manner. She was thrilled and wondered whether this was Aron's way of accepting her now.

Becky tugged on Aron's sleeve and said in a cheerful voice, "I'll wait for you right over there."

"Okay." Aron nodded in acknowledgement. After Becky left, Aron spoke to Charles, "I went back to the hall after talking to Mrs. Lu. I think it's been about fifteen minutes. What happened?"

"Fifteen minutes..." Charles realized that something bad must have happened with Autumn. Rachel's vicious eyes came before his sight. His intuition was leading him to believe that Rachel had something to do with Autumn going missing so abruptly.

Aron could tell from Charles' concerned and stressed look that something was wrong. "Mr. Lu, let's hurry up in our efforts to find her." Aron suggested with a frown.

Autumn had made her first public appearance as Charles' wife today, so needless to say countless of eyes were fixed on her. Several people, who had seen Yvonne take Autumn away, helped Aron and Charles with the way. They went upstairs following the direction. Aron immediately asked the hotel manager to send him the surveillance video. It was indeed Yvonne who took Autumn away.

Upon seeing the surveillance video Aron let out a murderous look. However, Charles was so worried about Autumn that he didn't notice it.

"They are here." Through the surveillance video they saw that Yvonne took Autumn to Room 1805. "Here's the room card." Aron said with a worried look as he handed Charles the room card.

Charles took the card and was about to insert it in the slot when the door opened from the inside and Yvonne appeared.

Aron responded very quickly and pinned Yvonne against the wall. Charles broke into the room and was shocked at what he witnessed. A man was taking off his clothes while Autumn lay unconscious on the bed.

"Who are you?" The man yelled as he was startled by the men. He immediately wrapped his body with a towel.

"Babe, babe..." Charles ignored the man and held Autumn in his arms while calling her repeatedly to snap her out of her slumber. He trembled with fear. He knew if he hadn't reached the room in time, Autumn would have been raped.

Autumn was in a drug induced coma and was unable to hear Charles calling her. Yvonne's face paled with shock at the appearance of Charles. The reason why she readily collaborated with Rachel was that she intended to make Rachel the scapegoat. But it never occurred to her that Charles would find out about the entire plan before Autumn was raped. More importantly, she was caught red handed and there was no way she could escape.

Yvonne was facing the wall and had no idea about who had pinned her against the wall. She struggled hard as her movement was restricted. She yelled out helplessly, "Release me you scoundrel!"

"Yvonne Gu, I haven't seen you for more than ten years. Yet you have remained as annoying as you were!" Aron sneered and continued, "My dear sister, I have never dreamed of seeing you again under such circumstances."

"You... Who are you?" Yvonne panicked. This unidentified man had called her name in front of Charles. What if Charles now surely found out her true identity? This man must be one of her acquaintances. Yvonne pondered harder but failed to recognize him from his voice alone.

"What? You still can't remember?" Aron gave a scornful smile and prompted, "Your mother seduced a man and gave birth to an ungrateful daughter like you. You forced me to leave the Gu family and also leave the country. I guess you never even considered the possibility of me coming back to Y City, huh? Over ten years have passed but you still are as hateful as you have ever been. Shame on you!"

"You... are you Aron Gu?" Yvonne finally realized who he was. They hadn't seen each other for more than a decade. She had long forgotten about her step-brother who shared her father but had a different mother. It never occurred to her that he would come back to Y City.

"I clearly remember you went abroad. After all these years, why did you come back?" While giving birth to Yvonne, Wendy had a severe hemorrhage. The doctor said that owing to this complication she would be unable to get pregnant again. However, Simon had a son with his ex-wife.

If Simon left all his family properties to his son, Wendy would be working hard for nothing. Therefore, she took great pains to push Aron out of the Gu family. Aron had even ended his ties with Simon.

After all these years, Yvonne and Wendy had long forgotten Aron. They only knew that Aron lived with his grandparents after being turned out of the Gu family and had emigrated to a foreign country. Yvonne didn't expect to meet Aron again let alone meet him under such circumstance.

Many friends of the Gu family in Y City didn't even know that Simon had a son.

"You finally recalled huh?" Aron snorted, "Long time no see, Yvonne Gu."

"Shut the fuck up!" Yvonne yelled hysterically, "I'm warning you, Aron Gu, let me go. Otherwise, you'll be sorry you ever got yourself back into this muddle."

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Yvonne saw Charles became so furious for the first time. She could hardly breathe with his hands firmly gripping her throat. While struggling to push his hands, she begged in panic, "Charles... let me go!"

"Mr. Lu, let go of her throat or you will kill her." 'Yvonne deserves to die, but I can't kill her or I'll be sentenced to death,' Charles reasoned with himself.

Charles slowly released his firm grip and asked Yvonne with an anxious look, "Tell me why is she still in a coma? I must warn you that if you don't tell me the truth I will not spare you like I did this time!"

Yvonne had sank to the ground in a bid to catch her breath. She was coughing and wheezing. After a few moments, she calmed down and answered, "I... I don't know. I have no idea of what happened."

She did not have the courage to tell him the truth. She knew if she did tell him the truth she would soil all her chances to approach Charles.

Charles threatened as he raised his hand, "Are you sure?" He had never hit a woman, but today Yvonne had totally tested his nerves. Aron grabbed Charles by his hand and threw Yvonne hard to a corner. He said to Charles, "Mr. Lu, it's all right if she doesn't tell us the truth. We still have one witness over there."

Charles composed himself and walked straight up to that man.

Charles observed that man discreetly and said, "I know you from somewhere." With a cold smile he continued his interrogation, "You have worked with Rachel before. I heard that you are a little famous in the show business. What if I post photos of your current look online? I think that will successfully destroy your show career..."

People like him cared the most about their reputation and status. Without those two pillars he could hardly survive in the entertainment circle. Charles knew it very well which played to his advantage.

"What... do you want?" he asked with fear in his eyes. His frivolous reputation was already widely known in the show circle. When Rachel had approached him with this situation, the only thing he asked was whether the woman was beautiful.

When he met Autumn he was struck by her beauty. However, now he realized his career and reputation were more important than a woman. Therefore, he shook his head and responded with a panic struck look, "What do you want to know? I'll tell you everything that I know."

Charles sneered, "Who sent you here? Rachel planned this, didn't she?"

The man nodded, "Yes, you are right. It was Rachel. She told me that she could introduce me to the director, Mr. Song as long as I did her this favor. You know that he..."

"Enough, I have heard enough!" He wasn't interested in what Rachel promised him. He proceeded, "What did Rachel do to her? Why hasn't her woken up yet?"

"Just... a little common knockout drops. I swear." The man trembled with fear as he implored, "Mr... Mr. Lu, please spare me this time. I will not repeat my actions ever again."

'If Rachel had told me that the woman on the bed was Mrs. Lu I would have turned down the offer. Rachel has set me up,' the man complained to himself.

Aron pointed at Yvonne who was squatting on the ground and asked the man with a scornful smile, "Tell me, why is she here? And what was her role in this plot?"

"She... was sent here by Miss Bai. She assisted me in bringing... Mrs. Lu here. Rachel said she would go ahead and bring the media here. Mr. Lu, please forgive me. I really didn't know that she is your wife. I..."

Hearing this, Yvonne sat on the floor without uttering a word in her defense as her face turned pale with fear.

After ensuring that Autumn was safe Charles was relieved. He looked at Yvonne and that man as he was lost in his thoughts.

'How should I... punish them?'

Aron observed Charles' expression and said to him with a smile, "Mr. Lu, leave the rest to me. You have already done me a big favor, so... now I should do something for you to return your kindness."

Aron sneered as he continued, "Trust me, you will be satisfied with the outcome. Just leave with Mrs. Lu."

'Rachel is supposed to be on her way here. If she came here and saw her plan unfold like this, it would become difficult to handle the situation,' Aron mused. With that in mind he asked Charles to take Autumn and leave the room.

Charles too saw sense in what he said. He nodded in approval and responded, "Well, thank you!"

He lifted Autumn in one swift moment and kept her tight to his chest as they left the room. When Aron saw Charles leave, he walked to that man, squatted down and asked coldly, "Do you want to leave now?"

The man kept nodding. 'All I want is to leave here as soon as possible.'

Aron pointed towards Yvonne who was curling up in the corner and asked, "Do you think... she is pretty enough?"

The man nodded in approval and then shook his head immediately. He implored, "Please let me go. I won't do this anymore."

"I will let you leave as long as you fulfill one condition I have..." Aron got closer to that man and whispered in his ear. Yvonne could not hear one word. The man gave her a glance, shook his head and responded nervously, "No, I can't. Please, you must be kidding with me. I really dare not to do all of this again..."

Aron thought with a sly smile, 'I was too small to fight back when Wendy and Yvonne bullied me ten years ago. Now that I met Yvonne here after all these years, I will not spare her easily. If I allow Yvonne to leave, without teaching her a lesson, I will not only betray Charles' trust but also feel sorry for myself.'

"I have already given you a choice. So... it's completely your call now." Aron got up and went on with a cunning smile, "You don't have a lot of time on your hands. Think about it fast."

As her birthday party downstairs had come to an end, Rachel told several reporters who were on good terms with her that she had big news waiting for them upstairs. After promising them of a good lead story, she led the bunch of scribes upstairs. When she arrived at the door of room 1805, a sly smile appeared on her face.

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Rachel waited for a while but no one responded. She frowned and wondered whether Autumn was still in a drug induced coma. Autumn should be awake by now...

When Rachel was arguing with Charles and diverting his attention, she saw Yvonne take Autumn away. Therefore, she was certain that Autumn was on the bed.

Rachel stepped forward and lifted the covers without thinking too much. When Yvonne's face was exposed, Rachel was shocked and she blurted out, "What is going on here? Shouldn't Mrs. Lu be here? Why is she here instead?

Ken, what the hell is going on here? Please tell me!" spluttered Rachel as she grew angry. Autumn should be the one on the bed. Why was Yvonne here? Rachel was exasperated at what she saw in front of her after all the planning that went into this charade.

"I have the same question for you. What the hell is going on here?" Ken gnashed his teeth as he was infuriated by Rachel now. If it hadn't been for her, he would not have been threatened by Charles and none of this would have happened. Charles recorded a video of Ken confessing the whole scheme including his role in the affair. Ken had to carry out what Aron ordered him to do.

Aron even took away Ken's clothes and left behind only his underpants. Ken had no other option but to stay put in the room and go through the plan.

Ken stared at Rachel with anger and yelled, "Why did you bring so many journalists here? How did you get hold of my room's key card? This is a shocking invasion of our privacy. I am going to sue you!"

"Are you out of your mind?" Rachel was at a loss as to why Ken would say something like that. She pretended like she didn't hear his threat and asked him, "Tell me where is Mrs. Lu. And why is this woman here?"

"I don't know who Mrs. Lu is. I just came to spend sometime with my girlfriend. I'm warning you the last time, get out of my room and take these people with you. And you guys, if you dare to report any of this, I swear I will sue the whole bunch of you for invading my privacy. Do you understand?" Ken warned the group of journalists.

"What... the hell is going on here?" The journalists were dumbfounded.

"Miss Bai said Mrs. Lu was having an affair... Then who is this woman lying on the bed?"

Ken was a well-known celebrity. It was big news that he was found with someone in a hotel room. But the journalists did not have the courage to report this as they knew they broke into the room after being led by Rachel and it was gross violation of his privacy.

"Miss Bai, can you tell us what's happening here?" A journalist asked Rachel blatantly.

Rachel went to great pains to bring these journalists here after the party and she could not accept her defeat.

"Everyone..." Rachel raised her hand to calm them down and narrated, "I received a message that Mrs. Lu was one of Ken's fans and was attracted to him. I didn't expect her to take this opportunity... to seduce Ken. I thought she was going way out of bounds this time. So I brought you here to see through her and report the whole truth, so that Charles would not be fooled by such a slut. I guess she somehow found out that we were coming and ran away. She even sent her cousin here. Shame on her!"

"Miss Bai, are you telling us the truth?" The journalists looked at each other not knowing whether they should trust Rachel or not.

Rachel nodded and pointed towards Ken saying, "If you don't believe me, you can ask Ken. He was here and he knows what happened."

Rachel turned around and slyly cast a warning glance at Ken without being noticed by the journalists.

The journalists looked at Ken and asked, "Mr. Qin, is Miss Bai telling the truth?"

"Mr. Qin, are you really having an affair with Mrs. Lu?"

"Mr. Qin, what..."

"Enough!" Ken shouted at them impatiently to shut down their never-ending questions, "Are you out of your minds? Mr. Lu is such a handsome and exceptional entrepreneur. Mrs. Lu would be an idiot to have an affair with me. Moreover, Rachel Bai is holding a birthday party here tonight and Mr. Lu is also here.

If at all we had had something going on, we would have been fools to do something here right under everyone's nose! Come on, use your brain! Why does Rachel Bai have the room card? She still hasn't given up on the thought of getting back with Mr. Lu yet."

Ken finished his statement. The journalists were confused by the variation in their stories.

"You are talking nonsense, Ken Qin!" Rachel snarled and turned to the journalists, "Don't listen to him. I have already moved on from our past. You must have seen that I have a good and cordial relationship with Mrs. Lu. I brought you here simply because I thought she shouldn't cheat on Charles."

Rachel added anxiously, "You must believe me. I..."

"Miss Bai..." Ken's words sounded more convincing when compared to Rachel's. Therefore, the journalists were now suspicious of Rachel's motivation to drag them here unceremoniously after the party. They questioned her, "We just want to know why and how did you have the room card?"

The hotel staff would never give the room card to an unrelated person. Therefore, Rachel must have something to do with the whole scene.

"I..." Rachel opened her mouth to explain but had no idea what to say to make the scene better. She kept the room card so that she could open the door and catch Autumn red-handed. But now the room card was taken as proof of her guilt.

### Chapter 177

"Miss... Miss Bai..." Yvonne remembered what had happened before she had blacked out, and she knew what she was going to face now. It was just a stroke of bad luck that she ran into Aron at the party.

However, she was mortified at the thought of having to face so many people. Particularly, because she was almost naked.

She grabbed the quilt quickly and covered her body with it, as her eyes turned red.

Wretched as she was, she was still a woman.

Rachel didn't want to waste any more time, so she interrupted Yvonne impatiently, "Come on! Stop crying!" She winked at Yvonne cheekily and asked, "Tell me, did Mrs. Lu bring you here?"

However, Yvonne didn't respond to Rachel's question because she couldn't stop herself from crying.

"Please tell us, " Rachel urged. When she didn't receive any responses from Yvonne, Rachel lost her patience and grabbed her by the shoulders. She raised her voice to her, "I said stop crying! Tell us what happened, so we can help you."

Rachel softened her voice and comforted Yvonne, "Just tell us, did Mrs. Lu bring you here? Does Mrs. Lu have an illicit relationship with Mr. Qin?"

'No matter what I say next, my reputation can't be salvaged. If only I hadn't been caught by Charles here, but unfortunately he's already seen me. If I help Rachel frame Autumn, Charles will never forgive me. He will keep digging further and further into the matter, no matter what the cost.' Yvonne chose to protect herself, fearing possible retaliation from Charles. At that very moment, she decided to stop acting according to Rachel's plan.

"No, it's not like what you think..." replied Yvonne, still sobbing uninhibitedly. "I... I just had a headache, so I came upstairs to lie down for a bit. Soon I fell asleep and I have no idea of what happened after that."

Rachel asked as her face turned red with fury, "What did you just say?" She didn't expect Yvonne to betray her like that at the very last moment.

Rachel gnashed her teeth and screamed at Yvonne, "Have you lost your mind? Do you know what..." Now she wanted to tear Yvonne into a million pieces.

Yvonne pushed Rachel's hands away slowly and asked, "Miss Bai, what do you want me to tell you? Do you think it was appropriate of you to break into the room with so many people?"

Yvonne looked extremely pitiful with her reddened, tear-filled eyes. The reporters shook their heads and thought, 'Rachel must have always pretended to be an amiable and kind woman. Now, she has finally shown her true colors.'

"Well, you two..." sneered Rachel, pointing at Yvonne and Ken. "You colluded with each other to make a fool out of me, didn't you?"

'They agreed to help me then, but now they're betraying me at this crucial moment. This is so embarrassing,' Rachel's thoughts filled with hatred and disappointment.

"Miss Bai, I think you need to explain your actions to us." These reporters were not going to be fooled so easily. They had figured out what kind of trick Rachel was playing. Although they were reporters, they couldn't allow Rachel to take advantage of them without any benefits in return. Therefore, they had decided to blackmail Rachel.

Ken screamed out impatiently, "Please go outside to resolve your petty squabbles. I'd like for you all to leave this room right now!"

The reporters left the room angrily. Rachel didn't dare to offend them. It would cost her a large sum of money to appease their anger.

After they left, Ken glanced at Yvonne lying on the bed and said with a cold smile, "I thought you were on Rachel's side. It seems that you're not a fool..."

Yvonne glanced at Ken coldly, and thought to herself, 'All I want is to get married to Charles, and that's all that matters to me. So I just need to do something to please him as he seems to be quite mad at me right now.' She gritted her teeth and said, "Go get my clothes!"

Her hatred towards Aron grew drastically.

Ken sneered, "Clothes? You should ask your brother to bring them to you."

'If my clothes had been here, I would have already left. Do you think that I would stay here and wait for you to wake up?' Ken thought in disdain.

"I know what is going on here. From now on, I am going to stay away from you and I don't want to have anything to do with you ever again." 'As long as I am involved with you two, I will always get into trouble.'

"Do you think that I want to see you again?" Yvonne continued coldly, "Call Aron and have him bring my clothes here."

Yvonne had spent the entire night waiting for Aron, but Aron didn't show up. She had to pay a waitress to buy clothes for her. Then, she put on her new clothes, intending to leave. All of sudden, Ken said to her, "Yvonne, are you leaving now? What about me?"

"That's none of my concern," responded Yvonne impatiently. "I don't ever want to see you again. If I do, I won't let you go so easily!"

She then turned around, looked at Ken and threatened, "I am warning you. You'd better keep this matter to yourself. Otherwise, I will make you regret it."

#### Chapter 178

"I really don't know what to say to you." Chris's face turned purple with anger. She was trying to get Yvonne out of the house before Autumn came back, but she didn't expect that Yvonne could be so thick-skinned. Yvonne was unwilling to budge and even got into an argument with Chris.

"What going on here, Chris? Why do you look so angry?" Charles was still worried about Autumn's health, so he took her to the hospital to get a physical examination in the early morning. They also visited Autumn's grandma on the way. However, as soon as they got back home, Charles found Chris and Yvonne quarrelling with each other in the living room."

"Charles, you are back. Thank God!" Yvonne glared at Autumn in front of her and walked up to Charles. Pretending to be pitiful, Yvonne began complaining to Charles. "Charles, please tell me, what the hell did I do wrong? As soon as I came in, I found out that Chris had already picked up my luggage for me. She asked me to leave the house. Charles, please help me. I really don't know what I did wrong, and why is Chris so angry with me?" Yvonne said, pulling his shirt sleeve.

"Let go of me and stay away!" Charles shook off her hands impatiently and then said with an extremely cold voice, "Now that she has packed up all of your belongings for you, you'd better get out of here as

soon as possible. The steward has recruited two new servants recently, so there is no available room for you here."

"Charles, you..." Yvonne was too humiliated to utter a single word. Her face flushed with anger immediately. However, Charles just gave her the cold shoulder. Soon Yvonne turned to Autumn, holding her hands and pretending to be intimate with her. "Sister, how can he compare me to a servant? Am I not more important than a servant?"

With a straight face Yvonne then added, "You asked me to live in a maid's room and not once did I complain about that to you, but now you won't even let me stay in the maid room. Don't you think that's too harsh?"

Then Yvonne paused for a while and went on, trying to make her voice sound softer, "Sister, I still have to stay here for a little longer because Wendy and Simon won't be back for a few more days. You have to help me." She tried to sweet-talk Autumn into letting her stay there for a few more days so that she would get the chance to try and get along with Charles.

She furrowed her eye brows and then optimistically reached out for a yard after getting an inch, "Now that there's no room available for me in the maid room, may I please move in upstairs?"

"That's very audacious of you! How can you be so shameless? How dare you talk to Yvonne this way?" Chris was still unaware of Autumn and Yvonne's identity swap. Despite sounding harsh, Chris said angrily, because it was her first time to meet such a brazen person. "No way! I will not even let you live in the maid room, let alone the guest room upstairs. You'd better get out of here as soon as possible. I don't want to see your face here ever again. Hurry up. Get your luggage and get out of my house."

However, Yvonne continued to ignore Chris. Instead, she kept nagging to Autumn and continued to be pitiful. "Sister, why aren't you saying anything? You have to speak for me. Don't forget that..."

Autumn interrupted her straight away, "What did I forget? Are you going to threaten me again?" Autumn kept quiet the whole time after she got in the house because she decided not to make a fuss as long as Yvonne was willing to leave on her own. However, much to her disappointment, Yvonne completely disregarded what had happened last night and shamelessly insisted on staying in their house.

"Sister, do you even know what you are talking about?" Clearly, Yvonne didn't expect Autumn to decline her request, after all she was used to Autumn granting her wishes all the time. But Yvonne was very cunning and she knew why Autumn was being so cold to her. Therefore, she humbled herself and said, "Sister, I know you are still angry because of what happened last night. But... But I had nothing to do with it. Rachel was the one behind it all. She orchestrated the whole thing. She said that she was still in love with Charles, so she wanted to steal him from you. You have to trust me, I am not her accomplice. I am speaking the truth. Please believe me."

Yvonne confessed every detail relating to the incident last night. "Rachel went to the hotel with many people because she was intending to slander your reputation. She wanted to make people believe that you had an ambiguous relationship with another man. But I scolded her for her despicable behavior. Sister, I would never betray you. You are my sister and you are my family. You can't just kick me out."

When Yvonne was done talking, Autumn glanced at Charles, because she was a little irresolute and wasn't sure of what to do. However, Charles did not give her any suggestions, but said that it was up to her.

Yvonne smiled inwardly. Now that Charles had left the decision to Autumn, she was hopeful that she would get the chance to stay there longer, because she was aware of Autumn's weak spots.

Grinning, Yvonne turned to Autumn and asked, "Sister, which room shall I move in to?" Yvonne was very tricky. Before Autumn even granted her the permission, she had already made the decision for her.

Autumn looked at her indifferently and then replied, "I will book a room in the hotel for you. Of course, I will pay for it. But you can't stay here anymore. It is not convenient for us to have you living here with us, because you are not a part of this family and you have overstayed your welcome."

Autumn remained sternly cool and unmoved. She couldn't tolerate Yvonne anymore. She was eager to live her life on her own terms, and not be a puppet for others to control. Now that Yvonne was blameworthy, she had to face the consequences. She was an adult now, so she needed to behave like an adult and be more responsible.

'I have already found my grandma. From now on, I will have nothing to do with you or Wendy, I am not going to bend to your every whim and I would definitely not help Wendy with anything anymore,' Autumn thought inwardly.

"What? What do you mean?" It took Yvonne a long while to react. She didn't understand why Autumn was talking to her with such a bad attitude.

"Are you a fool? Don't you know what I mean? I mean, you need to take your luggage and get out of here as soon as possible. As for where you'd like to go, I don't really care." Autumn remained adamant, her eyes were icy. She would not tolerate Yvonne acting shamelessly. This was her home and she wouldn't allow anyone to dictate how she lives her life anymore.

"Sister, you'd better not forget your identity. What's more..." Arrogantly, Yvonne was looking to make a snide remark, when Autumn instantly interrupted her and said, "Do you still want to threaten me with my grandma? That won't work anymore. I have already found my grandmother. You know what? You promised me that you would take good care of my grandma and get her a doctor, but you and your mother went back on your word."

"Sister, what are you talking about? You've found your grandmother? Are you kidding me?" Yvonne didn't think she had the capability to find out where her grandmother was. If she had really found her grandma, Yvonne will have lost all her bargaining powers to put pressure on her. "Have you really found your poor grandma?" Yvonne was not sure if Autumn was being serious, so she asked her again.

"What's wrong? Are you shocked?" Autumn laughed grimly and then she continued, "I want you to listen very carefully to what I have to say right now. From now on, I won't ever be left to the tender mercies of manipulative liars like you. Keep in mind, we are no longer related to each other. I am severing all my ties with you and Wendy. If you even dare to offend me next time, I promise, I'll make sure that you regret it for the rest of your life.

Do you know what you should do next? Get out of here right now!" Autumn yelled at Yvonne indignantly, pointing her fingers to the door.

It was the first time Yvonne had seen Autumn so angry. 'Perhaps, I pushed her over the edge,' Yvonne thought.

Yvonne was worried now that she had nothing left to threaten Autumn with. She stood there motionlessly with a faint heart.

Autumn pulled her luggage in front of her. "This way please, " Autumn said while pointing to the doorway.

Yvonne grabbed the draw-bar and felt tempestuous at the thought that it was Autumn who stole Charles from her. Charles should have been her husband and she should have been the mistress of this house. She was not supposed to be the one to leave the house. It was Autumn who didn't belong there.

### Chapter 179

Yvonne smirked as she took a quick glance at Autumn and then said to Charles, "I have been harboring a secret for a long time. I intended to tell you about it step by step. After all this big revelation will shock you to the core! But it's painful to see you being cheated and betrayed by her. I have no other option but to tell you this secret right now."

"Whatever you want to say, be quick and just get it done, without all this melodrama and suspense!" Charles urged as his hatred and anger increased because of Yvonne's nonsense, "Just say it. You'll have to look for a hotel room. It will take much time. So don't waste any more of your time."

Yvonne turned pale as she felt embarrassed and angry. She took a silent moment to compose herself and with a cold look she said, "Charles, the woman you love and cherish is not Yvonne. She is using my identity. I am the real Yvonne."

There was not an inch of surprise or shock on Charles face. Yvonne was confused. After carefully choosing her words, she continued with discretion, "When you came to my house and asked my parents for my hand in marriage, I was scared and intimidated to marry a stranger. I didn't know you or anything about you. I was so frightened that I ran away when my parents' attention was diverted. I didn't have any plan in mind but I simply was not prepared to marry you. In my opinion, marriage means to live with someone you love for all eternity."

Yvonne paused to catch a breath and then added, "I thought my parents would cancel the wedding if they found me missing and they indeed did that. But I didn't expect... She, I mean Autumn, somehow persuaded my parents and steered them astray. She said if the wedding was not going to be held, no one would benefit from it, especially herself. She suggested getting married to you under my name and further discussed how to deal with the situation once I returned. My parents were convinced."

Yvonne glared at Autumn and continued her narration, "Once I found out that Autumn replaced me as your bride, , I came back. I thought it was an immoral and emotional fraud. Moreover I thought it was time I found out more about who I was supposed to marry."

"What happened after that?" Charles didn't speak, but his occasional glances encouraged Yvonne to continue her story.

Chris froze when she heard the whole truth.

'What has been happening? I have known my sister-in-law since she married my brother. What possible reason could she have to exchange her name with the woman I detest the most?' Chris thought to herself.

"Once I found out about you and heard from acquaintances I realized you were not a playboy like the rumors led me to believe. Every time I saw you taking care of Autumn I felt sad and regretted my decisions which took me away from you. So I begged Autumn to give me chances to correct my mistake and get close to you. I hope you will fall in love with me as time goes by. I really just want everything to get back on the right track. I have tried to talk with Autumn about getting back our own identities. I didn't expect that she would seduce you in such a way that you would insist she was your wife. I... was getting desperate after all my bids to get close to you and with that background I plotted yesterday's trap with Rachel. It was just a momentary lapse of reason and was not my finest moment. I will appreciate if I am not judged on that moment alone."

Yvonne said to Charles as she held his hand, "Charles, I really do love you. I hope to spend the rest of my life with you by my side. Please do make me happy and marry me, will you?"

"Let go of my brother's hand!" Chris yelled as she was repulsed by the proposal. She was shocked that Autumn wasn't Yvonne. But still when compared to Yvonne she felt Autumn was more appropriate to be her sister-in-law. She pushed Yvonne's hand away and added, "Don't imagine your wildest dreams will come true. I am pleased to tell you that my brother and my sister-in-law have gotten their marriage certificate. So stop daydreaming, my brother will not marry you."

"It's okay. I don't mind. Let her continue her touching and honest speech," Autumn said as she took Chris aside with a warm smile. Autumn was greatly touched by what Chris said despite all the sudden revelations.

She thought, 'Chris has accepted and admitted that I am a part of her family. I am so happy and relieved. I didn't do anything wrong. I don't mind Yvonne making up stories in her bid to tarnish my image as long as my family believe and support me.'

Chris froze after she finished her words she introspected, 'Charles and Autumn have gotten their marriage certificate, then ... which name did Autumn use for it?'

She looked at Charles and found he was calm and composed. When she turned to Autumn, she realized that even she had no look of anxiety. Instead, she was calm too.

'Is it possible that Charles already knows about this?'

"Autumn, I warn you, you are a complete substitute. It's impossible for you to live happily ever after under the shadows of my name and identity!" Yvonne sneered, "Does it really matter that they have a marriage certificate? Marriage certificate?"

She finally realized what she had heard as she repeated it. She mulled over it, 'If they have gotten their marriage certificate, she must have used her real name -- Autumn Ye. So ... Does that mean Charles knew our identity secret a long time ago?'

"You knew about our identities, didn't you?" When she saw Charles's disdain and Autumn's calmness, she knew she had guessed it right. She thought, 'The news of my running away would not have remained contained within the four walls of my house. Charles must have investigated all about me. Wendy and I were too naive and foolish to think we could deceive everyone.'

Charles gave a snort of contempt and didn't utter a single word.

Looking at Yvonne, Autumn spoke in a monotone, "Yvonne, to be honest, I have told Charles all about my identity secret. It's too tiring to live with the burden of someone else's name. So it is an unwise move for you to take me down by revealing the secret."

"You ..." In that moment, all of Yvonne's hopes and dreams of marrying Charles shattered. She thought she held the ace of cards but it was not until then, did she realize that Autumn was truly the one with the best deck of cards while she was bound to lose. This wasn't gonna be her big break and at this turn in their lives it was impossible for her to win over Autumn.

"Are you done?" Charles asked, "Is it my turn if you have finished speaking?"

Charles said with a sly smile, "Miss Gu, my wife has been Autumn since the very moment our wedding ceremony concluded. It makes no difference to me whether her name is Yvonne or Autumn. After all I love her and who she is. Her name holds no importance to me."

## Chapter 180

It looked like Chris had given Yvonne a good shove. From the sudden force and blow upon her body, she could not maintain her balance and fell on the ground. She then sat on the ground with a frown on her face.

"Now gather your stuff and leave this house. We don't want to see you ever again," Chris exclaimed. But instead of waiting for Yvonne to get up, she herself grabbed Yvonne's suitcase and irritably flung it right out of the main door.

From all her past encounters, Autumn knew too well that given Yvonne's character, she just wouldn't accept her fate gracefully. She would instead go to the extreme in this circumstance. But right when Autumn was about to say something to stop her from acting out, she saw her falling, on her back all of a sudden, with a loud thud.

"Come on, you are making us sick with your acting. What a fabulous fake faint! But I must interrupt your performance and tell you that no matter what cheap tricks you pull out of your sleeve today, you must leave this house." Chris now felt so infuriated for Autumn's sake and was trying to defend her. She believed that Autumn must have been forced into this marriage. With that it all made sense to her as why Autumn was keeping Charles at a distance early in their married life, and it was all fair.

Luckily for them, this marriage was a happy accident, they ended up falling in love with each other.

Although Chris was repeatedly nudging her with rude remarks to leave, Yvonne maintained her position, and was turning pale while she was still. Chris then realized that something was terribly wrong. She walked over and tentatively asked, "Please don't tell me that you are just pretending."

The second she glanced upon Yvonne's pale face she broke out into a cold sweat. She thought that she had simply given her a jog to keep her away from Autumn but never realized that it could cause her to faint and turn pale.

Autumn could also sense that something bad had happened. Her face tensed up as she went over to lift Yvonne up and checked her over. Suddenly, Autumn's face changed color. There was literally a pool of blood under Yvonne's body. "We need to rush her to the hospital right now." Autumn cried out.

The accident was also way beyond Charles's expectation. He yanked Chris's arm and urged, "What are you waiting for? Call an ambulance right now!"

Chris was shaken to her core and Charles's words brought her back to her senses. She then helped them send Yvonne to the hospital, almost mechanically and void of emotion. It was not until Yvonne was rushed into the operating room that she finally realized what had happened. She sank to the floor and was frightened out of her wits.

Autumn hurried to help her up on her feet. She took her hand gently in hers while comforting her and helped her sit on a bench in the hospital corridor. "Don't worry, everything will be fine," she consoled her.

"Autumn..." cried Chris, holding her hand firmly. She was willing to open her heart only to Autumn in this dreadful situation as she feared that Charles couldn't understand her feelings since he was a man.

"Rest assured, I'm here for you." Autumn stroked her hand gently.

"Autumn, I didn't mean to, I only nudged her...how did... this happen, there was so much blood?" asked Chris as she was terrified.

Instead of answering her, Autumn was lost in thought. 'Simply falling down won't cause such severe bleeding. It seems as though Yvonne had a miscarriage. The question is...'

"Who is here with Yvonne Gu?" asked a doctor who came out from the operating room. Hearing the doctor's words, the three of them rushed up to her. "How is she?" asked Autumn anxiously.

"She suffered a hemorrhage and I'm sorry we were unable to save the baby. Please sign this operation agreement," the doctor said in a succinct but clear way, while passing the document on to Charles. He frowned but did not take it. The doctor looked up at him and urged, "Hurry up, grab a pen. Your wife's life is hanging in the balance and every minute counts. Just sign it before it's too late."

She then glared at Charles with contempt, "No offense but it seems that men nowadays are losing sight of their responsibility towards their wives and family. If you didn't intend to treat her well, why did you impregnate her in the first place? You see, harm set, harm get."

"Well...doctor, the patient inside is my sister, and this is my husband." Autumn came up and clarified. The doctor then glanced at Charles with a somewhat embarrassed look, perhaps feeling sorry about the mix-up and her rant. "Where is your sister's husband then? Why isn't he present here?"

"We don't know who the child's father is just yet." Autumn said softly while taking the document. She asked before signing her name on the paper, "How is my sister now, Doctor? Is she still in critical condition?"

"Right now it's hard to say." The doctor said with concern, "We can only try our best to save her."

Autumn said no more and quickly signed her name. "Please do save her, Doctor."

After signing the agreement, Autumn suddenly felt the burden of an impending doom descended upon her. She started to feel an unease developing in her gut. After a long moment of hesitation she decided to call Wendy.

They did not speak ever since Wendy left. It was the first time that Autumn had called her in such a long time. Wendy answered the phone on the third ring, then Autumn heard her half-hearted, sarcastic yet familiar greeting, "Well well, Autumn, what an honor."

"Yvonne has had an accident." Autumn came straight to the point as she saw no point beating around the bush and continued, "The doctor said that she was pregnant and she probably miscarried."

"What? Is this some kind of a twisted joke?" Wendy's heart sank as she inquired, "What happened? And who is the father of her child?"

Wendy actually prayed in her heart that it was Charles, then he would naturally have to marry Yvonne without any more of planning and plotting.

But she heard Autumn sneer as she responded, "It is not Charles, that is for sure. Yvonne has been pregnant for over two months. Don't tell me that you have no idea who the father is. I think you know better than I do."