

Destiny 111

Chapter 111 - A Moment in Destiny

William didn't give Sherry a moment to say no as his kisses journeyed south along the contour of her face, eventually landing on her soft lips. His lips rubbed against hers intimately as they reveled in each other's scent. His hands no longer even repressed themselves and began to caress her curvaceous body, then unzipped her gown. His hands trailed down her neck and slowly landed on her soft, erect breasts.

With that, he didn't stop his hand, but skillfully unbuttoned her bra.

Then his lips fell on her sweet breasts, taking the plump nipples in his mouth while his beard tickled her.

"William! Don't do this..." Her heart trembled with fear, unable to withstand such a touch from him.

"Don't make me hate you!"

"I haven't touched her, and I won't touch her. You are all I have and all I will ever have, only you!" He shouted in a deep voice. "Sherry, I miss you..."

"William!" Her voice was like a cat's purr, a bit breathy.

He lowered his head to suck the nipple on her breast, and suddenly a warm sensation came from her breast, and her body trembled, softened and became more sensitive with the sensation.

But there was a barrier in her mind, "No! Don't touch me! William! I will hate you!"

How could he understand her mind? He thought she would miss him as much as he did. Only God knew how much he missed her now and couldn't wait to be with her every moment of every day!

She punched his arm, "William, let go of me, let go of me!"

Suddenly, there was a sudden stinging pain of being sucked on her neck. Sherry whimpered in pain, was he a beast? He had actually bitten her hard!

The pain from the slap on his back not only didn't make William's movements gentle, but he kissed Sherry's body even more frantically. His scattered, scorching kisses fell along her snow-white neck, little by little, as if to kiss every inch of her body.

The fire of lust inside her body seemed to be getting hotter and hotter. Sherry's breathing became heavier and heavier as the succession of trembling pleasure made her suddenly feel like she was stepping on a cloud. Under the gorgeous light, there was only Williams' deeply contoured face. His eyebrows, his eyes, his affectionate gaze, all made her fond.

But as soon as Lucille's frightening face came to her mind, she was jolted awake...Oh my God, what were they doing? They couldn't do this!

The road of love was really crowded with three people walking together!

William was still kissing her and his head buried in her bosom. Sherry's hands kept struggling and finally pressed the switch at the door. With a snap, the light was turned on!

For a moment, his body stiffened.

"Let go of me!" She pushed him away as hard as she could.

He took a step back and saw the bruise on her chest where he had nibbled on it. His heart fluttered and ached. What was wrong with him? "Sherry..."

In the light, she numbly adjusted her gown as she looked at William. Her hair was disheveled, while her dress was rumpled and loose. Her bra had just been taken off by him, and her nipples were still bulging at the moment from his fondle.

The vaguely visible nipples attracted all his strength...

William's eyes got even deeper!

"Don't come any closer!" She shouted in shame and anger. "Don't make me hate you!"

He didn't dare to take another step forward because of the desperation and shame in her eyes.

He didn't dare to take a step forward and just looked at her with eyes full of pain.

She looked at him too, her eyes were full of pain as well when they looked at each other.

The face of the man in front she was so pale and his beard was so long! He always looked clean and tidy, and rarely looked distressed and downcast. In Sherry's impression, he had never been as haggard as he was now. This time, he looked even more downcast than the last time he saw Lucille at the MY residence. Seeing his unkempt appearance, her heart ached.

"Alright! I won't touch you! Just let me stay here for a while, okay? Can you let me stay for one night? I'll just watch you and not do anything, okay?" William's voice was vaguely undulating with struggle. His heart beat faster while his eyes unblinkingly watched Sherry's every expression and every movement, expecting her pardon.

"William, go back and don't ever come back here again! If you don't want to force me to leave here, don't come here again!" she muttered.

"Sherry!" William walked up to her, lowered his head, gazed at her quiet face and said in a deep voice after a long silence, "Don't go away, don't leave me, I was wrong! I promise that I will not assault you again without your permission, please don't refuse to see me, okay?"

"Go away!" She grimaced. "Don't forget, she needs you!"

As soon as she spat out these words, the warmth in the room seemed to disappear instantly.

The empty room suddenly became as cold as ice.

William knitted his brows tightly, his lips pale, and stared at her, remaining silent.

After saying such words, she immediately regretted it! She was regretful, anxious and couldn't bear to see him like this! But she couldn't give him hope because she wasn't sure and she didn't want to disrupt her own life.

"Don't you need me?" he asked in a husky voice.

"No! I don't need you! I can still live without you, and my life will be happy and peaceful!" She finally said these words ruthlessly, but her heart seemed to be stabbed by a sharp knife, so painful that she couldn't breathe.

"Are you really happy?" His voice was calm, yet she could still hear that he was holding something back.

She didn't answer, only she knew whether she would be happy and no one could replace her, but so what if she needed him? She didn't have such a good tolerance for watching him be gentle with other women. She was selfish, and she would rather lose this love than have her heart frying in a frying pan all day.

So she would rather not have each other than have eternal love with him.

"Of course I'm happy! Incredibly happy! Can't you see I just got back from a party? And someone even drove me back!" Sherry suddenly looked up at him, her dark eyes gleaming, like black pearls shining in the light.

She thought she would cry again, but she didn't! Instead, she was unusually calm. She actually didn't cry, she thought she would cry out in pain; she thought she couldn't pretend anymore.

"Are you happy? Are you really happy? Are you really so incredibly happy?" he shouted. His voice was full of pain, why could she be carefree while he was so fucked up?

But she heard her own calm voice. "Yes, I can be very happy..."

"Didn't you say you loved me?"

"But I love myself more!" She smiled, her smile was faint and graceful like the orchids growing in the valley. "I don't want three people to walk this road of love together, but whoever is with you is destined to be three people together. Lucille is a burden you can never get rid of in your life...I don't want to go on like this anymore...It's too tired for me...William, you should cure her as soon as you can. Tell her that Samuel is her child, and also tell Samuel that Lucille is his biological mother...Perhaps, it'll help her recovery!"

It was too painful...too painful...

She felt as if her heart had been pierced by a knife. How could she not be hurt when she forced herself to give her child and the man she loved to another woman? How could she not be tortured and tormented? However, when she saw his painful appearance, her heart hurt even more!

But what else could she do? What should she do?

William stared at her with his handsome face devoid of any expression, but then he burst out laughing and moved closer to her.

When she saw him laugh, her heart trembled. There was not a trace of warmth to be seen in his beautiful dark eyes. "Sherry, you're really generous!"

Sherry's heart throbbed until she almost suffocated. She wasn't generous, but she had no choice!

She just wanted Lucille to get better soon, just wanted him to not work so hard. It was sad and heartbreaking to see his careworn face.

But his sarcasm caused a sharp pain in her heart, and she was immediately deeply hurt.

Hurt by his attitude, hurt by his ridicule, hurt by his sarcasm and harsh words.

Her face flushed scarlet, then slowly blanched and became pale and bloodless. She bit her lips, and blood seeped from the corners of her lips.

Then, she took a deep breath and stared intently at him, trying to read the real thoughts from his eyes. However, all she saw was a deep darkness...bottomless darkness.

She turned around abruptly, intending to escape from the living room before bursting into tears.

She tried to run towards the bedroom, but he suddenly stopped her. His body was robust, like a wide wall, and in his eyes there was a bleak sternness.

His face turned pale, and the mockery at the corner of his mouth had disappeared without a trace. But, his expression was extremely serious, solemn, and cold.

"Sherry, you're abandoning me and also Samuel. How could you do such a heartless thing?" he said in a hoarse voice.

She stood still, staring at him passively, she had no choice but to keep pretending, "Yes, because I'm generous! Go away, I don't want to see you again!"

William stared at her fondly, her thin figure seemed farther and farther away from him, as if he could no longer catch her, could no longer see her...

"All right! I'm leaving! I'll never come back!" He clenched his fist and said in a voice so low that it was almost inaudible. Suddenly, he laughed, but the emotion in his laughter was so despondent and sad.

He stood up and laughed to a greater extent, but she seemed to notice a hint of heartache and helplessness hidden in his smile. Why was that?

He finally opened the door, and the smile on his face disappeared instantly. Then, the door closed all of a sudden!

She had never seen him look so desperate, or laugh so mournfully. He laughed and left, while she sat helplessly on the floor, huddling herself up.

She kept telling herself, forget him, forget him! Forgetting was the wisest choice.

But the moment the door closed, all kinds of emotions came up together in her heart. Various complicated emotions besieged her ring upon ring, and she could no longer control her tears. Tears flooded her eyes and blurred her vision, falling drop by drop and finally turning into a low whimper.

She buried her head in the crook of her arm and cried her eyes out. She was so sad.

She kept hanging her head down, so she didn't notice that the door was opened again. William had an extra key in his hand, it turned out that they had both forgotten to pull the key out just now.

He removed the key and sent it in, but the moment he opened the door, he saw her sitting on the floor crying, and his heart broke with her instantly! All the disguise, all the reluctance, all the toughness was shattered in this moment!

He walked over and squatted down in front of her.

Suddenly, she felt a heavy breath and jerked her head up. Why did he get back?

"I thought you're really indifferent to me!" His taut face looked even more angular. It was a handsome face that women admire the most.

She opened her eyes wide and looked at him. Looking at his handsome face, which had caused her to suffer insomnia for a month, tears rolled down her cheeks.

Her heart was twisted, over and over again, causing pain all over her body.

"You silly girl! Get up, the floor is cold!" He tried to pull her up.

She didn't expect him to come back, and she was puzzled as to how he got in.

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He shook the key in his hands and she blushed suddenly. It turned out she seemed to have forgotten it during their passionate kiss a while ago. In helplessness, she sat on the sofa again and he crouched in front of her.

His hands held her pale face full of tears. He smiled looking at her tear stained face, but this time there was no sarcasm, no haze, just pain. "You put on makeup!"

She was stunned. She closed her eyes and took a breath.

His eyes were fixed on her. His dark eyes like deep wells that made people fall in them and be trapped forever. Those eyes were full of deep affection.

"But wasted it all while crying like a little kitten." He said softly, his tone fond.

She stared at him in a daze unable to believe him.

Then she said angrily, "I wanted to waste it!"

Her tone was full of resentment, anger and despair. She didn't know that she looked like a little tantrum throwing child and yet, he raise head and looked at her, "Okay, you wanted to. You can do whatever you want."

"What are you doing here again?" She pouted, feeling quite shy because of his soft tone.

"If I don't come back, what if the bad guys broke in tonight?" He raised his eyebrow. "Maybe someone already took the key and made a copy. They can just open the door and come in especially to harass a weak woman like you."

"Yeah right!" Apart from him, no one was going to come to harass her.

“Sherry, don’t make me leave, okay? I am really tired!” He looked at her. Only by looking at her could he calm his heart.

His tone was pleading, causing her heart to ache.

She sniffed, wanting to cry. How could she tell him to leave when his eyes were red and he looked haggard and thin.

“Go, sleep.” She said.

“So, are you letting me stay?” his voice trembled, seemingly unable to believe it.

“You can leave after getting a good sleep.” She restrained her emotions and said lightly. Then she stood up and walked to the bathroom.

“How are you always so rational? Must you push me away?” William shouted desperately behind her.

“All I know is that you need to rest.” Sherry turned around and said in a breath, “How long have you not been resting properly?”

They stared at each other like this for a long time. William felt his heart was as desolate as a desert in that moment, his eyes swollen and sore, as if he could not bear the weight of the world. “I don’t know!”

“Go to sleep.” She said.

“Okay, I am going to sleep.” His eyes darkened. He lowered his head, gloom flashing across his face.

Sherry entered the bathroom, leaned against the door, buried her face in the crook of her arm and began to cry in a low voice. She sobbed helplessly and desperately.

She was afraid that she was going to lose her mind, become desperate and hysterical. She was afraid that she was going to end up loving him even more, unable to let him go.

He stood outside the door. Her sobs hurt him and shattered his heart. He knew that it was all because of him and that her life was not fine at all.

Perhaps, he was really too selfish! He was thinking if his coming over tonight was right or wrong.

After crying enough, Sherry filled the bathtub and began to bathe. She needed to think carefully about it, otherwise she was not going to be able to face William.

Sitting in the warm water, Sherry suddenly submerged her head deep in the water until the feeling of suffocation swept through her body. Then she raised her head back up, the warm water slowly falling down her cheeks.

Was Lucille going to get better? Even if she got better but then found out that William didn’t love her, was she going to be triggered and become sick again? If it all came back to a full circle, was William going to feel guilty for her for his entire life?

Slowly sliding herself into the water again, Sherry closed her eyes, trying to not think about anything. But Lucille’s scary face appeared clearly in front of her closed eyes.

Half an hour later, William realized that Sherry still hadn't come out and he felt worried. He quickly walked over to the bathroom door and opened it.

In the dense steam, Sherry quietly laid in the water with her eyes closed. It was impossible to tell whether it was water or tears on her cheeks.

"Sherry!" William felt extreme distress tugging on his heart. He walked over, took the towel from the side and picked up Sherry's body from the cold water.

"William!" Sherry quietly leaned in his arms but didn't open her eyes. She still didn't know how to face him. After tomorrow, he was going to go back to Lucille!

She had only thought about it simply, she had let him go. However, he came back. God knew that she didn't want to let him go. Now that she had let him go, she knew how heavy were these simple words "letting go".

"Sherry!" William brought Sherry to the bed. She looked like a porcelain doll in his arms. He hugged her lifeless looking body tightly and stared at her gray deathly pale face anxiously.

"Sherry, are you okay?" Still silence. William had never felt such panic before. She did not say a word, she felt like someone had plunged a knife deeply into her heart making her unable to breathe.

"William, you know that I am in love with you. But this love will only make me more and more greedy. I might not let you go; never let you go again to go bear your responsibility. I don't care, what does someone else's life or death has to do with me? You know that if you entangle me like this it will only make me hysterical and unreasonable, right? I don't want to become that kind of a person!" Sherry finally spoke, her voice was faint and soft.

William only hugged her tightly, wrapping his arms around her and stared affectionately at her pale face. She didn't know that William's eyes were blazing with affection at this moment.

"I already let go, but you came back. You will make me reluctant to let go. I won't be able to let go!" Tears fell silently from her closed eyes as she curled her lips into a sad smile.

William freed one of his hands and wiped her tears away. His big hand gently stroked her cheek. She loved him. Thinking that, his sad heart that had just been ashes slowly came back to life.

"But William!" She paused, taking a deep breath and trying to calm her hurting heart, "You still have Lucille! Tell me what do I do? What do I do?"

If he knew what to do, it wouldn't be so painful.

"That's why I can only leave..." William

William's eyes tensed up, he suddenly brought her close into his arms and bent over to find her lips. Sherry's lips were suddenly covered by William's soft lips, making her swallow all the words that were about to leave her mouth.

She resisted and struggled, trying to push him back. But he locked her into his arms dominantly, "Don't leave me, don't... don't..."

His deep voice echoed in her ears, the familiar smell of tobacco surrounding her, completely melting her resolute heart.

Sherry felt like an ocean was waving around in her heart, as rippling wave after wave of emotions hit her.

William's slender fingers pinched her chin and lifted it slightly to let her face him.

His handsome face was all she could see. His deep black eyes had a strange charm, enough to make her want to drown in them. He said faintly, "I can find another way. Don't leave me!"

Sherry had her eyes open, but her expression was dazed and sleepy. What other way? She thought.

Her mind fell into a trance again. There was always another way? Always? Should she believe him?

"Sherry!" William's voice was too gentle and heartbreaking.

Hot tears filled her eyes and were about to fall out.

Hearing him call her like that, the resentment, grievance, anger, despair, everything she felt in her heart all turned into the deepest sadness and the most helpless grief.

"Go to sleep!"

Seeing him like that, he looked like if he didn't sleep now, he was going to seriously injure himself.

He hugged her. Through her tear-filled eyes, his face seemed to be immersed in a pool of water, so distant and hazy. "Okay, you too. You are tired too!"

He was shocked to see how bloodshot her eyes were. His heart hurt under her tearful gaze.

Seeing her teary eyes, he broke down again.

The strong, impenetrable barrier in his heart was flooded and destroyed by just two drops of tears.

He took her hand, which felt light and soft lying weakly in his big hand. She seemed to struggle but then gave up again.

He watched for as long as he held it, she laid there staring at him with a sad, passive tenderness.

"Sherry." He whispered, "I'm sorry!"

He sighed and apologized countless times, his voice becoming lower and lower. After a while he leaned against her neck and fell asleep.

She took a breath and looked at him.

She stared at him, her tears already dried, her expressions focused.

He looked thin, so haggard and lonely.

The bags under his eyes were dark and heavy, with long lashes on his eyelids. His chin looked like it had not been shaven for a few days, with stubble growing like wild weeds after the rain.

He was so tired because of the two women. Sherry and Lucille. He used to be idolized by so many women, she thought. If they knew that he had such a strong sense of responsibility, she didn't know if they'd still rush to marry him.

He came to find her and told her that his life was not good without her. Lucille didn't make him tired, she made him tired. But she was tired too!

They both loved each other, but she has no way of continuing.

If she could start over again, she would rather have never met him. Let the innocent and happy William continue his life in the world and never find Sammy. Like now, she knew that the child was in the Rowland family and was living a good life, but she was going to have to wait for a long time before she could bring Sammy back. He was a member of the Rowland family and Sherry's child, but John Rowland was also a sympathetic person.

What was she going to do?

What she wanted to do was impossible!

She could not fail!

It tore her apart, made her completely mentally and physically exhausted and her tears began to fall one by one. William was already asleep; he didn't know what was going on inside her at the moment.

If possible, she wanted to leave, really wanted to escape. Even if people call her an ostrich, she only wanted to hide her head in the sand instead of facing things...

The Rowland family.

Dan and John were sitting on the sofa. Dan had been looking at John for a long time, not even blinking his eyes. Looking at him continuously like that, his eyes stung a little. Finally, he couldn't help but saying, "Mr. Rowland, have you changed your mind?"

"Dan, you haven't beaten me." John still didn't blink.

"Mr. Rowland, you are quite boring. Don't you think it's naive for me to play this no-blinking game with you?" He said in an old-fashioned manner, not admitting his defeat.

"Me? Boring?" John was stunned, "You are the first person who has dared to say that to me!"

"Mr. Big Dick is so pitiful! Sammy is so pitiful!" Dan sighed.

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"Huh?" John frowned, "What's so pitiable about it?"

"Mr. Rowland, nobody can stand your weird temperament," said Dan while pouting, he wasn't afraid to state facts. But then he quickly amended himself seeing that John was getting angry, "See? You don't accept criticism from anyone. My teacher told me that a good kid should admit their mistakes and learn from them!"

“What?” How dare he treated him like a child?

“Mr. Rowland, you haven’t told me if you changed your mind yet,” Dan slipped off the sofa and walked to John. He stood straight right in front of him.

John glared at him at stared right into Dan’s eyes, he was a bit startled, “Why are you standing so close to me? Aren’t you worry that I’ll get angry?”

“I don’t have a great temper either! If you want to get angry over nothing I’ll happily wait until you calm down, I promise. But listen to what I have to say after that, how does it sound?” Dan was trying to discuss the issue with John, he wasn’t afraid of John.

John couldn’t get angry anymore, not after hearing what Dan said.

Mrs. Howe and the other servants were shocked. They stared at the child standing beside the Mr. Rowland. It had been a long time since they saw someone standing so close to their Mr. Rowland. This child was really gutsy, even gutsier than Sammy.

“Mr. Rowland, don’t you lie to me!” said Dan as he smiled brightly. “You’re going to let my mom marry Mr. Rowland, right?”

John was taken aback and was flabbergasted. Was this child really only 5 years old? “I didn’t say that I’ll let them marry each other.”

“But Mr. Rowland, you were looking at the wedding suit when we passed by the wedding shop just now. Why are you staring at the suit, if you’re not letting Mr. Rowland get married? Also, if it wasn’t the case, why did you call me here? And also, your nose will get longer if you lie so much, Mr. Rowland! That’s what my mom’s boss told me today!” Dan was patiently explaining to John, “Mr. Rowland, so you’re going to let my mom marry Mr. Rowland, right?”

John grimaced, “Was I that obvious?”

“Yes, you were!” replied Dan as he smiled brightly.

At this moment, the child looked like a cunning little fox to John. He was probably on par with the sly old fox Cohen.

“Your mom must be happy that I finally acknowledge her. You will be coming to stay here with her!”

“Mr. Rowland, I think my mom has not seen Mr. Rowland for a long time now. Don’t you think that’s weird?”

“Really?” John frowned.

“You didn’t even notice that? You’re not very observant, Mr. Rowland! I’m going to go tell Sammy about it upstairs, he’ll be elated at the news!” Dan wanted to share this good news with Sammy, but at the same time, he was a bit worried.

“Mr. Rowland, you won’t bully my mom, right?” Dan turned around halfway up the stairs.

“With a son like you, I wouldn’t dare,” answered John as he stood up. He felt a bit embarrassed, was he really afraid of Dan?

...

Dan was having fun with Sammy in Sammy's room.

"Danny, is mommy and daddy really going to get married? Did Mr. Rowland agree?" Sammy couldn't believe his ears, but he didn't want to end up disappointed!

"Really, he agreed. Though I don't know why!"

"I thought mom doesn't want me anymore!" said Sammy dejectedly. "Mr. Rowland didn't let me see her. Dan, is mom doing okay?"

"No!" said Dan. "Have you seen your dad?"

"Nope, I have not seen him in a while!"

"Why?" Dan was puzzled. His mother wasn't really happy recently. Celia sighed every time she saw his mother. He really didn't know what happened.

But something had to happen between his mother and Mr. Rowland!

"Sammy, not good!" yelled Dan all of a sudden.

"Huh? What?" Sammy didn't understand.

At MH residence.

Darcy sat on the sofa and stared quietly at Liam who was sitting opposite of her.

"Hey, what are you staring for?" Liam felt an uncomfortable shiver down his spine.

"Liam, you've been hiding from me for a long time now!" Darcy squinted her pretty eyes. She then smirked, "Are you afraid of me?"

Liam frowned and gulped, "Why should I be? We are friends! Nobody is afraid of their friends."

"You are afraid of being alone with me!" Darcy snickered. She stood up and wore a cold expression on her perfect-looking face. She then walked towards Liam.

"Hey, what are you doing?" Liam was actually afraid of her.

Darcy was cold to everyone but him. He was hiding from her because he had no other choice!

"I'm going to check up on Lucille to see if she's asleep!" Liam stood up abruptly as she walked close to him.

Darcy grabbed his tie and Liam couldn't move anymore.

"Hey! Darcy, you'll suffocate me! Don't be so violent!"

Darcy then pushed Liam down. He sat down on the sofa and his eyes were wide open, "Darcy, what are you doing?"

Darcy took two steps forward and sat down on his thighs. She put her arms around his neck and said while maintaining a cold expression, "Liam, I wouldn't be interested in you if you didn't hide away from me. You caught my interest because you keep running away from me!"

"Darcy, don't be like this!" Liam chortled, "Get off me!"

But Darcy inched even closer and then she pressed her red lips on his face.

"Ah, Darcy ! " Liam screamed.

Darcy had a playful look on her face, but at the same time, she was also staring meaningfully at Liam. She let him go after a kiss and stared at the lipstick stain on his face contently. She squinted her eyes and said, "William went out to see another woman, no?"

"How could that possibly be? I made him go home and rest! He had been taking care of Lucy for so long and needed some rest!" Liam felt awkward and tried to shove her away.

He shouldn't have let Will go if he knew that being alone with Darcy would be so terrifying. He even almost lost his chastity! But luckily, he had a trump card.

The doorbell rang just in time.

Darcy frowned, she didn't know who was coming!

Liam quickly stood up and said, "I'll go get the door!"

Someone yelled happily as the door opened, "Brother!"

The cute little Sara appeared in front of the door. Though, her bright eyes dimmed when she saw the kiss mark on Liam's face.

"Who is it?" Darcy walked over and saw that it was Sarah. She snickered, turned around and walked away without saying a thing. She then went into the other room.

"Sara, why were you late?" Liam complained. He didn't know that there was a kiss mark on his face.

Sarah looked at the kiss mark on Liam's face with a weird expression on her face. She then walked into the house dejectedly.

Even though she was dejected, her eyes were still bright and lively. She pouted and glanced at the room that Darcy walked into. She glared hard in that direction as if she wanted to tear Darcy into pieces.

"Sara, what's wrong?" Liam smiled brightly. He still didn't notice the kiss mark on his face.

"Brother, come over!" Sarah glanced at Liam. She yanked his hand and walked towards the bathroom with him. They went into the bathroom and she pointed to his face, "Brother, look!"

"What?" Liam frowned and looked at the mirror. He saw his reflection and his face flushed. "Erm! This is from Darcy, she did it on her own accord!"

He quickly ran the tap and washed away the lipstick stain on his face. He washed it thoroughly, even using some soap.

Sarah stared at Liam and her gloominess disappeared. She felt calmer knowing that Liam didn't like Darcy. She felt much better.

Liam washed away the soap on his face. Sarah smiled and stared happily at him.

Liam's face turned redder seeing her smile, he tried to explain himself, "Darcy was just fooling around..."

"Brother!" Sarah interrupted him. She smiled and said, "Don't worry brother, I know that she was the one seducing you. She had been after you for a long time now!"

"Huh?" Liam ruffled Sarah's hair gently and sighed, "You know everything! Hush, don't be so loud. Don't let her hear you!"

"Of course, I know about it. Those women always bother you, and she's one of them. Brother, do you really not like her?"

She put on her typical obedient child act, but she was smiling blithely. Liam would've fallen in love with Darcy long ago if he really liked her. But he called Sarah over and asked her to accompany him. Obviously, it was because Liam didn't want to be alone with Darcy.

"Good girl." Liam ruffled her hair and looked at her lovingly, enjoying her merry expression. "Okay, let's go out!"

"Liam!" Sarah suddenly yelled.

"What?"

Sara stood tippy-toed and swiftly snuck a kiss on Liam's face. She pressed her lips on where Darcy left her lipstick stain just now. She kissed his cheek forcefully as if she wanted to overwrite Darcy's kiss.

Her soft lips made Liam felt like he got electrocuted, he was stunned, "You..."

It felt good, but he was her brother! What was this feeling?

"Liam, I am 23 years old now." Sarah reminded Liam as she stared at his shocked expression. She wasn't the 17 years old girl from back then anymore.

"But you are my sister!" muttered Liam.

"We are not related by blood!" said Sara softly. She reached out her hand and pulled Liam close to her. She then bit him aggressively on his thin lips. Only after that, she said joyfully, "I like you and I don't care. I like you ever since before. It's okay if you don't like me back as long as you continue to let me like you!"

"Dummy," said Liam as he stared at Sarah's pleased face. He touched his lips and it hurt a bit. She bit down real hard. Though, he felt that his heart skipped a beat...

"Brother, it's a bit swollen." Sarah felt a flash of schadenfreude looking at Liam's slightly swollen lips. She didn't have to be afraid of people staring at his handsome face anymore, especially Darcy who was in the other room!

Liam licked his lips. What happened just now was blissful and nostalgic at the same time. It was as if something similar happened before back then in the night... That sweet sensation...

Liam stared at Sara and felt puzzled, he thought hard trying to piece his memories together, "Sara, you..."

He wanted to ask her if she kissed him before, but the question didn't seem right. He shouldn't say anything. But what was this familiar feeling? So familiar that it tugged his heartstrings.

"Do you like my kisses?" said Sara as she smirked eerily at Liam. "Brother?"

Though, her heart starting to beat faster. She fought hard for it at home and finally mustered her courage to kiss him. She wanted to have Liam to her own, otherwise, she would regret it for the rest of her life!

She then inched closer, raised her head and looked at him. Their eyes met and Liam was shocked upon seeing his expression in the reflection in her eyes.

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It was an odd moment, and he was stunned. Sara pulled his head closer to hers and kissed his lips. Rationally speaking, he should push her away at once. But he was so shocked that he didn't do anything. He was indulging in the sweet sensation and suddenly, he reversed their position. He lowered his head even more and held her waist tightly. He kissed her soft lips as hard as he could.

Liam stuck out his tongue and licked Sara's lips. The moistness was giving out Liam's unique musk. Though, there was a hint of sadness in Sara's eyes the moment he kissed her voluntarily.

Liam, when would you finally realize my feelings towards you? Or were you just acting like you didn't know anything about it?

Then, there was an abrupt knock on the bathroom door. It interrupted the kissing session.

They quickly pushed each other away, jolting back to their senses after sharing a wet and passionate kiss.

Sarah's face blushed from the lust. She placed her listless hand on Liam and stared at him who was as bewildered as her with her beautiful eyes. Liam's lips were redder than before and Sarah couldn't help but giggled, "Heh, let's open the door, brother."

She knew that it was probably Darcy knocking on the door. Sarah felt like she won, she successfully marked her brother and there was no way that Darcy could snatch him away from her now! Sarah wanted Darcy to admit defeat.

Liam licked his lips and shook his head. He was chagrined. He knew that his lips were probably bright red without even looking into the mirror because he noticed that Sara's lips were very red as well! But it might not be a bad thing. He wanted Darcy to stop bothering him and this might do the trick. He wanted her to leave him alone, but he didn't want it to end up too awkward.

But good lord! His heart was beating so fast he thought he was going to die. He didn't know that losing self-control could be so deadly!

"Sara, I'm sorry. I..." Liam tried to explain himself but didn't know what to say.

"Hush! Open the door, Darcy is waiting!" said Sarah as she opened the door. She stayed in Liam's arm as if to prove that she had won. She stared at Darcy contently, she then smiled and said, "Darcy, do you need to use the bathroom? We'll get out!"

Darcy glanced at them coldly, "You siblings sure have odd habits. Why talk in the bathroom when you can talk in the living room?"

"Oh, right! Thanks for reminding us, Darcy. Liam, let's get out and let Darcy use the bathroom!" Sara peered at Darcy contently. Her haughtiness made Darcy's face turn darker and darker.

Liam sighed in relieve as Darcy didn't catch them red-handed. But he felt guilty, "Darcy, go ahead. We'll get out!"

They walked pass Darcy. Darcy closed her eyes, trying to hide her anger.

Liam sat down on the sofa and avoided looking at Sarah. He was too shocked about the kiss.

Sara glanced at him with her face flushed. She couldn't help but laugh every time she looked at Liam's red and swollen lips. She tried to hold it in and was in agony.

Liam frowned, he was always a mess when it was about Sara.

He applauded Sara's mental strength. She was sitting opposite of Liam and didn't seem to feel awkward at all. Instead, she was giggling happily. This made Liam even more frustrated! He felt like he committed incest! Wait, but Sara wasn't his biological sister. But he watched her grow up! It was still incest!

Darcy walked over with a mirror in her hand. She gave it to Liam, "Look at yourself!"

Liam was puzzled as he took the mirror from her. Suddenly, he cursed, "Shit!"

He stared shockingly at his red swollen lips. It was very swollen. Sara sure bit down hard.

"Liam, are you okay?" Sarah giggled. She knew that her brother would be shocked seeing how swollen his lips were.

"Sara, you did it on purpose!" He sounded grim and dejected. He felt utterly embarrassed.

Darcy stared at him coldly while Sara laughed blissfully. "Yeah, brother. I did it on purpose. I'm telling you, you are mine and I will not allow any other woman to taint you!"

Darcy's face turned darker hearing that. "We have not seen each other for 5 years and you'll still as straight-forward as before!"

Sara sighed, "Well, Darcy. You are still as cool as before, so cold you send shivers down people's spine. You should smile a bit more. Otherwise, men wouldn't approach you!"

Liam didn't think that these two would still fight like cats and dogs like from before. He quickly tried to stop them, "Be quieter, Lucy is sleeping!"

“Yeah, Darcy. Hush, Lucy is sleeping. Let’s not wake her up!” Sara smiled happily. She probably didn’t notice how brightly she was smiling.

Darcy stopped frowning but she maintained her cold expression, she said plainly, “Liam, you can leave since Sara would be here helping me to take care of Lucy. You must be tired and you should rest!”

Sarah muttered under her breath, “What a witch!” Darcy was trying to make him leave so that Sarah and Liam couldn’t be together.

She quickly said, “Darcy, how about you head back? Liam and I can take care of Lucy. You should go rest and take care of Lucy with William tomorrow. And me and my brother can go meet our parents tomorrow, how does that sound?”

Liam was taken aback, but he nodded in agreement, “True, I’ve not gone home in a while. I really should!”

...

William woke up in the morning and saw Sherry next to him. He couldn’t help himself and kissed her on her forehead as he stared at her long lashes.

Sherry frowned in her sleep. She wasn’t awake yet as she hadn’t been able to sleep so soundly in so long. She searched for the source of the warmth and inched closer to William’s chest. She pressed her head against it comfortably and continued sleeping soundly.

William smiled, but there was a hint of sorrow in his smile. The expression in his eyes was gentle yet sad.

He stared at her ever so lovingly.

Sherry suddenly woke up. She didn’t open her eyes but she noticed a big warm hand gently caressing her face. The hand caressed her softly and carefully as if she was some national treasure.

His fingers danced around her face and her heart trembled. She shivered and her nose tingled, she felt like crying.

“Don’t worry, I’ll figure something out. Trust me!” muttered William lovingly. He didn’t notice that Sherry was already awake. He then pulled her closer to him and put his arms below her head. He held her waist tightly with his other hand, trying to hold her as close to him as he can.

They could hear each other’s breath in the silent room. Suddenly, Sherry’s breathing became heavier.

William finally realized that she was awake, “Sherry?”

She opened her eyes and stared at him. She looked dejected and said in a low raspy voice, “William!”

“Yes?” He stared back at her. She had long lashes and a nice nose. Her lips were red and she was as beautiful as a goddess.

He couldn’t help but pressed his lips on hers again...

But she pushed him away.

“Ugh!” he howled, “Sherry...”

He just wanted to kiss her. He felt horny when he woke up in the morning, but things were chaotic for them at the moment. He looked at her sleeping soundly in his arms and his lust receded. He just wanted to kiss her and hug her to sleep. That was all that he asked for.

But Sherry was uncomfortable as the problems were still left unsolved. She didn't want to be a mistress and didn't want to have an ambiguous relationship with him. It was exhausting!

"Sherry... I didn't mean anything else. I just wanted to kiss you. I swear I won't do anything else!" he explained. He felt bad seeing how in dismay she was.

Sherry frowned and suddenly, William inched closer and kissed her. He didn't want her to treat him like a stranger, he didn't want this!

Blood rushed into Sherry's head and she quickly pushed William away. She wiped her lips aggressively. He wasn't respecting her wishes!

William was shocked seeing Sherry rubbing her lips so aggressively. His eyes dimmed and he said, "Stop it, stop rubbing. I won't kiss you anymore!"

Sherry looked at William dumbfoundedly and noticed that his eyes dimmed. Was she being too cruel about this?

"You should go..." she said sorrowfully.

At this moment, the phone rang. They both jolted.

He held up his phone and noticed that Darcy was calling him. "Darcy ? Is everything okay with Lucy?"

Sherry flinched hearing that name, but William didn't notice her reaction. She got off the bed with the blanket over her and changed into her clothes.

"Oh, everything's fine. Great! I'll head over in a bit!" He didn't know that him feeling relieve and happy at the news, was hurting Sherry deeply. She sighed in dejection at the same time he sighed in relieve.

She left the room while William was still on the call.

As he hung up, he realized that Sherry was gone. Damn it! He was too worried and didn't notice her leaving!

William felt uneasy and he quickly got off the bed. He found her making breakfast in the kitchen and was all dressed. She just glanced briefly at him upon noticing him and said, "Have some breakfast and head there once you're done. Take good care of Ms. Mclean. Oh right, is she doing alright?"

William felt heartbroken hearing her talking so calm and indifferently. It was his fault, he didn't take her feelings into account. It was all his fault.

He walked into the kitchen and leaned against the door frame. He looked at her and said, "Sherry, I will figure out a way. Trust me, okay?"

She cowered and didn't reply.

He felt unconfident seeing that she wasn't saying anything. He didn't know what was in her mind and he felt like he was hanging off a cliff. He could fall off anytime into the deep abyss and nobody could ever recover his body.

"Sherry, say something!"

"William, please come to see me only after you figure out a way. I don't really want to see you before that!" she said earnestly.

William cringed and felt bitter, "Are you telling me to not come and see you before I find a solution?"

"Yes!" she growled.

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William could not accept that he would not see Sherry anymore; he would get mad about it. He was almost losing his voice to say, "Do you love me? You do! Why let me go?"

Sherry looked at him and said, "I don't love you now. Ok?" She talked about these to hurt William. But if she did not do it, she would keep William with her further. Sherry hated to feel so shameful. "I loved you because you were a reliable man! Now, look at you! You are not determined, even two-timing me. How will I love you more?"

But she was still heartbroken as soon as seeing William's wound on face. He turned to leave; she was almost going to keep him to melt his loneliness and sadness. However, ...

In such an entanglement involving three people, she would be a loser for sure. Lucille had to live with William for her whole life. Without William, how could Lucille live on? Sherry hated to see Lucille live as a walking dead just because Sherry herself was selfish to keep William.

Even if she made it to keep William with her, she would not get relieved from the trouble she made to Lucille forever.

Finally, Sherry preferred to be the heartless one.

William said sadly, "Well. I will go..."

Sherry gave a cold answer, "Bye-bye!"

William left. When the door was closed, Sherry could not be more sorrowful.

Just then, she heard some noise in the kitchen and soon she got the bad smell from something being burnt which caused her feel unwell. Then she remembered the fried eggs should be burnt.

The kitchen and room were full of the burning smell which was failed to be finished by a range Hood soon. Sherry was having a nausea and turned off the gas to rush to the toilet.

But she just retched, nothing coming out.

When feeling better, she stood beside the washing basin to look at herself and started to be pale on face.

She got the overwhelmed fear...

Her period should come two weeks ago... but now?

No!

Sherry was in great panic.

She touched her belly by instinct. If she really kept the baby with William, they would fail to break up.

Staggering out of the toilet, Sherry sat on the sofa and burst into tears. She looked at the outside view to see the plane trees with many leaves off. It was winter then...

Leaves would be off the trees even though they were unwilling.

Whatever, Sherry knew she had to let William go. She could not take the result of keeping him.

She could not take anything lovely in the world.

Sherry decided to take all the pains to make William not feel guilty.

Then her mobile phone rang. She picked up the unexpected call from John, asking, "Hello, Mr. John Rowland, when will you let Dan come back to me? He is my son."

John asked her, "You just asked about Dan. How about Sammy? Are you going to give up the son?"

Sherry was stunned and said, "Sorry, Mr. Rowland?"

John said, "I said I will let Sammy go back to be with you."

"But..." Before Sherry continued to say more, John interrupted her, "Sherry, may I meet you to have a talk? I am just on the alley outside your home. Please come to see me."

Sherry was surprised to hear it, "You are there." She might have been stalked secretly by someone, or how did he know her home address?

But John said he would let Sammy come back.

Sherry kept calm. She knew John might have to do the choice after comparing Lucille with her.

She was the next best one; at least she was better than Lucille who was unable to give birth to a baby.

Sherry smiled bitterly; parents always worried about their children. John tried to consider for his own son as much as possible, but he had not known what William really thought about. What a pity to the father!

After losing his wife, John should be very lonely in his life for not marrying anyone else. How deeply he loved his wife! He was greatly respected for it.

Seeing John who was grim without a smile, Sherry started to think about William. She did not know how he was.

Sherry called him with ill-at-ease, "Mr. John Rowland."

John said, "Sherry, how about letting Sammy go back to you?"

Although Sherry had already got the news on the phone, she was still surprised by what she heard then. She asked, "Why do you change your mind?"

John asked instead of answering, "Have you really broken up with William?"

Sherry said with a smile, "You get to know everything."

John was doubtful, "What's the reason?"

Sherry raised her head and answered, "It's not working between us. As I can predict the result, we don't need to keep each other further. Besides, what are you requesting for letting Sammy coming back?"

John looked at her with his sharp eyes and said, "You are smart!" He found, so young as Sherry, she was calm but with some sorrow on the look.

"Mr. John Rowland, may I call you Mr. Rowland? You are too senior in the family and also Sammy's grandpa; I really appreciate that you allow Sammy to come back. But I know I cannot take him right now."

The answer surprised John. He asked, "Why?"

Sherry said calmly, "Because I would not like my son to be a condition for a deal. Sammy is only a boy. May I ask you not to do it? Mr. Rowland, please don't negotiate with me about my son. I will not accept it."

"Why?" John asked again, "What if I accept your relationship? Will you promise me?"

"Mr. Rowland, so you choose me to be the third person in the relationship, or choose Ms. Lucille Mclean?"

John did not expect the question, "Now you are negotiating with me?"

"No. How could I? I only know Sammy needs his daddy and mommy, but he was unlucky to have both with him together. You said you will let Sammy come back with me; I also see you have some condition for it. The condition is so nice that Ms. Mclean has been waiting for years but failed. Finally, I will get it with my son. I should be happy with this. But, Mr. Rowland, I am so silly, or self-willed; I know if I accepted your condition, I would feel guilty about owing to Ms. Mclean all my life."

John did not expect Sherry to refuse his offer and give such a reason. He saw her power in the young lady's eyes. He said, "Sherry, may I check that why you refused my offer is to help William and Lucille?"

Sherry said peacefully, "No, I am not so nice to them. I am helping myself. Sammy needs daddy and he will be fine to live with William. I won't keep William with myself; I will neither take Sammy since he is your grandson. You are not the one who gives up your grandson easily. You are so powerful. Why do I try to fight with you?"

She was insincere to talk about it. She knew how sad she was then. What happened to her? She was giving up her son? No! She was not giving up Sammy! She just could not take him at that moment.

John asked, "You mean if I don't offer you the condition and just allow you to meet Sammy, you will take him with you?"

“Sure. Mr. Rowland, if you allow me to see Sammy without any condition, I am sure I will not take him away. He is your grandson anyway; I will be glad to see him once in a while. I feel very sorry for Sammy. I am not a good mommy, but still hate to leave terrible memory to my little son. I am just trying to love him as much as possible.”

“Don’t you want to be William’s wife?” John was totally astonished, “Did you have a good trip in Hokkaido?”

Sherry lowered her head and controlled her sadness, just saying, “Mr. Rowland, what is happiness?”

John said with frown; he started to be afraid there was something wrong with his investigation, “So, you said you were unhappy?”

“We were very joyful at the beginning. But Ms. Mclean showed up, then I was left somewhere in a strange country without even one penny with me. You think I was happy?” Sherry raised her head; her eyes were clear to show her want less.

John asked more, “You hate William?”

Sherry shook her head, “No, I don’t hate him. He is reliable who is unusual in the modern world. I believe he will be a nice partner, but not belonging to me.”

“What if I hope you can marry William?” John watched her eyes, only to see her unconcern and coldness. He knew it was tough to persuade her.

Sherry said with a smile, “Mr. Rowland, you give me the offer just because Ms. Mclean cannot have a baby. If she could, you would not say no to their marriage. They are a perfect couple and love each other; why say no? Finally, Ms. Mclean cannot have a baby, so I had one for William on our deal. Mr. Rowland, you don’t like Ms. Mclean just for her infertility; you don’t like me for my poor family and my fault. Comparing between us, I should be worse than her; you should look down upon me. I was a surrogating mommy ever. Now you think again but choose me as William’s wife. I really appreciate your choice! But I will not marry William!”

“You are still smart!” John sneered, “If you don’t agree, I might not allow you to see Sammy forever.”

“Mr. Rowland, are you that cruel?” Sherry watched him without any fear. “You are a father; you know what parents think for children. Are you so mean to do it to me?”

“You think I will allow him to see you? If someone else married William, should I allow Sammy to meet his biological mommy?”

Sherry was helpless and stood up; she was leaving, “Please give him a nice step-mommy.”

“Sherry, you change my mind! You are perfect to be William’s wife, with great courage and without any emotional connection with anything. This is my first time to know some woman who is willing to give up her child!”

Not saying anything, Sherry kept silent and stubborn.

John continued to say, “Have nothing to say?”

Sherry had a deep breath to hold back her tears.

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“Mr. Rowland, every mother misses her child. I do miss Sammy, really do. Even so, will you let him go back? If you will, I don’t care whether Sammy is the heir of The Rowland Group; I can raise him by myself. But is it fair to him? Just let him see the fight between mommy and daddy? It will hurt him to the core. So, I have to make such a terrible decision! Yes, I am encouraging myself to leave my son. But it doesn’t mean I am heartless one perfect to The Rowland Group. I am not so cruel as you who can make a deal with your grandson!”

She had to make such a decision!

Many parents who got divorced had a fight to keep the child with them; they did not realize it hurt the child too much. Finally, Sherry had to give up Sammy to make it not so tough for William to raise him. Even if Lucille was lucky enough to become a step-mother, Sammy might not hate her.

One of them had to suffer from the pain to get a solution to the problem. Sherry was willing to be the one.

John was surprised and said angrily, “I have never seen a heartless mother like you.”

“Mr. Rowland, you ruin your son’s marriage to make him happier. I know you love him, but you did in a wrong way. That’s why William is so miserable at home. He would not like to annoy you, not marrying Lucille; at last he got that accident. I believe William loves you, because he always keeps in mind that his mommy died for giving birth to him. He remembers it. Mr. Rowland, it has been thirty years; William suffers from it no less than you.”

“You know William well.”

“I just think he has a hard time for having you as his father. He hated to see you are unhappy, so he did not marry Lucille and just had a child with me whom he did not love at all at that time. Now Lucille is sick; William does not mind what happened before and is always filled with remorse. I am touched by how deeply sorry he felt to Lucille. William is precious in the world. Mr. Rowland, please put yourself in his position. He is trying his best to make you happy. Don’t hurt him anymore. Ok, Mr. Rowland, I finish now. Bye-bye.”

John got startled and asked, “Will you really give up Sammy?” He did not expect Sherry to make the decision. Sherry was more excellent than he thought, determined and not compromised; she was more confident than she should be at her age.

“I never give up. But I have to let him go for his better life in the future. Mr. Rowland, you are Sammy’s grandpa. I believe you will be nice to him!” Sherry turned around to control her sadness.

This was her final decision!

Sherry walked away with much tears off her eyes.

Keegan parked his car and saw a familiar one coming out of the tea shop. The lady's name occurred to him, "Sherry?"

Sherry ignored him; she was crying without seeing anything and almost fell down by accident.

Keegan came to hold her. But she did not look up at him, just saying, "Thank you!"

Then Sherry walked on with wiping her tears and cried more.

She got to the quiet sidewalk to squat down and started to wail. She tried to give vent to all the heartbreak at that moment, so she was crying out to be exhausted.

After all, Sherry wiped her tears and left. In the crowd, many people seeing Sherry should think she just broke up with her boyfriend.

Keegan followed her all the way. Sherry had a seat on the chair of a bus stop and cried for long time. He stood seeing her cry instead of interrupting her.

He did not know what happened. In his memory, Sherry always smiled. He had never seen her crying like this.

She appeared to be so heartbroken, miserable and suffering. Just then, she seemed to be leaving the most part of her life.

After a while on the chair, Sherry stood up and saw Keegan who was beside her and looking at her with a shock.

Sherry was also stunned, "Keegan, you are here."

It killed Keegan to see Sherry crying out. Why did she feel so desperate?

In the MH residence, when just coming back, William saw Lucille curl herself up on the sofa and crying with hands on her head. She was trembling and mumbling, "Where is Will? I can't find him..."

William remembered many years ago in T University, Lucille was standing at the door of classroom in a white dress with long soft hair over the shoulders; many students were attracted by her.

She ignored all the others admirers, just walking to him with a smile. Finally, she looked at him with beautiful dimples on her face.

When they were young in the university, William was a talented student in the Department of Finance who was so proud and distant; Lucille was the most beautiful girl in the Department of Design. They fell in love with each other, envied by many students there.

How long ago it was?

He loved Lucille too much before. But how did she change to be the one in his front?

She curled up herself on the sofa and seemed to be helpless as well as fearful. William hated to see what she was like then. He started to understand Sherry's decision; Sherry was correct. Before he got a better solution, he could not be so selfish to ask her to take such a task with him.

Loving someone had to be suffering or selfish?

No!

How could he allow an innocent woman to pay back his debt to another woman?

But how would he keep sane in the aspect? He lost his mind to love Sherry.

Darcy was out from the toilet with a wet towel in her hand; she was cleaning Lucille's face and saw William who was looking at Lucille with anxiety by the door.

She talked with William, "Lucille woke up without seeing you here and kept crying. I tried to say something to make her feel better. No use! William, I would like to ask, do you still love her?"

William was still thinking about the past and watching Lucille. She had been treated for one month; she still got messy hair as well as the thin face which was even smaller than his hand.

But then she opened her eyes wide.

On the small face, only her big eyes without any emotion were outstanding. Lucille just said to herself, "Will is gone; he is gone..."

She repeated these words which made William feel too terrible. William could not believe Lucille changed so much. He felt sorry to her; he owed much to her!

Lucille would be able to have her baby if she did not get the car accident. She might not be like this.

Lucille had ever been a charming and confident girl who obsessed lots of boys in T University. As to her then in his sight, she kept calling his name in unconsciousness. She still loved him!

If she did not love him, why did she got another boyfriend soon after knowing he fell in love with another woman? Lucille should be badly mad at him before!

Darcy called him, "William?"

William's memory was back and asked, "Darcy, sorry?"

Darcy raised her head after thinking for a while, "Do you still love Lucille?"

Loving Lucille?

What to answer her?

If he did not meet Sherry... Sherry, the last name he would like to remember.

With a mess in his mind, William could not think over. He was suffering from the sorrow and tried to avoid Darcy's eye look, "I hope she will be better soon."

Darcy continued to ask, "What if she will not be better all her life?"

William took a deep breath, "I will help her on her wellness."

Darcy said frankly, "You don't love her anymore!"

William turned around slightly, "Yes. We will not go back to the past. I can delude the others, but I failed to do it to myself. I can pretend, but I know my mind!"

“Will... Will, are you home?” Lucille heard William’s voice and looked up at him. She saw he was in the living room and gave a lovely smile; she held her dress and said, “Oh, changing my dress...dress.”

Darcy walked to Lucille and yelled with a worry, “Hey, Lucille, wake up! He doesn’t love you now!”

“No! You are talking bullshit! Will loves me; he always loves me! He said I am the only one to him!” Lucille stared at Darcy.

Darcy held Lucille’s shoulders hard to shake her back to the real world, “Lucille, no! He is far from loving you! Please get real! He is not the one worth your love! No!”

Suddenly, Lucille pushed Darcy away to the ground. She said, “Fuck off! Who are you? You are talking rubbish! Will loves me. He is nice to me! You must envy me. Sure, you envy me!”

William had a frown following a deep breath. He got to know Lucille still loves him deeply but she was greatly disappointed in him, so she...

Just that moment, he almost shouted at her, “Lucy, I don’t deserve your love!”

Finally, William did not do anything.

Darcy said, “Lucille, wake up! You suffer too much for him. Do you forget how many check-ups you had just to have a baby with him? Do you forget it? He left you due to your infertility! Lucille, get up! I’m Darcy. We are going home together. “

Lucille held herself tightly with hands; she was too emotional right then, just screaming with a fear, “Oh, no! Fuck off!”

William could not see her like this anymore and rushed to her to kneel down on a blanket in front of the sofa. He said, “Lucille, don’t scare! I’m here.”

Lucille mumble with fright, “Will...Will...She is a creep.”

Darcy looked at the scaring Lucille, soon she realized she was wrong to talk about it. She said, “I’m sorry, Lucille. I am really sorry.”

It was her fault to say the mean words to Lucille who was still sick.

The trembling Lucille huddled up and looked some of nervous with hearing Darcy’s apology. She held William’s hands hard and William looked at her hands which were not good looking but just thin with many burnt scars.

William lost his mind and yelled, “Lucy!”

Darcy calmed down and said to Lucille, “Don’t worry. William is here. He will not leave you alone.” Then she passed a towel to William, “Please help her get clean. Crying too much is not good to her.”

“Lucy, look at me.” William got the towel and said gently.

Lucille shook her head with lowering it, “No, no...”

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"Why? Let me wipe your face!" William sighed.

"Don't, I'm crying ... William doesn't like women to cry ..." She whispered as helplessly as a child. "Hush, don't let him see!"

How William's heart ache! He almost shed a tear. How on earth was God going to get her back?

We stay together to be happy, and break up to ease the pain. You could no longer make me happy, so I had to leave. When I left, it was painful too. Only, you must have suffered more than I did, because I was the one who said goodbye first. I was the one who sought happiness first! --

Sherry didn't expect to meet Keegan and to have her colleagues at work see her bawling so much. For a while, she was embarrassed.

Her eyes were red and swollen from crying for so long, and she had more nausea in her throat. She even got a little dizzy when she stood up.

Keegan held her up with one hand. He didn't ask her why she was crying, he just said softly, "Where are you going? I'll take you back!"

"I ..." Sherry wobbled, tried to stand still, but didn't expect to get even more dizzy.

"Are you okay?" Seeing her face abnormally white and crying like this, Keegan didn't hesitate to pick her up. "Come on, I'll take you to the hospital!"

Sherry tried to struggle to get down, but she didn't have the strength. She hadn't eaten in the morning, hadn't eaten last night, and had cried so heavily for so long. She had been malnourished for the past month or so, and was now even more weakened.

But being held by Keegan drew sideways glances from passers-by, Sherry was nervous and scared, "Keegan, put me down!"

"Put you down and then watch you faint?" Keegan whispered with concern. "Alright, the car is in front! I'll take you to the hospital. Are you anemic?"

Regardless of what Sherry said, Keegan carried her directly towards the car by the teahouse.

When they just reached the car, three people came out of the teahouse. The one in the middle was a middle-aged man in a black suit, who looked imposing and cold. He froze slightly when he saw Sherry and Keegan, then revealed a cold smile.

"Miss Murray, I wondered why you didn't say yes, so it turns out you had a choice!" John's low and sarcastic words made Sherry felt as if a knife were piercing her heart.

Keegan didn't pay any attention to John, but pulled open the car door and put Sherry in the passenger seat, helped her to fasten the seat belt, and then closed the car door.

Sherry saw the anger in John's eyes through the car window. Her heart actually fluttered, then she suddenly opened the car door, "Uncle, please send my son, Dan, back!"

Keegan just looked at John and said to Sherry, "Let's go pick up Dan after we see the doctor!"

Sherry shrank back into the car while John's face got worse.

Keegan had come to pick up tea for his adoptive father, but he never expected to meet Sherry. Instead of picking up the tea, he started the car and disappeared right in front of John and his assistant's eyes.

"Riley, call William and inform him that his woman is being taken by another man! They're going to have an affair now!" After saying this in a somber voice, John surprised even himself by saying the word "affair"!

"Master?" Riley was in a quandary. It wasn't clear that Mr. Rowland was in love with her. Master was exaggerating! But Riley still made a call to William.

"Hello! Mr. Rowland, Miss Murray is cheating on you with a tall, indifferent man!" Riley almost hung up the phone straight away sheepishly after saying this. "Mr. Rowland, that's all. Master is calling me!"

After saying that, without waiting for William to say anything, Riley hung up the phone.

William was dumbfounded to receive such a call out of the blue! He hurriedly found Sherry's number and dialed it with trembling hands. But the phone went unanswered.

Sherry was admitted to the hospital and Keegan insisted that the doctor give her a full body check-up.

"Keegan, I'm fine. I'm really fine!" She actually knew what was going on, and she just didn't want anyone to know that she might be pregnant.

But the doctor laughed, "Miss, your boyfriend is worried about you. You'd better have a full body check-up. You look a little weak!"

"Doctor, no ... he's not my boyfriend!" Sherry explained.

Keegan's eyes, however, flickered. He turned his head and said coldly and dominantly, "Doctor, give her a full body checkup!"

"Uh! Sorry, I don't know ..."

The doctor gave a series of prescriptions, but Sherry simply said, "Doctor, check my HCG levels. I think that's the problem!"

The doctor was stunned and froze, "You know so much, miss! You even know the technical terms! How many days have you had your period?"

Sherry froze and glanced back at Keegan. It was really embarrassing for her to have him here. So she said to him, "Keegan, can you go out first?"

Keegan was confused but didn't want to go out.

"Please!" Sherry said again.

"Fine! Call me if you need anything!"

As soon as he left, Sherry immediately said, "It's been 2 weeks. I just remembered that too. I think I might be pregnant!"

"Well, if you are pregnant, morning sickness will show up at exactly forty days! The fetus is too small for an ultrasound right now. How about this, you do a test first. If the test paper shows positive, we'll do a blood test!" The doctor quickly prescribed a test paper.

Sherry took the sheet, paid the money, and collected the test paper. Keegan, however, watched dumbfounded as she walked towards the bathroom. By the time the result came out, Sherry was really dumbfounded!

She was really pregnant!

Then she had another blood test. The HCG level was just right and the doctor ruled out the possibility of ectopic pregnancy.

As Sherry stared blankly at the result, Keegan glanced at it as well. It read that the biochemical pregnancy was about six weeks old. (Usually, six weeks of pregnancy in this context means from the first day of the last menstrual period. Usually one will experience nausea and vomiting and other reactions to early pregnancy at 6-8 weeks of pregnancy!

"You're pregnant?" Keegan was dumbfounded!

Could it be the man from last night, William?

Sherry held the test results in her hands stupidly. She really wanted to cry. It might make her feel better to cry. But she couldn't. The feeling of not being able to cry was so hard ...

It seemed that she had too many tears these days. She was once again pregnant with William's baby!

It was the second child that God had given her. She loved children so much, but this one came at a really bad time! But she was going to have it. She was going to have this baby! It was the fruit of their love. She wanted him.

Keegan watched the change in her expression and was a little confused for a moment, "Sherry?"

"Keegan, thank you for sending me here. Can you please help me keep the secret about my pregnancy?" She spoke up and was already plotting to leave the city in the near future.

"Okay!" Keegan was a man who kept his promises and never said much. That was why he was well appreciated by Cohen and was accepted by him as his adopted son. "I won't say anything! You have a baby now, so you have to take care of yourself and rest. You are too weak now. I'll go and ask the doctor what supplements pregnant women can take. Sit here and wait for me!"

William kept calling Sherry, but there was no answer. What was going on? Had they really cheated on him? His heart was in turmoil!

Keegan had gone to ask the doctor for her. Only then did she remember that her phone was on mute at the moment. When she took it out, she found that a string of numbers was flashing. It was a string of numbers that she had deleted but could never forget.

Her heart fluttered and she subconsciously put her hand over her belly. "Baby, it's Daddy. But Mummy can't let him know about you. He's already a mess now! Let's not add to the mess, okay?"

Even though she knew the baby was only the size of a pea now, Sherry was still hopeful. It was another hope for her!

Anyway, having a baby gave her a purpose in life. She needed to be stronger, to be a good mother, and to educate them!

The phone was still flashing. She watched the phone as the lights slowly went out.

There were fifteen missed calls and all from William!

She didn't answer.

William became more anxious and looked again at the trembling woman on the sofa. He was in a dilemma. What should he do?

"You have something?" Darcy asked.

William's eyes flickered, "No, nothing!"

"William ..." At this time, Lucille suddenly spoke up.

William had just wiped her face clean and she looked like getting a bit more stable.

"Lucille, what's wrong?" He asked softly as he called.

On the sixteenth call, Sherry finally answered. But it was William's gentle voice on the other end of the line, not to her, but to another woman!

"Lucille, don't cry. I'm here. I'm not going anywhere. Don't cry ..."

Sherry's heart ached. Suddenly, tears came up. Her eyes, soaked in tears, were still so dark and bright.

William, did you call me so I could listen to you speak softly to another woman?

Sherry smiled bitterly and hung up the phone.

And William happened to glance at the phone and noticed that this time there was a record of the call.

Ah! She'd answered it!

Damn, he was just talking to Lucille. She must have heard him!

William suddenly panicked.

Immediately afterward, Sherry called. He looked at the phone with her number flashing and his heart lifted. He immediately ran to the bedroom, closed the door, shutting out everything outside, and shouted urgently, "Sherry, is that you? Is that you?"

A sad smile appeared on Sherry's lips. She said softly, "Sir, I'm sorry, you have the wrong number. Please don't call this number again in the future!"

"Sherry!" William cried sharply. "No! Don't hang up the phone! I just want to know where you are?"

Sherry's lips curled up again. "Sir, please don't call again or I'll file a complaint for harassment!"

"No! Sherry, don't do this!" William's heart ached even more. "Please!"

Sherry felt like she had a fish thorn in her throat, which she couldn't spit out or swallow. The taste was so uncomfortable and painful that she almost choked and felt even her breath ache. "Sir, you've really called the wrong number!"

She spoke with tears streaming down her face!

Damn it! Why were there still tears?

Why was she still crying?

Sherry, why are you so useless?

Are you crying just at the sound of his voice?

William mumbled, "Sherry, I just want to know if you're with a man?"

And at that moment, Keegan was just walking out of the doctor's office with the menu of supplements the doctor had written for him. He called out from a distance. "Sherry, let's go shopping after picking up Dan. I'll make you a soup today ..."

He only got halfway through before he saw her sitting on the lounge chair in tears and holding the phone in her hand. "Sherry, what's wrong with you?"

William's heart lifted when he heard the male voice on the other end, "Sherry, are you really with a man? Is it that man from yesterday?"

He was heart-broken.

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Sherry, however, just said quickly, "Sir, please don't bother me again. You really have the wrong number!"

After saying that, she immediately hung up the phone.

Keegan was dumbfounded. This was the second time he had seen her crying today, and she was crying with such sadness and despair. A bad thought suddenly came to his mind. "Sherry, is it that the child's father disowned him?"

Sherry was stunned and did not answer, then she heard Keegan say again, "Sherry, don't be afraid. I'll help you! The child is innocent!"

Sherry was even more dumbfounded. Had Keegan misunderstood that she wanted to have an abortion?

She and Keegan were just colleagues, but at this moment, when he said such words, her heart warmed up. "Thanks ... I can do it myself! I will give birth to this baby!"

"You don't have to be polite. We are friends. I don't have many friends, and I don't usually have many acquaintances besides my adoptive father. I have plenty of time, and I can help you watch the baby!" Even Keegan himself felt a little strange after saying so many words in one breath. This was the first time he had said so much!

His support caused her eyes to heat up again. Once she lowered her head, she had more tears!

"Don't cry!" He really couldn't stand girls crying. When she cried, he was so clumsy that he immediately didn't know what to do! He could only stare at her blankly. "Don't cry, don't cry! Aren't I still here?"

His words, "Aren't I still here", startled Sherry. It was her father's favorite phrase. Yet he knew it too! It was so familiar! It was as if she had a family again. Sherry's heart warmed up. She immediately wiped away her tears and suddenly broke into a smile, "Keegan, you're right. You are still here."

Keegan was a bit baffled. She was changing her face too quickly, wasn't she?

"Uh! Let's get going then! Aren't you going to pick up Dan?"

"Yes! But do you have time?"

William's body went cold as he looked at the hung-up phone. He was in dismay. How could Sherry have cheated on him with another man?

No! She wasn't like that!

William didn't believe it! He couldn't believe it! He dashed out, not caring about the people on the couch, and ran straight out the door.

"Brother-in-law, where are you going?"

"Darcy, I have to go out!" He didn't have time to explain and just left!

And the woman on the couch cowered. "William ... don't go ..."

Keegan drove Sherry to the Rowlands' old residence. Sherry didn't expect John to let Samuel out too!

As soon as he saw Sherry, Samuel pounced on her. "Mummy! Mummy! I missed you so much!"

Keegan was dumbfounded! Her another child!

This kid called Sherry Mummy too?

Dan then glanced back at John and noticed what appeared to be displeasure in his eyes, "Mr. Rowland, are you really letting Samuel live with my mummy? I thought you didn't approve?"

John grunted coldly. What could he do at this point? He could only compromise and take the next best choice. This woman was not threatened, and that was all he could do!

"Sherry, take Samuel with you. I allow him to stay with you for a month!" John said coldly, "And let him come back to see me once every week!"

"Ah..." Sherry was dumbfounded. What did Mr. Rowland mean by this?

Seeing Keegan and Sherry come together made John even more angry. He pulled Dan over and went back to the door, avoiding Sherry and Keegan, then whispered, "See, that man over there, he's going to be your stepfather!"

"Mr. Rowland, you're so gossipy! Mr. Fox doesn't not chase after my mommy! Besides, Mr. Fox is so cool and taller than Mr. Rowland. If my mummy married him, their baby would also be tall and strong, and definitely stronger than Samuel!"

"Brat, even if you want to find yourself a stepfather, leave Samuel out of it!" John said as his brows knitted together. "A good girl doesn't marry twice. You want your mummy to marry two men, huh?"

"But my mummy hasn't been married." Dan said in confusion, "Has she ever been married to Mr. Rowland? Did Mummy and Mr. Rowland ever get divorced?"

With that, Dan's eyes then widened with a very skeptical look on his face.

"Boy, whether your mummy has been married or not, if your mummy is married to another man, she is not a good woman. Do you want your mummy to take the blame for that?" John was, after all, wily and scheming. He had got Dan's curiosity up at once.

"Mr. Rowland, would anyone scold my mummy? Wouldn't that mean that all those ladies who have divorced and remarried are going to be scolded? What's wrong with not being a good woman? Good women are to be bullied! Mr. Big Dick has disappeared on his own, so why should I help him? I want my mummy to marry Mr. Brooks, or if not, Mr. Fox! Yes! Or Mr. Fox! Mr. Fox and Mummy are in the same company. It'll be easier for them to go to work! I won't have to worry about mummy being harassed by perverts. I'm relieved to have such a cool guy to protect Mummy." Dan didn't take the bait at all but talked to himself.

This pissed John off! "Boy, it's an old saying that a good girl never gets married twice. Do you know that?"

"But that's not fair! What's the point? Isn't there another saying? Mr. Rowland, haven't you ever heard that? Celia said so to Mummy: keep your options open." Dan said proudly.

"Ugh! Do you see how cute Samuel is?" Seeing that he wasn't falling for it, John immediately suppressed his temper and began to lure him.

"Yes! Samuel is cute. But he'd be as cute as me if he lived with my mummy, probably cuter than me! Look now, Samuel is turning into a little girl because of you!"

"Brat, why are you always crossing with me?"

"You're the one who's cross with me, aren't you, Mr. Rowland? Didn't you hate me and my mum at first? Why are you being so fawning now?"

"Who's being fawning?"

"Isn't that what you mean, Mr. Rowland? All right then, let Mummy stay with Mr. Fox!" Dan looked over towards the two people outside the gate. The more he looked, the more he thought Mr. Fox looked

taller than Mr. Rowland. "Yes! Mr. Fox and Mummy are perfect for each other! Their baby will be a model too! Well, it would be great if I had a model sister!"

"Humph!" John grunted. "But he's not as handsome or as pretty as my son. Even if he had a daughter, being taller doesn't necessarily mean she's good-looking! It's too hard to be a model if she isn't beautiful!"

"She can go to Korea for plastic surgery! They say on TV that Korea has great plastic surgery! Mr. Rowland, you should get a facelift too, so you can smooth out the wrinkles on your brow. It's so ugly! If Mr. Big Dick looks like you when he's old, won't Mummy be at a disadvantage? How can such an ugly old man be worthy of my mummy?"

"You--" John nearly spat out blood!

Mrs. Howe looked dumbly at her master's dark face and suddenly laughed. "Master, the boy is really articulate and cute! I really like him!"

"He'd piss me off!" John couldn't help but say in a doting tone too.

"Mr. Rowland, you're too grumpy, aren't you?" Dan raised an eyebrow, and his brow actually resembled John's. Mrs. Howe was dumbfounded. The boy and his master did have a connection. He was also the only one so far who could make his master speechless!

"Kid, can I talk to you for a minute?" John continued his ploy.

"Mr. Rowland! Let's get this straight! You called me to your house out of the blue, there must be something! But you didn't say anything last night, and you won't say anything today. I am going to leave!"

"Is William's company big?" John asked.

"Yes, it's big. Very grand!" Dan said sincerely. "The last time I saw it. There were very tall buildings!"

"Would you like to have a company like that in the future?"

"Yes! I want!"

"Then how about you being the heir to my family?" John continued.

Mrs. Howe was dumbfounded! What did Master mean by this? Was he going to give Rowland Group to this boy?

"Why?" Dan was puzzled.

"Let your mum marry William and you take the last name Rowland, become my grandson, take over the reins of the Rowland Group and be the president. Pretty cool, huh?"

Dan pouted and shook his head. "Mr. Rowland, I'm not going to be the president of your group!"

"Uh!" John was stunned too.

"I'm going to start my own company, not anyone else's!" Dan said and smiled. His large eyes curved into crescent moons. "When I have a company, I'll make my mommy the chairman. Mr. Rowland, my

mummy will be at the same level as you by then! You'd better mind your company! Be careful not to let me screw it up then!"

"You arrogant boy!" John laughed out loud.

He said this like himself over fifty years ago.

His laughter immediately drew Sherry's attention from outside the door. She then realized that they had been at the door for a long time and had almost forgotten about Dan, and guilt rose up in her.

"Mr. Rowland, you don't believe me?" Dan was still talking to John. "Then wait! Mr. Rowland, you'll have to live a little longer, or you won't see it!"

...

In the car on the way back.

Sherry sat in the passenger seat and the two children were in the back. Keegan drove the car quietly.

The two children were chattering and cheering. Samuel kept talking like a bird that had been let out of its cage. "Mummy, I miss you so much! I haven't seen you for a long time. Why don't you come and see me, Mummy?"

"Samuel, it's Mummy's fault! Mr. Rowland has promised to let you stay with me for a month. Are you happy?" Sherry's heart was sour. She hadn't expected Mr. Rowland to let Samuel go. but when they had arrived, Mr. Rowland had warned her.

"You're a mother now. You should behave properly and don't get involved with other men, or it will affect the child's physical and mental development!"

Sherry didn't understand what was going on. Only later did she realize that John might have misunderstood her and Keegan. In fact, they were just colleagues who had just met not long ago!

"Mummy, John is not that bad, is he?" Dan suddenly spoke up, "he is like an old kid. I don't know if he'll be sad to see us go!"

Sherry was dumbfounded. He hadn't expected Dan to be so concerned about John, yet she felt comforted. "Dan, Mr. Rowland is actually very nice. He's just a bit serious. He's unhappy because he lost the love of his life!"

"Does Mr. Rowland's mummy live in heaven like uncle?" Dan asked.

Sherry shuddered inside. She hadn't been to see Luke and Dad for a long time and couldn't help but sigh. This time, she was taking her two sons with her, and going to visit their graves together!

Keegan looked at the two children through the rear-view mirror and was actually a little envious of Sherry. She had so many relatives, while he, only had his adoptive father.

The four of them went to the supermarket to do some shopping before coming back, and upon entering the house, they found Celia.

"Celia!" Dan pounced on her, "Celia, I missed you so much! Why didn't you come to see me?"

"Oh, Dan, I missed you so much. Come on, give me a kiss!" Celia said as she kissed Dan's face before releasing him, causing the little boy to itch.

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Before Sherry said anything, Celia screamed again, "Aah! Another cute child! This child is so handsome! Who is this?"

She thought to herself, was this the child whom she only saw once from five years ago?

Celia looked to Sherry excitedly who nodded and said, "Celia, this is Samuel! My son..."

"Ah! So I have two godsons! Come here, baby, I won't be biased; both of you all give me a kiss!" Celia said as she moved up to hug Samuel, then left a red kiss mark on his face.

Samuel's face flushed red immediately and he turned back to look at Sherry.

Sherry let out a laugh, "Samuel, this is Ms. Celia!"

"Oh, baby; I hugged you once when you were born. Other than the doctors, I was the first to see you! Even before your mom! Oh, come now, are you shy?" Celia said enthusiastically.

"Hello, Ms. Celia!" Samuel finally spoke, but he still felt slightly afraid inside.

"Good boy!" Celia continued to hug him, then, with both children still in her hand, she noticed another tall figure in the room.

"Oh! Who is he?"

Keegan realized that this fashionable woman barely noticed him just now, and Sherry laughed. "Celia, this is my coworker, Keegan!"

After the introduction, Celia felt apologetic, "So sorry, I was so excited to see my godsons that I didn't notice you!"

"No worries!" Keegan didn't mind; he put the ingredients he held in the kitchen. "Sherry, you go rest; I'll let you know once food's ready!"

"Mr. Keegan, you know how to cook?" Daniel asked.

"Course!" Keegan said and nodded.

"Wow! That's awesome!"

Celia noticed that Sherry's eyes were red and confusedly asked, "Are you alright?"

"She's not feeling well; the doctor said she needs to rest more and recover!" Keegan replied.

"Oh, I see; no wonder her face looks ill. I'll help cook, the kids can go play, and Sherry, you go rest! I'll help out Keegan!"

"Will you now?" Sherry laughed; she knew that Keegan was really hopeless in the kitchen!

Celia frowned; she said in a low voice, "Hey, even if I'm not good at cooking, I gotta pretend I am, no? I can help wash vegetables or something. I can't let our guest do all the work in his first visit, right?"

"Hahah... Fine, you help Keegan, I'll go to the room and rest!" Sherry's cell rang; it was William calling. Her face turned pale for a second.

"Sherry, is it William?" Celia noted the tension Sherry felt. "Is it really over between you two?"

"It's fine! I'm alright. You go help Keegan!" Sherry said as she headed to her room.

She hung up the call and put her cell on the table.

William saw his call rejected; his hand tightened its grip on the steering wheel until his knuckles were white. A shroud of grimness overshadowed his face, and as he tried to call again, he realized his hand was shaking!

Sherry's cell rang again; she had to pick it up this time.

"Sherry, where are you? I'll go get you!" William said hastily.

"You've got the wrong number! If you call this number again, I'll change numbers!" Sherry said in a low voice; there was a slight tremble in her tone.

"Sherry, at least tell me where you are? Someone said you went to get a hotel room with a man, is it true? I need to know!" He blurted out everything that ran through his mind.

But as soon as he said this, Sherry's entire body froze in place.

Get a hotel room?

Get a hotel room with a man?

She tightly held a cup in hand and took quite some effort to bring it to her lips. Though the water was rather warm, she only felt coldness, so cold that her entire body shivered.

"Sherry, are you really planning to sleep with another man?" William continued to ask in a trembling manner, "Are you planning to torture me like this?"

Sherry felt as if her heart had plummeted into a bottomless abyss; she could only feel sweat form on the back of her hand. She put the cup down and held onto the table to support herself. Her heart throbbed in pain.

Who would say such a thing to him?

But she was furious, angered that he did not believe in her integrity! Why would he so easily believe anyone that said she ran off to sleep with another man? If she was so fickle, then maybe she would not feel so much pain!

His mistrust in her made her feel as if she was in an ice locker. As her heart still trembled, she replied coldly, "That's right! I'm going to sleep with another man! What's that got to do with you, Mr. Rowland?"

Suddenly, there was no reply, just the sudden screeching sound of an emergency brake on the other end of the phone...

"William? William?" Sherry's heart pounded, but there was no reply. Then, there was only a beeping tone; the call was cut off!

Her blood stood still; Sherry was motionless, and as if the air in the room began to freeze over, she began to shiver.

She called back, but there was no answer...

"Sherry, what's wrong?" Celia came in the room to check on Sherry, only to see her running about in a panic.

"An accident; Celia, William might be in an accident!" Sherry's cold hands grabbed Celia's.

"What's wrong?" Celia was startled.

"A car accident, he was in a car accident!" Sherry heard the sound of screeching tires; it must have been a car accident. "I'm heading out, watch the kids!"

Before she gave any further explanation, Sherry was already out the door.

The blue Bugatti was parked right in the middle of one of the busiest intersections. A huge line of cars were stuck and honking their horns behind him, but William paid no mind.

William sat still in his seat. No matter how many cars were lined up behind him, at this point, he only felt as if his heart was hollow!

It's as though his consciousness ceased to exist as well!

Pain, struggle, sadness, hatred, regret, anxiousness; a mixture of feelings surrounded him. He felt as if he was falling into a bottomless abyss right now; not dying, but just free falling endlessly.

His internal organs all felt as if they were in pain. As he wallowed in that painful moment, the only thing that came to mind was that sweet, gentle face. Right now, all he could think about was Sherry!

Right now, the painful grief he experienced was much stronger than the pain he felt when Lucille had betrayed him!

It was much more painful by a hundred folds!

His phone continued to ring, but he didn't pick up. It was as though his soul was whisked away. He did not even have the sense left to answer the call, nor did he even realize that the traffic police was headed towards him.

His consciousness struggled to make sense of anything, but it was as though everything was muddled together; William couldn't make head nor tails of anything, and it felt as though every nerve ending cried out in pain.

She said she was going to sleep another man...

Don't do it...

At the mere thought of Sherry sleeping with another man, his heart felt as if he was being lashed by a whip...

Within the taxi, Sherry kept trying to reach William's cell, but no there was no answer.

Suddenly, Sherry thought to call Liam, "Liam, William might be in a car accident, I can't reach him..."

"Sherry! Don't panic, I'm on my way to the traffic police right now. There was a small incident, but it's no big deal, don't worry, William's fine!"

"Is William OK?"

"They said he's fine, but I must go see for myself! Where are you now?"

"I'll go to the station as well!" Sherry immediately asked the taxi driver to turn around.

The first thing they saw once they reached the police station was the blue Bugatti in the impound yard.

"Where's William?" Sherry asked in a dazed. The car was fine, but where was the driver?

She let out a sigh of relief, only to tense up again. "Officer, where's the driver?"

"William? William?" Liam noticed that William was still in the car. He tapped the car window, but William just sat still in the driver's seat. There was a hollowed look in his eyes, and his entire being looked as if he was a statue.

"Sir, don't bother; we smacked the windows until our hands turned numb, and he still won't open the door. We checked the license plate in order to get a contact number to your company. He was parked on one of the busiest streets, causing a traffic jam of over 300 cars. We suspect he's drunk and afraid to get detained, so that's why he won't open the door! There was nothing else we could do, so we towed his car back here..."

"That's impossible!" Liam said, "Why would he be drinking in the morning! It's not even lunch time, there's no way he would be drinking!"

"I'll go get him!" Sherry let out a sigh of relief and felt her heart ache. This fool! To think he parked in the middle of the street.

"William Rowland, open the door! It's Sherry!" She tapped the car window.

However, William still did not respond. Sherry continued, "William, if you don't open up, I'll never forgive you in this lifetime, never! Do you hear?"

The officer sighed and asked, "Maybe he just went through a breakup?"

"Good eye, officer; my friend did just breakup, so that's why he's acting so abnormal!" Liam explained embarrassingly.

"Even so, he can't just block traffic! According to the traffic laws, he should be punished and detained for disturbing the public like this!"

"Uh, officer, a fine, just a fine is enough!" Liam tried to appeal to the traffic officer for leniency.

“Fine, but only if we make sure he was not drunk driving after he comes out!”

Sherry was at the end of the rope with her threats; still William didn't budge. “William! William, open up...”

She walked to the hood of the car to get a good look at the man inside.

William seemed fixed in a daze; he did not return to his senses at all. It was as though he was in a dream.

Sherry gazed at him from outside the car; she called his cell, but he still did not move. His eyes were staring at the air and overlooked her completely. She had the urge to smash the car.

Looking at his current state, there was an unspeakable pain in her heart. How could she possibly leave him like this!

Sherry began to cry; she already lost count of the number of times she had cried just that morning.

Looking at his incapacitated state, she cried even harder, and her body began to sway as if she was going to faint. Liam managed to catch her in time. “Sherry, it's fine, he's fine, don't worry!”

“Liam!” Sherry was pale, and tears streaked down her face, “He won't open the door, he won't open...”

“Let me try!” Liam stood before the car hood and waved his hands, “Will, open the door! Sherry's crying, hurry up and open up! Open!”

As if she suddenly realized something, Sherry remembered the phone conversation she had with William just earlier, about her sleeping with another man. Could that be the reason why he was like this?

Immediately, she stood upright and walked over to the driver seat's car window, “William, it's not true, I'm not with anyone, I didn't go sleep with another man; open up the door, will you?”

Chapter 120 - A Moment in Destiny

She stood there and looked at him quietly, then she continued saying, “I know deep down in your heart, you feel sad, I am also upset. William, how can you distrust me and insult me so much? Why don't you think about it, am I really that kind of person? Are you sure that the Sherry you know is really that kind of person?”

The traffic police took a look at the situation while helplessly shaking his head, it seemed like she got dumped. The situation looked absurd, as if it was the plot written from a romance novel!

The heroine seemed to be confessing her love, right?

“Just wait until he opens the door to do the formalities!” That traffic police did not want to continue to accompany them.

“Alright! You may leave!” Liam nodded his head.

Looking at Sherry who was upset, he also felt bad in his heart. He only hoped that Lucille's illness will get better soon, so that Will's heart will not harbor too much guilt. He really hoped that in the end there will be a happy outcome for everyone.

William still did not respond so Sherry continued staring at him and said, "William, you are really a bad person, a very bad person! You want to make me feel worse and not let me be at ease, right? I'm already so miserable, what more do you want?"

She felt aggrieved just thinking about it. "I'm not Superman, how can you make me suffer so much? I've already forgot about the past, but why do you still want to pester me? William, from the time I met you until now, you have always been bullying me. Five years ago, you started putting up a façade, you deliberately wanted me to forget about you. When we met again five years later, you knew that I had been looking for my son for so many years, yet you teased me again with your façade! William, do you know how bad of a person you are?"

"William, do you know how hard it was for me to make the sacrifice? Why do you keep messing with me? Why can't you just let me live my life in peace with my children? Why do you want to provoke me?" She paused for a second to catch her breath.

She then continued saying, "William, don't you care about Lucille? What are you doing here? Why are you pretending to be dead? If you want to die, please die far away from me! Why did you appear in my line of sight? You bastard, you better open the car door now, do you hear me!"

This was the first time she scolded someone, she always acted like a refined lady, she never spoke any foul language before, she wanted to be a good mother. However, this time, she could not keep her anger in anymore.

"William, open the door now! I have something to say to you! You better open the door! Don't you want to hear what's on my mind right now? Do you want me to tell it to everyone here? William, you want to embarrass me to death, don't you?"

She then paused for a while.

Her head gently leaned against the Bugatti's window, tears welled up in her eyes, she was silent for a moment, then she raised her head again with determination, "William, how can you be so cruel? Do you know that you are trampling my feelings, taking my heart and hurting it every day? Do you want me to die?"

"How many memories do you have with Lucille? Do you know how powerless we are? You better open the door! Do you hear me? If you don't open the door, I'm really leaving!"

"Sherry, don't get too agitated. I think he's just a bit bewitched for a while, let's wait, go to my car first!" Liam was worried that she would faint if she continued talking, because she looked so thin and out of shape.

He gazed at the face in front of him, she looked thinner than before. She was so thin that her chin was pointy, her eyes were sunken and her cheeks were as if it had been cut with a knife. Liam was blaming himself deep in his heart, if he had directly notified the Mclean family instead of telling William about

Lucille, maybe Sherry will not be as sad as she was now! Seeing that Sherry was upset, his was also upset as well.

“Liam!” Sherry shook her head, “I want to continue talking, I want to wake him up. If he still won’t wake up, I am going to break the car window!

Liam was stunned for a moment; wasn’t Sherry being too aggressive?

“William, did you hear what I said? If you don't open the door, I'll smash the window! Do you hear me?” She sniffled; her eyes still fixed on William who was still inside the car.

Liam remained silent, standing there dumbfounded.

“William, I don't care about you anymore! I'm leaving!” Sherry finally could not stand it anymore. She stomped her foot and turned around to leave.

“Sherry, I’ll call someone to come over and smash open the car door!” Liam immediately pulled her back.

“Liam, can you tell him to die far away from me and never meet with me ever again, I won't visit him even if he dies!” She was so angry that she started sprouting nonsense, although she had said such vicious words, her heart was hurting as if a knife was cutting through it.

William, if you still won't come out, I really won't meet you ever again!

After hearing what she said, William, who still remained in the car, started regaining his conscious. Hearing that she said she will not meet him even after he dies, his hands immediately trembled. He never felt so panic before. With such heavy emotions suppressed in his chest, he was already unable to breath.

He felt as if the blood in his whole body were condensed, his body starting to gain strength, every conscious in his entire body repeated the same sentence, no...

The door was suddenly opened and a pair of long and slender legs stepped out.

Sherry kept walking forward while Liam’s attention had been on Sherry’s back. So, when someone walked by him, striding towards Sherry’s back, he realized that William had recovered!

OMG! It's too scary, pretending to be dead did not have to be so terrifying! He was almost scared to death.

“Don’t take another step!” A low voice full of attractiveness could be heard from behind. Sherry heard William’s voice; the tone of his voice was so commanding and dominating.

He finally came out of the car!

Her tearful face smiled, but she did not stop and continued to walk forward, seeing that she was about to walk out of the door.

William suddenly started to take big steps to catch up with her, then he pulled her arm. As she screamed in shock, she had already been embraced by him, followed by a flood of kisses, blocking her screams...

“Sherry!” William murmured, calling out her name, “Sherry, Sherry...”

He quickly kissed her lips, the tip of his tongue traced over her teeth, eliciting a light shiver from her...

His intense torch-like gaze stared intently at her, as if he refused to relax and let go of her. She did not close her eyes as his eyes intoxicated her, causing her to forget that they were in the compound of the traffic police force, forgetting that people were coming and going around them and forgetting that there was a stunned Liam who was behind them ...

Her throat was dry and tight, so she could not help but stretch out her tongue and tangle with his. However, this small, mindlessly sexy gesture made William draw back a breath.

“Sherry...” the hot air brushed lightly on her cheeks; his rough voice was getting a bit hoarse. He took a glaze at his surroundings, suddenly realizing that they were outside. He did not want anyone to see such a pink-cheeked, slightly intoxicating side of his woman. “Let's go home...”

As he picked her up, Sherry suddenly screamed, fiercely burying her small face into his chest. Oh my God, what did she do? Why did she kiss with him here?

Once he turned around and saw Liam, William froze. “Why are you here?”

“You still dared to ask. You blocked the traffic by parking your car at the main road. So, the police towed your car here and call the company. Then, your father told me to come here! Will!”

William had already put Sherry into the car, then he turned around and ignored Liam, only saying a sentence. “You must deal with the aftermath of this matter, goodbye!”

“Will...” Although he had not finished speaking, the blue Bugatti had already sped away.

William actually brought Sherry to No. Villa 15.

He still wore the same clothes as yesterday and his beard was still unshaven. So, when she looked at him, she felt a bit helpless.

He also looked back at her, accusing aggressively, “You said you wanted me to die!”

She was speechless, how could she let him die! That wasn't what she thought in her heart.

“Would you be sad if I died?” He asked calmly.

Sherry felt miserable and empty in her heart, so empty that it was unbearable, “I don't want you to die! I don't want you to die! You're the one who made me say that, I didn't have a one-night stand with anyone, how can you accuse me wrongfully? William, you are a bastard! You made me shed too many tears, I hate you! I hate you!”

Her tiny hands pounded his chest.

He suddenly embraced her, so unexpectedly and so vigorously. She lowered her head while he pulled her face over and kissed her fiercely, as if with all his strength. He also held her tightly in his arms, so tightly as if he wanted to rub her into his own body if he could.

The salty tears fell into his lips and teeth, the taste of it tangled in their tongue and teeth. She could hardly breathe, all the oxygen in her lungs was squeezed out, and he was acting so impatient, as if he was really dying, so desperate and urgent, so eager and helpless.

More tears started to fall from her eyes.

He finally let go of his hand, but his eyes were still looking closing at her. His eyes were dark and deep, reflecting her own eyes, which were filled with watery mist, as if it were being condensed.

“Don’t cry! I was just so surprised to hear that, I thought, I didn't think carefully, I thought you were really with a man, forgive me for being mad, I was mad because I love you too much...”

She remained silent as even more tears began to fall.

He said, "I'm sorry Sherry, I was too selfish, I really didn't think about your feelings, I really can't let go of you, can you continue to condemn yourself and continue to wait for me?"

She looked at him and saw a tear unexpectedly fell from his eyes. When he noticed that he had shed a tear, he turned his head away as he did not want her to see him crying. However, she held his face, slowly turned his face around, looked at him, and felt pain even when she was only breathing.

Then, slowly but firmly, she imprinted her lips on his on her tip toes.

Wet tear marks swirled between each other's lips and teeth. He slowly lowered his head and his lips were getting hot. He embraced her, deeply and tightly. The two just tangled their lips and tongues, the kiss was deep and long, with a good smell of tobacco. The kiss, lasted for a long time ...

When he finally let her go, she looked at him, blushing, and saw the desire hidden in his eyes, which was strange yet familiar to her, it also frightened her, she was moving her sight away from his eyes, trying to avoid his two hot eyes.

“Don't leave me! Don't leave me!” As if he could see her thought of retreating, his thick fingertips slid across her delicate face, resting on her small chin, forcing her to raise her head to look at him face to face.

“I ... I am not leaving you ...” As she bit her red lips lightly, her eyelashes moved a few times to hide her both vulnerable and confused gaze.

“Sherry!”

His heart was too excited, and as she looked into his eyes, she could see the most intense desire of men.

“You better go take a shower; you really stink!”

She was even more embarrassed after uttering those words!

“Sure, but first let me kiss you until I had enough first before I go to take a bath!”

Her words were taken in as an invitation by him, causing him to laugh. His laugh sounded low and loud; it had been how long since she heard his laugh.

William grinned, his gaze deep and steely. One of his hand lightly resting on her waist, the other hand was clasping the back of her head. So that she could no longer move even the slightest bit, quickly bending her head, plugging her cherry lips.

The breath of a strong men penetrated her mouth and nose, Sherry was stunned once again, her mind was blank, this man kissed her so wildly that her whole body trembled.