

Wedded Bride 901

Chapter 901 Out Of This World

"Now I remember." Cary nodded slightly and said to Dillon, "Now that you mention it, I remember that activity was a big success."

Cary gave a contented smile and added, "They got a really good response that time. The people here today, are they from the same company?"

"Yes, they are," Dillon answered eagerly, heaving a sigh of relief at Cary's approval. "The design schemes provided by the other companies were all not up to your standards, so I decided to give it another go and let them have a try."

"Where is their design scheme? Let's have a look at it." Cary raised his head and said in a demanding tone, "Give me their scheme now."

"Sir, I'm s-sorry... They, uh, haven't prepared anything yet," Dillon stammered. Dillon's face turned pale as all the blood left his face. He looked at Cary's face timidly and said, "I just got in touch with them today and they haven't had time to prepare anything yet."

"Then why are you here? What is so urgent that you have to talk to me now?" Cary asked impatiently.

He arched a brow, wondering if Dillon was out of his mind for wasting his time on such a small matter.

He wanted results, not empty promises.

"Mr. Su, I can explain. Just hear me out." Dillon mustered his courage and continued, "One of the designers wants to meet you personally to discuss the details of..."

"Dillon, how long have you been working with me?" Cary interrupted. "Have you forgotten how I work?"

"Don't you know what your priorities are?" Cary sighed in disappointment and looked at Dillon coldly.

"You know I have a tightly packed schedule every day. How can I just see them without an appointment?"

Dillon was instantly demotivated by his words, even though he knew his boss was indeed a very busy man. Nevertheless, he was determined to persuade him because he was confident that Sheryl could prove her ability to him.

"I'm not going to meet them until they prepare a scheme for me. And tell them to put all their heart into the scheme because if they're all talk and no action, I can easily change my mind. Don't make me regret my decision." As soon as he finished talking, he turned his attention back to the paperwork on his desk. Dillon hesitated for a second before deciding to give it one last try. "Mr. Su, I have a note for

you. The representative of that company told me to pass it to you."

"What is this?" Cary looked at the neatly folded note on the table with disdain. The sneer on his face made Dillon feel like wetting his pants.

"That designer said that... if you still don't want to see her after reading the note, then she will leave without any further ado." Cary immediately unfolded the note and saw only a few neatly written words.

The note was short and sweet, as if the writer knew it was wise not to waste his time with too many words. Even so, the few words were enough to make him frown hard.

Dillon watched Cary cautiously. He didn't know what to think of his reaction. He stood there in silence, not daring to say a word until Cary finally looked at him. "Is this really written by that designer?" he asked.

"Yes." Dillon nodded. "I watched her write it with my own eyes," he confirmed.

"Where is she now?" Dillon was taken aback. Judging from Cary's earlier expression, he thought he had made a big mistake by passing him the note. He had been preparing to defend himself for his actions and was greatly surprised by Cary's question.

"W-What?" he asked. He wondered if he had heard correctly.

"Didn't you say she wants to see me?" Cary stood up and commanded, "Bring me to her. Let's go."

Dillon was shocked. He wondered what magic words Sheryl had written on that note to make Cary change his mind so easily. He never met anyone without an appointment, much less go out to meet them instead of calling them to his office.

In his entire history of working with Cary, and even before that, no designer had ever had the privilege of meeting him so easily without any hassle.

"Here we are." Despite his bewilderment, Dillon obediently led Cary to the guest waiting room and said,

"The people from Cloud Advertising Company are in the room. Mr. Su."

When Cary opened the door, both Sheryl and Isla stood up in respect. When he saw Sheryl, his eyes lit up with an unreadable expression.

"You wrote that note?" Cary asked Sheryl, wasting no time and going straight to the point.

Even though there were two people standing in front of him, Cary's focus was solely on Sheryl. He didn't even glance at Isla's direction. For some odd reason, Sheryl felt as if they had met before.

"Yes," Sheryl answered, nodding in confirmation.

Cary sat down in an empty chair and said, "I'm very impressed by the note you wrote. So do you have a more detailed plan about it?"

"Of course," Sheryl answered confidently.

"Okay. In that case, let's have a talk about your plan." Cary turned to Dillon and told him, "Dillon, would you please take this lady out to have some tea while I have a chat with this lovely woman here?"

"Yes, boss." Dillon looked over at Isla and said, "Ms. Zhao, would you please follow me?"

Isla frowned slightly. She couldn't help feeling a bit apprehensive. She looked over at Cary skeptically, wondering if he had other intentions towards Sheryl. She hesitated before asking, "Sheryl, are you okay if I leave you alone for a while?"

"Don't worry about me," Sheryl smiled reassuringly. "You go ahead with Dillon, I'll catch up with you soon."

Reluctantly, Isla followed Dillon out of the room. Seeing her worried face, Dillon told her, "Don't worry. Everything will be fine."

"I hope so." It wasn't that she doubted Sheryl. She was confident with Sheryl's abilities, but she was still worried. Sheryl had left this field for so long and she wasn't known to be good at business negotiation.

Cary seemed to be a strict and particular man so Isla worried that Sheryl couldn't handle the situation alone.

After Isla left, Sheryl took the initiative to speak first. "Mr. Su, it seems that you are happy with the draft that I gave you."

"I won't be completely satisfied until I see the completed, fully detailed plan." Cary looked at Sheryl and continued, "All I can say is, your idea is much better than the schemes given to me by other companies. That's what caught my interest."

From his words, Sheryl was sure that she had given him exactly what he was looking for. She smiled and said, "If that's the case, then I believe you will be even more impressed by the completed scheme." "Let's talk more about your idea," Cary said eagerly.

Sheryl put her game face on, ready to show him her full potential. "I took a look at the other companies' schemes. It seems that they all had the same idea, to make the event as grand as possible. In the process, they forgot all about the main purpose."

Sheryl paused for a while to let her words sink in and continued, "Mr. Su, you are a businessman and

your main intention is of course to make as much profit as possible, am I right? That's why I suggest you hold a charity auction. With this event, we can attract the wealthy to show their beneficence through it while at the same time capturing the media's attention. This will be a good opportunity to advertise your company for free as well. What do you think?"

"What do I think? I just have one question to ask. How soon can you complete this scheme?" Cary asked with concern.

Sheryl smiled and answered, "Well, if you're happy with my idea, then... by then you arrive at work tomorrow morning, you'll have the final scheme in your mailbox."

Cary was surprised by her promptness. He gave a pleased laugh and exclaimed, "Well, well! Charles' woman is really out of this world."

Chapter 902 Proposal

Sheryl was stunned at Cary's words. "You know Charles?"

"Yes," Cary affirmed. "We've been friends for a long time, and rivals for just as much. I even attended your wedding with him. You probably don't remember me, but I remember you."

He put on a smile that seemed meaningful and continued, "I've also heard that he found his missing wife, but I didn't get the chance to ask him about it."

Though Cary wasn't much of an expert in this area and didn't know exactly how long it would take to craft a plan, he did have a rough estimate of it.

Sheryl's promise was too good to be true. 'She's either over confident or... she's capable of finishing it so fast, ' Cary thought. 'I just hope that the latter is true.'

Though she was surprised to be recognized by Charles' friend, Sheryl didn't want to waste more time talking about her past and identity. She wanted to be recognized because of her own abilities, not just by the title of Charles' wife.

Sheryl was Sheryl, a powerful woman, definitely no subordinate to anyone else.

"Mr. Su." Sheryl switched the topic back to business. "If there's nothing more you want to add, I'll start my work now. Do remember to check your mailbox tomorrow morning."

"Alright." Cary nodded. "But I have to remind you. Though I have a close relationship with Charles, this doesn't mean that I will lower my standard for you. It's an important event for me and I'm determined to make it perfect. If your proposal fails to impress me, I'm sorry but I'll have no choice but to reject your plan."

"Rest assured, Mr. Su," Sheryl asserted firmly. "I don't want any special treatment from you either. This is my work and it has nothing to do with Charles."

"Good to hear that," he acknowledged with an approving nod.

After she excused herself, Sheryl left the office, and Isla, who had been waiting outside the door all the while, was anxious to know the outcome. "So Sher, how is it? Did he intentionally make it difficult for you?"

"No," Sheryl answered. She put on a face full of determination and said, "Mr. Su likes our idea. Now we have to go back to rush working. Tomorrow morning is the deadline. Let's go, now!" She clapped her hands once in emphasis.

"Really?" Both Isla and Dillon were caught off guard by her answer.

Dillon knew better than anyone else how stringent his boss was, yet he accepted Sheryl's idea so easily. 'How incredible!' he thought. 'Sheryl must have some kind of magic powers of persuasion to have made it happen.' He was so excited that his troublesome work was coming to an end.

Isla was delighted to hear that Sheryl had convinced Cary to consider her plan. With all the pride and

encouragement of a friend, she said, "I knew you could do it!"

As Isla stared into Sheryl's eyes that were brimming with determination and excitement, she saw

Autumn, who was exactly as energetic and shiny as Sheryl in that moment. Isla was glad to see that

her old friend was truly back.

Wearing a big grin, Isla turned to Dillon. "I guess we need to leave now, Dillon. If there's anything else

you need, just give me a call."

"Okay, okay, okay..." He kept nodding. The wine party that he had been stressing over for so long was

finally almost coming to an end. He heaved out a sigh with relief, as if a massive weight on his chest

were suddenly lifted.

Anyone could see in Sheryl's demeanor that she was excited and eager to work. She wanted to head

back to the company immediately, but Isla suggested otherwise. "Sheryl, it's meal time now. Let's find

somewhere to eat first."

"No, please. The time frame is really tight. I can't wait anymore. I promised to finish by tomorrow

morning. We should hurry to work," Sheryl declined.

"Sher, listen to me." Isla stopped her workaholic friend for a moment. "No matter how urgent it is, you

have to eat first. Your health should be the priority. Moreover, you're not working alone. I'll assist you with the proposal every step of the way. We can do it together after eating."

After some hesitation, she finally agreed to take a little break.

They picked a random restaurant, ordered two dishes, and as they waited, Isla brought up the long-standing issue she was having regarding Sheryl's return to her official position. "Sher, with regards to the matter about you coming back to work... Have you thought about it?"

Afraid that the question would be answered with a firm and direct "no", she quickly tried to rephrase herself, "Don't worry, I just feel that you enjoy the work. If you come back, you will have more opportunities to engage in this kind of work. That's why I'm asking."

"Even if you don't ask me now, I'm planning to discuss this with you," Sheryl simply replied with a grin.

"Today I was in BM Corporation and submitted my resignation form. However... they haven't really agreed to let me go."

The answer caught Isla in excitement. Sheryl had been hedging on this issue since the first time she asked, and finally there was a positive reply from Sheryl, although it hadn't yet been confirmed.

"Haven't agreed?" Isla frowned as she heard the statement and suggested, "Come on. let's get this over with via the court. We're not short on money anyway. We're short of you. We can settle this."

"It's not up to that point," Sheryl replied helplessly. "I plan to wait a little. After this case is closed, I still have a business trip. When I come back, I'll talk to them again to have everything settled."

Isla was glad to see that Sheryl still considered resigning even she faced some obstacles. Feeling a bit worried, she continued reassuring Sheryl, "You don't have to worry about money. Our company is able to afford it with no problem. If there is anything else I can help with, do call me. I'll do my best to support you."

"Alright. Thank you." A sly grin popped up on Sheryl's face and she asserted, "Don't worry, I will definitely seek your help."

After a quick meal, the two rushed back to the office to take care of the proposal. Sheryl had already brainstormed some ideas as they were eating, so they wouldn't get stuck on the idea stage. Because Isla was around helping her, the two went about their work rather smoothly. At around two in the morning, Sheryl finally put her pen down.

"We're done..." Sheryl announced as she yawned and stretched her arms. "It's been so long since I

worked this late," Sheryl said.

"Yeah, same for me," Isla agreed. After Sheryl emailed Cary their work, Isla stood up and stretched her body with ease. "Shall we eat something now?"

"No, I don't want to," Sheryl refused, too tired to even find a place to eat. "It's so late now, let's just go back and rest."

"Alright, then let me drive you back," Isla offered. This time, Sheryl didn't refuse.

When Sheryl got home, she took a quick shower and fell asleep immediately.

She didn't set an alarm for herself so she could enjoy some sweet dreams. It was Holley's phone call that woke her up. "Sher, it's time. Remember to pack your stuff and come to the company tomorrow morning."

"Alright," she agreed sleepily.

After putting down the call that woke her up, she put the phone away and tried going revisiting her dreams but even as she rolled around in bed for some time, she couldn't fall asleep.

She decided to get up instead with a weary body. As she walked down the stairs, she saw Amy

keeping herself busy in the kitchen. The appetizing scent from what Amy was preparing drifted into her nose.

"Hmm... it smells so nice." Following the fragrant smell, Sheryl found her way to the source. Amy saw her granddaughter arrive and with an amiable smile, happily said, "This morning, I bought a fat chicken and cooked some chicken soup for Sue. Don't forget the ginseng from Charles, okay? Please hand them to Sue for me."

Upon hearing this, Sheryl was a little reluctant. She was more than willing to give them to Sue, of course, but it was a bit complicated. Sue was no longer living alone, now.

She wouldn't be able to avoid seeing Laura if she was going to visit Sue. If she met Laura...

After more careful consideration, Sheryl still decided to push aside her worries and visit Sue. In the end, she simply nodded and agreed.

Chapter 903 Laura Has Changed

Sheryl, carrying a thermal food container, visited the Xiao family to look for her best friend, Sue. It was

Anthony who opened the door for her. He was stunned when Sheryl appeared at his door.

"Sher? Why are you here?" Anthony was still in shock as he asked this. He didn't think that Sheryl would still come after the conflicts she had with Laura.

After all, it was Sheryl who hated getting involved in any conflicts. Laura was at home, which meant

that Sheryl was bound to meet Laura. Since she was here, she had to get ready to meet Laura again.

She must anticipate what could happen.

"I am here to visit Sue," Sheryl said calmly. In fact, if Sue were not here, she would never come here.

However, Sheryl had no other choice. Sue was pregnant and needed to rest. It would be inconsiderate

of her to ask Sue out just to catch up with her.

"Anthony, is there somebody outside? Who is that?" Laura shouted clearly from inside, "Sue hasn't

eaten anything yet. Hurry up and bring food for her."

"I am coming." Right after that, Anthony directed Sheryl in and told her straightly, "Come in. As you may

know, Sue is taking a rest. She's upstairs."

Receiving the invitation, Sheryl came in. Laura's face became a little dark when she saw Sheryl

walking in from outside. The moment she wanted to say something, Carlson who was downstairs

appeared and called, "Sheryl, you are here."

"Nice to meet you, uncle Carlson," Sheryl greeted politely.

"How is your grandpa recently? I haven't heard anything from him since the incident. There was a misunderstanding between us before. If he has already forgiven me, I would be much willing to pay him a visit. I sincerely hope that you could forgive us," Carlson said amiably. His polite and gentle behavior stopped Laura from acting impolitely to Sheryl.

Sheryl graciously replied, "Grandpa is doing well. He has been invited to the hospital to teach the young doctors. In fact, he is busier than I am."

"Oh! Is that true?" A trace of sadness flashed quickly across Carlson's face. He thought, 'I am still young enough to work. It is really worthless to just stay at home without being productive. It makes me feel bored and useless.' Concealing his sadness, he said to Sheryl, "Your grandpa is a professional doctor. It would absolutely be a great and generous move to hand over his skills to the younger generation."

"Uncle Carlson..." Empathizing with Carlson's sadness, Sheryl looked at him who was in front of her and told him, "Regarding your work, I have talked to my grandpa. He has already promised that he would not interfere with your work again. I believe you're able to get back to work soon. Please be more patient."

"Alright. That's so kind of you to tell me this. I'm fully relieved." Carlson smiled joyfully. It was the first time that he had flashed such a cheerful grin after his work had been suspended.

The delight he felt when he learned about Sue's pregnancy and the fact that he would be a grandfather were nothing more than the good news he heard about his job.

Standing by his side, Laura calmly looked at Carlson's happy face and that was the time when she suddenly understood the importance of work for Carlson.

That was the job he was willing to devote his whole life. That was the whole point of his existence.

She had been so unreasonable and done lots of unforgivable things just to make him lose his job before; it was no wonder that he had been so angry and irritated.

Carlson looked at Sheryl and said, "You are coming for Sue, aren't you? She is upstairs now. Do you need me to escort you there?"

"No, thanks. I can handle it. I will go up by myself," Sheryl said in a surprised tone.

When Sheryl was about to go up, Laura spoke to her, "I will take you upstairs."

After hearing Laura's words, both Carlson and Anthony looked at her with astonishment.

Laura's face was very calm and had no any sign of other expressions. However, because of the bad behavior she had done earlier, they stared at Laura with utter disbelief for fear that she would do something unimaginable to hurt Sheryl.

"Why are you staring at me like that?" Laura glanced at Anthony and then turned to look at Carlson.

She complained, "She is our guest. Could I drive her out?"

"Mom, I'll soon father a child. What else exactly do you want to do? What do you want me to say?"

Anthony frowned upon thinking of the root that caused of Laura's actions toward Sheryl.

"Anthony, what the heck are you talking about?" Laura helplessly looked at Anthony and asked, "Am I really such a wicked person in your heart?"

"Then you..." Anthony was still stunned by the situation.

Laura smilingly told him, "I will take her upstairs to meet Sue. As Sue is still pregnant now, it is not convenient for her to move frequently. Now, is there any problem?"

After she learned about Carlson's real thoughts and the comfort she felt upon realizing Anthony and Sue's stable relationship, Laura came to recognize her awful and negative treatment toward Sheryl.

Sometimes people suddenly changed.

Grasping what was happening particularly on the sudden change of Laura, both men, Anthony and Carlson were again stunned.

Carlson didn't seem to believe what he witnessed so he looked at Laura and asked, "What tricks are you playing this time?"

"I am really not playing any tricks. Why don't you try to trust me even for once?" Laura who looked at Carlson helplessly replied.

It was obvious that Carlson didn't believe Laura's words. Since he finally got a promise from Sheryl of his career, naturally, he didn't want it to be destroyed by Laura. He looked straight at Sheryl and said, "Sheryl, if you experience some unreasonable treatment, please be sure to tell me so that I can help you out."

He shifted his glare to Laura as he warned, "You hear me, huh?"

Sheryl too was dazed by what was happening so she fell into silence. Laura's face was pale but she managed to say with a wry smile, "All right. I know that's all my fault. I deserve your mistrust. But for now, let's go up to visit Sue."

Laura was in front while Sheryl followed her step by step. When Laura stopped, Sheryl was still thinking about Laura's intentions to accompany her upstairs.

At the door of Sue's room, Laura stopped. With this action, Sheryl thought that Laura was about to cause her trouble again. After all, some harsh words were unsuitable to say in front of Anthony and Carlson. But now that they were alone, Laura could completely show her real intentions.

Unexpectedly, Laura turned to look at Sheryl and calmly said, "Sue is inside. You may get in to see her."

After finishing her words, Laura turned and was ready to leave. At that time, Sheryl was stunned by Laura's action again.

"Aunt Laura..." Sheryl stopped her.

"Hmm? Do you need something?" Laura, facing Sheryl, calmly looked at her as if she had completely changed herself.

"Um... Before I came here, my grandmother had made some chicken soup for Sue. She instructed me to give it to Sue. But, I am afraid that the soup has already become cold, so could you please heat it?"

"Yes, sure." Laura took the thermal container from Sheryl and said straightly, "Send my thanks to your

grandmother when you are back."

"Okay. I will surely do." Sheryl nodded slightly. When Laura headed downstairs, Sheryl knocked on the door. Sue walked toward the entryway when she heard the knock. When she saw Sheryl in front of her, she became so excited. "Sher! You're finally here. I feel so bored staying here."

Seeing a puzzled expression on Sheryl's face, Sue asked, "What happened to you? Did Laura bother you again?"

Sue frowned with that sort of thought. Sheryl was her best friend, while Laura was her soon to be mother-in-law. If their relationship was always in tension, Sue would be trapped in an awkward predicament.

"No, not exactly..." Sheryl replied quickly and then continued, "She didn't bother me. It's just that, she is, she..."

Sheryl stammered as she was still having difficulty grasping the situation. Sue was impulsive in asking

Sheryl, "What? What did she do?"

Chapter 904 Come Out

"I feel weird because she didn't do anything!" Sheryl smiled, embarrassment creeping its way up her

cheeks. "You see, Laura used to be terrible to me. She hated me deeply. But earlier she treated me so kindly and even showed me upstairs as she asked me to thank my grandma for her. She's like a totally different person! It feels a bit creepy!"

Sheryl frankly described her feelings and Sue was amused by her words. "Maybe... it's because she saw that my relationship with Anthony is stable. She has no reason to be anything other than gentle and kind."

"Probably..." Sheryl nodded. "But I'm still not used to it," she said anyway, doing an exaggerated shudder.

"You'll get used to it after some time," Sue said and hugged Sheryl's arm as she tried to sort out the little disagreement Sheryl had with Laura. "You're my best friend and Laura is my future mother-in-law.

You'll be meeting each other more often, for sure. You can't avoid talking to her forever, right?

Otherwise, I'd be in a really awkward situation between the two of you. Don't you think?" Sue smiled affectionately.

"But now it's great. She's really changed her attitude. You can be more willing to accept her kindness. I don't need to worry so much about you anymore!"

"Wow, you're a true member of their family so soon," Sheryl remarked. "Anthony loves you very much, doesn't he?" Sheryl teased.

Sue pretended to hit her head as they played with each other, enjoying the moment of bonding. They lay on the bed when they got tired and Sue sighed, "I can't say how much Anthony loves me. But he treats me very well. He fulfills all my requests. But..." She trailed off for a bit. "Who knows how long this kind of love can last? I only hope I can give birth to a baby smoothly. I don't want there to be any more problems from now on."

"Don't worry, everything will be fine," Sheryl reassured her.

"I hope so..." Sheryl dragged out a sigh, still rather skeptical. She confessed her worries to Sheryl,

"You also know what happened in my family. Even though I live here with Anthony and he always comforts me, I know that Allen will return and come to me one day. I still can't figure out what really happened... I mean... how could he do something like that?" As Sue spoke, her anger started surfacing bit by bit.

"Don't trouble yourself by things that haven't even happened," Sheryl advised. "I understand how

anxious you feel. No matter how badly they've treated you, you still consider them as your family. But

Sue, you have to realize that your brother has been accused of murder, now. You shouldn't try covering

up for him, even if you want to, alright? You should just contact the police or tell Anthony if they ever

approach you. Please don't try to solve it by yourself. Do you understand?" Sheryl warned.

"Yes, I do." Sue nodded obediently.

They talked and talked into the night, during which, Laura brought some soup and fruits for them to

enjoy. Sheryl was rather flattered by her unusual hospitality.

Before Sheryl left, Sue was so unwilling to let her go. She grabbed her hands and said, "Sher, please

come visit me more often. It's so boring here. Since I moved in, Anthony hasn't let me do anything or

go anywhere fun. If you weren't here today, I would've just spent the whole day in my room again!"

Sue smiled bitterly as she complained and pleaded. "I would love it if you could come visit me more

often!"

"I'm afraid I can't be here in the next few days," Sheryl replied regretfully. "I promised Holley that I

would take a five-day business trip. I'll visit you first thing when I get back."

"Business trip?" Sheryl's answer made Sue frown. "Didn't you say you were going to resign? What's

with the sudden change of mind?"

Sue looked at her dear friend in worry. Somehow, she felt rather suspicious of Holley's true intentions.

"Recently, the company set up a business in another city. Holley said that they needed to send one more person in for negotiation, so they sent me there." She smiled at Sue. "To be honest, the company has been treating me very well. Holley said they were short on hands at the moment. I couldn't refuse her..."

Sue's skepticism, however, was even further fueled as Sheryl explained the supposed cause. She frowned and reminded Sheryl, "Sher, I think there's something wrong. Holley acted strangely... I think it would be better for you to find an excuse to refuse it, okay? Don't go there."

Sue covered Sheryl's hands with her own in earnest. "Even if she wants to find trouble with you, you can have Charles back you up. You don't need to be afraid of her," Sue continued.

"No, I've already decided," Sheryl said firmly and ended the discussion, unwilling to budge. She could choose to decline it, but... Sue still worked at the company. If Holley ever threatened her by using Sue, what would happen? Sheryl wouldn't dare take the risk.

She would take this trip as a chance to return the favor of the BM Corporation.

"Alright, then." Sheryl gave Sue a big hug. "You don't need to worry about me. I'm an adult. I can take care of myself!"

"But..." Sue started, still worried.

"Take it easy." Sheryl patted Sue's hands affectionately. "This is the last work task for me at the moment. After it's done, I'll have nothing to do with BM Corporation. I can visit you more often afterward!"

"Alright." Sue could only accept Sheryl's decision since she could see that Sheryl had already made up her mind about it. "Take care of yourself and be cautious during your trip! Keep an eye on Holley as well, alright? You're alone outside without anyone to protect you. Keep safe!" Sue reminded her.

"I know, I know! Why are you as garrulous as my grandma when you're pregnant?" Sheryl teased.

Sue couldn't do anything more about the matter, and showed Sheryl downstairs.

When Anthony saw Sue coming down, he rushed to her side and put his arms on hers anxiously. "Why don't you go rest in your room? Why'd you go downstairs on your own? It's dangerous!"

"I'm fine! I can't stay in my room all day long, Anthony! I'll feel sick and go insane," Sue complained,

clearly unhappy about their arrangement.

"How about I take you for a walk after dinner?" Anthony comforted her and tried to remedy the situation.

"Really?" She was overjoyed at the idea that she could go out. She then took Sheryl's hands happily in hers and begged, "Sher, can you stay here for dinner with us?"

"Thanks, but I can't," she replied. "I have to head back now."

She was standing at the doorway, ready to leave, when suddenly, a fat woman with a group of brawny men headed towards their direction. The big woman pointed at Anthony's house and shouted to the men, "It's there! I'm told that the woman lives there!"

Sheryl knitted her brows and frowned. Before she could really react, the group had arrived at the door and shoved her aside.

"Come here, all of you! Be quick! Catch Sue Wang for me!" the woman commanded.

"Sue Wang, you bitch! Come out now!"

The group bawled almost in unison in front of Anthony's house. Sheryl came forward in an attempt to

stop them. She grabbed the woman and demanded, "Who are you? What do you want?"

Chapter 905 Create A Scene

"Girl, this is none of your business. I suggest you steer clear of this," the fat woman snapped at Sheryl.

She looked sore and intimidating as she charged ahead, fixing her gaze at Sue. She clenched her

teeth and pointing her finger straight at Sue said, "We're looking for Sue, not you. Just move away."

Anthony heard this and hurried to turn to Sue and said, "Go upstairs now. Let me handle her."

"What happened?" Sue asked instinctively. She creased her brows as she tried to recognize the

woman. She searched for all the people in her brain, but couldn't find a match. She had never seen this

woman before. Why would she be here? What did she want from her?

"Who is she?" Sue asked again after she failed to receive a reply from Anthony. The vindictiveness in

the woman's eyes was extremely unsettling. The woman looked at Sue as if she just wanted to burn

her alive through her violent stares. Sue removed her eyes from her and turned to Anthony waiting for

an answer from him.

"I have no idea," Anthony answered as he shook his head. "I feel there's going to be a trouble. Sue, go

back to your room now. Promise me to stay there no matter what you hear."

"But..." Sue was still hesitant, as she wanted to figure out the reason behind the abrupt and

unexpected visit of these people.

"Stop hesitating now," Anthony ordered as he pushed Sue gently. "Just go upstairs and stay there.

Now! If not for yourself, we can't afford to cause our baby any harm."

Touching her own belly in a motherly manner, Sue finally decided to heed Anthony's advice. Sue turned

homewards taking one last glance of the woman who still stared at her.

Invariably, at the moment, the only priority for both of them was the baby. Regardless of what was

going to happen later, Sue had to protect the baby.

The moment the woman saw Sue move back into the house, she narrowed her eyes and yelled

distorting her face, "Sue, stop! Pay me back the life of my daughter!"

"You are Doris' mother. Right?" Hearing her last few words, Sheryl had no more confusion about who

the woman was. It was clear that she could not find Allen, who happened to be the main suspect in

Doris' murder. Hence she had come to vent out her anger on Sue.

How ridiculous that was! What happened to her daughter had nothing to do with Sue. Sue was not

even close to Doris. Why some people were just so absurd and refused to see the truth with their open

eyes.

The mention of Doris' name in Sheryl's mouth, made the woman turn her blazing glance at Sheryl.

"Who are you?" she asked in a croaked voice. Though she refused to answer Sheryl's question, her gestures proved that Sheryl had guessed it right.

"I am a friend of Sue. As for what happened to Doris... I really feel sorry about that." Throwing the woman a disdainful look, Sheryl tried to reason with her. "But Aunt, I think you should get one thing very clear. The person who killed, or at least who was suspected to have killed Doris, is Allen, not Sue.

Don't you think you should look for the real murderer instead? Why are you here?"

"Girl, let me tell you. This is between me and Sue. It's none of your business," the woman claimed in a cold tone.

Sheryl did not expect her to understand or cooperate. She gave an unbothered smile and refuted,

"Sue's business is my business." The woman looked muffled as Sheryl obstinately countered her.

After making sure Sue went into her room, Anthony walked out of the door and questioned with a fierce look, "What? You want a fight here? If you dare step inside this house, I will call the police to arrest you for trespassing. You can try if you don't believe me."

The people outside were stopped by Anthony's threat and his firm stand. They looked at each other, each of them hoping that someone else would find a way to reply to his threat. Anthony eyed the crowd with a stern look, seething with anger.

Doris' mother scoffed at his words and said disbelievingly, "I'm not a child. You can't just scare me away with that. I won't move even if the police come. Call the police. I urge you! I'll see what they can do with me. My daughter died because of Sue. Today I have come to avenge my daughter's death."

Casting a nonchalant and cold look back to the woman, Anthony stated, "We are extremely sorry for your loss, but this shouldn't be the reason for you to look for us. You should look for the one who committed the crime. It is Allen, not Sue. If you keep crowding at my house and make noise here, I will call the police to drive you all away." He gestured his arm towards the gate for them to leave.

"Stop it now! I do not scare at your threats," the woman sneered. In an attempt to prove her point, she continued, "Allen is Sue's younger brother. They are so close to each other. Sue must have some information on Allen's whereabouts. Now that we can't find Allen, we have no choice but to look for Sue. I will not leave this place without talking with Sue."

Anthony clenched his teeth out of anger and said, "It seems that we cannot come to an agreement so easily. Okay, so be it." Anthony jeered at the woman and started dialing. He wasn't really trying to call the police, but just to scare them away. However, to his surprise, the woman suddenly lay on the ground and began throwing her limbs up in the air. She shouted out loud, "Oh my goodness. How ruthless this family is! My daughter is dead now! And they are covering the real murderer up! Where is justice?! That's utterly unbelievable! How can they do this?" She started wailing at the top of her voice which startled both Sheryl and Anthony.

It was just the peak hour with the office crowd heading homewards. In no time, a large crowd had gathered around them and shot their judgmental glances at Anthony.

Evidently, Doris' mother wasn't ready to see reasons in what Anthony and Sheryl tried to reason, nor was she ready to leave without settling the matter with Sue. Both Anthony and Sheryl hadn't faced such a situation or come across such an unreasonable person ever in their life. Both of them were indeed at the end of their wit to find out a way to stop her from creating a scene.

Meanwhile, Laura returned from the market. Startled by the crowd that had amassed outside her house, she made her way slowly through the crowd into the house. Upon reaching the front door, she

was flabbergasted to see the woman rolling on the ground and Anthony and Sheryl standing there with a completely blank expression on their faces.

Laura creased her brows as she cast a glance at each one of them individually and said, "What's going on here?" She looked at Anthony waiting for his answer.

"Mom, this is Doris' mother. She is hell bent to take revenge of her daughter's death and since she can't find Allen, she wants to take it out on Sue," Anthony replied helplessly. He wanted to call the police, but was skeptical at the same time thinking of the unpredictable behavior of Doris' mother who might cook up some even more ridiculous story, which would help win the neighbors' sympathy and add to their trouble. So he gave up this thought.

Laura marked the dilemma in her son's face. She walked up to the woman on the ground and asked in annoyance, "What do you want to do here?"

"Tell Sue to come out. Otherwise I won't stop," the woman jeered.

"That's impossible," refuted Laura firmly. "My daughter-in-law has nothing to do with the murder. The murder was committed by her brother. Why don't to go and find him instead? Moreover, she is pregnant

now. If she suffers a miscarriage due to your misconduct, will you be able to pay back the little life to us?"

"Pregnant?" The woman sprang up immediately as she heard the word. Suddenly her red swollen eyes mellowed down and she lowered her face and covered it with her hands. Evidently, the word "pregnant" reminded her of something even more painful. Then she lifted her head and spoke slowly, "My dear daughter was also pregnant when she was killed. She did not get spared for being pregnant. Have you ever considered that? I warn you. Give me that woman, or else I will not move my step today!"

"Aunt..." Sheryl tried to convince the woman to cease. "This accident really had nothing to do with Sue. We won't give her to you whatever you do or say. Right now, we also have no clue where Allen is. But we can promise you that once we have any news about where he is, we will inform the police immediately. The police will definitely do the justice for you and Doris. Please understand that there is no point harassing Sue and her family over what her brother has done."

"You are lying!" The woman refused to believe what Sheryl said. With a scornful look, she continued, "I know what you plan to do. Don't ever expect me to fall for your lie. You are trying to harbor him and

give him sufficient time to escape. Probably as we are arguing right now, he is on his way abroad. Isn't it?"

Shooting a vengeful glance at the family, she continued, "My daughter was perfectly fine when she moved to Allen's place. How long has it been? Why is she gone now? I have to get an answer from you today."

"Aunt, currently we are also investigating into this case and trying to find out his motive for committing the crime. But we haven't found anything yet. After we find him, we promise to give you an answer to your question. Okay?" Sheryl again tried to strike a deal with the irrational woman. No matter how she explained, the woman just refused to listen and insisted on seeing Sue.

Chapter 906 This Wasn't Over

"My daughter died in vain! I will get justice for her! You're going to pay for that!" the woman screamed out loud.

After Sue went upstairs, she felt ill at ease. She could not find it in herself to leave them behind, so she went back down stealthily. She kept a close eye on the situation. When she heard the woman asking for her, she walked out of the door and answered, "I'm right here. What do you want from me?"

"Sue, why are you here?" Sheryl and Anthony asked, frowning. Her appearance surprised everyone.

Anthony told her, "Get inside and go upstairs. This has nothing to do with you."

"He's right, Sue," Laura echoed. She tried to persuade her, "You don't need to worry about it. As long as I'm here, there is nothing they can do to us. You can rest assured."

"Thank you, Aunt. But they came here for me. If I don't show my face, they're not going to leave," Sue replied calmly. "Don't worry about me. I can handle it."

Sheryl stood next to Sue, planning to protect her in case anything happened.

The woman sneered when she saw Sue, "So, you finally decided to show up!"

"Yes. Here I am." Sue nodded slightly. She looked at the woman coldly and asked, "What do you want? Tell me!"

The woman was stunned by her question. She hadn't anticipated such a response and so had not planned exactly what she wanted from Sue.

The murderer Allen had already escaped and was nowhere to be found. She could only come to the last person she was able to find in Allen's family. But what could she do to Sue? Nothing would replace the loss of her beloved daughter. The woman could only yell at her, "Give me your brother Allen Wang!"

I won't let him live freely in this world! He killed my dearest daughter! She was so young and she even had a baby!"

"I have no idea where he is. I want you to do me a favor. If you manage to find out his whereabouts, please do inform me at your earliest convenience," Sue told the woman in a cool, calculated tone.

"Don't even think of lying to me!" The woman could not believe Sue's words. She glared at Sue and shouted angrily, "Bullshit! Who else could know his whereabouts except you? You are his sister. It's impossible that he is not in contact with you."

"Whether you choose to believe me or not, that is the truth," Sue replied coldly. "I have told you everything I know."

"Mom! Don't bother listening to her!" the man standing next to the woman yelled impatiently. "This bitch

is lying. Let's take her home with us. I'll make her tell us the truth!"

At his words, Sheryl, Sue and everyone else focused their attention on him. Sue stared at him grimly and asked, "And you are..."

"That is none of your business," the woman responded quickly before the man could answer.

The man, however, shot a look of pure hatred in Sue's direction and answered, "I'm the father of Doris' baby. Your useless brother fucking killed my baby and my lover! I want a life for a life! I will kill that son of a bitch!"

"What??!!" His statement shocked everyone. Sheryl and Sue looked at each other. If he was indeed Doris' lover, why was he showing up now?

Sheryl hadn't expected her suspicion to be correct. Even though she had planted the idea in Peggy's head, she didn't think it was true. It was just a negotiation tactic to make her suspicious. If this man was telling the truth, then it could only mean that Doris had had exterior motives right from the start and was

only using Allen.

The man's revelation made Sue frown. Even though she had her differences with her brother, she knew that his love towards Doris was sincere. He followed all of her wishes dutifully and really did his best to give her everything she wanted. If he found out that Doris had an affair with another man and furthermore was carrying his baby, he would go crazy.

Doris' mother smacked his arm harshly, as if warning him to watch his behavior.

The man, however, paid no heed to her warning. He shouted at her, overcome with emotion, "Mom!

They're going to find out sooner or later anyway! You know how much I loved Doris. We had it all

planned out. Once we got the money, we were going to run away together with you, remember? Leave

this place forever and have our happy ever after. But that bastard ruined everything!"

"Enough! Stop talking right now!" the woman shouted back, furious with his big mouth.

They were supposed to be here to wage war with Sue. What did he think he was doing, giving all their

secrets away to their enemy?

The man suddenly seemed to have realized what a foolish thing he had done. He stood aside, feeling

ashamed.

The woman turned her eyes back to Sue, saying accusingly, "Sue Wang! Your brother killed my

daughter. What are we going to do to solve this?"

"The police are investigating this case and they will surely come to a just sentence. Ma'am, I admit, my

brother committed a huge crime but what does that have to do with me? I am not responsible for his

actions. He is a grown man." Sue looked back into her eyes, not intimidated at all. She continued, "You

came and broke into other people's houses and caused a scene. Don't you think you're going a bit

overboard? What will the police think about this?"

"Allen Wang is your younger brother, right? He is nowhere to be found now. Obviously you need to take responsibility for this!" the woman shouted at her brazenly. "I'm giving you only one chance, you better turn him in now. Otherwise you will be sorry! I won't spare you and your baby!" she threatened, and glanced at her belly maliciously to prove her point.

Laura came forward and stood in front of Sue protectively, jeering, "So that's the truth. Your daughter cheated on Sue's brother and was even pregnant with a bastard! You even planned to manipulate Allen for money. No wonder she was killed when the things were brought to light. How shameless can you be!"

"What the hell are you talking about? Bullshit!" The fat woman was infuriated by Laura's words. She stated, "Don't you dare to slander her. My daughter was nothing like that!"

"The man has admitted everything. He is the father of the baby. Don't bother trying to deny it," Laura pointed at the man and snapped. "What a shameless family you are! A daughter who promised to marry someone while she was pregnant with other people's baby. A son-in-law who is willing to sell his

wife for money. And you, a fraud who tries to blackmail innocent people! The saying is right, 'birds of the feather flock together!'"

As soon as Laura finished, the spectators around them started to whisper and nudge each other, pointing at the fat woman. She could hear them mocking Doris.

More and more people were starting to gather. The newcomers asked the others what was going on and the story of the disgraceful family was spread. Their voices grew louder and louder. The fat woman felt both ashamed and angry at the same. She rushed towards Laura and screamed, "You old bitch!

What bullshit are you talking about?"

But before she could reach Laura, Anthony stopped her. "Ma'am, if you dare to lay a finger on my mother, I promise I will send you to police station!

I know you are sad that you lost your daughter. But you have to understand that Sue has nothing to do with it. If you keep harassing us, I have no choice but to call the police," Anthony warned her.

"Don't you dare threaten me!" the woman sneered. "I'll teach all of you a lesson today! I'll make all of you suffer!"

As she spoke, she rushed towards Sue suddenly with her hand raised. Sheryl was shocked by the

scene but reacted quickly. In a wink, she rushed to hold Sue in her arms and the harsh slap meant for

Sue came in contact with her back.

The fat woman was extremely strong, and she had put all her strength into the slap. Her aggression

took everyone by surprise and even scared the audience. The scene of a slim, beautiful lady being

beaten up left everyone in silence.

Chapter 907 A Phone Call

"Sher, are you okay?" Sue anxiously asked. "Does it hurt?"

"I'm okay," Sheryl answered her with a reassuring smile. Sue then heaved out a sigh of relief and said,

"Thank God you're okay."

Laura was infuriated by the act made by the fat woman. "Anthony, call the police now. Let me see if the

laws of this country can protect its people."

Anthony nodded and immediately took out his phone. The man on other side shrank back. He started

pulling the woman's sleeve and suggested, "Mom, I think we should leave now. If the police really

come, how are we going to deal with them?"

"What are you scared of?" the woman exclaimed in a bitter tone. She waved her hand and responded

with no remorse on her face, "They killed my daughter. I'm only trying to seek justice here. What's wrong with that? Why do I have to leave?"

"But..." the man contested. He again tried to persuade her to leave, but the woman refused to listen.

She continued to curse Sue until the police stepped in. The woman rushed towards the policeman as

soon as he appeared in her sight. She pointed a finger toward Sue and insisted that he should take

actions to arrest her. "Sir, the younger brother of that woman murdered my daughter. My poor daughter

was six-month pregnant. I didn't even have the chance to see the little baby. He killed both his wife and

his baby. Please, you have to help me."

The woman started to cry out loud, "This family is not only covering a crime, but also trying to kill me.

Please help me!"

"Did you call the police?" the policeman asked as he was dazed by her acting. He looked at the

woman, who continued to cry at the side as a man tried to soothe her.

He knew the case as a quarrel when he was instructed to go there, but now it turned into a criminal

case.

"It's me," Anthony spoke from the back, his face devoid of any emotion. A crowd began to build up because of the show the woman had created. Anthony made his way to approach the policeman to explain.

"Sir, please listen to me," he started. But the woman got hold of the policeman's arm. She continued clinging to him and wouldn't let go. "They killed my daughter. You must seek justice for me."

"Let go of me first." He gave the woman a helpless look. "Please, Madam." Then he turned to Anthony and said, "Let me hear your clarification first. Then I will do what I should as a policeman."

"Arrest them! Arrest them all!" the crazy woman screamed. "I want all of them to die!"

"What is going on here?" The policeman finally gave up talking to the irrational woman. He turned again to Anthony to clarify on what the commotion was about.

Anthony gave him a summary of the chain of events, as well as what had happened today. After the policeman got a general understanding of what was really going on, Anthony then proceeded to explain why he had called the police. "At first, I didn't want to involve the police with our quarrel. But as you can see, we really can't handle this woman anymore. She is making a mess here. My wife is pregnant and I'm worried that she will get hurt and traumatized. I have no choice but to seek your assistance. Please

help us."

"Alright, I get it." The policeman shot a glimpse at the woman. Though he could understand her pain in losing her daughter, what she was doing was totally was acceptable. Acting like this would not bring her daughter back to life, and the real murderer would still be at large. She was only calling for trouble.

Luckily, she did not resolve to violence, and no one was hurt.

"You guys, come to the police station with me," the policeman ordered as he pointed at the fat woman and her people. She was in a shock upon hearing what the policeman had said.

"Why?" she demanded. Pointing at Sue, she complained, "Now, the accomplice is right here. Shouldn't you be arresting her? Why are you arresting me when I am the victim? Is this what an honorable policeman should do?"

"I'm sorry, Madam," the policeman explained. "We will investigate your daughter's case, and we promise to give you an update regarding her death. But you have violated the peace and order of the community, so you will have to go with me to the police station."

"I'm not going with you," she refused. She even sat on the floor to show her disagreement. To make the

situation more complicated, she even shouted manically to the crowd trying to gain the public's sympathy and to escape the police's order. "Take a look, everyone! This family is really something. They killed my daughter, and now for some reason, they even convinced the police to arrest me. Oh my poor daughter! Your mom is so useless, so pathetic! I don't have the power to get the support from the police. I don't know when the day of justice would come! That's so unfair. I'm so sorry for you, my dear daughter."

She continued crying, cursing and screaming. Anthony's family had known how mad this woman was and had gotten used to her crazy behavior. However, the policeman, who was supposed to solve the issue, felt embarrassed with the situation worsening even with his presence.

Clearly, the policeman was just following the formalities, but the authority of the police was blatantly ignored by this woman. Though she had a reason to be in pain, it was not an excuse to make an exhibition of herself in front of Xiao family, so the policeman still took her away in a forceful manner.

Finally, there was peace.

Sheryl sighed in relief after seeing the woman being taken away at last. Glancing at Sue, she found her cue to leave. "Do take care of yourself. I really have to go now."

"I will," promised Sue. "How is you back? Do you need some medicine?"

"I'm fine," reassured Sheryl. "She is a a strong woman indeed, but it doesn't matter."

Sheryl started to leave. After she had taken a few steps, she seemed to have heard a faint "thank you"

from Laura, which had her pause for a while. She stopped herself from turning around, instead she

sped up and a trace of smile appeared on her lips.

As soon as she reached home, Isla called her up with a big announcement. "Sher, your proposal was

accepted!" Isla could not contain the excitement in her voice.

"Really?" Her voice was neither excited nor surprised, as if she had expected the result. "Good to hear

that. Now that the proposal has been approved, we won't be having that much problem anymore. We'll

just stick to our plan and start to prepare for the wine party. I'll be away for a business trip soon, so I will

endorse everything to you during this period. If everything goes smoothly, I should still be able to attend

it when I come back."

"Rest assured that you can count on me. You have already done the most difficult part. I can work out

the rest from here," Isla replied in a confident tone. However, she still could not help but worry for

Sheryl despite her overwhelming excitement. "Sher, about your business trip, please take care. For some reason, my heartbeat accelerates as soon as I think of your trip. I feel like it's some sort of a warning telling me that something bad might happen to you."

"You are just thinking too much," Sheryl reassured her. "I know how to take care of myself. Don't worry."

She then ended the call.

After packing all the things that she needed for the trip, she finally got to sit down and suddenly thought of Charles. He might be on this business trip as well.

She only found out a few days ago, that the place she was heading to, was the same venue where Charles was. She wondered if Charles would be surprised if she suddenly appeared in front of him.

With this thought in mind, she couldn't help but probe Charles about it.

The phone didn't even finish its first ring. The call was immediately picked up from the other side, and she couldn't hide the joy in her voice when she asked, "Are you busy?"

"Not really," his gentle voice replied. He usually projected a strong and powerful persona, but the moment he saw the number on his caller ID, he switched to this gentle and soft side. "Why do you

suddenly think of calling me?"

"I just want to check on how you've been doing," she explained. "I miss you. When are you coming back?" Sheryl continued in a sweet tone.

"I'll be back after five days. When I'm back, I'll go to the Zhao family house to meet you, okay?"

"Okay," Sheryl agreed. "Then I'll try my best to not disturb you for now. Let's catch up when you're back. Goodbye, honey."

"Okay, sweetheart. Bye." Charles' business partners were all ears to what just occurred. After he hung up the call, he looked up at them and explained, "I'm sorry. It's a call from my wife. Where were we just now? Let's continue from where we left off."

The people in the conference room were shocked to find this sudden switch in his personality. At work, Charles was always so firm and strong. Who would have thought that he would be as soft as a kitten in front of his loved one. The soft side he showed them was such a stark contrast to his usual self that caught everyone by surprise.

Chapter 908 The Business Trip

It was Sheryl's decision to continue with BM Corporation for her last assignment. However it felt like some kind of a servitude. Her soul was somewhere else at Cloud Advertising Company. Nevertheless,

she tried to fulfill her duties wholeheartedly. She woke up very early next morning, ate her breakfast and greeted Amy before she went out for work. But when she arrived at the company gate, she found that someone had arrived earlier than her.

"Miss Ye," Sheryl greeted Holley in a faint voice. Ever since Holley had threatened her with Sue, she could no longer hold Holley with respect. However, since she had to work here, it was unavoidable for Sheryl to greet her.

Holley looked at Sheryl and smiled. "Sher, you have also arrived so early," Holley replied her greeting as she took Sheryl's hand in a gentle confiding clasp. She said in an enthusiastic voice, "I thought it would need a long time for others to walk in. I never expected you to come to work so early. Thank God, now I can chat with you to kill time."

A glimmer of joy played on Holley's face as if there were nothing bad had happened between them.

Holley's pretense could not evade Sheryl's eyes. She maintained a diplomatic smile as she slipped her hand out of Holley's grip. She realized that Holley couldn't be underestimated. Holley's insidiousness made her frightened.

Sheryl replied maintaining the smile on her face, "This is my last assignment with this company. I am just trying to complete my work with my diligence."

She then stared at Holley and continued, "Miss Ye, I will resign from the company after completing this assignment. I hope you won't keep me from leaving."

Holley smiled wryly and replied, "Do you still blame me for what happened that day?" She stared at Sheryl with prying eyes.

"Why should I do that?" Sheryl held back her disgust, swallowed and answered in a calm voice. "You are the leader of this company. It is only reasonable for you to instruct me to do anything," Sheryl added looking back at Holley's eyes.

Holley narrowed her eyes to look earnest and said, "Sher, at that time I had no other choice. I hope you understand." Holley paused for a moment, heaved a sigh and continued, "Sheryl, you should know our company's situation now. We were running out of staff at the moment. Even Sue has taken a maternity leave. I had no choice but ask for your help."

Holley pretended to be guilty and added, "I know you blame me, but... I hope you can understand my concerns. It is nothing personal."

"Miss Ye, you are being oversensitive," Sheryl smiled and replied. "Actually I don't have any hostility against you. I just... prefer my previous work. Fortunately, there is a chance to go back to it now. So... I have to say sorry to you," Sheryl added.

Then she continued to explain, "There are many younger and prettier girls who are more suitable for the post I am holding in this company. They are all more professional than me. Modeling is, after all, a profession for young people. My age is not suitable for this job any longer. So I have to prepare a backup plan. I truly understand you, Miss Ye. But... you should also understand me, right?"

"Fine, fine. I understand you," Holley answered with a half smile. But then she started again with a mark of disappointment in her voice, "To be honest... I will truly feel sad if you leave BM Corporation. I had decided to designate you to do behind-the-scenes work. Then at that time, what you need to do is to train the newly-employed models. But I did not expect that you would be in such a hurry to leave.

Your insistence to leave truly makes me absolutely unprepared and without a back up."

"Thank you for taking the trouble," Sheryl gave a gentle smile and replied. "But I have already made up my mind."

"That's all right." Holley heaved a deep sigh waving her hand. "I also know that you wouldn't change your mind. But... I still hope that you stay here," Holley persistently tried to detain her.

Sheryl just smiled and said nothing.

Holley stared at her face with an expectant look for a while and finally returned a smile to Sheryl who just stood there without responding to her request. "Fine, I rest my case then. We won't talk about this any more. Now that you have decided, I will not try to pull you back. But Sher, I have to remind you that..." She stopped to organize her words, "I have to remind you that you must be well-prepared for this assignment. As long as this project is accomplished successfully, you can leave BM Corporation successfully."

Sheryl did not fail to identify the mark of threat in her words. "Okay, I know that." Sheryl nodded her head slightly.

Sheryl had always been diligent in her work. And now that she had promised Holley, she would do her best to complete her last project with perfection.

Holley then held Sheryl's hand again and began to talk about Sue. "I have been so busy these days that I did not find the time to see Sue. How is she now? I heard earlier that her condition was not good.

What's her condition now? Is she feeling better now?"

"Yes, she is better now," Sheryl replied with a smile. Sheryl started to feel trapped to have such a long conversation with Holley. Desperate to break free, she found an excuse to leave and walked into the coach. Later on, other models also began to arrive. Then the coach was driven toward the adjacent city.

Sheryl had been spending long hours formulating the plan for their ongoing project these days. The time in the coach gave her the opportunity to take a break from her busy schedule and she drifted into a deep slumber. By the time she woke up, it was already afternoon.

The moment she opened her eyes, she was greeted by Holley's smiling face. Sheryl opened her eyes wide and tried to look alert. Holley put on a big smile and stated, "I had decided to wake you up when we were going to eat lunch. But I found you to be sleeping deeply, so I just gave it up. Here, I have bought some bread and milk for you. You can eat some."

Holley looked at her watch and added, "We will arrive soon. You just do with the bread and milk for the moment." Then she turned around and addressed the rest of the staff, "I will take you all to eat a big

meal after we arrive."

"Thank you, Miss Ye."

"Thank you, Miss Ye."

All the models exclaimed in an unanimous voice.

Sheryl took the bread and milk from Holley's hand and also expressed her gratitude, "Thank you."

Sheryl ate some bread. They reached the destination in an hour. She carried her luggage from the coach and followed Holley to check in.

The girl who shared the room with Sheryl was Susan, a newly-employed model. Susan was extremely beautiful, young and naive. Susan followed Sheryl and always addressed her as "Sher". Even Sheryl liked her.

After everybody was settled, Holley summoned all the models to take them to dinner. Sheryl was in no mind to join them so she asked Susan to inform Holley that she would like to excuse herself for the dinner as she was feeling uncomfortable and needed to go to bed early.

Susan immediately got worried and inquired in a concerned voice, "Sher, what's matter with you? Do you have a fever?"

Walking over to Sheryl, Susan touched her forehead and said, "Thank God, you don't have a fever."

Susan then joined her brows together and said, "You were fine just now. How could you suddenly feel uncomfortable?" She stared at Sheryl's face with probing eyes.

Sheryl was really amused by this mother goose type concern shown by Susan. "I am okay," she replied with a laugh. She then added, "I am just a little tired and want to take some rest."

Hearing Sheryl's words, Susan released her brows and let out a long sigh. She said, "That's all right then. I will pack the food and bring it for you."

"Thank you," Sheryl smiled appreciating the gesture and sincerely expressed her gratitude.

Susan then went downstairs to join the team but could not free her mind from worrying about Sheryl.

Holley furrowed her brows as she saw Susan walking out of their room alone without Sheryl. She couldn't help asking, "Susan, where is Sheryl? Isn't she joining us?"

"She is feeling uncomfortable, and she would like to take a rest in the hotel room," Susan replied promptly. "I will get her food packed for her, don't worry," Susan added. But Holley looked enraged and was far from being pacified from her response.

"But, we can't leave her alone," Holley said with furrowed brows. "This is the first party we are having after coming here. How could she not join us? Moreover, I need to discuss tomorrow's arrangement with you all during dinner," Holley continued.

Then Holley stared at Susan and said in a stern voice, "You go upstairs and call her to join us now. You just tell her we will wait downstairs until she comes down."

Chapter 909 Susan's Favor

"How could she do this? I am starving to death!"

"I totally agree! Does she take pleasure in putting us through this trouble? Doesn't she feel guilty at all for starving us?"

People around the hall started raising complaints. They were all good-looking, young women with seductive bodies. And though they were Sheryl's colleagues, they always treated her unkindly. They constantly looked for mistakes in her and never missed a single chance to speak ill of her or make her look bad, especially when Holley was amongst them. Susan felt that they were being unreasonable, so she tried to explain, "Excuse me, Miss Ye. I don't mean to be rude but, Sheryl didn't come because she is unwell. How about I convey your message to her later?"

"No way!" Holley yelled, glaring at Susan. She warned her, "Susan, do not forget that I am your boss.

You'd better think carefully before you say your next words. Your job is to do whatever I ask you to do

and you are not allowed to act without my orders. Is that understood?

Go and tell Sheryl to come right away!" Susan wanted to object, but she just held it all in. She felt

helpless in front of Holley. Sighing in defeat, she nodded to her and went to Sheryl's room.

Sheryl immediately noticed Susan's gloomy look. Susan told her what had happened. When she told

Sheryl that she had tried to stand up for her, Sheryl was really touched that Susan did that to protect

her reputation. A small smile appeared on her face. She didn't want Susan to worry about her anymore.

"Thank you so much, Susan, for telling me what happened. I will come with you. Just give me a couple

of minutes to get changed."

Sheryl was not at all in a hurry. She moved like a snail, taking off her clothes as slowly as she could.

She just felt so good knowing that Holley was waiting for her. This was a rare chance for her to make a

fool out of Holley; how could she let that pass?

Sheryl would have loved to make her wait longer, but she didn't want to involve Susan in her matters.

But to her surprise, Susan had no intention of hurrying her up despite her taking so long to get

changed. Instead, she asked with a touch of concern in her eyes, "Sheryl, are you sure you can do this? You don't have to come if you're not feeling well. Holley can't blame you for this. It's not your fault."

"Don't worry, I'm fine," Sheryl replied with a big smile. She wasn't afraid of Holley. She could very well decide not to show up in front of Holley if she desired so. But then, Holley would get angry and she would definitely vent her anger on Susan. Sheryl kind of liked the friendly, warm-hearted woman. So she could not let that happen.

"Okay, if you say so. But if you are feeling unwell, let me know right away!" Susan said, with a sad smile. Sheryl nodded, returning the warm smile.

Sheryl and Susan entered the lift soon after and when the lift started to move, Sheryl began to wonder why Susan was willing to disobey her boss and stand up for her. She turned to look at Susan and asked, "Aren't you afraid?"

Susan looked at her, confused. "Afraid of what?"

"Well, your boss clearly doesn't like me and yet, you disobeyed her to help me out. We haven't even known each other for very long. I am confused as to why you are willing to take such risks for my

sake." Susan was a little taken aback by the question. They were engulfed by the silence in the lift for a few seconds and then Susan decided to tell her.

"Sheryl, the truth is we have actually met several years back. I bet you don't remember." Seeing

Sheryl's confused look, Susan continued, "Back then, you and Mr. Lu had just gotten married. You

were both attending a wine party and I was a servant in that party. Unfortunately, a powerful man got

mad at me and tried to use violence on me, but you and Mr. Lu helped me out of the situation."

Susan paused and looked at Sheryl to see if she remembered the incident, but Sheryl had a blank look

on her face. Susan added, "It was such a petty thing. For you, it may not be something which deserved

to be remembered, but to me, it was a turning point in my life. You were the light that drove away the

darkness in me. You saved me."

Susan's words gradually brought back her memories. Sheryl vaguely remembered the incident and

recalled that back then Susan was just an innocent and young college student. And now, she had

grown up into such a charming and sophisticated woman.

All Sheryl did was lending a helping hand to someone who needed it. She never imagined that Susan

gave such importance to that one small act.

"It was nothing much. I would have never remembered if you hadn't mentioned it in such detail." Sheryl

continued with a smile, "It's a wonderful coincidence that we met again here after so many years."

"Even though it was a small favor, it really means a lot to me." Susan shook her head. She took a deep

breath and gathered her thoughts. "Sheryl, I can't imagine what kind of life I would have led if you

hadn't given me your hand at that moment. Your small act has changed my life and I am so grateful for

that."

"I'm really happy to hear that." The lift came to a halt and the door opened with a "ding". Sheryl was

touched by what Susan had said. She felt closer to Susan after their conversation, knowing that they

shared a past. She gave Susan a pat on her shoulder and smiled. "It's time to go."

Sheryl walked ahead and Susan followed. When they both stepped into the hall, they saw Holley's grim

face and a lot of other impatient gazes fell on them. They had obviously gotten tired of waiting for

Sheryl. She smirked silently, feeling very content.

As she approached the hall, the models who had been trash-talking about her mocked, "Attention

everyone! See who has finally decided to show up. Our big shot, Sheryl, has graced her with her

presence."

"Who do you think you are? Making us wait here for so long!" someone amongst the crowd taunted.

"Oh for God's sake, does she really regard herself as some big shot?" another model deliberately said

in a loud and clear voice.

Susan was boiling with rage. She said furiously, "Could you just stop this bullshit? Sheryl already said

that she was feeling unwell. She didn't mean to be late."

"Wow! She got someone as her mouthpiece because she can't speak for herself," someone laughed.

The more Susan tried to shut them up, the more excited they got about taunting her.

But unlike Susan, Sheryl knew that the best way to deal with those people was to ignore their

unintelligent words. She grabbed Susan's hand and gestured for her to give up. She added, "Let them

say whatever they want. Their words are like dull knives; they won't pierce me."

"But..." Susan hesitated. She wanted them to stop talking shit about Sheryl.

"It's all right," Sheryl said and walked towards Holley. She said, "Miss Ye, I am very sorry about the

delay. I'm feeling under the weather and was planning to take the day off to get some rest. But..."

"You don't have to explain. I understand." Holley pretended as if she didn't mind at all. No matter how angry she was before Sheryl had showed up, this was not the time to have a verbal war with her. So Holley brought out her biggest smile to cover up her gloomy face and said, "You are ill and I shouldn't have asked you to come here. I apologize. But you should understand that this is very important. That's why I took advantage of the lunch time and gathered all of you together to talk about it. Besides, I chose not to let Susan brief you later because I was afraid that she might omit some important points. I hope you are not displeased about it."

"Of course not, it's my job," Sheryl replied with a nod. But she didn't believe a single word that had fallen out of Holley's mouth.

"Now that everyone is here, what are we waiting for?" Holley glanced around the hall and spoke with a big smile. "I have reserved seats for everyone at an exquisite restaurant. I want every one of you to have a wonderful lunch today and give your best during work hours tomorrow."

"We won't let you down, Miss Ye," the crowd said in chorus and cheered.

When they reached the restaurant, everyone was shocked by the gorgeous and extravagant decoration inside the restaurant. The intricate tables were filled with delicate cutlery which were filled with various

dishes, especially seafood, which M City abounded with. It was indeed a high-end place to have lunch!

There was no doubt that Holley had spent a great deal of money to please her staff.

However, Holley didn't touch any of the seafood dishes. Instead, she stuck to the home cooked food.

Susan was sitting next to Sheryl and noticed that she didn't touch the oyster. "Sheryl, taste the oyster.

It's really delicious! Give it a try."

"No, I don't like oyster. Here, you can have it." Sheryl handed her portion of the oyster to Susan.

Susan's happiness was so obvious on her face, but she still politely pretended to refuse. "I don't mind

having it, but are you sure you don't want it?" Sheryl nodded and her face brightened. She pretended to

eat it reluctantly, but when Sheryl gave her the next portion, she finished it in an instant and looked like

she was craving to lick the plate clean.

Sheryl couldn't help but laugh at her.

Holley noticed that Sheryl hadn't touched her food at all. She watched her for a while and then at last

asked kindly, "Sher, why aren't you having anything? Is it because the seafood here is not to your

liking?"

"Oh no, it's not because of that." Sheryl gave a weak smile and said, "I just don't feel so good today. I

have to watch myself and make sure not to eat too much. I don't want to end up with a stomachache

after I get back. That will affect tomorrow's activity."

Holley nodded in agreement and praised Sheryl, "You are very thoughtful about everything."

She then turned to the others. "Eat as much as you can today and order whatever you like as well.

Don't worry about the bill. It's on me. So, don't waste this rare chance to have your fill of M City's

famous seafood."

Chapter 910 A Different Activity

"Thank you, Miss Ye, " all the models expressed their gratitude. These models had been used to

arduous training. Moreover, they had to be on a diet for keeping slim. That was why this business trip

was a precious time for them to relax and eat heartily. Even if it meant that they had to lose weight by

taking exercises later on.

A model put on a big smile and buttered Holley up, "Miss Ye, why don't you eat?"

"Me?" Holley gave a soft smile. Then she answered in a faint voice, "I don't like eating seafood since

childhood. To be honest, I am allergic to seafood. So it is better for me to just eat cabbages."

Holley picked some cabbages up by chopsticks and continued, "It's unfortunate that I can't eat this

seafood. So all of you must eat more for my sake."

Hearing Holley said that she was allergic to seafood, Sheryl suddenly raised her head. If she remembered correctly, someone close to her also had an allergy to seafood.

Oh, it was Yvonne!

Right, it definitely was Yvonne.

Sheryl hadn't thought of Yvonne for a long time. If her memory served her right, Yvonne was also allergic to seafood.

Yvonne had been sentenced into jail before Ferry rescued her. Nobody knew Yvonne's whereabouts since then.

Sheryl knew Yvonne too well. She was not the kind of person who would give up easily. Could it be...

Could she have been sneaking back and keeping waiting for the perfect time to have revenge?

Sheryl stared at Holley and kept thinking about whether she had some relationship with Yvonne. Or...

was it possible that she was Yvonne herself?

No, that was impossible!

Sheryl shook her head in an attempt to shun such an unrealistic idea. It was impossible. How could Holley be Yvonne?

They were barely related to each other in any way. They were absolutely different from each other.

It was then that Holley realized that Sheryl's eyes fixed on her. Instantly, something occurred to her about what she had said. Did she just accidentally spill the bean?

A slight tinge of panic got her nerves before she calmed down. Then she smiled at Sheryl and asked, "Sher, what are you thinking?"

"Nothing," Sheryl shook her head as she replied. Then she added, "I just thought that you look like a person I know."

Hearing Sheryl's statement, Holley felt like panicking again. However, she tried to hide her emotion and pretended to be poised. She put on a gentle smile and asked, "Oh, really? I also think that you look familiar to me, like I have known you before."

Sheryl looked at Holley's smile and felt a bit terrified. She hesitated for a while and inquired, "I always forget to ask you, are you... are you Korean?"

"No." Holley shook her head gently. And then she stated, "Actually I am from Y City."

Sherryl's face instantly turned pale at Holley's words. After a short pause, she asked unsurely, "Are you really from Y City?"

"Yes, definitely." Holley nodded. She then gave a little more details. "When I was a child, I was brought up in Y City. Later on... something unforeseen happened to my family. So I went to Korea after graduating from junior school. I had stayed there before I came here. Actually, I am not familiar with Y City."

"You must have suffered a lot at such a young age when you went to Korea," Sheryl then said. She didn't believe Holley's words at all. Thus, she kept asking as she suddenly wanted to find something. A lie is always lie. Moreover, a lie would surely be exposed as it was talked often.

As the old saying goes, he who talks much can't always talk well.

"Yes," Holley replied with a wry smile. She added, "My family was bankrupt since I graduated from junior school. So my parents had to send me to a relative in Korea. However, that relative kept bullying me even though they got my parent's money. I had no choice but to slip out. In order to finish my education, I had to do part-time jobs to earn money. I think I had suffered a lot, at least physically."

Holley smiled and continued, "But fortunately, I met George later on. He is very nice to me. No matter what I ask for, he always agrees. I'm very happy that I can be with him."

"Mr. Han is truly kind to you. It's undoubtedly your fortune to be with him," Sheryl said in a calm voice.

"Definitely." Holley nodded her head firmly. Holley gave a wry smile and continued in a sad voice, "But the only thing unsatisfying is... that my family doesn't match his. So his mother is still opposing my relationship with him. He has quarreled with his family so many times just to be with me. Sometimes I just want to give up. But I..."

A deep sigh escaped Holley's chest as she shook her head slowly. "Let's stop talking about this unhappy thing."

"Everything is going to be alright. Don't worry," Sheryl said in a reassuring voice. She began to comfort Holley, "Mr. Han loves you so much. I believe your love will move his mother. You will definitely have a good end."

"Thank you, Sher. By the way, why do you suddenly ask about my past?" Holley inquired with a smile.

"Nothing," Sheryl immediately answered as she avoided Holley's gaze. In order to hide her real reason for doing so, she instantly explained, "I just felt curious because you have never talked about your

past."

"Oh, really?" Holley secretly heaved a deep sigh. She thought that it was fortunate that Sheryl didn't discover something.

"Yes," Sheryl nodded her head and said firmly. Little did Holley know that she was actually gauging if Holley's words were true or not.

She just couldn't ignore the feeling that was eating her silently. The thought that Holley was Yvonne kept lingering in her mind over and over.

After they were satiated with that excellent meal, Holley ordered the waiter to bring the decanted red wine. Then she said to all the people, "Everybody, this is the red wine that I especially took here. Let's toast for our success in the coming days! Cheers!"

"Cheers!" All the models raised their glasses and tasted the wine. Sheryl sniffed at the wine and found that it was fine wine.

She became more doubtful about Holley's intention today.

"Miss Ye, should you tell us tomorrow's arrangement?" Sheryl put her glass down and asked.

"Everyone comes here with you but none of us knows about tomorrow's activity contents. I think you should better tell us now. Otherwise, we will be unprepared and can't handle tomorrow's work," she even added in a calm tone.

"I call everyone out just for tomorrow's work." Holley put on a creepy smile. Then she continued,

"Tomorrow's activity is not like... what you have done before. It can be defined as easy. But... it is also likely to be difficult."

"What do you mean by that?"

"Miss Ye, what does that mean? We are all models. Our work is just moving down the runway. Needn't we move down the runway tomorrow?"

"Miss Ye, please stop speaking in riddles. Just speak it out."

Holley's words evoked the curiosity of all the models, including Sheryl.

Sheryl furrowed her eyebrows sternly and fastened her eyes on Holley. She still didn't know why but she had a strong feeling that it wouldn't be a good thing.

Holley gave a big smile before she opened her mouth, "You are all my people. So I just come to the point."

