

Destiny 101

Chapter 101 - A Moment in Destiny

In spring, nature looked radiant, with flowers and wild grasses blooming all over the mountains.

In summer, the green hills and blue sea invigorated the tourists who did sightseeing here, making it the perfect season to enjoy the alpine vegetation and hiking.

While autumn was a beautiful season when the hills were full of the red fallen leaves.

Hokkaido in winter resembled a silvery white world. The drift ice of the Sea of Okhotsk, beautiful cranes and white swans made up a beautiful natural world.

Hokkaido was always staging the beautiful sceneries, and no matter what time of the year visitors came to Hokkaido, there was magnificent natural scenery to marvel at.

Sherry remembered a TV program that introduced Hokkaido. The images filmed on the TV came to her mind and she couldn't help but long for it.

"Are we really going to travel?" she asked.

William was a little surprised, how come she had to be so careful even if she wanted to go on a trip? She was really a strange girl.

"Have you decided where you want to go?"

"Is it really up to me?" She rarely made decisions and usually deferred to others' decisions. Making decisions was something she rarely did because it might concern someone else, so she never made up her own mind.

William nodded, "Yes, it's up to you!"

"Hokkaido, I think. I found Hokkaido nice from the TV!" She said, "But I've never been on a tour, so I don't have any ideas. You made me decide, so if I mess up, you can't find fault with me!"

She said it plainly, but his heart ached for her.

"You've never traveled before?" he asked, wrapping his arms around her waist from behind her. She shuddered and almost dropped the spatula.

"You let go of me, I can't fry my eggs!" she complained.

"Tell me, why have you never traveled?" He breathed in her ear, sending a tingle through her ears.

"I don't have time, I've been so busy!" she said. "And my financial situation doesn't allow me to do that, so I haven't been traveling. Does it sound corny?"

She was not so hypocritical, but she was worried that he would laugh at her after she said those words, and her body tensed up all of a sudden.

But instead of laughing at her, he felt heartbroken for her and wondered how she had gotten through the past. Although she had 750 million, she didn't spend a single penny from it, and she raised a child

alone, who was only picked up by her. He suddenly didn't know whether the woman he owned was really stupid or really innocent. In short, she made his heart ache, and his heart prickled with an inexplicable soreness. He rested his chin on her shoulder, she was really thin!

"I'll take you around the world, and you don't have to worry about the financial situation. We'll start with a trip to Hokkaido and go skiing in Canada during winter break. And let's take Daniel and Samuel with us!" He already had a plan in mind.

Sherry nodded, "Your plans are all good!"

He still held her and didn't let go of her. Watching her skillfully frying the eggs, he felt satisfied.

"Let go of me, I can't cook!" Sherry's hands tightened, shyly. His breath was so hot that it scalded her ears.

When he was about to release her, he suddenly saw that the ring on her finger was missing and said in a deep voice, "Where's the ring?"

"Oh! I was afraid I'd break it, so I took it off!"

"Put it on later and don't take it off again!" He said coldly with a cocky face.

Sherry was caught off guard, but eventually nodded. "I got it!"

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After sending Daniel to school, William took Sherry to Hokkaido.

By the time they walked out of the airport lobby, the two of them had become the center of attention.

Just the upright figure of William, coupled with the aura emanating from him, was enough to attract the attention of people around, especially women. Sherry sighed, as the saying goes, beauty is a recipe for disaster. In fact, handsome men are more dangerous than beautiful women.

The handsome man beside her had already attracted the gaze of countless women.

On the plane, those women's eyes were like knives and they couldn't wait to chop her into mincemeat. Shirley thought those women must be jealous, why would a woman as unremarkable as her sit next to William!

Getting off the plane, William's good looks even attracted the attention of the Japanese women as they began to walk out of the airport.

Suddenly, William stared straight ahead. His eyes filled with confusion and he stared sharply at a woman's back, then pulled Sherry aside.

"What's wrong?" She couldn't even keep up with his pace.

"Susan Gill!" William spat out a name in a low voice, without taking his eyes off the two figures in front of him. If the owner of that back was Susan, then who was the man beside her?

William swept his gaze at the people around him and said calmly, "Sherry, did you see that?"

Sherry followed his line of sight and was suddenly a little surprised. "It seems to be the man from yesterday. Susan was picked up by a middle-aged man yesterday!"

"Let's go say hello to them!" William took Sherry's hand in one hand, carried the luggage in the other, and walked straight to Susan and the man.

Susan was momentarily stunned when they suddenly appeared in front of her, her surprise followed by horror and then bitterness. "Why are you here?"

William glanced at the man beside Susan and narrowed his eyes slightly. William was taken aback by the fact that the face in front of him looked a lot like Liam, uh, no, or could say he looked a lot like Liam's father.

Who was he?

The middle-aged man's gaze landed on William and Sherry's faces, and then he playfully hooked the corners of his lips. He had the same pair of amorous eyes as Liam, a straight nose, and even the red mole on the wing of the nose was the same as Liam's.

If he had never met Liam's father, William would have thought this man was Liam's father.

"Susan, don't you introduce them to me?" Seeing William and Sherry, the man raised his eyebrows, and when his eyes fell on Sherry's looks, his breath seemed to be taken away by her beauty.

His ogling gaze made William feel very uncomfortable that he possessively held Shirley in his arms, asserting his ownership of her.

Sherry was also in a daze, this man looked just too much like Liam! But judging from his age, he seemed to be about fifty years old. Could he be Liam's father? Why would he be with Susan?

Susan had no choice but to make the introduction, "Mr. Spencer, this is William Rowland, the president of The Rowland Group, and that is Sherry Murray. William, Sherry, this is my friend, Cohen Sutton!"

Speaking of this, Susan lowered her head and her face was a little pale. Sherry asked with some concern, "Susan, are you okay? Why is your face so pale?"

"I...I'm fine!" Susan shook her head, but the corner of her mouth was bitter. "I'm fine, I'm probably a little tired!"

"Miss Murray is so pretty!" Cohen said with a radiant smile on his lips. "Mr. Rowland, you're so blessed!"

Sherry felt uncomfortable in her heart after hearing these words, she turned her head to look at William beside her and found him staring at Cohen with an unfathomable expression, not knowing what he was thinking.

So this man wasn't Liam's father, and she just thought he was Liam's father!

"Mr. Spencer, let's go and not disturb William and Sherry's two-person world!"

Susan seemed to be very nervous and just wanted to leave as soon as possible.

William nodded, "Well, we'll both go first. Mr. Spencer, see you again!"

Sherry nodded slightly, but didn't dare to make eye contact with Cohen because she found his eyes dangerous. Lowering her head, she left together with William.

After they left, Cohen looked at their backs thoughtfully and murmured, "Sherry, Sherry, that's a really good name."

Susan was stunned and said nervously, "Stop thinking about it, as you can see, she is William's woman. If you want to womanize, you can find someone else, but not Sherry! She's a simple girl, so you can't get any ideas about her!"

"Are you defending her?" The corners of Cohen's lips were full of playfulness. "Yes, this woman is very simple!"

"Cohen!" Susan said with an emphatic pronunciation.

"My good girl Susan, how could I be interested in someone else's woman? I just think Sherry is beautiful, she's quiet and well-behaved, just like you six years ago!" Cohen said, then he looked into the distance as if he was recalling something.

Then, he glanced at Susan who looked nervous, and smiled as he hugged Susan's waist. "Let's go to the hot spring!"

Susan tried to struggle, but he clasped her tightly around the waist, "Don't provoke me, or you'll know..."

As soon as his threatening words came out, Susan painfully gave up her struggle and let him wrap his arms around her waist.

As William and Sherry got into a black car waiting at the airport, Sherry looked back and saw Cohen with his arm around Susan. Their gestures were intimate like lovers, and she froze.

And William's eyes were so sharp, how could he not see it.

"Susan and Mr. Spencer seem to have an extraordinary relationship!" Sherry sighed and said, "Is this why Susan and Leon can't be together?"

"Don't tell Leon!" William said in a deep voice.

"Okay!" Sherry nodded in agreement. If she told Leon, she was afraid Leon would be even more upset!

But how could Susan be so close to a man much older than her?

Seeing that Sherry was still thinking about others, William reached out and wrapped her in his arms.

"Don't think about anyone else's business, just mine!"

His domineering tone startled Sherry, but then she laughed. He was really like a child, so cute.

"What are you laughing at?" William questioned sourly, "You can't smile at others like that! Especially men!"

Because he found her smiling look really attractive. When she smiled, there were two hidden dimples on both cheeks that were very charming. He wanted to keep the dimples as his private collection and didn't want others to see them.

"So should I cry?" she asked rhetorically, unafraid of any consequences.

He froze for a moment, then a devilish smile hung at the corners of his mouth, with a hidden light under his eyes. Good! Very good, his little girl was not afraid of death, and still dared to provoke him. When they get to the hotel, he must give her a severe "punishment".

When he didn't say anything, she asked again, "Don't you think it's strange? Susan doesn't seem to want us to know about her relationship with Mr. Spencer, and she looked very pale just now!"

When William heard her talking about someone else again, he tightened his grip on her hand. Sherry's body stiffened slightly and she sneaked a glance at the driver in the front seat. Fortunately, he seemed to have been specially trained and was just concentrating on driving.

He rested his chin on her shoulder and whispered in her ear, "You're only allowed to think about me and no one else."

...

Hokkaido in autumn was an enchanting place with many maple trees.

Delightful cool weather, autumn breeze, red and yellow maple leaves, intoxicating autumn scenery...

Looking at the red landscape, Sherry exclaimed in amazement, "No wonder many people like to travel. It's really beautiful here!"

But just after exclaiming, she immediately blushed and lowered her head. Was she too ignorant with such an expression?

"Haha..." William laughed and wrapped his arms around her waist. "You're so cute!"

Sherry leaned into William's arms, looking at the endless redness in front of her, she was refreshed and relaxed.

Just, there was an obscure sadness at the bottom of her heart, and she didn't know where it came from.

She always felt that the feeling of happiness was fleeting, so fleeting that she felt everything was just an illusory.

"What's on your mind?" he asked gently.

"It's nothing!" She shook her head, suppressing the uneasiness in her heart.

But his hands tightened around her waist, clearly not intending to let her go easily.

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She just had to speak out the uneasiness in her heart. "I always feel like I'm stepping on a cloud of happiness these days. I don't know which moment I'm going to fall down. Happiness is always fleeting and unreal."

"You don't feel safe?" He asked and then thought it seemed to come from himself. "Sherry, let's have another baby! This time, I'll witness the birth of our child with you."

She raised her eyes, looked at him, and could not say what she felt in her heart. She seemed a little more at ease and also seemed more restless.

They looked at each other as if they had a lot to say, but they couldn't say anything else.

He embraced her shoulders and looked at the fiery red sky, "I'm a man who doesn't like commitment, but once I decide, I will stick to it. Unless you say you don't want me!"

She froze. What right did she have to not want him?

Even without love, she still had Sammy. She would have compromised again and again for Sammy's sake, not to mention the fact that she was no longer as emotionless as she was at the beginning!

"I won't! I never will!" She promised.

William took her close, reverently and passionately.

They were just snuggled up with love in their eyes. Everything was so perfect. How Sherry wished that time could stop and they could just stay together! How wonderful everything was !

William took her to Hokkaido for a whole week, and Sherry loved the quiet beauty of the place. Everything was so beautiful here.

"Shouldn't we go back?"

They had been here for a week and it was really a bit of a stretch for them not to go back.

He took her into his arms, "Let's play for two more days. I really don't want to leave!"

Because there was no hustle and bustle, no reporters, no work, and just relaxation. He couldn't even remember how long it had been since he had such leisure. He really didn't want to leave!

"But I'm worried about our child!" She whispered in his arms.

"Is it time for your period?" He asked suddenly.

"What?" She wondered.

"I mean ovulation!" He spoke with a smile. By his calculations, it seemed like it was about that time. If he tried hard enough in the next few days, a little baby would surely be conceived in her belly.

"William!" Sherry shouted. He had been talking about the pregnancy all week, calculating almost every day. Yes, he was right. These days were her period. But she didn't want to have a baby, because there was really no way to have any more children in the way their relationship was going. "I don't want to have a baby!"

"Don't you dare!" He threatened in a low voice. "If you dare not give birth, I will let you stay out of bed for three days. See what you do!"

"Shame on you!"

"I've always respected your opinion. How could I be shameless?" He smiled wickedly and lunged at her as he said.

Sherry struggled in shame, dodging his hands.

In the spa hotel, they tumble into bed.

He laughed softly, kissed the skin of her neck deeply, and said ambiguously, "Have a daughter. Have a daughter!"

She thought he must be crazy about having a daughter!

Sherry's face turned red with anger. He looked at her pretty face that was as red as an apple, and surprisingly, he couldn't help but come up to her and kissed her gently.

"Your face is so red..." William opened his mouth to tease, refusing to let her go.

When he said that, her already red face rose even redder. But he came close to her ear again, nibbling on her ear and murmuring, "Are you shy? After so many nights, are you still shy?"

Sherry was even shyer at his words. She was out of her depth, and she really got a little frazzled. Even her ears were red now.

"Go away ..." She whimpered feebly.

Instead, he stretched his fiery tongue out and gently licked over her neck, her collarbone, and all the way down!

"William, I'm going to bed. Don't you do that!" She whimpered.

"You can sleep, and I'll do mine!" William had lifted her skirt!

"William ..." Sherry spoke shyly. He caressed her face and lowered his head and kissed her.

He kissed so dominantly, so eagerly. With the faint smell of tobacco belonging to him, he kissed her tongue so easily.

He kissed her, inch by inch, "You must have a daughter in your head. Don't give me a son again. I don't want a son!"

"Mmmm ..." Sherry groaned uncomfortably. She didn't have the strength, not anymore. She barely heard what he was babbling about.

She looked adorable and her shy look easily provoked his possessiveness.

The night sky in Hokkaido was beautiful, the air so fresh, and her clothes were all but removed by him. "Do you want it?"

"No ..." And as she refused, he entered in one fell swoop!

"William ..." With an uncontrollable gasp, Sherry endured his attack after attack beneath him.

Until he pressed hard against her and she felt a rush of warmth inject itself into her. He breathed heavily in her ear, "I hope this time it works!"

She covered herself with the quilt in shame. Why did this man want children so badly? He had to say that after every time he made love!

"Oh ..." William got under the covers and embraced her.

At that moment, an abrupt ringing of the phone came.

William frowned and reached for the phone not far away. Seeing that it was Liam calling, he answered it. "Liam!"

"William, where are you?" Liam's tone was urgent.

"What is it?" William raised an eyebrow.

"William, listen to me. Don't worry!" Liam's tone was solemn.

"Go ahead!" William sat up. Sherry didn't know what was going on but saw that William seemed nervous.

"Lucille, something happened to her!"

"What's happened?" Seeing William's expression was very serious, Sherry couldn't help but get a little worried.

He just glanced at Sherry and looked even more grave, "Sherry, I need to go out!"

"What's going on?" She did not understand.

"Don't ask!" William's tone was a little impatient. "By the way, get back on your own! I don't have time to see you off!"

Just like that, he received a phone call and just left.

He had left Sherry behind in Hokkaido, where she was unfamiliar. And she couldn't speak the language. She realized that she had no money in her hand! How was she going to get back?

He left in such a hurry that he didn't even give her a penny!

Sherry didn't know what had happened, but she knew something big must have happened. It was so big that William had forgotten to give her the money. She went through the box looking for money, but there wasn't a penny!

At this moment, Sherry just felt like crying.

What did he mean? Should she wait here for the rest of the day, or go back? How could she go back? She didn't have any money!

During these seven days in Hokkaido, William was extremely gentle with her, making her as happy as if she was living in a honey pot. But he was like a star in the sky, so out of reach. Even when this star fell in her arms, she couldn't believe it was a star!

She looked at the time. He had just walked out, so maybe she could still catch up!

Sherry chased after him, trying to tell him that she didn't have any money in her hand. But as she went out, she found him already in the car, "William ..."

She shouted. The car sped away as if something had really happened!

Sherry froze alone at the door of the hotel, feeling powerless all of a sudden. How could she go back without money? Did she have to swim back across the sea?

With a deep sigh, Sherry looked out at the quiet surroundings of the hotel. The pleasant air cleansed the mind, but her heart could not be stilled.

She had no family, couldn't speak the language, and was penniless. At this time, she was probably the most miserable of all, wasn't she?

She was so powerless that she didn't even feel it when someone appeared behind her, "Miss Sherry, I didn't expect to meet you here! We're really meant to be!"

A low voice came from behind her. Sherry was stunned and turned back to find a tall man five meters behind her. He was standing there, staring at him with long, narrow eyes.

Sherry met his eyes. His gleaming eyes held a searching look that made Sherry uncomfortable. The older man had always struck her as dangerous, and the sharpness of his eyes was accentuated by the rigid lines of his face. Although he looked like Liam, he was so much colder and tougher than Liam!

"Mr. Spencer ..." She shuddered slightly, stared at him with her round eyes, but quickly regained her composure. "I didn't expect you to be here too!"

"Yes! We're very much meant to be!" Cohen said with a smile.

"Where's Sue?" Sherry suddenly thought of Susan. With Susan around, she could go back. She could borrow money from her first and pay her back when she returned home. After all, there was always a way out.

But Cohen's next words made Sherry's heart sink to the bottom again.

"She went back!"

"What?" She was stunned.

Cohen raised his eyebrows, "Miss Sherry, you are looking for her for something?"

"Uh! No, forget it. It's nothing!" She didn't know how to explain.

In this place, she had no relatives. She only knew this middle-aged man. Should she ask him to borrow some money to go back? There was a struggle going on within her.

Cohen narrowed his eyes and raised his thin lips slightly. This girl was delicate and pretty and looked somewhat friendly. Although she had no make-up on her face, it not only did not detract from her beauty but also gave her a distinctive charm. She was small, her glossy black hair tied in a bun at the back of her head, and a few loose strands hanging between her ears, giving her a more feminine look. She was staring at him uneasily, and her fair cheeks were tinged with a nervous flush.

The girl was clear and unassuming, like a delicate and small sylvan flower, which made him fall into contemplation...

Perhaps it was his illusion, Cohen actually had a familiar feeling of her. "Miss Sherry, do you want to go for a drink?"

"No!" She said instinctively.

She refused so quickly! Cohen smiled playfully.

"You seem to be afraid of me?" He said suddenly, and even if his voice was languid, it had a powerful force of unrestrained anger in it.

Sherry's breath froze and her eyes widened in shock. Looking at the old man in front of her, her red lips opened slightly. She wanted to say something but stopped on a second thought.

"Am I that scary?" Cohen raised his eyebrows.

"No!" Sherry was tongue-tied, but still said awkwardly, "Mr. Spencer, could you lend me some money?"

"What?" Stunned, Cohen looked at her in disbelief. He raised his eyebrows and looked at her with interest as if asking her: How come you don't have any money?

"Here's the thing, Mr. Spencer. I don't have any money on me because William left for something, but I have to go back to my country. Could you lend me some first and I'll pay you back as soon as I get back!" She explained clearly. But he was a little surprised, and then a little angry.

She saw that he didn't say anything and couldn't help but be a little disappointed. Pride creeping out, she said, "Forget it, forget I said it! Thank you, Mr. Spencer!"

After saying that, she was going to leave.

"Wait!" Cohen said. "What's wrong with William? You followed him out and he didn't give you a penny to actually leave you here. Don't follow him! You don't want this kind of man!"

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Sherry heard the accusation of William in his tone and couldn't help but say, "No, it's not. He just got into a temporary situation and didn't get around to it. He probably wasn't expecting it!"

"He's left you here, and you're still speaking for him. Miss, aren't you too kind? Didn't your parents teach you? A woman can't be too kind or she'll be bullied!" Cohen was verbose in a rare way like he was lecturing a junior.

Sherry was a little embarrassed, but she could hear the concern in his tone. She said, "No, Mr. Spencer, thank you for your kindness. William really had something to do, and he was in a hurry!"

She was sure William didn't mean to leave her here! Something must have happened, and it was her fault for following him out without any money. This was a lesson for her. She should bring money with her next time she went out!

"How can you be so simple? Do you know that men can't be trusted!" Cohen spoke again in a serious tone.

Sherry froze and asked. "Then you can't trust me either?"

Cohen was stunned. How could he forget that he was also a man, but he still said stubbornly, "I'm different! I'm a good man!"

Sherry wanted to laugh. She was grateful to see him speak up for herself so painstakingly. But he wouldn't lend her money, so she'd better think of another way!

"I'm going in!" Saying that, she headed inside the hotel.

"Wait, how much money do you want?" Cohen suddenly asked.

Sherry turned around sharply and asked with surprise, "Mr. Spencer, you are willing to lend me money?"

Sherry was a little surprised. She thought he wouldn't lend it to her!

"It's just money! Money is a son of a bitch, let's spend it and earn it. You tell me, how much do you want?" Cohen took out his wallet, drew a card, and handed it to Sherry, "The password is 1234567. Spend as you like!"

"Mr. Spencer?!" Sherry didn't know how much money was in that credit card, but he seemed generous enough to even tell her the password. She was grateful. "I don't know how much money is in it. How am I going to pay you back?"

"What? You're afraid there's no money in it? Are you afraid that I'll blackmail you?" Cohen asked with a smile. At this moment, Sherry actually felt that his smile was somewhat kind. Maybe it was because he looked like Liam!

"I just want to know how much I will pay you?"

"There is a million, not much. If it's not enough for you to spend, you can talk to me again!" He was very generous and not so petty about money.

"Ah! So much! Aren't you afraid that I won't pay you back?"

"Then there's no need to pay it back!" Cohen waved his hand. "If you feel really sorry, just accompany me in for a drink. I'm getting upset inside!"

Sherry was stunned, "You have something bothering you too?"

Cohen was puzzled and asked suspiciously, "Why didn't I?"

Sherry smiled and explained, "Because the ancient people have said, At the age of thirty, one knows the rules and can stand firm in society; at the age of forty, one is more knowledgeable and can listen to different kinds of arguments without being confused; at the age of fifty, one knows the destiny that nature has given to people; at the age of sixty, one can distinguish truth from falsehood and judge right from wrong when one listens to the words of others; at the age of seventy, one can follow one's heart and not overstep the rules. You must be over forty. Why do you still have things that bother you?"

"Little girl, you are very learned!" Cohen laughed. "Let's go. We don't drink, let's have coffee! Look how careful you are! Forget it, we don't drink!"

"Well!" Sherry didn't feel good about refusing him again. After all, he was so generous, and he had the nerve to lend her money when they had just met. She felt she would be ungrateful to think any more.

The two sat in the cafe, chatting idly.

"Miss Sherry, what does your father do?" Cohen asked as he took a sip of coffee.

Sherry's eyes dimmed, "My father passed away early. He used to be a truck driver!"

"I'm sorry!" Cohen didn't expect this, "What about your mother?"

Sherry paused and said slowly, "My mother is also gone!"

Although Sierra was still alive, but in Sherry's heart, her mother had gone years ago. From the day she abandoned her with Luke, she was gone!

"Oh!" Cohen didn't say anything else.

Sherry wanted to ask him what his relationship with Susan was but felt it was too abrupt. She tried several times but didn't ask, just too worried about Leon's future with Susan. But Cohen didn't seem like a bad guy either!

"When are you going back?" Cohen asked again.

"I'll go back to my country early tomorrow morning." She'd wanted to go back for a long time, but William hadn't let her. Now that he had something to do, it was time for her to go back.

"I'll go back tomorrow morning too. Why don't we go together?" Cohen smiled.

He didn't say anything, and Sherry didn't know what was bothering him. They only drank one cup of coffee and he said to go back to rest, so Sherry also went back to her room.

Looking at her back, Cohen's eyes were a little deep. No one knew what he was thinking!

Sherry went back to pack her baggage, after finishing everything, suddenly someone came knocking on the door, she opened the door and found it was the driver they employed these days, "Madam, Mr. Rowland asked me to send you back home. He's got a flight to France! You take the early morning flight tomorrow. You should rest well tonight. Here's the ticket!"

"France?" Sherry was a little worried. "Did something happen?"

The driver shook his head. "I wouldn't know about that!"

"Oh! Well then, I'll pack my things!" Sherry's heart was in turmoil, "Thank you!"

"Don't mention it, ma'am!" The driver said and then left.

Sherry's heart became even more uneasy. That phone call, she heard it was Liam calling. But what on earth could have made William fly to France in the middle of the night!

There wasn't really much luggage, and she packed it up quickly. Sherry ran her hand over her belly, wondering if a baby was being conceived here. Hopefully not, because she hadn't really sorted herself out yet!

The next day, Sherry returned with Cohen. They had some small talk during the journey, but nothing important. Sherry still did not know what his relationship with Susan. She only felt sorry for Celia and Leon!

Just off the plane, at the pick-up point, Sherry said to Cohen, "Mr. Spencer, this is your card. I didn't use it. But thank you anyway!"

Cohen took the card and just smiled, "You don't have to be polite. Miss Sherry, do you need me to drive you home?"

"No, I can take the bus!" She said with a smile.

She was just about to turn around when she suddenly saw Susan. She was astonished, "Sherry, why are you with him?"

Sherry froze. "Sue, thanks to Mr. Spencer. William had a temporary engagement and I met up with Mr. Spencer, so we came back together!"

Susan nodded and glared at Cohen again, seemingly a little surprised.

"I'll go first!" Sherry was afraid of affecting them.

"Okay, you go!"

When Sherry was far away, Susan said in a sharp tone, "Don't you hit on Sherry. She's too innocent!"

Cohen pulled her hand, dragged her, and suddenly kissed her lips at the exit of the airport where people were coming and going.

The moment Sherry turned around, she saw that scene and was completely frozen. Sure enough, Sue and Cohen really had a relationship! And they were lovers! Oh, God! Then wouldn't Leon be able to wait for Sue for the rest of his life?

She was so scared that she froze!

"Cohen! You bastard!" Susan shouted.

But Cohen looked down at Susan, and teased her in a deep voice, "Sue, why do you always disbelieve my love for you? You are the only one in my heart."

Susan held back and pushed him away. "Hurry up and go!"

Seeing her aloof look, Cohen called out softly, "Sue, what I said is true."

"Cohen, do you think I'm a three-year-old child?" She finally lifted her head and looked at him. "Don't pretend anymore!"

Sherry didn't know where to go back. She didn't have the key to No. 15 Villa, so she decided to go back to Celia's!

As soon as she saw Sherry return alone, Celia was dismayed. "Why did you come back by yourself?"

"William had something to do!" She simply said a few words.

Celia was immediately furious. "He left you penniless in Hokkaido and left on his own?"

"Then the driver gave me the ticket!" Sherry said.

"No, what on earth would make him leave you in such a hurry to go to France? Think about it, he's not the president of the Rowland Group now. What could possibly be going on that would make him leave you behind? What's more important than you?"

As soon as Celia said that, Sherry was in a panic.

"Call him!" Celia took out Sherry's cell phone and dialed William's number directly, but there was no answer on the other end.

At the same time, as she was restless and anxious, a different feeling surfaced in her mind. What was going on?

...

Sherry had been back home for three days without a single call from William. She didn't know what had happened, so she went to Liam.

When he saw Sherry, Liam wanted to speak but stop on a second thought.

"Liam, what's going on? What's wrong with William?" Sherry was worried that something had happened to him.

Liam shook his head.

"Sherry, it's okay. Nothing's wrong!" Liam already knew about William and Sherry's relationship. After the two of them left from the KTV that day, Celia told everyone about their relationship. He then realized that Sherry was Sammy's mommy!

No wonder William treated her like this!

In connection with what happened before, he finally knew why William had such an exclusive desire for Sherry. But now Lucille was coming back and something so big had happened. What was to be done about it?

He'd better not say anything and hope William could handle everything properly!

"Liam, you're hiding something from me!" Intuition told Sherry that something was wrong.

"Sherry!"

"Tell me. I need to know!"

"Sherry, it's really okay!" Liam said.

"Then tell me where William is now. I want to know if he's okay! You just tell me where William is. You can tell me this, right? Is he still in France?"

"Sherry, listen to me. William is back! It's just that he needs to deal with the problem now! When he's done, he'll come to you!" That was all Liam could say.

"Good! I won't ask!" Sherry nodded. "I'm going back!"

Back at Celia's apartment, Celia wasn't there and no one was home. She was going to be living here again and was going to start looking for a new job. It was so quiet for a while. She took out her phone and looked at his number in a daze. She thought and thought about it, but couldn't resist pressing the dial button.

This time, the call went through and her heart trembled with it.

"Hello!" The low voice seemed to come from another time and space. "Sherry, are you back?"

"Yes! I'm back!" Sherry just felt that her voice was a little tired. Once she opened her mouth, her voice trembled along with it. "William, are you all right?"

"Where are you? I came to find you!" He said.

"I'm in Celia's apartment!"

"Wait for me, I'll be there in ten minutes!" He seemed to be driving. Because Sherry heard the car's siren.

"Good! Be careful on the road!" She instructed.

"Yeah!"

For some reason, she felt his voice was strange. She felt as if something was going on with him. What was it exactly? Sherry grew uneasy.

Ten minutes later.

William appeared at the apartment.

Chapter 104 - A Moment in Destiny

Sherry opened the door, she saw William showing a bad expression, his sights were dull and he seemed to have a lot of worries. He was torpid and had big pouch surrounded his eyes, seemed like he did not get enough sleep. A strong smell of beer could be found on his body, Sherry frowned after smelling it.

Once he entered the room, he pulled Sherry and hugged her. Then, he searched for her lips eagerly and gave her a long-lasting, lingering and sweet kiss.

Sherry flushed when she was kissed but she became even worried, "William, what happened to you? Tell me!"

He looked at her affectionately, "Sherry, let's get married!"

She was confused, "Don't you say that you don't want to get married forever?"

"Let's get married, get married, get married!" He hugged her tightly and converted all he wanted to say to one sentence, "I want to marry you, I don't care, I only want you, I want you! Sherry, I don't care anything else, I only want you!"

She was speechless, did not know whether she should get touch by him or afraid of him. His pattern broke her heart, "Ok!"

"We get married and you will be the bride, can or not?" He buried his face in her shoulder, Sherry suddenly felt hotness there, he was crying!

What was going on?

"Sherry! I love you!" He shouted!

His tears were duplicated! His hot tears made her shoulder pain, she felt that there was something blocked her throat. He was confessing and she was shocked but she became even worried after she was in a state of shock! Was she thinking too much? Was she too sensitive?

"William..."

She suddenly held his shoulder and looked at him, she could see the tears flowing out from his eyes. He seemed a bit embarrassed, properly because she saw his tears, he wanted to lower his head but she held his face and her heart broke, "What happened? How many days since you do not sleep? Are you drunk?"

He hugged her again, lifted her to the sofa and hugged her tightly.

She sighed, "What is going on? I promise I will marry you, don't you behave like this, can or not?"

His pattern made her anxious.

He glanced at her and he felt the pain in his heart.

"Sherry, let's get married, let's get married now!" He shouted, seemed to be impatient to wait anymore!

"Ok!" She nodded, did not ask him anymore. She could observe that he was suffering!

He hugged Sherry tightly and hugged her even tighter. He kissed her enthusiastically and energetically, he seemed like using his entire strength to kiss her.

She was confused!

She lowered her head and at a loss, "William..."

Why he kissed her once he entered? He even confessed and said that he loved her and kissed her, but why he looked so suffering? She looked at him surprisingly, his kiss made her almost go crazy!

Then, he raised his head and looked at her brow, her flushed cheek, her moist lips and her fair skin, she was so pretty, so kind! After he bullied her, she still promised to marry him but he...he indeed wanted her only! He did not care others, he only wanted her!

He wanted to kiss her again but she became anxious suddenly, "William, what happened to you?"

"Sherry, I will tell the truth," his voice was full of misery.

"Yes?"

"Before I sign the contract with you, I have a fiancée. However, she loses the opportunity to become a mother after an accident because of me. My father wants me to have a son that can become the descendant or else I cannot marry her! So, I see you and we give birth to Sammy!"

She was depressed, not because of the contract, it was because he said that he had a fiancée. Their relationship must be close that they were almost getting married! She was suffering, could not describe her feeling now.

"Ok!" Her voice was shaking when she answered him, her heart was so painful that she was almost breathless.

"She is back..." he said.

Her mind became empty.

"Her name is Lucille Mclean, the daughter of The Mclean Group, we are classmates! She is a gentle woman or I should say that she is a gentle woman three years ago! She treats Sammy well, as her own son. I think my father will allow us to get married after we have a son but he goes back on his words! Lucille and I do not get married then, we have seen many doctors to cure her infertility but the doctor says that it is impossible to cure her. It is me who make her infertile, I owe her forever, I will try my best to satisfy her desire but I do not expect that she was unfaithful!"

Sherry was stunned. He loved her so much, why did she want to derail?

"Properly because the stress that tortures her in the long run has made her abnormal. She takes photo of her other man to me! She says that I am unfaithful to her as I have a son who is given birth by another woman. My body has betrayed her, so she wants to betray me as well!"

"At the time, only I realize that she knows that Sammy is my son, she knows it at an early time! She feels that it is unfair, she wants to leave me, I do not agree. Then, she has her second and third man, she snaps all the pictures to me! I endure it! I feel sorry to her, she becomes like this because of me."

Sherry looked at him with grief, she did not know how should she react after listening to his story! What did William experience? How could a man endure the betrayal of his beloved woman? She even took photos to him, how tolerant was him?

"I think everything will be fine if I endure it but I don't expect that she leaves me! She goes to France and gets married to a Frenchman! She is back now!" William was suffering when he said that and yet annoyed, "Sherry, I make her infertile! If I don't drive so fast, we will not involve in the accident, she will not bang her abdomen..."

“William, don’t blame yourself! Why do you worry about her? She is married,” she could not understand.

“Sherry, she is sick now, a serious illness! She has experienced three years of sexual abuse, her mind and body are hurt. She is not the daughter of The Mclean Group that I know before!”

“Sexual abuse?” Her voice was shaking, she only watched it on the television, she did not know what actually it was.

He raised his head and gazed at her, “Sherry, do you believe that I love you?”

She looked at his deep eyes, “What do you love on me? I have nothing!”

“You don’t know how perfect you are, you will never know, do you? You bring peace to me. When I see you cooking in the kitchen and your calm expression, I will become calm as well. Maybe you don’t know how keen am I to pass my life as normal people!”

“Sherry! But I never expect her to experience the kind of thing!” His voice was bitter and guilty, “I never expect that!”

“So?” She asked with a low tone.

He breathed in deeply, buried his cheek in his neck. She hugged his head, she shook because of scare. She was waiting, waiting for him to talk. After a while, he raised his head, he showed his determination, “Let’s get married! I don’t want anything, I only want you!”

She opened her eyes big, looked at him without blinking. She seemed to evaluate his words and evaluate his characteristic. After a long time, she said, “William, where is Lucille now?”

He was stunned, he changed his expression, “At the MH residence! Liam Brooks and Darcy Mclean look after her! Darcy Mclean is her sister!”

“Can I see her?” She asked.

“You haven’t said yes to my proposal!”

“Can I see her first?” She asked, “Let go!”

“Sherry!” William shouted, “Please don’t go, she looks scary now!”

“William, let’s go! You bring her back but do not send her home. I think she must rely on you so you bring her to stay at the MH residence, it is the place where both of you live together before, right?”

He was shocked, “How do you know?”

“My instinct!” Sherry calmed down, “William, you tell me that you love me at this time, is it because you don’t want me to misunderstand you?”

“Sherry!” His voice was sorrowful.

“Thank you! You have another meaning behind, right?” She said again and hugged him suddenly, she muttered, “You want to marry me and only want me but you cannot do it now as you owe another

woman in your heart. The woman is suffering now and needs you! You don't want me to misunderstand, right?"

"Sherry!" William did not expect that she was so smart and could guess his thought well.

"Let's go, I will take care of her together with you!" She said, "Don't worry, I will not reveal our relationship, let's go!"

William finally nodded.

At the MH residence.

Liam was so shocked that he stood up instantly when he saw William and Sherry.

"Sherry!" He did not expect that William would bring Sherry along with him, he was surprised.

Sherry smiled slightly, "Liam, where is Ms Mclean?"

"She is sleeping now! The doctor injects a tranquilizer on her!" Liam said softly and glanced at William. He frowned and struggled.

Just then, a scream was heard from the bedroom. Three of them were shocked, William rushed into the room immediately. He went to her bed, Lucille sat up, "Ah, Will, save me!"

"Lucy, I am here, I am here!" William consoled her gently, "Don't be afraid, don't be afraid, I am here! I will protect you!"

Sherry stood stiff at the door, her heart broke when she heard William called her Lucy. When she looked at them, she could see a thin woman buried herself in William's arms. The woman was shaking, she did not have much fats on her body, there was only bone left with a layer of skin. She looked like an elder person, she looked like 40 years old, no, she looked even older than that!

"Will, save me!" Lucille shouted in a hurry, she grabbed William's clothes tightly, her finger joint was big in size, there was a lot of scar on the back of her hand, it seemed like being scalded by something before!

The daughter of The Mclean Group, Lucille Mclean! Sherry recalled the newspaper many years ago, it was a charming woman. Just then, a woman walked in, she showed a cold face but she was pretty. Sherry was stunned, the woman that stood beside Liam looked similar to Lucille in the previous time.

She glanced at Sherry coldly and said to William, "Brother-in-law, the doctor says that if we send my sister to the asylum, she will never get recovered! You decide on it!"

"I won't, I won't let her go!" William promised.

"Alright! I will go back now!" After saying that, Darcy turned her body and left.

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Sherry was flabbergasted; this woman called William brother-in-law!

"Will...I don't want to go to the hospital, I won't go... No needles... No needles..." This woman, who was all skin and bones, managed to utter out. She held onto William's sleeve tightly. Anyone could clearly see her deep attachment to William.

"I'm here, Lucy, I'm here; don't worry, no one's taking you to the hospital. We're not going anywhere!" William comforted her in a soft tone.

Sherry was still in shock. She never expected that Lucille Mclean, the beloved daughter of the Mclean family, was now the famished, trembling woman before her eyes.

At a glance, she felt her own heart breaking! This ghastly figure was no woman, she was more like a tortured ghost!

Even a completely random stranger would feel pity for her.

Seeing Sherry's shocked expression, Liam thought that Sherry was jealous of how caring William was towards Lucille. He stood besides her and whispered, "Sherry, William is the only one that Lucille recognizes now; she doesn't remember anyone else, include Darcy. Will brought her back from a psych ward in France!"

Sherry snapped back to her senses and looked at Lucille. The only appropriate way to describe her was "still alive". If she were to shut her eyes and say nothing, everyone would think she was dead.

Her entire body trembled; her eyes were hollow, and her bony fingers clutched William tightly. Her skin was a dull yellow, as if a vampire had sucked her blood dry. Sherry wondered how many years has it been since Lucille last saw sunlight.

Sherry took a step forward, which was enough to make Lucille shrink back in fear. Her reflexes showed Sherry that she was truly scared.

Sherry could see the look of terror in her eyes!

"No need to be afraid!" Sherry said gently. "I'm Will's friend, I won't hurt you!"

Maybe it was the mere mention of William, Lucille seemed to relax a bit. After a slight pause, she let out a tiny smile, "Is Will here? Is Will here?"

As if she suddenly realized something, she stared down at her clothes, "Oh no, I need to shower, I need to shower; my clothes are dirty, Will is a neat freak, he won't like it; my hands are dirty too!"

She began to incessantly rub the back of her hands, but there was no way to remove the scars.

"Lucille, stop, you just changed your clothes, you don't need to shower!" William said as he held both of her hands.

Lucille looked up at William. Immediately, a light shone in her eyes. It was a look that made Sherry's eyes begin to turn watery.

It was as if she was always in the dark and finally welcomed the crack of dawn. Her eyes glistened and shone brightly.

A smile began to spread across her thin face, "Will, you're here!"

William almost choked on words, “Lucy...”

He owed this woman; he owed her in this lifetime!

“Will, your friend, your friend!” Lucille said as she pointed at Sherry. At this moment, she almost seemed like a normal person. Though she still seemed on guard, she clearly recognized William.

Liam stepped forward, “Lucille, I’m Liam; do you remember me?”

Upon suddenly hearing another voice in the room, Lucille began to shout, “Ah, there’s a bad guy!”

Liam immediately stepped back to avoid startling her.

“Lucy, I’m here, don’t be afraid!” William immediately began to comfort Lucille.

“Don’t hit me, don’t burn me, don’t hit me... Boohoo...” Lucille began to spiral out of control again.

“Liam, she’s not very stable right now, let’s not provoke her! She only knows William and seems to let her guard down around him!” Sherry could tell at a glance.

“Lucy, go sleep, I’m here. You haven’t slept in too long, you need to rest! Behave and go sleep! There are no bad guys here, I already scared them off!” William said quickly, then he turned to look at Sherry, who was completely fixated on Lucille.

Lucille seemed to calm down a bit upon hearing William’s words. She turned to look at Sherry, touched her head, then, as if she thought of something, she smiled shyly, “Sorry, I forgot which of William’s friends you were!”

“It’s fine!” Sherry shook her head, “I’m here to visit you. You rest well, don’t let William worry too much!”

“Is Will worried about me?” Lucille seemed surprised, then began to laugh, “Oh right, we’re about to get married, of course he’s worried about me. I have to sleep, once I wake up, then I will become Will’s bride! His dad won’t object to our marriage anymore, right, Will?”

She eagerly grabbed and shook William’s hand; William let out a pained look in his eyes, then nodded. “Right, no one will object; now be good and rest!”

Sherry felt as if a knife stabbed through her heart. She turned around, looked at Liam, and said, “Liam, let’s head out!”

Once they were out, Liam worriedly asked Sherry, “Sherry, are you alright? Lucille is ill; don’t mind a thing she says, she has forgotten her three years spent in Paris! She’s probably gone through terrible abuse, so...”

Sherry cut him off, “Liam, I understand that she needs William. Other than him, no one else will make her feel safe!”

“That’s right, Sherry, she only recognizes William; she doesn’t even recognize me anymore, even though the three of us were classmates and used to play together. I never imagined that she would become like this! She used to be the prima donna of our school, who knew that she’d end up like this!”

“Liam, can you call out William for me?” Sherry suddenly said.

“Sherry?”

“There’s something I must tell him!” Sherry took a deep breath then smiled; it was a brilliant smile, as she had suddenly set her mind on something.

“OK!” Liam went in to call out William, but returned alone. “He can’t leave now, Lucille hasn’t fallen asleep yet!”

“Fine!” Sherry nodded.

“Sherry, Lucille was frightened by the other patients in the hospital. Maybe she’ll get better eventually!” Liam tried to fill the air with conversation.

“I know!” Sherry nodded. “But the only one who might cure her is William. If she couldn’t get cured in the hospital, it’d be too heartbreaking to keep sending her there. William is shouldering too much guilt!

He will definitely cure her! He just needs to give her more love and attention, she will definitely get cured!”

Sherry lowered her head to look at the ring on her finger. She took a deep breath; this was the first piece of jewelry William gifted her. To think, his first gift to her was a ring to keep her for life, but...

At this time, William stepped out; Lucille must have fallen asleep.

Sherry looked at William, and said with a slight smile, “Let’s head to the next room, I have something to tell you!”

“Sherry!” William said in a small voice.

“Come!” She was already up and headed toward the study.

William took a glance at Liam, then followed her. Liam waited outside; he had an indescribable feeling he couldn’t quite put into words. Sherry was a strong woman!

The moment the door shut, Sherry raised her head; her eyes unwaveringly looked at William, and he returned the gaze. There was so much to say, yet he did not know how to begin.

He let out a sigh and said, “Sherry...”

Sherry suddenly ran into his arms and hugged him tightly. She was both jealous and felt sorry for that poor woman at the same time. How pitiful she was!

William hugged her back tightly, as if he was afraid to lose her or that she would leave him if he loosened his grasp even slightly!

He hastily looked for her lips, and she did the same.

As their lips embraced, they kissed each other passionately. Then she said, “William, you are too selfish!”

He was stunned!

She was breathing heavily inside his arms, and she continued to say, "Do you want us to be together? You don't want to let me go, and you don't want to let her go, do you?"

He was frozen in place, but she looked up at his sorrowful eyes, "William, you told me that you love me. But you don't know that I love you too!"

"Sherry!" He held her tightly, "I'm sorry!"

She said she loved him! His heart began to race, "Let's get married; let's get married!"

"Do you have any idea how jealous I felt when I saw you hug her? I was driven by jealousy that I wanted to pull you two apart! But I know I shouldn't do that! My reasoning overcame my feelings. I was still rational, I kept my attitude, I knew I shouldn't do that!"

"Sherry!" William exclaimed, "She's ill!"

"I know she's ill, William; you don't have to speak up for her and tell me that she's a patient, I can see that for myself. Do you know why I'm in love with you?"

Now William was even more confused.

"At that very moment, I saw how compassionate you were comforting her; I instantly knew that you were a kind and responsible man. At that moment, I knew I am in love with you, William!" Sherry began to laugh as she said; there were tears in her eyes, but they did not fall. "You didn't abandon her at all. I started to blame you when you left me in Japan to go pick her up, but at this moment, I won't blame you anymore! If I were you, I would have done the same!"

"Sherry, I'm sorry!" Other than apologize, what else could William say right now?

"Go, William; take care of her, take good care of her! Even if you marry her, love her well, I won't blame you!" Sherry began to laugh as she said, then she removed the ring on her finger. "Put this ring on her, maybe it'll help her recover more quickly!"

"Sherry!" His heart tightened; at this moment, he began to feel fearful. He started to feel like he was going to lose her. No! God knows how much he wanted her!

"William Rowland, I love you, forever!" As soon as she said this, she hugged his neck and kissed him!

But it was a kiss filled with desperation!

Tears streamed down his face and landed on hers. "Sherry, why can't you be a bit more selfish? Just tell me, beg me not to care about her anymore, OK? With you word, I will definitely leave her!"

"William, I won't beg you; I'm quite selfish! At this moment, I'm certain that you love me more than you love her. Other than me, no one else can be so forgiving! I will use my love to give you both my best wishes! William, I am leaving you with her, I don't want you anymore! No more! Even if I love you and you only for this lifetime, I don't want you!"

"Sherry!" William said, he felt his heart wrenching, "How can you not want me anymore; give me some time, OK? I only want you!"

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“William, she won’t get well in a short amount of time and you also can’t be too selfish, can you? I can’t stand the long wait. I have to forget you and start my life again!” Sherry said, “Do you think she will get better in a year or two? How long do I have to wait? Your father will never agree. I can’t have Sammy, can’t have you, all that I have left is torment. The only thing I can do for you is let go of your hand and let you take care of her. If I wait any longer, I am afraid I will become like her, I might lose my mind too. Don’t let me become extreme, okay?”

He sighed pensively, “But... I can’t live without you!”

His expressions were very painful. After a long time, he added, “Sherry, why are you trying to be so strong at such a time? Why can’t you be a little selfish? You know if you tell me to not take care of her, I will not take care of her, right?”

“But you have already decided!”

“Have I?” He asked.

She smiled. Crystal clear tears slid down her cheek, making them wet. He held her face and kissed both her cheeks.

“William, you are so stupid! You lost me! You actually chose a patient! You’d rather choose a patient over me! But I am proud and gratified that the man I fell in love with is not so cold-blooded.”

His heart hurt even more, like a knife cut through it. His tears fell, and he took a deep breath, swallowing them.

Sherry’s big eyes met his deep ones, “When you kissed me desperately and said that you will marry me, I already knew it that you can’t ignore her and have to take care of her endlessly. You are the only person she knows. I think she must love you to her core which is why she only remembers you. She

has nothing else! William, you are the most important person that she can rely on. You are the strength and sources which could possibly make her get better.”

“Sherry, how can you know me so well and see through me so well?” He whispered hugging her tightly, as if to blend her into his own body.

“The sympathy and guilt that you feel for her has overtaken us all, including your guilt towards your father, towards Sammy and me. Just because she is a patient and we are all healthy. William... I know you have no other choice!” Sherry pushed him away and took a deep breath.

“Don’t worry about me. I still have Sammy and Dan, I am only twenty-three years old, still beautiful and youthful. Even if I can’t stand the loneliness a few years later, I can find a man to marry. I can still live a happy life because I am healthy. She has nothing, can’t even have children, so I have way more than her! But I am still jealous of her because she got you concerned for her! William let me tell you, if she was healthy, I would never let you go. I’m afraid I would never let go of your hand even for my son but...”

She placed the ring in his hand and held his hand tightly, “This is the last time I hold you, the last time I have you! From now on, I will learn to be very selfish, I will fall in love and find a man to marry. Don’t worry about me!”

“Sherry, listen to me. Go live in No. 15 Villa! You take Dan with you and live there!” He growled deeply, not knowing how to make it up to her.

“Okay, then it’s mine!” She agreed, just wanting to reassure him, “I want that villa and I want that bankbook, too.”

“Sherry!” He called her name in a hoarse voice. He was never going to fall in love again because there was no woman greater than her.

“Okay, I should go now. William, I should go!” Sherry smiled, standing on her tip-toes to kiss his lips, telling herself that it was the last time.

“Take care of her with peace of mind! You can do it!” She smiled. Tears swirled in her eyes, rolling down her cheeks.

Then she turned around, “Good bye, William! Don’t come to meet me again!”

“No! Sherry! Don’t be so cruel!” He grabbed her hand, pulling her into his arms, “Sherry, don’t be so cruel!”

He hugged her tightly. Then he held her cheeks with both his hands and kissed her eyes, nose, mouth, cheeks...

His tears intertwined with hers.

Then, he pressed her head against his chest again, “No!”

He struggled, “How can I let go of your hand?”

“You can! In this world, the one who leaves, always survive! It will be fine! Just like when I lost Sammy and Luke, I thought the sky had fallen but the sky is still there! So, William, you can let go!”

He stood there stupefied at her words, feeling shocked and bewildered, “Sherry, you know what you are doing is more hurtful. Neither of us will be happy!”

“What is the definition of happiness? For the other person to smile or live well? In fact, happiness is, two people living together for a lifetime, holding hands and growing old together. So, I also want to find my happiness. You are Lucille’s happiness. Even if you hold my hand and I hold your hand, will we be able to find happiness? Will you have no guilt for the rest of your life? William, if you didn’t have a guilty conscience then why did you leave me to go to France to find her? Did you know that when you left me, I had no money?”

“Sherry...” William held her hand, but she just smiled.

“I didn’t know, I didn’t notice!” Yes, he left in a hurry, only arranged for the driver to take him to the airport and forgot that she had no money. “Sorry!”

He didn’t know what to say except apologize.

“I don’t want your apology. I know that you were too anxious, which also showed that your guilt is too deep. So, William, let go!”

She looked at his big slender hand holding her small hand tightly. She stretched out her hand and then separated the fingers one by one. "Let go!"

"Sherry!" With his hand becoming empty, William felt as if the air was painful. Even breathing was so painful that his heart almost stopped.

Sherry opened the door and Liam looked at her worriedly. He had heard some parts of their conversation, "Sherry..."

Sherry wiped her tears with her hands and smiled. Her face looked like a sun flower in full bloom, so clear and bright.

"Liam, help him take care of Ms. Mclean! Perhaps getting married will be the best help for her!"

"Sherry!" William whispered behind her.

"William, marry her. I think what she is worried about is that you never married her. Maybe marriage is better than any kind of medication. Good bye!"

She walked to the door, turned around and showed a beautiful and bright smile to both of them, "Good bye, William. Good bye, Liam!"

She closed the door as Liam looked at her stunned.

William slumped on the sofa; his hands clenched on his sides. Did he finally lose her?

Liam glanced at William and then chased after her outside.

However, she had disappeared.

Running wildly, Sherry didn't know how long she ran or where she came to. It seemed to be a public square. She was sweaty as if she had been running for a long time.

Sherry wanted to smile, but she felt too forlorn and miserable; she wanted to cry, but she was too tired to make a sound. She sat on a bench and stared at the traffic blankly.

She had lost him! Or maybe she never had him! But she did not regret it. The man she loved was responsible and conscientious, that was enough!

Sherry smiled and she cried, "William! You must take good care of Lucille and help her recover, otherwise all I did will go in vain. You must!"

She took out her phone and found his contact on her phone.

She fondly caressed her phone screen, touching the two numbers longingly again and again. Then she finally pressed the delete option cruelly.

Seeing the number disappeared, suddenly her heart hurt a lot. The tears ran down her cheeks, wetting the ground besides her feet. Sherry could not help but softly whisper, "Good bye, William."

She deleted the contact number, but how can the memories be deleted?

...

A week later.

“Hey! What is the matter with you? Why haven’t you gone out recently?” Celia felt strange every time she came, “Sherry, how long have you been at home?”

“It has been a week!” Sherry just smiled, “I am planning on finding a job. I am going to start looking for it.”

“A job? Where? William agreed? By the way, where is he?” Celia was puzzled.

“Celia, I broke up with him.” Sherry said calmly.

Her sentence fell on Celia like a bomb, stunning her for a moment. “What?”

“I broke up with William!” Sherry repeated calmly again.

“Why? Today isn’t April Fool’s Day, is it? Don’t scare me like that!” Celia was astonished. Then she became angry, “Why did you guys break up? I’m going to find him! That bastard, didn’t he say that he loves you? But he broke up in just a few weeks?”

“Don’t go finding him. He is even more sad than me.” Sherry shook her head, “Celia, don’t go asking him, okay?”

“If you don’t tell me why you broke up then I’ll go ask him.”

Sherry nodded, “Okay, I’ll tell you.”

She slowly told Celia what had happened. Her heart seemed to be relieved the moment she finished speaking because every word she said made her heart hurt as if it was being stabbed with a knife. But the pain was calm. She lifted her head and finally a smile bloomed on her lips.

“I am going into the room. Please, don’t ask him anything, okay? I beg you!”

“Sherry, how can you be so stupid? How can you let go of your love? You confess your love and then asked for a break up, you are so stupid! There are mental hospitals and Mclean family, why must William take care of her? I really don’t understand, you guys are either really stupid or really fucking noble! Screw him!” Celia cursed violently and kicked the sofa. “What about you and these five years? Does he feel guilty towards you?”

“Celia, it’s really okay. It has been a week. I am now very calm and my conscience is in peace. I feel at ease. Don’t make my conscience feel uneasy. Don’t make him worry, okay?” She finished saying, turned away and entered her bedroom.

She buried her face in the quilt and stayed like that silently.

Because of her, Celia was extremely shocked and at a loss.

At this moment, the doorbell rang. Who could be here?

Celia furiously went to open the door. As soon as she opened it, she saw Liam, “What are you doing here?”

Liam looked at Celia's stance. She looked like she was ready to fight.

"Celia, did I offend you?"

"The people who know and are close to William have offended me." Celia said irritably, refusing to let him in. "What are you doing here?"

Chapter 107 - A Moment in Destiny

"Where is Sherry? I want to see her!" Liam was a little worried. It had already been a week, there was no news from her and Liam was getting really worried. On that day, what she said made him changed his impression of her. In fact, from the time she helped him dodged a bullet, his attitude and opinion towards her had changed. This time, although she acted very strong after she was hurt, he was still very worried about her in his heart.

"Can you please leave, Sherry is fine!" Celia blocked the doorway, not allowing him to enter. "Just go back and warn William, if he dares to mess with Sherry again, I'll break his leg!"

"Celia, it's not my fault! You can't blame me, I'm not the same as Will!"

"Weren't you the one who called William? Couldn't you have smothered it to yourself? Why did you have to tell him that Lucile was in the mental hospital?"

"Celia, let Liam come in!" Sherry came out of the room, her expression was calm, and she greeted Liam politely when she saw him.

"Sherry, how are you?" Liam suddenly found that when facing Sherry, he would run out of words to say even if he normally was cheerful and talkative. This was because when he faced someone with such a calm expression, he just felt heartache.

Also, she had lost some weight!

"I'm fine, Liam!"

"Sherry!" Celia suddenly shouted; she could not stand it anymore. She could not stand that Sherry was still able to have a calm expression on her face.

Sherry froze, "Celia!"

"Hats off to you, I don't want to care about you anymore, you really piss me off! I really admire your ability to not let your emotion get the better of you. However, did you really forget about what happened back then? Damn it, if you're so great, so be it! Liam, go and tell William, if he wronged Sherry, I will not let him off the hook!" After saying those threatening words, Celia left hurriedly.

"Liam, Celia did not mean any harm, please don't mind her!" Sherry explained.

Liam looked at her. Although she looked slender and delicate, she had such a strong inner will, Liam really felt sorry for her.

However, at that moment, he knew that mentioning William will worsen her mood. So, instead of saying anything, he just looked at her and kept sighing...

Sherry went to look for a job.

After a week, she looked as if she was reborn like the Phoenix Nirvana. She always carries a faint smile on her face.

With a newspaper on one hand, she came to a company called Cohen Group, it is said that this was a new company, although it was listed less than a year ago, the company developed rapidly. In just a year, Cohen Group even began to involve itself in various fields such as finance, banking and investment.

Cohen Group wanted to recruit an assistant for the president. Since Sherry studied in finance, she naturally wanted to try to get the job.

Once she entered the building, she saw a large group of people who came to apply for jobs with job application forms in their hands. This caused her mind to recall the incident happened during that day when she applied a job at the Rowland Group. With a bitter smile on her face, she thought to herself, 'why did I still remember? Sherry, you must forget! You must be strong!'

When the time came, she stood up from the lounge chair, wearing a gray suit, wrapped around her increasingly undernourished body, and walked calmly into the office.

She did not expect that it was so simple to apply for a job here, there was only one examiner, and that was the president of Cohen Group, Cohen.

The moment she saw him, Sherry froze. She did not expect the examiner to be Cohen.

Cohen was also a bit surprised. However, once he saw that it was Sherry, and looked at the form in her hand, a playful smile could be seen on his face. "Miss Sherry, is your mother's name Sierra Anderson?"

Sherry froze, hindered by the fact that he had lent money to herself, she remained calm and replied back saying, "Mr. Spencer, this is my personal matter, does your company still need to inquire about the ancestors of employees when hiring assistants?"

"Ha! You're very combative! Then, without asking personal questions, I want to know why you left the Rowland Group?" His face straightened up. "The Rowland Group is so much better than Cohen Group, both in terms of strength and its history. Of course, Cohen Group still has room to grow, and I believe that in no time, Cohen Group will surpass the Rowland's Group and become the best integrated general division in all of Asia! But why did you decided to work in a different company?"

Sherry lowered her head and pondered a little. "This reason I resigned has nothing to do with the Rowland's Group, it can be said that the Rowland's Group is the most generous in the industry when it comes to treating its employees, logically I shouldn't leave there. The reason I left was because of private relations that I will not go in depth to. However, it does not involve any business confidential!"

"Miss Sherry, being my assistant will be very tiring and busy, do you have the confidence to do well?" Cohen looked her straight in the eyes.

"It will be enriching to be busy working!" Sherry replied subtly.

“Great! You've been accepted! Sherry, I've violated the hiring principle! I've told you the result directly! Others would normally be informed through the phone!” Cohen smiled and said.

“Thank you, Mr. Spencer!” Sherry did not expect to be accepted so easily. “You will be my personal assistant who is also responsible for taking care of my personal matter. For example, if I want to send flowers to a certain lady, you have to help me buy the flowers. Other than that, you also need to help me book airline tickets, and even the hotel rooms for me! However, since we are only in a working relationship, there is no need for Miss Sherry to be overcautious, I always held on to the saying that ‘The fox always preys farthest from home’!”

Sherry's face turned red, Cohen was really a charming person. He was already quite old but still quite unorthodox, saying things that could make people feel angry but not enough to make them retort back. “Don't worry, Mr. Spencer, I will be a qualified assistant!”

“Miss Sherry, can you start to work now?” Cohen asked with great appreciation.

“Yes!”

“That's great! You should first familiarize yourself with the environment with the help of my assistant, Keegan Fox!” After Cohen pressed the phone, a tall man in a suit immediately came in. He was in his thirties, with a cold expression on his face.

“Keegan, this is Sherry. From now on she will be my assistant, please bring her to familiarize with her new working environment!”

“Understood!” Keegan nodded. “Miss Sherry, please!”

After she left, Cohen held her resume in his hand, looking at the column which had her mother's name, two words were written, Sierra Anderson. Cohen then fell into deep thought...

Just like that, dramatically, Sherry became Cohen's assistant and she began to work at her new job.

As winter came, the high wind started to blow. It seemed that this winter will be extraordinarily cold.

It has been three weeks since she came to work at Cohen Group, Sherry had adapted to the environment here, and she also got to know a little bit more about Cohen, who looks debauched and unrestrained on the outside, but was exceptionally serious in handling his work.

There was a rumor spread by her colleagues at the company saying that Mr. Spencer once sat in jail for ten years, she did not know whether it was true, but she could see that Cohen was a person with a history!

Sherry had her own office, although it had transparent glass walls, it was a relatively quiet space. In this regard, Cohen did better than the Rowland Group, he gave employees sufficient space to improve their efficiency in their work.

Keegan walked into the office room and said in a cold voice, “Miss Sherry, today the representative of TS Group will come to negotiate, Mr. Spencer asked you and I to pick the representative up on his behalf and arrange a hotel for him.”

“I'll go right away.” Sherry immediately stood up.

Keegan added, "Right now, the president wants you to go to his office!"

"Alright!" Sherry picked up her bag and went to the restroom for a while to tidy up her grooming. Recently, she had insomnia and her face did not look good so she had been wearing a bit of makeup. She was worried that her makeup was smudged and it will affect the company's image.

When she had done her makeup again, she went to Cohen's office.

"President, you are looking for me?!"

"Cohen looked up and noticed Sherry's face, this girl who never wore makeup was actually wearing makeup today, so he could not help but ask, "Are you very tired lately?"

"No!"

"Are you adapting well in this new job?"

"Yes!"

To be honest, working here was quite comfortable, Cohen provided a good working environment and the staff were very harmonious. Mr. Spencer himself was quite humorous and funny, although he was already about fifty years old, he could still be very charming, this often attracted the admiration from her.

"After picking up the representative from the TS Group tonight, I want you to accompany me to attend a banquet, can you arrange it?" Cohen asked politely.

The way that he looked at Sherry was like a father looking at his daughter. Moreover, Sherry had always felt that he was like a father to her, except for occasionally talking a little bit explicitly, this person was really a good person.

"But my son is coming back tonight, today is Friday, I'm afraid I can't go with you!"

"Your son?" Cohen raised his eyebrows, he did not expect Sherry to have a child. "You have a child?"

Sherry looked at him who was in disbelief and smiled lightly, "Yes, Mr. Spencer, I have a son, he is five years old!"

"It's fine. Take your son and let's attend together!"

"Will it be appropriate?" Sherry laughed.

"You are very smart, I'm afraid that when the time comes, I can't remember the mathematical question said by others, I need your help to memorize it, the others are very stupid and can't really memorize it, otherwise I won't trouble you on a weekend!"

"Actually, I'm very stupid!" Sherry did not expect that Mr. Spencer was telling her to use her brain to memorize. Since it was for work, and the president allow her to take Dan with them, it will be bad to reject him.

"You're not stupid, now go ahead, go pick up the client! By the way, order a bouquet of flowers for me, I want to go pick up a beautiful girl!" Cohen laughed.

“Uh!” Sherry froze, these few weeks, she helped him to order flowers every day, vaguely knowing that Cohen was a suave person, but fortunately he did not play with women in the company. There was an unwritten rule for the company employees, which was that nobody was not allowed to fall in love with anyone who worked in the company. “Alright, I’ll immediately book some flowers for you!”

“Ok! Although I do not like women who wear makeup, but this light makeup of yours looks extraordinarily pleasing to the eye!” Cohen added.

“That is because recently my face looks quite bad while I also had to meet up with some customers and I do not dare to look bad in front of them!” Sherry explained as she lowered her head.

“Beautiful!” Cohen praised her from the bottom of his heart, and then sighed, “It’s good to be young! Please use less cosmetics in the future, it’s not good for your skin and it’s easy to breed skin cancer!”

“Yeah! Thank you for the president’s concern, I’ll pay more attention to it in the future!” Sherry stood up and said, “Assistant Keegan and I will leave first!”

“Go ahead!” Cohen nodded his head...

Airport.

Keegan stopped the car, the plane had not arrived yet. They drove a luxury RV and the two of them came to the pick-up gate.

Keegan turned his head to look at Sherry, she always had a faint smile on her face. No matter when he looked at her, she was always like this, like she had nothing bothering her, ever so serene, so calm-minded.

“Miss Sherry, why are you always so happy?” Keegan finally asked the confusion he had for these past three weeks. He was not a talkative person, but seeing her smile, he would feel inexplicably at ease in his heart, because her smile would infect others.

“Well!” Sherry’s impression of him was that he had always been very cold and did not like to speak or laugh. So, they never talked about anything outside of work, seeing that he had asked her about this, she was quite surprised. “Is Assistant Keegan unhappy?”

“No! I am just curious about how can you smile everyday!”

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When Sherry heard it, she burst out laughing. “Keegan, don’t you think laughing can make you younger? People who laugh often can live a longer and healthier life. I don’t want to die too early, and I’m afraid I don’t have money for medical treatment, so I can only persuade myself to be happy every day. Shouldn’t we be happy to live? Life is so short, why should we have trouble with ourselves?”

Keegan was surprised, “I didn’t expect that a girl like you would have such a deep understanding.”

However, he never seemed to know what laughter was. Since he was released from prison with his adoptive father and founded Cohen Group together, he seemed to have never experienced anything happy.

Life was short, so be happy!

Sherry saw him thinking deeply which looked a bit funny. She thought Keegan was actually quite funny. Although he didn't smile, he was a good person. He was not as cold as his face! So she said boldly, "Keegan, don't you feel tired if you keep a straight face all day?"

"Do I keep a straight face every day?" Keegan was curious, obviously he never realized it.

Sherry nodded affirmatively. "Haha... You have always frowned!"

"Uh!" Keegan felt embarrassed and pulled his lips. He showed a shy and weird smile. The reason why that smile was weird was that Sherry felt that it was not a smile at all. No, it was a smile looked worse than crying.

"Haha, Keegan, you should smile more!" Sherry laughed. "If you keep a cold face every day, people will feel like they owe you something!"

"Is it?" Keegan was amused by her mischievous words and relaxed a bit. But he was still uncomfortable and touched his head involuntarily. He looked really funny when he did it due to his

nearly 1.9 meters height.

At this time, people began to flow out of the pick-up area. It was just a flight from the United States. Sherry and Keegan walked to the side and kept on chatting.

Liam came out with an American doctor. From a distance, Liam saw what was happening here. He saw Sherry talking and laughing with a tall man with a pretty good appearance. For a moment, he was stunned.

Seriously? Did Sherry find a boyfriend so soon?

William was in a bad condition, he was sick! Liam thought about it and said something to the foreign doctor, and then strode towards Sherry.

Sherry was talking to Keegan. She was stunned when she looked up and saw Liam striding forward. Her smile was stiff, but she calmed down immediately.

"Sherry, why are you here?" Liam walked over, focusing on Keegan's face. What a sexy man!

What did he have to do with Sherry? Liam was thinking about it.

"Oh! We're here to pick up customers. Liam, what a coincidence to meet you here!" Sherry introduced them calmly.

"Hello, I'm Liam!" Liam said and offered his hand.

Liam's gaze made Keegan very uncomfortable. Liam offered his hand, but Keegan did not take it which made Sherry a little embarrassed.

Keegan just looked at Sherry and said in a low voice, "I'll wait over there!"

Obviously, Keegan didn't want to talk to Liam or know him!

"Liam, don't bother, Keegan is just very introverted!" Sherry explained to him. "He is not good at communicating with others!"

Liam nodded, and he didn't really care. "Sherry, did you go to work in Cohen Group?"

"Yes!" Sherry nodded. "Why is Liam here?"

"I just came back from the United States, and I hired a doctor!" Liam said and paused. This was the doctor for Lucille.

Sherry lowered her head, a bit disappointed, then raised her head and smiled, "Then Liam, you should go back soon!"

"Sherry!" Liam hesitated and stopped.

"Yes?" Sherry looked up. "Is there anything wrong with Liam?"

"Sherry, Will is really bad!" Liam finally said.

Sherry's face turned pale. She held the bag tightly in her hands, but she didn't say a word.

Seeing that she was pale and super thin, Liam only felt painful like a knife stabbing his heart. He couldn't even breathe. What was wrong with him? Why did he mention the thing to make her sad again, but he really wanted to help her.

Although Sherry didn't say anything, she felt hurt for an instant. She finally took a deep breathe said slowly, "Liam, it has nothing to do with me!"

Her ruthless words made Liam stunned.

"Alright!" Liam looked at her face. Although he didn't want to do it, he still said, "Actually, Sherry, you and Will don't have to break up!"

"Liam, our customers are here, goodbye!" Sherry interrupted Liam and walked straight to Keegan. At this time, a group of people did come out.

Liam sighed and left with the doctor—

After Jesse Wood diagnosed and treated Lucille, he said to them, "The current situation is very bad, mainly because the patient has been abused for a long time. She is physically and mentally exhausted. She is insecure and needs more family members to give her more care and love, so that she can relieve her tension. ."

"How likely is it for my sister to recover?" Darcy asked bluntly.

"It depends on how much care and love you give!"

"Darcy, send Jesse to the hotel to have a rest, and we will make a treatment plan tomorrow!" William said. "He must be tired after flying for more than ten hours! Let's not make him more uncomfortable!"

William's clothes were wrinkled, his whole body was haggard. His eyes were bloodshot. These days, he only slept little, ate little, and felt sadder and more irritable.

He didn't know when such a day would come to an end, and he didn't know if he could stick to it. He felt hopeless. Sherry said that the world didn't end, but he felt overwhelmed!

"Will! I met Sherry at the airport when I came back just now!" After Darcy and Jesse left, Liam told William.

After a moment of shock, William nodded. "How is she?"

"She went to work in Cohen Group!"

"Cohen?" William was shocked. "Why would she go to work in Cohen Group? Damn, didn't she know that Cohen is pervert?"

"No! Maybe Cohen had a bad reputation just for a while, but it was rumored that he did not make any more aggressive actions against his female employees!"

"No! He is different to Sherry! Liam, you go to investigate!" It seemed that William was facing an enemy. "Go to tell Sherry not work in Cohen Group!"

"Will, even if I investigate, do you think Sherry will listen with her stubborn temper? What position are you at to investigate now? What reason do you want me to give her to let her leave?"

"I..." William punched the sofa sharply.

"Do you really let it go like this?" Liam asked again.

"Use the happiness of your whole family to fulfill Lucille? But what if she is not getting better for the rest of her life? Are you planning to sacrifice yourself for the rest of your life?"

"Ah—" there was another scream from the bedroom, and William ran in quickly.

"Lucille, it's okay. I am here!"

Liam sighed and murmured in a low voice, "When is the end of such days?" —

Sherry picked up her son Dan and took him directly to the banquet. Mr Sutton specially arranged clothes for her and Dan.

"Mommy, I look really weird in this!" Dan looked down at his clothes, a suit and a bow. Although it was for a child, it was so uncomfortable to wear formal clothes like this.

"Not weird. Didn't you wear it last time?" Sherry thought about the game last time and sighed.

"Mommy, why do you always sigh recently?" Dan asked suspiciously, "Also, why didn't William come anymore? I miss him! What about Sammy? Why didn't he come?"

Sherry's face turned pale. William and Sammy would no longer appear in their lives, nor would they be there anymore. She looked at the child, but couldn't bear to tell the truth. She just said, "Because William is very busy and has no time, Dan!"

Keegan was a little surprised to see Dan When he came to pick up Sherry, "Sherry, who is this?"

"My son! Come Dan, call Mr. Fox!"

"Hello Mr. Fox!" Dan said hello obediently.

"Oh! He... hello!" Keegan was stunned, "I didn't expect you to have such a big child!"

Along the way, Keegan began to have more doubts.

At first sight of Dan, Cohen was astonished for a moment. He got out of the car at the entrance of the hotel and walked towards this side with a smile. His sight never left Dan. Suddenly, he smiled and said loudly, "Uh! What a handsome boy! What's your name?"

Dan turned his head and saw that he was a man who was smiling very kindly and gracefully, and he immediately felt cordial.

"Hello, Mr Sutton!" Sherry nodded.

Dan laughed immediately when Mommy called him Mr Sutton. "Hell, Mr Sutton! My name is Daniel, thank you for inviting me come to the party!"

"Uh! What a sweet talker!" Cohen immediately squatted down. He directly held Dan up without caring about his expensive suit. "Good boy, why do you have the same last name as your mom?"

Sherry's face immediately turned pale when Cohen asked. Why did people like to pry into other others' privacy?

"Mr Sutton, you are so handsome, why are you so nosey like a woman?" Dan raised his eyebrows. He looked at Cohen and said naughtily.

"Uh! Boy, are you saying I am a woman?" Cohen also raised his eyebrows.

"Haha, it was because Mr Sutton was nosey like this!" Dan was not afraid of Cohen at all. He felt he was very kind. "Mr Sutton is not a woman, but acts a bit like a woman!"

"Hahaha...You are the first person to say that I am like a woman!" Cohen laughed.

Keegan was stunned though. When was his adoptive father so approachable? Was he still the famous gangster boss at all times?

"Mr Sutton, let Dan come down, he is too heavy!" Sherry was a little embarrassed, and she was relieved. She didn't expect Dan to be so chatty like this with strangers. Sherry was also stunned that the president would actually hold her child!

"Okay! Come down!" Cohen said, but he didn't actually let him go. He held Dan and entered the building straight. He had never held a child in his life. It was hard to find some children he like, so he wanted to hold him longer.

"My dear, why are you so pretty?"

"Mr Sutton is prettier; Mr Sutton is as pretty as Liam!"

"Who is Liam?"

"Doesn't Mr Sutton know Liam? How silly!"

"..."

The two people walked in front, Sherry and Keegan were both stunned. How did they feel that Mr Sutton and Dan had known each other for many years, and the two looked like two peas in a pod.

But Keegan's mind was far away. He looked at Dan. He thought that this child was named Daniel, and he and Sherry had the same last name?

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When he passed by the revolving door, Keegan unexpectedly crashed into it.

"Ugh!"

"Are you ok, Mr. Fox?" Sherry asked concernedly.

Keegan's face reddened a little, he had just thought a little about his mind but he didn't expect such situation to be occurred. When he had been staring at Sherry's child and his godfather in front of him, he felt that the smile on his godfather's face was so innocent and sincere that there was no deception. He suddenly thought that his godfather also craved for affection. It was a pity that he had always been alone!

"Ah, it is getting red and swollen!" Sherry exclaimed while holding a wet wipe in her hand. She then stood up on her tiptoe and covered his forehead with the wet wipe. "Mr. Fox, does it matter? You can use this as it has a swelling-reducing effect as the weather is getting colder."

Keegan was stunned as he was startled by Sherry's concerned face in front of him. Her small hand that covered his forehead made the place where he had been hit not painful anymore.

He was a little embarrassed as he felt that his face was burning hot and no one had ever cared for him like this, even when he was hurt badly! Apart from his godfather, she was the second person who cared for him.

She was the first woman who had ever cared for him!

His hand lifted up to catch the towel but he accidentally caught her hand, and both of them froze. Drawing her hand back, she then smiled, "It's alright! Let's get inside!"

"Hum! Hum!" Keegan responded repeatedly.

When Cohen turned around and saw the scene where Keegan and Sherry still dawdling behind, he raised the corner of his mouth. Keegan's height of 1.9meters was very oppressive, yet when the two of them were walking together, it released a good matching which were one tall and one short, one strong and one weak! He was wondering if it was time to find a woman for Keegan who was his godson.

That man was almost thirty years old but he was still single, how could he manage all his needs? Cohen frowned while hugging Dan and walking towards the lift.

“Mr Sutton, you are so strong!” Dan giggled. “You have been hugging me for so long!”

“Hey boy, you are really heavy! Come and tell me, is your daddy William Rowland?” Cohen who was meddlesome pried for the information eagerly.

“No, it is not!” Dan said with some disappointment. “Mr Sutton, I do not belong to Mummy, I was picked by her! I am ignored and unwanted by others!”

Cohen was shocked and his eyes widened. “My good boy, lying will rot your tongue!”

“It’s true! Mummy has a child with Mr Rowland whose name is Samuel Rowland and he is mummy’s biological child. Mr Sutton, don’t tell mummy that I have told you this secret, I think you are a good person to tell, mummy hasn’t seen her son for a long time and she is sad now!”

Not her biological child? Cohen was stunned and looked back at Sherry who looked exactly the same as Dan, how could he be not her biological child?

Sherry wore a three-inch high-heeled shoe. She was not used to wearing high heels and she had been standing in front of Mr. Cohen for so long in order to get to know all the bosses in the mall with him but she didn’t expect to encounter John Rowland.

Sherry was stunned for a moment before she nodded slightly when she saw John who seemed very tired. Although he wore a neat suit, it was hard to hide the drastic change on his face.

Both Sherry and John greeted each other for a while before John’s eyes sharply swept over Sherry’s face. “Miss Murray, hope that you are well!”

“Mr. Rowland, how are you!” Sherry merely greeted him before she took the chance to leave.

She didn’t know how to face him and she didn’t want to face him as well! Originally she thought seeing anyone about the Rowland’s Group wouldn’t ache her heart but she was wrong.

She was not a saint but just an ordinary woman who lost her child and her lover, and yes, she didn’t know why God had to be so ironic that God had taken her lover away when she just knew she was in love with him.

Her foot hurt!

Keegan and Dan were chatting about something but Keegan’s eyes glanced towards Sherry from time to time. Upon seeing Sherry was following his godfather by his sides, he realized that the smile on her and Dan’s smile looked similar!

“Mr Fox, why are you asking me this? Why are you as meddlesome as Mr Sutton? I thought you are cold!” Dan didn’t understand that why did Mr Fox want to ask if his mummy was married?

Keegan froze and before he could reply, he saw Sherry walking away with her head down in chagrin and not paying any attention to whether there was anyone ahead of her. He immediately led Dan over.

Suddenly, a tall figure pressed down in front of her and a clear male voice rang out at the same time, "Miss Murray, don't you even need to pay attention when you are walking?"

Sherry was forced to stop and raised her head.

The moment when she looked up, she saw Keegan, a tall man who was looking at herself while holding Dan in his hand.

"Mr. Fox!" Sherry greeted.

"Mummy, what if you fall down if you don't pay any attention?" Dan walked over and held her with concern. "Are you tired? You can lean on me for a rest first!"

"Ugh! Mummy will only be older by the time when you are able to let mummy lean on you!" Sherry smiled while stroking his face. "Let's go and sit over there for a while!"

"Be careful!" Keegan also walked over and naturally held her other arm.

Sherry froze and subconsciously looked at Keegan who gentlemanly held her towards the sofa in the corner.

She immediately thanked. "Thank you, Mr. Fox!"

"It is better to just call my name!" Keegan didn't like to add a title after his surname. "And can I just call your name from now on?"

"Sure!"

Sherry didn't know when Dan was with Keegan and he even let an indifferent uncle like Keegan to hold his hand, so it seemed that Keegan was not that really cold and indifferent!

"How? Is your foot painful?" Keegan's gaze went all the way down and had a look on her feet.

In fact, he had been watching her who seemed tired all the way when she was greeting his godfather with a strange walking posture.

"Yeah, I don't like wearing high heels, it is too tiring!" Sherry explained embarrassingly.

Dan went away to get an ice cream and then got one for Sherry.

"Mummy, That Cold Man has helped me to get the ice cream and he said it is enjoyable to eat the ice cream in the winter!"

"Cold Man?" Sherry didn't understand.

"Oh, it is Mr Fox, he doesn't smile so I call him Cold Man!" Finishing his words, Dan then looked at Keegan. "Mr Fox, you won't get angry, right?"

"Don't give Mr Fox a nickname!" Sherry scolded.

"It is ok, he can call in the way if he likes!" Although Keegan showed a cold face, his tone was not cold and stiff.

Just now he had roughly understood that this child didn't have a father and Sherry was a single mother who raised her child by herself and she could even educate Dan so well. It was really not easy for her and moreover, her work was excellent.

Meanwhile, Cohen suddenly signaled Sherry to go over and she immediately got herself up. "Sorry, I have to go first, Dan, don't walk around! Mummy will come back and look for you!"

"Got it!" Dan sat on the sofa and started eating ice cream.

Observing that Keegan's eyes kept following Sherry's back, Dan said directly, "Mr Fox, mummy has Mr Rowland and it is impossible for you to woo her!"

"Mr Rowland?" Keegan didn't understand.

"It is the man who woos mummy!" In Dan's eyes, his mummy was a beautiful woman that any man who came near his mummy might have the intention to woo her.

Keegan's face turned colder and indifferent again.

Sherry saw that Cohen was still talking to John and she actually really didn't want to go over there as she didn't know how to face John!

When she saw John, she would think of William and Sammy. At this moment, Sherry's eyes were deeply entwined with pain and mourning. Her heart ached and her eyes filled with tears, she had made others accomplish their aims but to grieve herself.

It was no longer relevant now! Sherry, you have to be strong, the sky had not fallen down and it was still there, you could do it!

Taking a deep breath, when Sherry had just moved her steps, a waiter suddenly came over with a tray of wine. Perhaps she was too tired and she accidentally broke her foot and immediately she felt a large piece of coldness seeping into her clothes, followed by a clattering sound, the glass was broken and the wine was spilled onto her gown.

She froze as she looked at her gown turning red.

"I'm sorry, Miss!" The waiter apologized in horror.

"Oh, it's ok!" Looking at her dress, she felt that she was so stupid that she couldn't even wear the high heels well and for some reason, there were tears inside her eyes.

The waiter became nervous. "Miss, I don't mean it, don't cry please!"

"What happened?" A low man's voice rang out and this made the waiter nervous and scared as Keegan was staring at him with his cold expression and sharp eyes.

Looking nervously at the woman crying in front of him, the waiter was panicked for a moment as he thought the man in front of him was going to beat himself up due to the red wine stain on her gown.

"Hmm... Miss...Does it matter?" He asked in front of her.

"It's fine!" Sherry shook her head. "You can go ahead!"

Cohen and John who discovered the situation walked over, John frowned and when Sherry looked up, she couldn't control herself to shed her tears as her blurred vision made her see a face that looked like William.

"Excuse me, I have to go to the bathroom!" Sherry turned around and left quickly.

Keegan who saw her tears in her eyes instantly followed after her.

"What a coincidence, something went wrong with my assistant, Mr. Rowland." Cohen smiled and said, "What do you want to talk to her about? I wonder if I can do it for her?"

"Mr. Cohen, forget about it! Let's do it another day!" John said.

"Huh? You are here too, serious Old Master Rowland?" Dan ran over with an ice cream in his hand and he frowned when he saw two men standing together. "It's so strange to see you two standing together, one smiles like a fox and the other like a tiger!"

Cohen and John were stunned at the same time when this child spoke.

"Hahahaha..." Cohen laughed out loud and not angry at all. "Good boy, are you complimenting me like a smiling fox?"

"Mr Sutton, when you smile and your eyes squint, you just look like a fox!"

"Haha, Mr. Rowland, in this case, you are the majestic tiger!" Cohen teased.

John's expression turned cold, was he that serious? This child really knew how to make nonsense by comparing him to a tiger, but he was not angry at all, instead he had some urge to laugh.

"Serious Mr. Rowland, do you lock William up? Why didn't he show up?" Dan asked.

Chapter 110 - A Moment in Destiny

John looked at the kid in front of him, he sighed, the kid was smart and everyone was fond of him, "Kid, do you want to see Sammy?"

"Of course! I want to see Mr Big Dick as well!" Dan said instantly.

"Do you want to follow me, a strict elder, to my house tonight? Do you dare to follow me?" John asked with great interest.

Dan raised his brow, "Why not? You are not a tiger, you will not swallow me."

Cohen laughed loudly, he was fond of the kid gradually, he lifted the kid, "Cannot, you better go back with me, I have a lot of delicacies!"

"But Sammy is not in your house, Sammy is my mother's son, I want to get her son back. Mr Sutton, I like you, can I go to your house tomorrow?" Dan held his neck and asked.

"Ok! Alright! Depend on you!" Cohen smiled.

“Tomorrow is Saturday, right? You can stay at my house until Monday, I will ask the driver to send you to the school!” John said.

“Mr Rowland, are you trying to argue with me?” Cohen was unhappy, “He will go to your house today and go to my house tomorrow, it is a deal! Sweetheart, I will prepare a gift for you, you must come! I have a sweetheart now!”

“Are you ok?” Keegan gave a sheet of tissue for her worriedly.

Sherry shook her head, she showed a faint smile, “Nothing to be worried! I am fine! I go to tidy up now!”

Sherry went to the toilet to tidy up her clothes. However, she shut the door of the toilet when she entered. She leaned against the wall and cried silently.

‘William Rowland! Are you Ok?’

I was still missing you! Miss you very much!’ She muttered, she did not know how did she get along these few days, she could not sleep and only fell asleep after a long time. She could look at the ceiling all night long!

How much tears had flowed out, how much beers had been drunk...

In fact, it was so suffering to miss a person! It was more suffering than the days she missed Sammy!

Toilet, toilet was the place where he kissed her for the first time! Why his silhouette still appeared in her mind whenever and wherever?

When Sherry came out, Keegan waited for her outside, he asked with worry, “Are you ok? Do you feel cold?”

He saw her dress being wetted by beers and he was afraid that she would catch cold. Then, he took off his suit and put on her body, “Your dress is wet, put it on!”

“Thank you!” Sherry said.

“You’re welcome, Sherry, let me send you back!” Keegan said.

“Both of them went back to the banquet but they were notified that Dan had been brought away by John.

“Mister, why my son follows Mr Rowland?” Sherry asked nervously.

“Dan says that he wants to bring Sammy back!” Cohen said.

“Eh!” Sherry became nervous instantly.

“Mr Rowland says that he will not swallow your son, please don’t worry so much!”

Sherry could not help but to keep quiet, she seemed to have a lot of worries along the way. Keegan drove his car into the alley. Sherry got down from the car and found a blue Bugatti parked there.

Her heart beat fast.

She got down from the car followed by Keegan.

Sherry searched for something instinctively. There was a lonely silhouette stood beside the car, half of his shadow hid in the dark area while the rest was seen under the light. The light from the streetlamp strengthened his body shadow.

When he saw them getting down from the car, he walked slowly towards them. His sights showed a sense of complexity.

He held a cigarette while waiting for her to come back. It was 11 p.m., she got down from another man's car!

His heart broke, the painfulness had replaced his emptiness.

Sherry did not speak a word when she saw him. Keegan saw William too.

Two of the men looked at each other from the top to the bottom.

"Keegan, you go back first, it is late now!" Sherry returned him the suit and said smilingly, "Thank you for your suit!"

William narrowed his eyes when he saw Sherry wearing another man's clothes.

His heart was broken into pieces when he saw Sherry smiling to another man.

The smile was so charming but he did not know that there was grief behind her smile. The charming smile was triggered by the high level of grief, empty and disappointed.

"OK! I will go now!" Keegan nodded, went in his car and left!

Sherry saw the car disappearing in the alley. Then, she breathed in deeply and turned her body.

He walked to her front. The distance between them was two meters. His tall silhouette looked lonely, his expression showed that he was tired and dispirited, his moustache was long, his suit was creased. He held the cigarette but he did not smoke!

She stood in front of him, looked at him. Their sights met.

He looked at her too. It seemed like one century had passed when they looked at each other.

Neither spoke a word, they stayed silent.

It was winter now, the weather was cold, she sneezed. She surrounded herself with her shoulder instinctively. How long they did not meet each other?

Three weeks? Or four weeks?

Yup! Four weeks!

Four weeks!

In fact, she could remember it clearly. In fact, her heart would beat fast and she was keen on his arrival!

He stepped forward.

The tobacco smell entered her nose including his special male odour, it was so alluring. She stopped breathing and did not move.

He stepped forward again, there was only one-punch distance between them.

Her nose could almost touch the second button of his shirt. She did not dare to move!

Out of the blue, he hugged her tightly and deeply. He hugged her in his arms.

She felt a sense of sourness, her tears flowed out. In fact, she really missed him, missed him very much!

"I don't allow you to love another man..." his sights were guilty, he whispered to her using his irrational and shameless voice.

"You're mine, mine, mine..." he said it again and again, more tears flowed out from her eyes every time he said it.

Sherry controlled her tears and breathed deeply. She looked at him with her pitiful and shocking eyes, her blinking eyes were charming. She swallowed her bitterness and tears, her face was pale, she bit her lips and looked at him within the short distance.

His heart broke, she did not say anything, he became nervous, "Sherry!"

She turned her body suddenly and clutched her hand tight, she used up all her strength to control her tears and made her voice calm, "You leave! Go back to your house, she will be scared if you go out for a long time and she cannot find you!"

She could not control her tears to flow out when she turned her body, her words were bitter.

He did not want to leave, he was disappointed and heart-breaking.

Then, he walked towards her and stood in front of her. The cigarette in his hand finished burning and burned his hand, he moved his hand instinctively. He threw away the cigarette and raised her jaw with his hand, their sights met!

She looked at him, her tears fell like a waterfall!

He stood there and felt nervous, her tears kept falling, he did not know what should he do...

Then, he hugged her in his arms.

"William!" She shouted, "Don't see me anymore! Don't come again!"

He felt a sense of sourness and buried his head in her black hair. He smelt her fragrance and looked at the dark alley, he was so suffering!

Why? Why God always tortured people?

"Silly girl!" William sighed and suppressed his heart-breaking pain. His jaw put on her shoulder and muttered, "Sherry, my heart is so painful, what should I do? What should I do?"

"William..." she muttered, did not know how to stop him.

He was not the only one who was suffering.

Her heart was so painful that it seemed like a knife was stabbing her continuously.

William raised his head to look at her, she just lowered her head and let her tears fall.

"I should go home now, you too!" She muttered and turned her body, walked towards the alley.

"Sherry!" William blocked her.

She did not have the courage to look at him, she just looked at her foot and said softly, "We...don't meet again...don't meet anymore!"

After she said the words, she moved slightly to the side and ran to leave.

William stood there and looked at her leaving silhouette, he did not chase after her. Out of the blue, he shouted to her back, "Sherry, I can't do that! I will die if we don't meet!"

Sherry's body became stiff when she heard his cold, tired and suffering voice. Then, she quickened her steps.

Finally, he could not control himself and chased after her.

Sherry cried while she ran, her tears fell, he followed her! Actually, she was surprised but her heart was painful again after that.

They would not have a happy ending! It was impossible for them to be together!

Her hand was shaking, she found her key but did not manage to insert it into the keyhole.

Behind her, he chased after her. He hugged her and held her small hand in his big hand, their hands held the key together and inserted it into the keyhole. The door was opened.

Sherry breathed in deeply and looked at him. She could see his handsome face with her blurry sights which were full of tears.

He hugged her from the back and lowered his head to kiss her lips.

The door was opened but he did not stop kissing her. He lifted her and entered the house, forced her against the door.

Their heavy sighing sound was heard. The light was not on, his tears mixed with hers, they kissed eagerly but desperately at the same time.

"Go back!" she raised her head in the dark, she met with William's sight which seemed to absorb her soul. Sherry opened her mouth and struggled but William forced her against the door and buried himself in her shoulder.

He spoke with a low tone, "I miss you, Sherry, I can't do that! I can't do that anymore! I want to give up! I don't care anymore, can or not? I don't bother her anymore, can or not?"

She sighed, "Can you forgive yourself if you don't bother her? Once you give up, you will regret forever, do you think you can do it? If you don't want to bother her, why you bring her back? She has her own family, right? Even if you don't care about her, her family will do it!"

He was stiff and tensed, "But I cannot hold on anymore! Not because of her, it's because of you, you don't want to see me. Damn, you don't want to see me but I miss you, I miss you so much that I almost go mad. You don't bother me at all! How can you be so heartless?"