

Wedded Bride 661

Chapter 661 Each Family Has Its Own Problems

Charles hung up the phone, looked up at David in the doorway and said, "Let him in, David."

David hesitated for a moment before he finally got out of the way. Anthony immediately stormed into

Charles' office and headed to him.

He grabbed Charles by the collar. "Charles, what do you want?" he snarled savagely at Charles. "Didn't

you hurt Autumn enough three years ago? Do you intend to completely destroy her before you decide

to stop pestering her?"

"Get off me!" Charles ordered sternly and struggled to free himself from Anthony's grip. "I didn't expect

you to deliver yourself to me personally before I can even find you."

Putting on a wry smile, Charles went on, "You've just come at the right time. There is actually one thing I

want to clarify with you today. Whether she is Sheryl or Autumn, I'll never allow her to leave me this

time. So, I advise you to remember who you really are and give her up while it's early."

"How ridiculous!" Anthony sniffed. "When Autumn was still with you three years ago, you just broke her

heart. Now that she has finally moved on and completely forgotten about you, why can't you just let her

go?"

Anthony glared at Charles and continued, "You didn't cherish her when she was still Autumn. Now that

she's already Sheryl and she doesn't need you anymore, why would you take her back? She's not your

wife anymore. We've been happy during the past three years and I won't let you just ruin it. Your

presence has caused a lot of troubles in our lives so I think it is you who should stay away from us."

"Don't fool yourself, Anthony!" Charles retorted in an unflinching manner. "If you are confident that she

really loves you, you should not feel threatened by me. Anyway, I am just a man she met not so long

ago. If you are really important in her heart, how can I be able to destroy your relationship?"

Staring at Anthony's face, he pointed out ironically, "Anthony, you know very well that you are just her

male best friend. Whether she was Autumn in the past or she is Sheryl at the moment, that fact doesn't

change. And even if she doesn't admit it now, I know I am special in her heart."

"I've never met a man as brazen as you," Anthony sneered. Then he added, "I am warning you,

Charles. Stay away from Sheryl. We are getting engaged next week after I take her to meet my

parents. There's nothing you can do anymore. Autumn was yours before, but Sheryl is mine now. You

better figure that out."

"Come to me and show off when that time comes," Charles jeered. "If you really think it will go well,

why did you need to come here and warn me?"

With a frosty look, Charles continued, "Doesn't your presence here only proves that you have no

confidence at all? Obviously, you don't have the confidence to keep Sheryl around."

"You are such a glib talker!" Anthony quipped. "Just wait and see. I will prove to you that Sheryl and I

are a perfect couple. And no matter how hard you try, you will just end up wasting your time," Anthony

boasted.

"Okay, we'll see," Charles responded indifferently. "If that's all you've got to say, you can leave now,"

Charles roughly dismissed Anthony this time.

Anthony was aggrieved that he came here so aggressive, yet, he had to leave dejected.

When Anthony walked out of his office, Charles' face hardened.

Although Charles showed great confidence during his confrontation with Anthony, he still felt a little

nervous. If Sheryl got to meet Anthony's parents, she and Anthony would definitely be engaged. He

could never allow it to happen. 'No, I was not prepared to give up that easily,' he told himself.

"David!" he called. David pushed the door open quickly. "What's the matter, Mr. Lu?" David asked.

"Are the documents ready? Let's go to BM Corporation right now," Charles answered. Since Sheryl

always rejected his love as being Charles, he planned to pursue her in a different way this time.

"I'll arrange the car now," David said with a smile.

Meanwhile, Sue arrived at BM Corporation early in the morning. She was still a little disturbed because

of what happened between her and Anthony. When Holley noticed that Sue was out of sorts, she called

Sue into her office. "What's the matter, Sue? You seem distracted. Is something wrong?" she asked

solicitously.

"Nothing. Thank you for your concern, Miss Ye," Sue answered quietly. She had fallen out with Sheryl

but she was also not close to Holley so she did not want to tell Holley anything.

Holley looked at Sue and sincerely said, "You must be thinking that I am being officious. However, I just

want you to know that I am not merely your boss. I am also your friend. I hope you will feel free to tell

me when you are in trouble."

With this, Holley gave Sue a smile with a wink. "Maybe I can also help you in some ways," she added.

Holley paused for a while before she continued, "I want all my models to speak their minds to me

because your condition might affect your work and that would not be good for both of us."

"Miss Ye..." Touched by her concern, Sue decided to open up to Holley. "Do you remember what you

said to me last time?" Sue asked Holley.

"You mean about Anthony?" Holley got the point instantly. Sue nodded in affirmation. "I didn't believe

you before when you told me that Sheryl and Charles' relationship looked unusual. But after all this

time, I realize, I was just a fool."

"Not really," Holley said with a smile. "Sheryl and Charles have not had any progress so far. Yes, they

might have a crush on each other but I guess they haven't confessed it yet."

Then she, seeming to have thought of something, went on, "However, Charles seems to be so confident

in winning Sheryl's heart. I think it will only be a matter of time before they get together."

"Who knows, they might already be together while we are making wild guesses here," Sue assumed.

"What's going on?" Holley pretended to be confused. "Aren't you and Sheryl best friends? Why did you

suddenly..."

Before Holley could finish her sentence, Sue interrupted her, "We've fallen out." She smiled wryly. "I

really don't like what she's doing. Anthony loves her so much but she doesn't cherish it. She even gets

herself involved with Charles. I can't tolerate her anymore," Sue said angrily.

"You were right. I love Anthony. But since Sheryl was my best friend and Anthony was her boyfriend, I

suppressed my feelings. However, Sheryl betrayed Anthony first. Now, if I take Anthony from her, she

will only get what she deserves, right? Miss Ye, will you support me?"

Chapter 662 You Are Not Allowed To Say No

"Of course I will support you," Holley replied and gave Sue a determined look. "I know exactly how you

feel, so I'll stick up for you." She walked over to Sue and patted her hand reassuringly.

Sue was overjoyed at her words, and felt her confidence rise. Then, it occurred to her that Holley and

Sheryl had always seemed close. "But Miss Ye, why are you willing to help me?" she asked

suspiciously.

"If I remember correctly, you have a good relationship with Sheryl," Sue said. "I don't understand why

you..."

Sue was not a fool, and she had already found Holley a little strange.

"That's easy. I can explain," Holley answered with a smile. "I would like to see the lovers unite. Sheryl

obviously has fallen in love with Charles. I can help her as well as you. I want her to acknowledge her

feelings for Charles. This way, you can also get together with Anthony. Isn't that killing two birds with

one stone?" she explained. It all sounded so reasonable.

"Well, you mustn't think too much now. Love will take its course. Take your time. If Anthony's heart has

been broken by Sheryl, console him. Even if you just be by his side and not do anything else,

eventually, in time, he will see you in a different light. He will soon realize that you are a beautiful and

caring woman," Holley patiently advised Sue.

"Is that all I need to do?" Although Holley's words made sense, Sue was still worried.

"The most important thing is..." Holley paused for a second before continuing with a serious look, "Don't

let this affect your work. If all this crap is going to affect you on the catwalk again, I'm not going to come

to your rescue any more."

Awkwardly, Sue looked at Holley. She assured her, "You may rest assured that this will never happen

again, Miss Ye. I will work harder. I promise you."

Holley's face cleared and she smiled at Sue. Just as she was about to tell Sue something more, her

phone rang. It was George. She quickly snatched up the phone and said to Sue, "Sorry, give me a

minute. I have to take this call."

"Fine, no problem." Sue nodded understandingly.

Holley then answered the phone, "Hi, George, what's up?"

They both worked in the same company and as such did not really need to communicate by phone with

each other. George had gone to another city for a meeting this morning. It had been only three hours

since he left. Holley was happy to think that he had called her because he was already missing her.

Therefore, she couldn't stop smiling when she answered the phone.

"Holley, do you remember that my mom called and informed that she is coming over today? She has

already boarded the plane, and is supposed to reach in two hours. I am in a meeting and I really can't

get back in time. Will you pick her up at the airport?" George's voice came anxiously over the phone.

Holley frowned slightly. She reluctantly questioned, "Didn't you say we would go together to pick up your

mom?"

"Yes, I did." George said patiently, "But there's nothing I can do about it now. You know, I'm not in Y City

now. I will not get back in time, so I have to ask you to pick my mom up on your own."

George tried to reason with Holley and get her to agree to his request. "Holley, I know my mom is picky

and hard on you, but she's my mom. If you don't pick her up this time, she will think even worse of you.

Don't you agree? So please meet her at the airport on time and arrange her stay at the hotel we once stayed at. Also, don't forget to take her out to dinner. I'll be back as soon as I can."

In the end George said, "Honey, thank you. I know I owe you one. I'll make it up to you."

"But I don't..." Before Holley could refuse, George had hung up the phone. Looking at the phone with a bemused expression, she gave a wry smile.

"Miss Ye, what's the matter? Is something wrong?" Sue asked with concern as she sensed that Holley had suddenly become depressed. Since Holley had made it clear that she would help her, Sue wanted to return the favor at the first chance she got.

"Nothing. Each family has its own problems, you know," Holley said with a heavy sigh.

The thought of the old witch gave her a headache. She lost interest in talking to Sue. "Off you go. I want to be alone." She waved at Sue to leave.

'That old witch's arrival doesn't come with any good news for me. My happy days are over now,'

Holley thought wearily, rubbing her temples to try to relieve her headache. 'I have to be very careful in

her presence. She is just waiting to find some of my faults to lord over me. I can't be accused of doing anything wrong.'

While Holley was thinking about George's mother, she got a call from Charles. Her mood lifted a little when she learned that Charles was coming to her company to choose some models. 'Good news at last, ' she secretly sighed with relief.

'I have finally caught Charles, who is a very big fish, in my net.'

On the phone she said to Charles, "No problem Mr. Lu. I'm sure my models will live up to your expectations. I'll be waiting for you in the office." She hung up the call with a smile on her face. Then she immediately called Sheryl to ask where she was.

When Sheryl informed her that she was at the company, her smile brightened.

Clearly, Charles was here for Sheryl. How could the play go on without the lead character, after all?

When Charles arrived at BM Corporation, Holley had all the models waiting for him. At this point, zed cards that had been shot just a few days ago came in handy.

Sheryl used to spend a lot of time with Sue at work in the past. Since their falling out, she spent most of her time in solitude. Even now, she sat alone in one corner, as if whatever was happening around had

nothing to do with her.

Holley told the models that a clothing company had come to select them to showcase their clothes.

Sheryl intuitively had a bad feeling about this selection.

Charles quickly selected ten models. In fact, in addition to Sheryl, he just randomly selected nine other

models. Sheryl frowned when Holley announced that she was amongst the selected models.

When she saw Charles come out of the meeting room, she knew her hunch had come true. This was

all planned by Charles.

There were many models who were hostile to her. Now she felt even more resentful eyes upon her.

"Miss Ye." She came up to Holley and asked, "Can I refuse to participate in this show?"

"What?" Holley cried out, puzzled. She didn't expect that anyone would turn down such a good

opportunity. "Why?" Out of the corner of her eye, she saw Charles' face darken at Sheryl's words. She

hastily pulled Sheryl aside. "Sheryl, do you know how much you can get paid for this show? At least ten

thousand. How can you say no to this job? If you have any respect for me as a superior you will listen

to me," she reprimanded Sheryl.

"You know, I asked you to come here to make money, not to make such stupid requests. Mr. Lu is one

of the richest persons in Y City. Do you know how many people want to be chosen to work for him?

How can you turn down such a great opportunity?" She then gave Sheryl a stern warning, "I'm telling

you, you are not allowed to say no to this show."

Sheryl winced a little. "I don't want to be on this show. Give this job to a younger model who wants to

work for him," she again stated.

She wanted to avoid any interaction with Charles, both in life and at work.

Chapter 663 An Outsider

"No, you can't just refuse to do this job," Holley rejected. Then she looked at Sheryl with serious eyes

and said, "Maybe I have been too tolerant with you. Now you dare to reject an order from me at your

will. I am telling you that you must take part in this show, is that clear?"

Then she changed her tone and persuaded, "I know you don't like Charles. But it is a good chance to

earn a lot of money. You have a daughter to think about so you should work hard to earn as much as

you can. Do you understand this?"

"Yes, I know. I have to think about Shirley." Sheryl had to admit Holley's words made sense.

Holley was reassured as Sheryl nodded in agreement. She walked up to Charles and said, "It has been

settled. The ten models you have selected will take part in the show."

"That's good," Charles said with a slight nod. "I hope our relationship will be a long and successful one," he added.

"Sure. It will be a big success." Holley smiled and shook hands with Charles.

As soon as Charles went away, Holley immediately left for the airport. She was soon caught in a traffic jam which was caused by a small car accident. When she finally reached the airport, she couldn't find George's mother anywhere.

She got a call from George just as she was beginning to panic. He accused her as soon as she answered the phone. "Where are you, Holley? Didn't I request you to pick my mother up from the airport? Where were you?"

"I am at the airport right now." Then she said in a worried voice, "I have tried my best to locate your mother, but I can't find her."

"Check the time now! You are very late. My mom got off the plane one hour ago. Do you think she would still be waiting at the airport for you?" George said in rage. "Holley, you know my mom doesn't

like you. You should have grabbed this opportunity to change her impression about you. Instead, you

have screwed it up further. You never truly want to be with me I think, right?" he continued to rant in anger.

"No, I didn't mean for this to happen. I..." Holley tried to explain, "There was a car accident on the road and this caused a major traffic jam..."

"Why didn't you set out earlier? Why wait till the last minute?" He said with anger, "You should have reached on time to meet my mom."

"Yes, I know I am in the wrong. It's my fault." Holley said with regret, "I'll go to the hotel and apologize to her right now."

"You needn't bother. I am back." George rudely continued to berate her, "She is my mother after all. Why can't you show her some respect for my sake? Do you know what she told me on the phone? She said that you, as her daughter-in-law, shouldn't be so rude to elders. She was very upset with you."

He added, "My mom has accepted you as her daughter-in-law. So why can't you be more cordial with her?"

George hung up as soon as he finished his words, leaving Holley rooted on the spot like an idiot.

Holley had been accused by George earlier too. It had happened the first time his mother, Donna Han,

had come visiting. She could easily foresee what she would suffer in the future if she married George.

Holley had managed to live through so many dangers over the years. She promised herself that she

wouldn't be defeated this time.

Holley set out for the hotel Donna was staying at. She didn't really care if Donna liked her or not, but

she definitely had to make amends with George.

At that very instant, Donna was sipping at a chilled orange juice by the swimming pool and relaxing.

A slim and beautiful girl with typical Korean looks was sitting beside Donna. She spoke to Donna in an

admiring tone, "Aunt Donna, you did a good job!"

"Of course," Donna said with pleasure. Donna removed her sunglasses and looked at the girl. She

said, "That bitch is very cunning. But you don't have to worry because I will help you."

She patted that girl's hand with a smile and said, "Sula, you grew up together with George. Ideally, you

two should have been engaged. I brought you here with me as I want you and George to become close

once again. I have pinned all my hope on you now. Please don't let me down."

"Aunt Donna, I..." Sula Piao cast a glance at Donna and lowered her head. "I will try my best," she said.

"Thank you," Donna said and patted Sula's hand with satisfaction.

She had lied to George about her time of arrival. She knew George was out of town on a meeting and couldn't possibly be back at that time. He would then ask Holley to pick her up. But she had made sure that Holley wouldn't find her no matter what time she reached the airport.

Donna had checked into the hotel in the morning itself. Then she falsely informed George that she would arrive at four o'clock.

She did so because she didn't want to see Holley and want to find a chance to falsely blame her. Also, she wanted to reveal the true face of that woman to her son through her plan.

"Okay, George must be on his way here now. Let us go upstairs to wait for him." Donna stood up and prompted Sula to do the same.

They had just dressed themselves when George arrived. Sula opened the door and at the sight of him she hugged him tightly. "I missed you so much, George," she said.

"Sula?" George arched a brow as he saw Sula Piao. Then he asked, "What are you doing here?"

"I..." Sula Piao stammered and blushed. Of course she had come back to be with him, but she couldn't

voice it openly.

"She came to give me some company," Donna answered with a smile. Then she added, "Sula is just

like my daughter. She once studied in Y City and is very familiar with the city. I feel reassured to have

her with me. If I had to depend on a certain someone to pick me up, I would still be waiting at the

airport now."

Donna tried to provoke George with these taunting words. She cast a glance at her son and asked, "So

that lady still does not want to see me, right?"

George felt uncomfortable as Donna spoke such harsh words about Holley in front of Sula Piao. He

frowned and said to Donna, "Mom, Holley didn't reach late on purpose. It was peak office hours. She

must have got delayed by the heavy traffic jams on the road."

"Don't try to make excuses for her careless attitude." Donna flashed an impatient glance at her son and

complained, "Why didn't she set out earlier to avoid the traffic jam? I think she doesn't care about me at

all, let alone show any respect for me."

"Mom..." George signaled her to stop complaining. He said with a frown, "There is a guest here with us.

Pay attention to what you speak."

"Guest? Who is a guest here?" Donna said with an irritated snort, "Sula is my sworn daughter. She can

never be an outsider or a guest to me. She is family!"

Chapter 664 Be There Or Be Square

"Okay, whatever you say, Mom," George concluded. He no longer wanted to debate with her.

Donna continued trying his patience, "George, I need you to drive us to a local restaurant right now.

We've been starving ever since we arrived in Y City." Donna knew George was waiting for Holley but

she had other plans.

He frowned and said, "Mom, let's just wait a few more minutes. I'm sure Holley won't be much longer."

"I don't see any reason for me to wait for her right here!" Donna complained. "We can just as easily do

it at a restaurant, while we're eating. Now, stop wasting my time and let's go!"

"But she..." George intended to argue. His words ended up trailing away, though. He wanted to take

Holley's side but her lack of punctuality was frustrating him too. He decided to wait for Holley a bit

longer, but Donna was growing more and more impatient.

"No more waiting, I said! Sula and I need to go eat something right now. So let's go!" Donna's

demanding and condescending tone, however, was only making George more stubborn.

Seeing that, she grabbed him by the wrist and urged him on a calmer note, "We can no longer wait.

Let's get to a restaurant. You can send her our location by phone afterward."

Eventually, George had to give in to her pleadings; otherwise, she would have not stopped nagging.

That wasn't enough for Donna, however. Out of nowhere she began suggesting that Sula sit in the front

and beside George so she could take the backseat. According to her, that lessened her carsickness.

"Mom, since when do you get carsick?" George expressed his surprise. He knew she was lying. She

had never mentioned something like that to him before. Also, the way to handle motion sickness is by

sitting in the front of a vehicle, not the back. He then came to realize that perhaps Holley was right in

disliking Donna, after all. She would say and do anything to get him to go after other girls.

"George, are you calling me a liar?!" she revolted. She continued putting on an act as she sat herself

down in the backseat, with exaggerated gestures and taking as much space as possible.

George did not want any more drama. So he asked Sula to sit next to him.

As they were driving, Sula noticed the girly accessories all around the car: stickers, velvet cover for his

steering wheel, bling air freshener and many more knick-knacks that were laying around. She slowly

leaned in quite close to him to observe the gold trim on his side-view mirror and asked, "George, help me elucidate this mystery? Did you get all these... unusual objects around your car as gifts that you feel obligated to use?"

George sensed her sarcasm. He threw her a glance and began explaining, "These accessories... are of top quality. They are Holley's touch; I am not an expert of car decorations, so she offered to help me style my car."

"I hope she appreciates having the honor to take care of your image," commented Sula. She looked confident, on top of her game, while saying those words.

She had wanted George for a long time but Holley got to him first.

The fact that Sula came from an eminent family that matched George's family status made her a prime candidate as a daughter-in-law for Donna.

So she encouraged Sula to win her son's heart.

Sula took the challenge without thinking twice. She liked George and she thought herself capable of winning him over.

George was fully aware of Donna's intentions of pushing Sula onto him.

So he decided to clarify matters once and for all.

He gathered his words and, in a subtle but skillful manner, let them strike a chord, "Sula, true love

doesn't come from compliments. It grows, unforced, from mutual understanding and compromise."

He paused for a few seconds before continuing, "You are too young to understand that right now. What

Holley and I have is a good example of true love and I hope you too will get to live it out one day."

Seemingly unfazed by his comments, Sula replied, "Is that so?" She looked at his hand on the gear

stick and, cool as a cucumber, rested her palm over it. She then smiled and added, "George, your

words show that you are truly a gentleman. Holley is quite lucky to have you. I hope she knows that."

"Actually, I am the lucky one," George emphasized while pulling his hand away. As if Holley could hear

him, he began praising her, "My girlfriend's value doesn't lie in her status or flirting skills. Rather, it

comes out through her kindness, competency, and ethical standards. That is why I love her."

George made sure his words were loud enough for Donna to also hear them from the backseat.

He hoped that by showing her his devotion toward Holley, she would stop with her games and give

Holley a chance. However, Donna kept an unimpressed expression on her face, proving that his words

did nothing for her.

Seeing her lack of reaction, George felt deflated. His hopes of improving his mother's relationship with

Holley were getting slimmer.

"Sula, where do you want to eat?" George asked to escape the awkward silence that had settled in the

car. Sula had studied in Y City before, as an exchange student. So she was familiar with the best food

spots in the city.

She confidently recommended a nearby hot pot restaurant.

She then looked back for Donna's consent.

Nodding, Donna agreed, "It sounds great!" She got really excited at the suggestion and began

discussing food options.

Once they arrived, Sula directed George where to park nearby the restaurant's entrance. He remained

in the car after Donna and Sula got out.

Confused, Sula looked at him asking for a clarification.

George mentioned having to make a phone call. He encouraged Sula and Donna to go ahead and

order their food, without waiting for him. Reluctantly, the ladies went inside and left him to himself.

George immediately called Holley. He could no longer handle the pressure by himself.

"I am on my way to the hotel," said Holley upon answering the phone. She didn't even wait for him to

say any word before beginning to excuse herself sincerely. George interrupted her, explaining that they

were already at the restaurant and that he would send her the location. Totally stressed out, he urged

her to come there as soon as possible. "I'm driving as fast as I can," Holley replied reassuringly. With a

loving tone, she also added, "I will make sure to offer my apologies to Donna as soon as I'm there."

Her words brought him some comfort. He sighed and reiterated, "Ok, we are waiting for you at the

restaurant. I'll go ahead and send you the location. Please hurry up!"

Chapter 665 I Have Known The Truth

Holley remained silent for a while on the phone. Then she finally said, "Well, send me the address of the

restaurant."

"Hang on," George replied. "What happened today really got my mother on her nerves. So, when you

get there, no matter what she says, just suck it up and do not refute her. Am I clear?"

George expressed himself clearly. Holley was at fault for not picking up his mother at the airport on

time. So she should control her emotions and shouldn't talk back even if Donna would tell her off.

If George were in front of Holley right now, he would definitely notice a contemptuous smile flashing on her face.

But unfortunately, he couldn't see her expressions over the phone. He only heard her polite reply, "All right. Don't worry."

Holley arrived at the hotel. No sooner had she hung up than she received the location of the restaurant from her WeChat. She planned to make a beeline for the restaurant but thought better of it. Anyway, she got off on the wrong foot with Donna and she was disgruntled at the way Donna embarrassed her.

After dithering for a moment, she decided to approach the reception desk. "Excuse me, I just need to ask something. I went to the airport to pick my mom up this afternoon but I was late so I missed her. I'm trying to call her but unfortunately, I can't reach her at the moment. I booked a room for her here so I just want to know if she has already checked in," she explained to the receptionist at the front desk.

"I apologize ma'am, but we are not allowed to give out our guests' information," the receptionist replied politely.

Holley didn't get annoyed with the receptionist's refusal. She still wore a smile as she talked again, "I am not asking for your guest's information. I only want to know if my mom has already gotten here.

That way, I could feel less worried. Her name is Donna Piao. Please." Holley begged with a smile.

"In that case..." the woman hesitated for a while. Touched by her sincerity, the receptionist eventually

agreed to help Holley. "Your mother has already checked in so you have nothing to worry about," she

comforted Holley.

"Thank you," Holley answered politely. When she was about to leave, she suddenly remembered

something. "By the way, what time did she check in?"

"Ten thirty this morning."

The receptionist took a glance at Holley when she answered. "Well, thanks a lot." She then left and

went back to her car. Holley's face turned crimson when she verified the information from the

receptionist. She was boiling with anger that her face even twisted. She slammed the door shut after

she got into the car. She sat there motionless for quite a while.

'Screw you, Donna! You deliberately told George the wrong flight information. What a smart move! It's

pretty obvious that you really want to wage war against me.' Holley gritted her teeth thinking about

Donna's scheme.

Holley got really pissed off. Just thinking about the dinner she would be spending with Donna later was

already making her feel disgusted. 'Donna, you have set up such a big trap for me to walk straight into.

If I were not calculative enough, I could have already taken the bait.

'But now, I have known the truth.' Holley clicked her tongue in exasperation. She really disliked the idea

of having dinner with Donna. She might not be able to take her presence. 'I won't grin and bear it. If I

don't fight back, she will just treat me as a doormat. I will never allow that to happen. Let's wait and

see!' she thought to herself.

Holley started her car. While she was driving, she was also pondering on how she could retaliate

against Donna all the way. All of a sudden, an idea of a road traffic accident came into her mind.

'Hmmm... a road traffic accident seems to be a good idea,' she thought as her lips curved upward in a

wicked grin.

Quite a few cars in front of her stopped for the red light. She waited for the right timing. When the traffic

light turned green, she suddenly stepped on the accelerator.

Bang! Holley rear-ended the car in front of her.

Although the road was very noisy and there was a constant stream of traffic, the sound created by the crash was loud enough to catch people's attention.

The airbag of her car was released.

'Well, get ready for my retaliation, Donna,' she thought to herself, feeling victorious.

Somehow, Holley also felt a little dizzy. Luckily, she didn't step on the accelerator too hard so she wasn't seriously injured. Holley noticed that the car she hit had stopped. Then, she saw a burly figure of a man coming to her car.

Since it was she who collided with the car, she should definitely take full responsibility of the accident. The driver of the other car was clearly not in the wrong so it was expected that he would flare up in anger.

"What's wrong with you?" The driver smote the window of her car. "Are you blind? Can you even drive?" he shouted. The man was very furious that he was acting aggressively. He kept on angrily knocking Holley's window. But when Holley opened her door and came out of the car, the man was taken aback. He didn't expect that the driver who was now standing in front of him was a fragile young

woman. Suddenly, compassion welled up inside him. Moreover, Holley immediately offered her sincere

apology and assured the man that she would take full responsibility of what happened.

He waved his hands as if to dismiss the matter and then said to Holley, "Well, I won't say anything

reproachful because of your good attitude. But you have to make sure that you will take full

responsibility of this accident. How about..." Before the man could finish his words, Holley suddenly

passed out.

The driver initially planned to rip Holley off after seeing how sophisticated she was and that she was

driving a fancy car. He thought Holley must be very rich.

"Hey, what are you playing at?" The man started to panic when he saw Holley collapsed. "I didn't touch

you. I have a lot of witnesses here. They can prove that my words are true. Don't ever imagine that you

can extort money from me by your acting." Holley's fainting scared the living daylights out of him. He

hurriedly called an ambulance and got Holley sent to the hospital right after he confirmed that she truly

passed out.

Meanwhile, at the restaurant, Donna had already ordered food. She didn't have any plans of waiting for

Holley to arrive. So, as soon as the dishes were served, she and Sula started to dig in.

Something was weighing on George's mind so he didn't eat much. It had been more than half an hour

since he called Holley but she didn't show up yet. George unconsciously furrowed his eyebrows.

On the other hand, Donna was wishing at the back of her mind that Holley would never show up. With

a smile, she said, "Sure enough, the restaurant Sula recommended is great. The hotpot tastes really

good." She was obviously praising Sula to the skies.

"Of course," Sula proudly agreed. "When I was still studying here in Y City, there was a native student

in our dormitory. She was a veritable foodie. She could name the best restaurants or snack bars in

every nook and cranny of the city off the top of her head. I even gained weight during these four years

just because of her. She was the one who recommended this hotpot restaurant to me and it remains

my favorite."

They were talking and laughing all throughout dinner. After a while, Donna took a glance at George.

"George, let's go to the cinema after dinner. Sula rarely comes to Y City so you should show her

around and act as a good host."

"All right," George agreed with a smile. But then he added, "After Holley arrives, we could go to the

cinema together. A new action movie was just released recently and Holley is very eager to see it.

Would that be okay?"

Chapter 666 A Car Accident

"George, I think Holley has completely bewitched you." Donna sneered and continued, "So tell me then who thinks ill of you!"

"Mom..." George paused and said, "Holley, I suppose, will be here in some time. Why not wait for a few minutes more?"

"No more waiting! Holley should learn to treat me with the courtesy due to an elderly woman and her future mother-in-law." Donna replied with a hint of sarcasm, "George, my willingness to get along with Holley has been wasted by her inappropriate behavior. It would be advisable for you to reflect on this and part ways with her."

"Mom, please show some understanding and tolerance." George tried his best to defend Holley. Donna got extremely agitated and sneered, "Now I have to leave without you. I consider it my misfortune to have to deal with such a woman."

"Aunt Donna, keep calm and do not get so annoyed." Sula offered a cup of tea to Donna and tried to soothe Donna's temper.

"Only George's break-up with Holley would satisfy me!" Donna declared, grinding her teeth.

George, seeing Donna seething with anger, immediately tried to comfort her by saying, "Mom, please

regain your composure. I will call Holley right now to tell her not to come over. And I will go to see the

movie with you and Sula this evening to make up for Holley's misconduct."

"That would be very generous of you," Donna gladly accepted George's offer and was pacified a little.

Sensing that Donna was in a better mood, George immediately tried to put in some good words about

Holley. "I hope you can spare some good thoughts for Holley also."

"I may think about it on the condition that you please me and listen to me." Donna gave her verbal

consent while trying her best to make George fall in love with Sula.

Later, on the pretext of settling the bill, George moved away and called Holley. His call went

unanswered. This angered him immensely.

'How could Holley disregard and disrespect my mother like this? It is time that I rethink my relationship

with her, ' George thought to himself.

Donna, after all, was his mother whose needs had to be prioritized and looked into.

Just as George was about to hang up, a crude voice answered, "Who is it?"

"Who is it? That is exactly my question to you also!" George became anxious to learn who was

answering Holley's phone for her.

"Were you trying to contact the girl?" the crude voice asked. It was his bad luck to have rammed into

Holley and now he had to pay all the medical fees. "She has been admitted in a hospital and is

undergoing a check up here. Are you her relative?"

"Hospital? Which hospital and what has happened to her? Is she hurt?" George was overcome with

growing anxiety and demanded to know all the details.

"She is in the emergency room of Y City Hospital, and she..." The brawny man barely finished saying

before George cut the call.

George immediately settled the bill and rushed to the lounge to tell Donna of Holley's car accident. He

knew he had to reach the hospital immediately.

He glanced at Sula meaningfully and asked her to escort Donna back. Sula was familiar with every

section of Y City and could be trusted.

With Donna's safety being assured, George sped towards the hospital.

Donna gazed at George's receding figure. She was overcome with suspicion.

"Donna, what could have happened? How did Holley get into a accident? She was fine sometime

back." Sula could not help her suspicion. There was something fishy behind this car accident, though

George had claimed that it was a major accident and Holley's life was in danger.

"She must be nothing serious, I suppose. Just more of her drama," Donna replied with a sneer. She

realized it was part of Holley's ploy against her.

Donna was fully aware of Holley's extremely cunning nature from their previous confrontation in South

Korea.

Sula was too wise to express her own opinion. Donna told herself to be calm and collected when

confronting Holley before the game would be won.

George drove towards the hospital at full speed. His thoughts were filled with worry for Holley's

condition.

Upon entering the hospital, he was met by a surgeon, who said that he wished to talk to somebody who

was Holley's relative.

George instinctively came forward to present himself as Holley's boyfriend.

"Is Holley out of danger? Is she injured very severely? Where has she sustained injuries?" George asked the surgeon anxiously.

"Please calm down." The surgeon tried to appease George's anxiety. "Your girlfriend is safe and sound except for a mild concussion."

"God bless her!" George felt greatly relieved at the surgeon's reassurance and requested to see Holley at once.

"You may see the patient in the public ward in some time," the surgeon replied gently and calmly.

George expressed his heartfelt gratitude to the surgeon who had saved Holley's life. Just then the brawny man came forward. He asked in a demanding and loud voice, "Are you the girl's boyfriend?" "Yes, I am." George nodded. He then asked why the man wanted to know this.

"We just spoke over the phone," the man replied with great composure. "Now that you are here, this matter can be properly settled."

The big man eagerly began to tell the whole story. He told George how Holley and he were involved in a horrible car accident. He kept stressing as to how big an accident it was.

"Please give me a detailed account!" George encouraged him as he was eager to learn more and know the exact story.

The brawny man recalled in detail how Holley's car had collided with his. He narrated how he swiftly

drove Holley to the hospital for first-aid and paid the huge medical fees out of his own pocket.

Chapter 667 Holley's Scheme Worked

The man gave the bill to George and said, "The back of my car was totally damaged and it will cost at

least twenty or thirty thousand to get repaired." "Should we just settle this by ourselves or would you

like to wait for the insurance company?" he added.

"Let's just settle this by ourselves," George replied. "Give me your bank account number and I'll

transfer money to you right now."

The man felt so satisfied with the result. He immediately gave his account number to George. A

moment later, when he checked his bank account on his cellphone, he saw that George transferred

more than the amount he mentioned to him. He thanked George and left rejoicing.

When the issue was settled, George went inside the ward to see Holley. She was lying on the bed

quietly with an IV hooked unto her. George decided to stay by her side to take care of her. A little while

later, George's phone rang. It was Donna. George stepped out of the ward to answer it. "George, how's

Holley? What happened to her?" she asked.

"Mom, Holley had a car accident," he answered anxiously. He cast a glance at Holley's ward before he

continued, "She is in a coma right now. I'm sorry but I can't accompany you tonight. I need to stay with her. You just have a good night."

"Car accident? How could that happen to her?" Donna asked with a sneer. Donna thought that Holley was just insane and played some tricks on them.

'Wasn't she afraid of getting killed because of this kind of scheme?' Donna wondered.

Donna couldn't understand Holley's way of thinking. For a woman who had "died" once, Holley was really brave enough to still always believe that 'Nothing ventured, nothing gained.' Although it looked dangerous this time, the result must be pleasant.

On the other hand, George began regretting for blaming her earlier. Now he only felt sorry for her.

Now that Holley got into an accident on her way to meet Donna, George felt that he couldn't afford to blame Holley for being impolite any longer.

George's brow arched as he heard Donna's words. He felt annoyed so he said, "Holley is lying on the

hospital bed right now. If you don't believe it, you can come and check for yourself." "If you have

nothing else to say, I have to hang up now. I can't leave Holley alone for so long," he impatiently added.

"Hold on," Donna stopped him. "George, it was an accident. You should not hold yourself responsible

for it." Donna paused for a while before she continued, "How about I'll take care of her for you? You

know... it's inappropriate for you to take care of a single woman in a hospital."

"No, I can handle it," George rejected Donna's offer. He couldn't imagine what new trouble would arise

if Donna took care of Holley.

However, so not to offend Donna, he just said, "Don't worry, I can manage. You just have a good rest."

After George hung up, he went back to the ward. Holley had already woken up and was sitting on the

bed quietly. George saw her sad face.

"Thank God you're awake!" George exclaimed. He sat down beside Holley and asked, "Do you feel

alright? Should I call the doctor to check on you?"

Holley's face was still pale. She shook her head slightly.

"Are you hungry? How about I buy some food for you?" George's voice was full of concern. However,

Holley still shook her head.

"Are you thirsty? How about..." This time, Holley interrupted George. "George, don't worry. I don't need anything right now," she said. When she saw the worried expression on George's face, she already realized that her plan worked.

George heaved a sigh and said to Holley, "The doctor told me that you had a slight concussion so you need to rest well for you to recover."

Holley nodded her head obediently. George gripped her hand and consoled her, "Don't worry, I will be with you whatever happens." George was really frightened by today's accident.

Holley gave him a reluctant smile and asked, "George, did your mother get angry with me today?"
"You don't have to care about her for now. What's more important is your health," George said with frowned brows. Then he added, "The only thing you need to do is rest. You don't have to worry about other things."

Holley put on a sad expression on her face and said, "No, I can't do that." "Your mom has already disliked me from the start and I screwed up on the thing that you asked me to do so I think she must be angry with me. I can't just stay here, George. Please take me to see your mother. I want to personally

apologize to her," she pleaded.

"That's enough! I won't let you go anywhere," George rejected decisively. He forced Holley to lie down.

"Besides, how can you go there with your injuries? You better take a rest now. Let me deal with my

mother."

"I'm sorry, George," she apologized. Holley gripped George's hand and added,"It was all my fault to

screw things up. You should punish me."

"Stop talking nonsense! I am not blaming you." George hugged Holley. "I should be the one to

apologize to you. I didn't care about your feelings before and I said harsh words that might have hurt

you. I feel very sorry."

George heaved a sigh and promised,"I won't do it again."

"But..." Holley protested. She frowned and added,"She waited for me the whole day. She already had a

bad impression on me and she must have gotten more annoyed because of what happened. What if

she gets even more dissatisfied with me?"

"Don't think too much. She won't," George assured her. He patted Holley's back and said,"We can

explain to mom after you completely recover. Now, you just need to rest. Don't worry about her."

"Are you really sure about that?" Holley asked with rapture. She was very pleased with the result of her plan. It was worthy to get several easy days.

"Yes, of course!" George answered with a smile. "Take it easy. I will always be with you and I will do my best to protect you."

Holley smiled happily. "Will you accompany me to see your mother?" Holley asked.

"Yes, I will," George promised. "If she causes any trouble, I will help you," he added.

George held her hand. "Now that I've chosen you to be my girlfriend, I will always be on your side. No matter how my mother thinks of you, I won't have a change of heart. Trust me."

"George, that's too kind of you." Holley immediately threw herself into George's arms out of happiness.

Chapter 668 Sue Slept With Drunk Anthony

Although Holley bested Donna that time, she was fully aware and prepared for Donna's imminent revenge.

In C Pub, Y City

Always depressed, Sue had no recourse but to drink excessively just to get a good sleep every evening.

She habitually dressed herself up attractively to go to a pub. Early that day, Holley assigned Sue and the other models to be at Charles' command. She particularly assigned Sue to keep a close watch on how Charles was flirting with Sheryl. She wanted to confirm and expose their 'illicit' relationship which may stop Anthony from loving Sheryl.

Sue developed a scheme in her mind to prove that the blossoming relationship between Sheryl and Charles was forbidden.

As a model, Sue was too attractive not to be approached aggressively by many adoring men in the pub. But she dismissed all of them roughly and drank alone.

In the same way, Sue intended to reject a man who was seated opposite to her.
"Sue, is that you? What a coincidence to meet you here!" Anthony said in surprise. He was also in the pub trying to drink away his sadness.

Anthony felt like drinking with Sue to dodge the drunk men accosting her.

"Anthony, what... why are you here?" Sue blurted unexpectedly and happily. She sprang out of her seat and walked to Anthony to welcome him and exchange pleasantries.

Anthony told Sue of his ardent desire to drink away his sorrows that night.

He also suggested that they drink separately.

Upon hearing Anthony's suggestion, she realized her unspoken love for the man going in vain. She

forced a smile and said, "That sounds good, Anthony."

'Anthony's presence in the pub is all due to Sheryl not reciprocating his love, ' Sue told herself.

To show Anthony her decency and dignity, Sue dared not drink much. However, Anthony already drank

too much and took all the liberty to vent out with Sue how Sheryl failed him.

Anthony continued his complaint, "I thought my long-term devotion to Sheryl would divert her attention

from Charles to me. But I come to realize that she highly values Charles over me despite my relentless

and unconditional love to her even in her most adverse situation."

Upon hearing Anthony's reference to Charles, Sue suspected the latter was Shirley's biological father.

Actually, Anthony's strong reference to Charles sufficed to prove that.

The more Sue contemplated, the more she felt uneasy. Meanwhile, Anthony's uncontrolled

drunkenness created quite a scene in the pub. It caught the attention of most of the patrons.

Sue immediately tried her best to comfort Anthony by saying, "Well indeed, it is Sheryl who failed you

and your romantic relationship."

After paying the bill and went out of the pub, Sue had to escort Anthony back to her apartment since she didn't know his address in the city.

Luckily, Sue did not drink too much. Otherwise, both of them might be in trouble.

Subsequently, she exerted all her efforts to take good care of Anthony.

Definitely, Sue had to repay Anthony's previous kindness in the same way.

After making sure that Anthony was tucked in his bed, Sue was about to straighten herself to go to her room and rest. Suddenly, Anthony nonchalantly threw his arms around her.

Sue's head fell to Anthony's muscular chest. Sue could even hear Anthony's heartbeat. She somehow desired to enjoy the position as long as possible.

After hesitating for quite a while, Sue decided to seek solace in Anthony's arms. She also fell asleep.

Such bliss of true pleasure lasted until the morning of the next day.

Anthony woke up first. He was shocked when he found Sue had slept with him.

He instinctively and naturally freed himself from Sue's embrace. Sue was awakened by his movements. She was face-to-face with Anthony when she opened her eyes.

"I... I..." Sue trailed and was unable to reply to Anthony with good reason and sensibility.

'How could I sleep with him like this?' Sue felt ashamed of herself.

"How could you be here?" Anthony questioned Sue. He remembered drinking with Sue the night before

but had the vaguest memory of what happened afterward.

Anthony suspected Sue slept with him in a bid to harass him. He became hostile as to what he thought

was Sue's sinister plan against him.

"Anthony, you... you're in my apartment." Sue sensed Anthony's suspicion and mistrust. She

immediately defended herself, "To protect you from a possible mishap, I had to take you here because I

do not know where you live. Last night, you... you really drank beyond your capacity."

Thus, Anthony moved his eyes around and realized it was actually Sue's apartment. He made an

apology and then inquired, "But how did we end up sleeping together?"

"Anthony, I..." Sue was embarrassed to explain to Anthony what really happened the previous night.

Sue pulled all her strength and managed to continue, "Last night, I had to make sure that you would

sleep comfortably. I fixed your bed and guided you to it. After that, I was also so tired that I may have

dozed off beside you until this morning."

Sue glanced at Anthony and spoke unashamedly, "But you can rest assured that we have not had sex.

I... I will not make you responsible for anything."

Sue tried to conceal her displeasure of being questioned by Anthony, her beloved man.

Chapter 669 Run Into Again

Anthony felt a sudden twinge of guilt as Sue explained what had happened last night, pretending to be

taking it lightly. Not only did he trouble this woman, but he questioned her ruthlessly.

"Please don't take my words to heart." Anthony looked at Sue in embarrassment. "I didn't mean them. I

just..."

"I see what you're trying to say," Sue cut him off and gave him a forgiving smile. Sue didn't want to

dwell on that matter anymore so she intentionally changed the subject, "I'll get you a toothbrush and a

towel." She then went to her room without giving Anthony a chance to say more.

After being given the towel and the toothbrush, Anthony went to the bathroom. Sue took this

opportunity to prepare breakfast in the kitchen.

But she was not good at cooking. So she decided to prepare a simple yet nutritious breakfast for them.

She heated some milk and put some bread in the oven toaster.

When Anthony came out of the bathroom, it was also in time that Sue brought the breakfast to the

table. Looking at the tall and handsome Anthony, she couldn't help imagining herself living with him.

But she had to warn herself not to be delusional. In reality, Anthony would never have feelings for her.

"Breakfast is ready. Eat first before you go," Sue said softly while looking at Anthony.

"No, thank you," Anthony politely refused. He took a glance at the breakfast table and then at Sue. It

seemed that he had something to say. However, he only said, "I have something urgent to do. You just

eat."

Anthony actually meant to apologize to Sue but when he looked at her face, he seemed to have lost

the courage to say so.

Perhaps because of guilt, he was eager to leave and stay away from Sue.

Anthony immediately headed for the door. He was about to open the door when Sue's voice came from

behind him, "Anthony, what happened last night was an accident and we didn't do anything. Can't we

have breakfast together just like friends?"

Anthony fell silent, his hand freezing on the door knob. After a good while, he replied without looking

back, "I don't know. But... forget it." He then opened the door and walked out.

At the same time, Sheryl had also just came out of her apartment. She was going shopping with Shirley

and Nancy. So, when she looked at Sue's apartment door, their eyes met.

As a child, Shirley was excited to see Anthony. She was too young to understand what was going on

between adults so her feeling toward Anthony didn't change. She shook Sheryl's hand off and ran to

Anthony.

She grabbed Anthony's hand and innocently asked, "Tony, why did you come out of Aunt Sue's house?"

Shirley's innocent remark embarrassed everyone present.

When Sue heard the commotion outside her door, she hurriedly opened it. She was a little surprised to

see Sheryl, Shirley and Anthony outside. Although she and Sheryl had already fallen out and she also

made it clear to Sheryl that she would pursue Anthony, she was still too guilty to look Sheryl in the

eyes.

Sheryl looked blandly at Anthony without feeling the slightest bit angry. Anthony on the other hand,

looked embarrassed.

Shouldn't she get angry?

"Shirley, I..." Anthony was inarticulate with awkwardness. He was wondering what to say.

This was the second time that Sheryl caught him leaving Sue's house. Although nothing happened between him and Sue on both incidents, he felt strangely ashamed.

Realizing that Anthony was in a bind, Sue tried to explain, "Sheryl, it's not what you think..."

Sheryl coldly caught a glimpse of Sue and then said to Shirley, "Shirley, come here. We have to go grocery shopping."

Shirley quietly released Anthony's hand. At her very young age, she could already sense the strange atmosphere. She could also feel that Anthony was not as warm as before.

'Hasn't Sher made up with Tony yet?' Shirley wondered.

Because of what she saw, she decided to find a way to reconcile them.

When Anthony noticed that Sheryl was as cool as a cucumber, he bristled. "Sheryl, why aren't you angry even just for a bit? Don't you really care about me anymore?" he snarled, his face taut with anger.

"Should I care?" Sheryl darted a glance at Anthony. "You are a grown-up and you are responsible for

what you are doing," she said with an expressionless face.

"You..." Anthony was so fuming that he could not even finish his words. He suddenly realized that

Sheryl had been already so tepid no matter what he did or said to her. 'Perhaps she never really loved me,' this idea struck him.

Sheryl then took Shirley's hand and walked away with Nancy, leaving Anthony and Sue alone. When

Sue saw Anthony's contorted face because of annoyance, she felt both jealous and distracted.

"Was that your boyfriend, Sheryl?" Nancy asked Sheryl as they walked out of the apartment building.

"Yes," Sheryl replied lightly and smiled weakly. "If everything goes well, he will be my husband and Shirley's dad," she added.

Nancy got worried upon hearing Sheryl's words. "No, you can't marry him. He's not good enough for you. You must not be deceived by his sweet words," she blurted out anxiously.

Nancy had always thought of Sheryl as Charles' wife and she hoped that they could get back together soon.

"Nancy, don't joke with me." Sheryl laughed. "Maybe he doesn't like me anymore now."

Sheryl didn't really care about what had happened between Anthony and Sue. Besides, she had a

feeling that she and Anthony were starting to drift apart.

"That would be best," Nancy murmured to herself.

"What?" Sheryl asked. She heard that Nancy said something but she didn't catch it.

"Oh no, nothing." Nancy shook her head. She quickly changed the topic, "Let's buy a crucian carp and stew it."

"That would be great!" Sheryl agreed.

As Sheryl went away, Anthony felt a sinking feeling in the pit of his stomach. He never thought that he never had a place in Sheryl's heart despite of the many things he had done for her.

"Are you all right?" Sue inquired while walking up to him. She was worried about Anthony.

"I'm okay," Anthony replied and smiled weakly. 'What could be wrong with me?' he wondered.

He was torn between going and explaining to Sheryl what had happened or letting everything pass. He actually didn't want to be misunderstood by her but when he remembered her apathy, he felt like there was no use explaining. 'Forget it! She doesn't care anyway. Why should I?' he finally thought.

Anthony then left with a wry grimace.

When Anthony left, Sue sat in her living room with the door open. She purposely left the door open because she was waiting for Sheryl to come back. When she heard the door from the opposite room opened, she immediately went out. She called Sheryl, "Sheryl, can I have a word with you?" It was the first time that she asked Sheryl for a talk since they fell out.

Sheryl didn't react for a while. After a brief pause, she turned to Nancy and said, "Nancy, please take Shirley inside. I'll be back in a minute."

Sheryl waited for Nancy and Shirley to get inside before she walked to Sue's door. "What's the matter? Go ahead," she asked directly.

"Come in." Sue took a step back to let Sheryl in. As Sheryl settled down on the couch, Sue poured her a glass of water. "I want to talk to you about Anthony."

"I know," Sheryl replied flatly.

Chapter 670 Sue's Explanation

Sue was puzzled but Sheryl smiled and told Sue, "I think Anthony is the only one who can persuade you to talk to me. For his sake at least you would agree."

Sheryl's words embarrassed Sue. She flashed a quick look at Sheryl and said, "I did come because of Anthony. If it weren't for him, I would never talk to you my whole life."

Sheryl gave a small, bitter smile inwardly as her guess was confirmed. On the outside she maintained an indifferent look.

Sue felt very uncomfortable when she saw Sheryl's indifferent look. She said, "Sheryl, do you know the indifferent look you always keep on your face could hurt the feelings of others?"

Sher remained mute and kept looking steadily at Sue.

Sue sneered and said, "You always look indifferent no matter what happens. You were peaceful when I broke up with you. And now..."

Sue paused for a moment and then continued with her brows arched, "Now you are also indifferent to the fact that Anthony spent a night with me. Do you know this reaction of yours has the power to hurt others' feelings?"

Sue gave a cold smile and added, "You have never really taken love or friendship seriously. Did you ever care about my feelings?"

"So what do you want me to do?" Sheryl asked. Sheryl glanced mildly at Sue and inquired, "My best friend broke up with me over something non existent and later stole my boyfriend. Do you expect that I

should still be warm and friendly to you as before?"

Sue was rendered speechless. She regretted her break up with Sheryl. Especially as she now knew

that Shirley's biological father might be Charles. She finally understood why Sheryl was so drawn to

him.

"Sue, you didn't have to tell me this actually. I will be happy if you can be with Anthony. You love him so

much. I believe you will be good for him. He will be more happier with you than with me."

Sheryl's words infuriated Sue. She stared at Sheryl. "Do you value Anthony at all? Does he hold any

importance in your heart and mind? If you really love him, you will not just give him up so easily."

Sheryl was speechless. She didn't know what she should do or say.

Sue continued with a bitter smile, "Huh! You never really loved him. So why would you care about his

feeling at all."

"Sue! What the hell do you want to say?" Sheryl cast an impatient look at Sue and added, "If you are

here just to blame me, I think this conversation is over. Can I leave now?"

"Hold on!" Sue called out to stop Sheryl from leaving. "Actually I want to tell you that nothing happened

between Anthony and me," Sue said.

Sheryl turned back in surprise and asked, "What do you mean?"

Sue didn't answer but looked at Sheryl with earnest eyes. Then she said, "The first time you saw him

walk out of my house was because you went missing for a whole night then. He kept waiting for your

return at the gate. He was anxious for your return and was waiting to spot you as soon as you came

back. He stood in one place for so long that his feet got numb. When I came back from the bar, he saw

I was drunk. So he helped me inside my house and took care of me that night. We did nothing that was

wrong."

She took a deep breath and continued, "Last night I met him in the bar. He was drinking heavily after his

argument with you. He was very sad and fully drunk. Then he began crying and shouting in the bar. I

couldn't just leave him alone there so I brought him to my house. That was why you saw him walk out

of my home this morning." Sue heaved a sigh and said to Sheryl, "I should have dropped him back to

his house but I didn't know where it was. So I had to let him stay in my house for the night."

She informed Sheryl seriously, "I promise I have done nothing with him. He got so heartbroken when

you saw him this morning. I felt so sorry for him."

"Sue, why are you telling me all this?" Sheryl asked, "If you really did all this for my sake, why didn't you

bring him to my house? Why did you take him to your own house? Can you explain this to me?"

"I..." Sue stammered. She was surprised. She didn't expect that Sheryl could ask such relevant questions. She had just used this opportunity to take care of Anthony by herself and completely forgot that he had a girlfriend.

"Fine, I admit I love Anthony and wish to have sex with him."

Sue smiled bitterly and added, "But the only one he loves is you, even when fully drunk. He kept on calling your name when he was in a stupor. I don't want you to get him wrong or think the worst of him so I came tell you the truth."

"Oh, really?" Sheryl sneered and asked, "Have you finished? Can I go now?"

"You are so..." Sue got stuttered out of anger. On seeing Sheryl's indifferent attitude, Sue couldn't help but wonder if it was a wrong decision to tell everything to Sheryl. She had decided to give Anthony back to her but she could tell that Sheryl didn't love him at all.

"Sheryl, don't you care about Anthony?" Sue asked her. "Will you be upset if he chose me?"

"I have already told you that I will be happy for both of you if you can be together." Sheryl glanced at

Sue and added, "I really will."

"I have to prepare Shirley's meal. I have to leave now," Sheryl told Sue in a cold voice.

She believed there was nothing going on between Sue and Anthony. Unfortunately, Anthony did not

trust her in the same way.

The trouble between Anthony and Sheryl was not his relationship with Sue, but his distrust for Sheryl. If

he couldn't deal with it, they could never be happy together.

Sheryl wanted him to approach her by himself rather than have Sue speak for him.

Therefore Sheryl was very cold towards Sue. This matter was between Anthony and her so Sue

shouldn't have involved herself in it.

On reaching her house, Sheryl sat on the sofa, dumbfounded. Shirley looked at Nancy and

asked, "Granny Nancy, what has happened to Sher?"

Sheryl had become very weird in the days following her argument with Anthony. Shirley was worried

about her.

"She is just deep in thought. It is probably work related. Don't worry dear," Nancy consoled her. "Now

just go to your room and play for a while. I'll call you to have your meal when it is ready," she added.