

## Destiny 121

### Chapter 121 - A Moment in Destiny

She felt her body stiffen up as his rough thumbs rubbed back and forth across her stiff back, like the most aphrodisiac caresses, causing the muscles in her back to relax quickly.

He opened his vermilion lips and his nimble tongue invaded her mouth. She couldn't adapt to this sudden intimacy and turned her face away to avoid him. William saw through her intention, then a hoarse laugh escaped from his throat suddenly, "Good girl, wait for me, I'm going to take a shower..."

A blush crept up Sherry's face instantly. That was not what she meant, it was just that he was so dirty and smelled rancid!

He gazed down at her in his arms, and at the bottom of his eyes, the kind of light that made her heart beat faster was flickering again. He suddenly spat out three words in a low, hoarse voice, "I love you!"

Her heart thumped wildly.

"I love you!" He repeated again, the raging flames in his eyes.

She stared at him, her mouth slightly open, but not saying a word. For a moment, they just stared at each other.

"You don't believe me?" he asked.

She immediately closed her eyes. "William, it's not that I don't trust you, I do. It's just that Miss Mclean is still sick right now, and I can't be with you without scruples..."

When she opened her eyes again, her eyes were filled with tears. She tried hard not to let the tears flow from her eyes; tried hard to look at him through the mist of tears; tried hard to keep a calm smile...but she failed at all of them. Her tears rolled down her face, and she couldn't see him clearly, and she couldn't smile.

"Sherry, look into my eyes and tell me what you see?"

She looked up, her heart trembling, her tears dispersing, her gaze crashing into his deep eyes where there was infinite depth of love. The chin of the man in front of her was covered with the weed-like beard. These days, his pain was no less than hers, and she finally choked back a sob. "William, you will send me to hell!"

He carried her upstairs, just as he did when they first made love. He wore a mask then, but this time, he showed his real face...Six years! How time flew, it had been six years!

"I have long since fallen from heaven to hell and risen from hell to heaven. In short, no matter what happens, I just want to be with you!"

Her heart! How could it not tremble?

How could it not beat with his words? This man was determined to send her to hell! What should she do? What was she supposed to do?

He carried her upstairs and put her on the bed.

"I'm going to take a shower, wait for me!" After saying that, he took off the clothes he hadn't changed in days and went to the bathroom to take a shower.

Sherry listened to the sound of rushing water inside the bathroom, her heart was inexplicably sore and touched. At this moment, she really felt that even if she would go to hell, she would still accept it.

Fifteen minutes later, he came out again. He shaved off his beard, which made his face smooth, and his sculpted face was as handsome as a God Emperor.

He had a bath towel around his waist, droplets of water condensing on his naked chest and his wet hair dripping. He just came out with nothing on and stood in front of her, his tangled muscles full of tension and looking sexy...

Sherry's eyes couldn't help but move away, looking at him like this, she felt her face burning hot.

He walked over and wiped the water droplets with a towel. Then he suddenly said in a deep voice, "Sherry, I want to..."

"No!" she refused quickly.

"Ha-ha." His laughter sounded so low in her ears again.

She looked up in panic. How dared he laugh at her, how could he still laugh at such a moment?

He pounced on her like a wolf on a sheep and pinned her underneath him.

"Ah!" Sherry subconsciously protected her small abdomen, "Let go of me!"

"Sherry, I want..." He spurted out a breath that sent shivers down her spine.

She was pregnant and had to protect her child. On top of that, because of Lucille, she was so torn inside that she couldn't do this with him. So, she could only retreat instinctively.

He looked down at her, his smooth chin rubbing against her hand. His eyes were sparkling like flaming torches, and he just looked at her without saying another word.

"William, we can't!" she murmured.

Her heart couldn't calm down, and she didn't want to cast a shadow.

He was a little disappointed, but he still let go of her and turned to lie down on the bed, then pulled the blanket over them. He sulked under the blanket and his voice became hoarse, "Sherry, I really want..."

Since their last trip to Hokkaido, he hadn't had sex with her for over a month.

This was probably the difference between men and women.

Men wanted to have sex when they were stressed and when they were well fed and clothed, but not women! Sherry sighed and sulked.

"What's wrong with you today? Why did you park your car at the junction? Are you ashamed to have your car towed by the traffic police?" She threw back the blanket to look at him and found him looking at her with one hand on his chin, his eyes sparkling.

"I don't know..." He raised his eyebrows, how could he possibly have expected his car to be towed away. He just felt like he had a dream, but he never thought he would wake up in the office of the traffic police.

Then he laughed! Since he thought of her nervously running to him, being taken to the villa by him, after which she seemed to forgive him. Everything was getting better, and suddenly the farce of having his car towed seemed worth it to him!

But she was peeved and embarrassed, "You're still laughing!"

He just laughed, "I thought you didn't care about me anymore and you were really going to get a room with someone else. I was so discouraged, I even wanted to die."

"Who told you I got a room with someone? Who created the rumor?" Sherry really didn't know which vicious person had slandered her so much.

"It was my dad's assistant, Riley. He called me so suddenly that I didn't think much of it. Then I foolishly called you to find you, and on the phone, I heard a man talking to you. How could I not be anxious? In case you really have something with someone else, how can I live?" William explained aggrievedly.

Then, unexpectedly, he gave her a peck on the lips, and he couldn't resist kissing her, over and over again.

Sherry pushed him away and said, "Why do you never end?"

He murmured, "I'm so hungry, I want you...Sherry, give yourself to me, okay?"

But Sherry ignored him, "Go eat if you're hungry, restrain yourself if you have cravings, and shut up if you don't agree."

"But I might get sick if I hold it in too long!" He was unreasonable like a little kid who had to get the piece of candy he wanted. And she was the piece of candy he wanted.

"Then go to hell!" she said in a huff.

William's eyebrows raised even higher, "Then tell me who that man is? Who was the man last night?"

"William!" she called out.

She was angry that he didn't trust her.

"I know the guy from yesterday. What's that guy going to do? Is he going to pursue you? No, you're mine and only mine!"

"Then who do you belong to?" She asked, thinking he was a bit unreasonable.

"I'm yours!"

"But you're still Lucille's!" she said sharply. But as soon as she said that, she regretted it because she saw his face blanched at once, and he was in a tangle again.

But now it was too late to regret, she bit her lower lip helplessly.

After taking a few deep breaths, he lifted his head.

"Sherry, I'm just yours and no one else's. I only belong to you, both my body and soul!" He said affectionately, "Please believe me. Lucille needs my help, I just want to cure her and nothing else. Once she is cured, I will no longer feel the tug of my conscience! Will you grant my wish?"

He lowered his head and rested his forehead against hers. Because of saying these words, his already distracted heart became even more agitated. Despite her protests, he impulsively kissed her on the lips.

She pushed him away hard, trying to avoid his kiss. However, his kiss was so dominant, so autocratic, that she had nowhere to run.

He plundered her sweetness with all his might. He really missed her, just wanted to prove that he only wanted her.

"William, I said, don't touch me!" She pushed him away violently.

He was even more hurt, panting and nodding as he looked at her, "Sherry, you know what? Actually, the helpless look in your eyes had attracted me the first time we have had sex. I remember clearly that we had made love twice that night, and you will not understand how I felt at that time! How shocking, how wonderful!"

The first time?

The first time between them!

Sherry was stunned, and her face was red-hot as if it was on fire.

That night, in the same room, in the same bed, she was brutally torn by him. She still vaguely remembered the pain, and whenever she recalled it, she couldn't help but shudder!

"That night you drove me crazy and captivated me..."

Her eyes fell on his handsome face. His features were so distinctive, each of them looked like they had been carefully carved out by God. It was an incomparably handsome male face, so handsome that it made her heart skip a beat.

Was he saying that he remembered the first time they had sex?

Her heart pounded wildly.

"Sherry, your tears that night broke my heart and your wonderfulness made me feel nostalgic for the following years, so much so that I rarely had sex with Lucille in the later days, so I may have been somehow responsible for her cheating..."

She was stunned, incredulous at his words!

He looked at her fondly, continued, "After that, Lucille left me and I was utterly devastated, but also began to use it as an excuse for philandering. I know, I had a bad reputation for always flirting with women. In fact, I was looking for a feeling, especially these three years! I was really just looking for a feeling, the kind of feeling between me and you. I indulged myself, thinking that all women in this world are the same. However, I found out that it wasn't, and I couldn't find the special purity that belonged to you anymore! So, on the day you came to Rowland Group for your interview, I only asked for your name! You have changed and become more beautiful than before! The moment I saw you, I took a shine to you. I couldn't even believe it was you, my son's mother..." For the first time, he unveiled the secret he had buried in his heart for so long."

Sherry's expression could only be described as dumbfounded, "But why did you do that to me with a mask on?"

"I admit I was mean because I didn't know how to face you and I was so greedy for your scent. That's why I came up with such a despicable trick, but I really wanted you to be my wife at that time! Not only because you're Samuel's mother, but also because you've got me hooked!"

"Do you know it's sick? Wearing a mask, but obviously knowing each other, do you know how humiliated I am inside?"

"I'm sorry! It's all just because I couldn't help but want you!" His breath was heavy, his voice was husky, and his deep black eyes had a seductive power. "Sherry, forgive me for my uncontrollable love..."

With that, his kisses rained down on her again.

She gasped as his hands caressed her breasts. Her body was even more sensitive after her pregnancy, her snow-white and crystalline body was covered with enticing blush from his provocation, creating an overwhelmingly beautiful view. "Sherry, I want you, give me..."

His kisses kept journeying south while Sherry blushed and screamed immediately, "No, no!"

But his hands began to wander restlessly all over her body. They reached into her sweater, unhooked her bra delicately and caressed her bare skin.

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She was shivering and feeling helpless as his large palm like a fire burning her body.

His long and slender fingers lit a flame on her body, blazing everywhere and her eyes began to wander while he whispered even more ambiguously, "Sherry, I want to make love with you."

She was startled and her small hand immediately grabbed his big hand and took it away as soon as she could. Her little face was flushed with embarrassment and she was panting slightly when he held her face up and made her look at himself.

Looking at each other, his infinite tenderness and charm were all turned into a deep kiss.

"I love you, Sherry." He whispered besides her ear. "Don't resist me... have sex with me..."

Sherry's heart trembled as she tilted her head to look into his eyes, so deep in love and his clear eyes was deep and filled with desire. She was suddenly powerless to stop his large hand as he had already withdrawn his hand and continued his teasing...

She dared not to move but she felt a part of his body was hot and hard as iron.

She moved her body slightly to get away from that part of his body but as soon as she did this, his breathing rasped along with her...

"Don't move." Gritting his teeth a little, his large palm then clasped her waist.

Dark hair pressed against her cheeks and water dripping from the ends whereby a pair of eyes gleamed brightly that it attracted her deeply. William himself exuded his unique charm that was enough to make her heart pound.

By the time when she noticed that his deep eyes gradually approached, his lip and hers had somehow been pressed together...

His kiss was frantic, unrestrained and urgent...

"Don't do that." Moaning while feeling his hand slide into her underwear which made her refuse, but her body was softened under the tease of lust.

"I want you!" His magnetic voice rang out with suppressed desire, kissing Sherry beneath her body and his large hand even more impatient to unbutton her dress, carefully rubbing her delicate skin that he was so fond of, he only wanted her, even if there were no more women in the world, yet he only wanted her!

When they had removed all the clothes and he was about to enter, his phone suddenly rang...

"Damn!" William cursed with a low tone as his desire collapsed instantly.

Sherry who was awakened suddenly immediately pulled the quilt over herself. "Go and answer the phone!"

William only glanced at the phone and he then frowned with some impatience.

Sherry instantly realized that there was something related between his reaction and Lucille Mclean but her heart sank and she was forced to smile, "Is she looking for you?"

"Sherry..." Hugging her tightly, William wanted to say something but the phone call had ruined the love between them, taking their thoughts away.

Lucille was the barrier between them which always popped out just when they were about to overcome the obstacles.

"Answer the phone!" Sherry brought the phone over and handed it to him.

William then looked at Sherry deeply before he answered the phone.

Yet, Sherry didn't want to hear about their conversation and was ready to get dressed and get out of the bed when William immediately snapped her waist and forbade her to leave, she was helpless but had to listen when he answered the phone.

"What happens, Darcy?" William asked in a low voice.

"Where are you?"

"Just talk about it!" His voice was low and dripping with displeasure as Darcy's tone upset him. He owned Lucille but he didn't own her!

"Brother-in-law, sister is crying!" Darcy heard William's displeasure.

"You just give her a tranquilizer, I can't go back now! That's all!" William hung up the phone and looked at Sherry.

"Go back! Too much tranquilizer will hurt her body, if then she will never get well physically soon. Knowing that you are her emotional support, how can she feel at ease if you are not there!" Sherry heard Darcy's words and knew that she should let William go back.

This was due to that Lucille was a patient and she wouldn't bother with a patient.

"I haven't eaten yet!" He murmured as his interest was interrupted and his mood turned more irritable because he didn't want to go back to the condominium of the MH residence and the moment he went back he felt like sitting in a prison where even the air was suffocating!

"I'll cook for you!" She said as she had already dressed herself. "Come on, let's go down!"

"Sherry, how about we go for a date today? Let's turn off our phones and ignore anyone, just two of us!" There was a begging tone inside his husky voice.

Sherry turned her eyes and looked at him, he looked so vulnerable that his expression in his eyes and every piece of his movement showed his annoyance and helplessness, how could she be so cruel to push him away?

But would she be really happy if they were going to have their dates? It wouldn't! At least she wouldn't have peace in her heart.

"Go back, when she is better, I promise I will date you!" She gently embraced his neck and shrank herself into William's arm while murmuring what was in her mind.

"Actually, I don't want you to go back at all. But she is a patient and I want her to get better quickly and as long as she is well, I'll never let you go again. William, only this time, if she got sick again in the future, I won't let you control her! Do you understand? Only this once! Think of it as fulfilling my greatness! Go back, take care of her well with all your heart and let her get recovered quickly, only when she gets better, we can be together!"

"Sherry!" William's heart was sour. "I am sorry for making you suffer!"

"Go back!"

“Hum! I will get her better as soon as I can and let her live a normal life, I want us to be together and we are together as a family! You, me, Sammy and Dan!”

Idiot, there was one more in the belly!

Sherry just muttered inside her heart, she couldn't tell William as he was messed up, it was better to hide it and wait for a suitable time to reveal it, maybe by then when Lucille might get well! She thought in this way!

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After finishing the lunch meal that was prepared by Sherry, the two of them sat in silence for a while. When Sherry was cleaning up the dishes, William came over. “Leave it alone, let the maid come over. Sherry, don't stay at your friend's place but move in here with Dan!” Sherry then didn't say anything.

Lighting a cigarette, he was a little annoyed. “Sherry, why don't you listen to me when I say I want you to live here?”

“It's more convenient to work over there!” Sherry then turned her head and looked at the man leaning against the kitchen door. “It's too big to live here and I will feel lonely!”

It was too empty to live in such a big house without him and she would definitely miss him.

His handsome face was covered in a mist of faint sadness.

He smoked harshly and he wanted to say something, but he didn't say anything after all.

After she washed the dishes, she then put them in the cupboard before she wiped her hands, “Let's get out of here!”

He just stared at her, then put out his cigarette and took something from his pocket before he then held her hand.

Sherry was puzzled, she then looked up, raising her eyebrow and looked into his face that was deep and full of compassion. The expression on his face twisted her heart and jerked her nerves.

“Sherry, the ring belongs to you!” He said while unfolding his palm.

A diamond ring which she had returned to him that day laid in his palm. “The ring is yours and I will not give anyone else a ring as a gift, you are the last and only person who can receive the ring from me!”

Finishing his words, he then slipped the ring onto her middle finger.

She stared at him, gazing into his deep and dark eyes as she was touched by his words. “The only?”

“Hum! The only!” He nodded firmly, from the moment when he bought the ring, he had decided that he would never leave her alone for the rest of his life, there was nothing that could not be crossed if there was love in his heart.

At that moment, she had a sudden urge to take this man in her arms, hugged him tightly and kissed him to mix all of her troubles and sorrows with his in order to take some solace from each other.



However, she dared not to do anything but to look at him and smile, as if the sun had enveloped her face all at once.

There was nothing in this world that would touch her more than a man's deep-loved confession! Because of "the only", she would never let go of her hand again! Even if the future was hard and difficult!

Monday.

Sherry sent the two children to school separately, and at the entrance of Sammy's kindergarten, after she said goodbye to Sammy, she then went to take the bus.

It was already winter. The sky was cloudy and after she dropped Sammy off to transfer to the bus, the sky surprisingly started to drizzle with a very cold feeling.

In a short time, the rain began to fall, like the tears that flowed from the eyes of a parting lover, and the drops were all sorrowful.

She pulled the corner of her lips, she was really too sentimental currently as she even felt the rain was bleak. Not knowing that whether it was because of her pregnancy or because of William, her mood swings were really big.

At this time, she suddenly received a message from William, " Sherry, what are you doing? Do you go to work? Be careful on the road!"

Looking at his messages, her heart turned even more sorrowful. Since the separation yesterday, she kept receiving messages from him from time to time, and as long as she didn't reply, he would get anxious and send several messages in a row.

After the rain, there were fewer pedestrians on the road as most of them were in a hurry.

Looking at her watch, the bus had not yet to come and she was late for work. She had to turn to the taxi stand in front of her and tried to wave for a taxi when she was suddenly splashed with mud and water on her clothes by a speeding car. All of a sudden, Sherry was left in a mess, and the car in front of her, with a sharp brake, immediately stopped not far ahead.

She sighed and forgot about it, probably they didn't mean it, she thought. That seemed to be a very nice car, it looked like Bugatti, but it was white! What a majestic looking car!

When she was about to wave, a cool voice suddenly came and made her shiver, "Miss, are you alright?"

Sherry didn't care about it as she thought that it was another who was talking to someone else, so she then beckoned for a car and was just about to get in.

Suddenly, out of nowhere, a pair of strong arms pulled her and she was slightly surprised when she saw a handsome man who was in a silver grey suit and his eyes were blue that showed a cold expression. She was stunned for a moment and then asked, "Sir, is there something wrong?"

"I'm so sorry that my car has soiled your clothes." The man apologized in authentic Chinese.

Sherry froze for a moment before she realized that the man who was driving the white Bugatti was in his thirties and seemed to be a little older than William.

"It's alright! It's raining, I won't blame you!" Sherry smiled faintly and was about to get into the car.

However, the man didn't let her go and she was dismayed. "Sir?"

"Miss, are you still going?" The taxi driver was a little annoyed, "Don't affect my business if you don't go!"

"You can go first!" The blue-eyed man gave the taxi driver a cold look and his tone was so cold that the taxi driver froze and immediately started the car and fled.

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"Release me, mister!" Sherry yanked back her arm and said, "I said that it's alright. I'm going to be late, I'm sorry!" She continued to flag for the second taxi.

"Where are you going? I'll send you. Consider it as compensation for dirtying your clothes. I don't like to be indebted to anyone!" The man insisted.

"Ah! No need! It's alright." Sherry said and looked at the man, "Mister, I'm really going to be late soon. I'm sorry!"

"Then let's go!" The man insisted and held onto Sherry's hand again. He led her to the Bugatti and said, "I'll send you!"

He shoved Sherry into the front passenger seat as she looked helplessly at him and pondered how could this man be so demanding? He was as demanding as William!

She felt amused and said, "Mister, you really don't have to send me. I'll take a cab!"

"Quiet!" The man said calmly, started the car, and asked, "Put on your seatbelt. Where do you want to go?"

She was helpless and could only tell him the company's address. This man was frighteningly demanding! At this moment, she received a message.

Sherry held onto her cellphone tightly as if she was trying to get some comfort from the phone. She looked at the message and it read: Sherry, why didn't you reply to my message? I'm worried about you! Are you at the office yet? Reply to me once you are at the office! Kisses, my precious...

She was stunned and blushed for a moment. She quickly replied.

Sherry: I'll arrive soon!

She then looked at him who also turned to look at her. His pair of stern and deep eyes glanced chillingly at Sherry.

She unconsciously shivered and said, "Thanks, Mister."

The driver of the Bugatti was high and lofty. What kind of apology was this? Was this goodwill for him to send her to the office? She felt as though she was sitting in an enemy's car.

"Your name!" The man suddenly asked.

"Oh?" Sherry was startled and answered cautiously, "We're just a chance encounter. There's no need for you to know my name. Thanks, Mister for sending me to work!"

The man raised his eyebrows and scoffed which made Sherry feel very uncomfortable.

The two of them remained silent till they reached the office. Once the car stopped, Sherry removed the seat belt and said politely, "Thanks, Mister!"

Sherry was stunned that the man drove into the company basement garage and parked the car.

"Sherry, you know Reggie Kelly?" Keegan Fox just arrived and saw that Sherry's jacket was soiled and looked at Reggie who was walking over. He was surprised as he just saw Sherry exiting from Reggie's car.

"Reggie?" Sherry was stunned and pointed to that man, "Do you know that man?"

"Yeah, an old friend. We've done some business in the past!" Keegan then said to that man as he walked over, "Reggie, when did you come back to the country?"

Reggie's gaze fell onto the stunned Sherry and nonchalantly said, "I just came back!"

"You really know each other?" Sherry pointed to Reggie and then realized that it was rude to point at someone and quickly lowered her hand.

"I'll do the introduction." Keegan introduced both of them.

Sherry didn't expect this arrogant Eurasian man would come to their office.

"Coffee's ready!" Sherry served the coffee to Keegan's office and Reggie was sitting on the sofa. Reggie's expression changed when Sherry walked in. Sherry placed the cups of coffee on the table and was about to walk out of the office. Reggie raised the cup, took a sip, and frowned. His eyes lit up and unconsciously praised, "Ms. Murray, your coffee is fantastic!"

"Oh! Thanks!" Sherry grinned, "Keegan, I'll go back to my work. Reggie, have a nice day."

After she left, Reggie looked at the door and pondered.

"Reggie, how is your wife? Did she come back with you?"

Reggie's scoffed when he heard the word wife and softly acknowledged. He held onto the cup of coffee and continued to ponder.

"You're alright with her remaining in France on her own?" Keegan was puzzled.

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"Sherry, your son is very cute! Next time bring him to my place!" Cohen said as she brought a cup of coffee for him.

"Okay, Mr. Sutton, Dan is still young and say the silliest things, please don't take offense." Sherry smiled.

“No, don’t say that. He is very cute. So it’s agreed. This weekend I’ll have Keegan to pick him up and go over to my place for a couple of days.”

“But...”

“You can’t bear to leave him to me?” Cohen raised his eyebrows.

Sherry shook her head, “Mr. Sutton, you hardly get to rest and should relax during the weekends. Dan is still a kid and can be quite a handful.”

“Sherry, don’t be so selfish. I have no child and you should let me experience the joy of having a kid in the house!”

No child? Then Cohen was indeed pitiful.

Sherry nodded and said, “Okay, if Mr. Sutton isn’t afraid of him bothering you, then I’ll send him over on the weekend.”

“Thanks!” Cohen smiled radiantly and looked happier than sealing a business deal. “Let’s have lunch together at a decent restaurant! We’ll have a proper welcome for Reggie!”

“Okay, Mr. Sutton. I won’t go but I’ll make the reservations for you.” Sherry now knew that Reggie and Cohen were old friends. Reggie chatted with Cohen for a while before going to Keegan’s office.

“Come with us, consider it as part of your work!” Cohen said and laughed, “Reggie’s cold and lofty but is the same as Keegan. They are all good young men and very loyal. Don’t be put off by their loftiness.”

“Erm.” Sherry nodded but was unsettled. Reggie wasn’t just cold and lofty because when she saw him, she had a terrifying feeling.

“Okay.” She answered.

Sherry got back to her work and felt that someone was staring at her. She quickly raised her head and saw Reggie standing at the director’s office glass panel. He was looking towards her direction and deep in thoughts. Even when separated with a glass panel, she was able to see his sharp glare and it sent shivers down her spine.

Sherry made reservations at the Wait restaurant.

After they arrived at the Wait restaurant, they waited for their seats at the entrance. She saw Reggie pursed his lips as he looked at the signboard of the restaurant.

“Hmm, I’ve passed by this restaurant numerous times but this is the first time I came in. It looks good!” Cohen gently raised his eyebrows and his eyes glimmered, “Looks like the name of the restaurant has a hidden message. I wonder who the boss is waiting for!”

His innocent sentence caused Sherry’s heart to skip a beat. Could it be that Mr. Sutton knew that Susan and Leon were couples some time ago? Damn, she should not have made reservations here. How foolish was she?

Sherry saw Leon from a distance. He knew that Sherry made the reservations and left a good spot for them. Leon was surprised to see three men with Sherry.

“Sherry, I’ve kept the best table for you!”

“Thanks, Leon!” Sherry smiled and thanked Leon.

As soon as Cohen saw Leon, his eyes lit up and said, “I didn’t expect the boss to be a handsome young man. Your restaurant must attract a lot of young girls! Of course, they are more attracted to the boss!”

Leon laughed and replied, “Mr. Sutton is so humorous!”

“Am I?” Cohen looked around at the patrons and it was clear that there were mostly young ladies and said, “The reality is all for us to see. Don’t be humble. Your restaurant is very artistic, I like it!”

Cohen said profoundly while Leon remained calm.

Sherry took a peek at Leon. It appeared that Leon did not know the details between Mr. Sutton and Susan. Otherwise, he would not be so calm. But then she couldn’t detect anything either from Mr. Sutton’s behavior!

After showing them their seats, Leon pulled Sherry aside and asked, “Sherry, why are you working at ‘Cohen Group’? Everyone says that Cohen is a womanizer. Don’t be fooled by him!”

Sherry smiled and shook her head, “Leon, Mr. Sutton is very humorous. It’s not what the rumors are outside. He will not touch the female colleagues. Furthermore, I consider him my elder! Thanks for your concern. How are you recently?”

Leon sighed, “I can’t say that I’m well, neither am I not doing well. So... I’m neutral.”

Sherry suddenly thought about the issue between Susan and Cohen. Perhaps Susan and Cohen had some undisclosed relationship. If that was the case, then it wasn’t sure how long Leon had to wait for Susan!

“Leon, quickly get a sister-in-law for Celia and me so that you won’t be so lonely!” As soon as Sherry said that, she could see that Leon’s face turned pale.

He awkwardly replied, “I don’t believe in marriages! I don’t want to get married. You girls can forget about having a sister-in-law! Go back to them, they’re waiting for you to make their orders.”

After saying, Leon smiled and patted her shoulders, “Go, you’ve lost a lot of weight and must eat more!”

“Leon...”

“Go!” Leon nodded and left.

Looking at his back view, Sherry could detect a sense of loneliness and desolation. Her heart ached as she pondered that it would be difficult for Leon to end up with Susan.

“Reggie, how can you be comfortable with your wife being alone in France?” Cohen asked without a second thought.

Reggie’s hand trembled as he held a cup of coffee, pursed his lips, and calmly said, “We’ve divorced.”

“Divorce?” Cohen and Keegan were shocked and asked, “What happened?”

When Keegan asked Reggie about his wife, Reggie sighed and didn't say a word. He felt that something wasn't right but he didn't expect them to divorce. Both of them were very surprised by this news. Reggie was deeply in love with his wife!

"When did this happen?" Cohen saw that Reggie's expression was bitter and realized that he was telling the truth.

"A year!" Reggie calmly said, "It's all in the past!"

"So long? When did I last go to France?" Keegan?" Cohen frowned.

"Last summer!" Keegan replied.

"Was it that long? How time flies!" Cohen muttered.

"Let's not talk about it. Mr. Sutton, I'll be back permanently this time. Let's change the topic. Your business must be doing well recently?" Reggie's expression changed back to normal and saw Sherry coming back to their table. His eyes lit up slightly with a hint of emotion.

"Yeah, let's not dwell on this!" Cohen said and looked at Sherry, "Sherry, sit beside me!" He waved at Sherry and Sherry nodded, "Okay."

She sat quietly beside Cohen as she didn't know what she should say.

"Miss, a glass of warm water please!" Keegan said to the waitress.

The glass of warm water was served and Keegan pushed it to Sherry and said softly, "You'll drink warm water and must avoid all sodas!"

### **Chapter 124 - A Moment in Destiny**

Both Cohen and Reggie were surprised at Keegan's unusual actions. They never expected a cold person like Keegan to do something so tender.

Sherry blushed and said, "Thanks, Mr. Fox!" She was pregnant and could not drink sodas.

Sherry didn't seem to notice the expression of the other two and lowered her head to drink the water. She was busy with her work the entire morning and had yet to drink any water. She enjoyed the glass of warm water.

Cohen looked sheepishly at Keegan and Keegan immediately came to his senses and explained, "Dad, it's not what you think!"

"What do you think I'm thinking?" Cohen laughed and didn't think that his adopted son would be so concerned about his secretary. How interesting. Had this kid finally found someone he liked?

Sherry looked so pure and though she already had a son, she still looked so young. It was natural for anyone to like her. Furthermore, Sherry did her work seriously. If Keegan was really in love with her, then Cohen would certainly support him!

"Keegan, I'll support you no matter what!"

“Dad...” Keegan was embarrassed and kept quiet.

Reggie pursed his lips and looked towards Sherry and noticed that she didn’t react and just drank the water quietly. She didn’t participate in their conversations and he was surprised that this lady was so quiet!

At this moment, a family of three came up in the see-through style lift. A well-dressed lady said to the waiter, “Tell your boss that Ashley Jones is here. Ask him to come out!”

Sherry was drinking the water quietly as she heard Ashley. She quickly turned around and saw the person who she really didn’t want to meet, Sierra Anderson.

Cough, cough... She choked on the water and coughed.

“Why are you so careless?” Cohen gave Sherry a paper napkin.

Reggie raised his eyebrows and looked in the direction of where Sherry was looking. The Jones family of three was brought to a table three tables from them. Leon was called out by the server.

When Ashley saw Leon, she immediately laughed happily and yelled, “Leon! I brought my parents to your restaurant for a look!”

Leon smiled, “Great!” Thereafter he greeted Payne and Sierra, “Mr. and Mrs. Jones, how do you do!”

Sierra smiled and nodded, “Mr. Hickman, our Ashley keeps talking about you. You, youngsters, should spend some time together. Don’t keep working and forget about taking a break, especially you. Why don’t you go with Ashley for some horseback riding this weekend? Our ranch just took delivery of a new batch of horses.”

“Yeah, Leon, come to our ranch!” Ashley added jovially like a lively princess.

Leon simply smiled.

Sherry lowered her head and maintained her silence.

Keegan and Reggie noticed Sherry’s strange behavior and asked, “Sherry, are you alright?”

“I’m fine, I just choked due to my carelessness!” Sherry’s face turned red from the coughing and apologized, “I’m sorry I interrupted your meal!”

At this moment, Ashley’s gaze turned over and saw Sherry and immediately yelled, “Ah! Leon! Sherry is here. The last time we went for Karaoke, she was dragged away by William. We’ve not seen each other for a long time! Sherry! Sherry!”

Ashley began to walk over as she said.

Sherry didn’t expect Ashley to recognize her from her back view. She wanted to keep her head low but Ashley already walked over.

“How do you do?” She greeted the men and then looked at Sherry, “Ms. Murray, it’s been a while.”

Sherry stood up and calmly said, “How are you?”

Sierra's face turned pale and looked down pretending not to see them. But her eyes looked over to see what they're talking about.

"Ms. Murray, we'll go for Karaoke again and this time you must not run away! I would like to listen to you sing that song Flower on the Sea!"

"Flower on the Sea?" Cohen's eyes lit up and his hand shivered. He looked up at Sherry who stood up and his expression turned profound.

Sherry didn't expect this song to shock Cohen this much.

She really didn't know and quickly excused herself from the three men, "Mr. Sutton, Reggie, Keegan, please excuse me. I'll have a chat with my friend for a minute."

"Ashley, come back. This is a western restaurant, don't raise your voice here." Payne also walked over and nodded at Sherry.

Sherry nodded in return, "Ms. Jones, go ahead with your meal. Leon is waiting for you!"

"Then when can we go to the karaoke together?" Ashley asked again.

"Some other day!" Sherry couldn't reject and could only push it off.

"Okay then! Ms. Murray, don't forget about it!" Ashley emphasized before leaving.

Sherry looked at Sierra who continued to droop her head. Sherry felt unsettled, took a deep breath, and walked to the restroom.

She didn't expect to meet her here and tried to bring Ashley and Leon together. Sherry felt amused. She knew that Sierra was influential but when she saw her in person, she felt that Sierra was rather pitiful. Why was she her mother?

After a while, she heard footsteps and turned around. She saw Sierra about ten meters away and walking towards her. She knew that Sierra would come and had anticipated it.

"Don't get close to Ashley, she is a very naive child!" Sherry was amused with what Sierra said. So that was what she came over to tell her!

"I know that you blame me but I had no choice. Things are like this now. Sherry, please try to understand me!"

The air felt stifling and Sherry stared at her calmly with full of disdain. Did Sierra imply that Sherry had a motive to know Ashley?

"Why do you think that everyone is as scheming as you? Hold back your filthy thoughts and don't see everyone through your lens. I don't know you and we won't see each other from now on. Don't ever look for me!"

"Sherry, I'm the person who gave birth to you. Will you be happy if you hate me?" Sierra's expression froze and spoke with a wheeze.



“You are mistaken. I have no love nor hate towards you. We are strangers!” Sherry scoffed, “I’ll make myself clear. My parents are dead. I do not have a mother. If I can do it all over, I’d rather become an animal than be a daughter of a woman who thirsts for fame. I’m done talking. You may leave!”

“Promise me that you’ll stay away from Ashley! Don’t tell her about our relationship and I’ll leave!” Sierra’s face was as pale as a sheet of paper and implored.

Sherry scoffed and raised her eyebrows, “Since when did you see me approach her?”

“I... As long as you don’t admit to our relationship!” Sierra heaved a sigh of relief but was still worried.

Sherry shivered when she heard this, “We are strangers! Do not ever look for me. Otherwise, I won’t guarantee what I will say next! You should be the one who disappears from my view!”

Sierra was stunned and her face went pale. Her expression darkened and both stayed silent. Sherry didn’t look at her but felt very remorseful about having such a mother.

Sierra said, “Regardless, you’ve already taken away William. If it wasn’t for you, perhaps that marriage would be successful... Now that Ashley has some feelings for Leon, even if you hate me, please don’t mess this up for her.”

At this point, Sherry’s cellphone rang and it was a call, not a message.

She glanced at Sierra and said, “Your thinking is always so filthy. Do you think that I’m like you? Always depending on a man?”

Sierra looked at Sherry’s phone which was still ringing and calmly said, “Take care of yourself. I know that you have a child. I’m not a good mother but I hope that you are a good mother.”

Sierra smiled bitterly and left!

Sherry closed her eyes and saw that William was calling. She suddenly felt like crying and felt that she missed him.

“William...”

“What’s wrong?” William heard some displeasure in her voice and was concerned, “What’s wrong, Sherry? Why do you sound so moody?”

Sherry walked to the window in the restroom and stood by the window. Her voice remained moody, “Nothing, William, I’m fine. How is Ms. Mclean?”

“Sherry, what’s wrong? Where are you? I’ll look for you!” William was worried.

“No!” She quickly rejected and continued, “You should look after Ms. Mclean!”

“She’s asleep! I already hired a private nurse. It looked like she doesn’t reject the nurse anymore. Jesse Wood said that she can be saved! Sherry, I called you because of this news. The sooner she recovers, the sooner we’ll be together!”

Sherry felt some hope within her but became even more melancholy. Could she really recover? Even if she recovered, could Lucille leave William?

“Sherry, did you hear what I said? Where are you? I’ll look for you!” William felt that it was tormenting every moment that he wasn’t with her.

“I have to work in the afternoon. Rest if you have the time or go and see your dad!” She said. She didn’t say anything about Sammy as she thought that Old Master Rowland had told William.

“No! I’ll look for you in the afternoon. Tonight we’ll go to No. 15 Villa. Wait at the office for me. I’ll pick you after work! It’s raining today!”

“No need. I’ll take a bus there! I’ll hang up now, they are waiting for me.” Sherry felt re-energized after speaking with William.

“No! Promise me that you’ll wait for me to pick you up and I’ll hang up. Otherwise, I’ll look for you at the office now!” William insisted.

Sherry could only nod, “Okay, pick me up after work!”

“That’s great!” William immediately rejoiced and then said affectionately, “Honey, don’t tire yourself! Wait for me! My heart will ache if you are too hard on yourself!”

Sherry was stunned and her face turned red immediately, “William, are you the William that I know? It’s so embarrassing!”

What he said was so affectionate and although she reacted that way, she felt very happy inside her. What he said managed to drive away a lot of her gloom.

“Bye!”

She was stunned when she returned to the restaurant.

She noticed that Cohen and Sierra were standing in the restaurant looking very surprised.

Payne’s face had turned blue with anger while Ashley looked stunned. Keegan and Reggie also looked dazed and didn’t know what happened.

“Sierra... is that really you?” Cohen’s voice was quivering.

Sierra lowered her head and bit her lips. Her face was pale as her body shivered, “Mister, I’m sorry, you’re mistaken!”

## **Chapter 125 - A Moment in Destiny**

"Aren't you Sierra? Sierra Anderson?" Cohen Sutton's emotions were overwhelming, and he tried to hold her hand.

Payne Jones, however, walked over and pulled Sierra behind himself with one hand.

After that, Sierra came back to her senses. "Payne, I don't know this gentleman. He might have mistaken me for someone else!"

Her hasty reaction made Payne's face turn even more ironic, "Shut up!"

Cohen returned to his senses, and his eyes were still on the woman behind Payne. Seeing her eager to set aside the fact that she knew him, he felt extremely sad.

"Sierra, I didn't expect you to have changed this much. You don't even dare to say hello to me! This is your husband, right?"

"Ashley, take your aunt home!" Payne shouted coldly. He pushed the woman in his arms to Ashley's side.

"Daddy, we haven't eaten yet!"

"I don't want to eat now!" Payne coldly swept a glance at Cohen. "It is said that Mr. Sutton is suave and elegant, and likes to flirt with many women. I never thought that today you even molest my woman. Do you want to go to jail again?"

"Payne, let's go home!" Hearing Payne's words, Sierra was even more scared. She pulled Payne's clothes and said nervously in a low voice, "Let's go back!"

Cohen's eyes dimmed and regained his composure, and then said, "Uh! I didn't expect you to be the Jones' Chemical Corp president, I'm sorry! What's more, I didn't expect I had such a notorious reputation! Fine! If you don't know me, then you don't know!"

When he turned his head, Cohen saw Sherry Murray, "Sherry?"

Sierra's face instantly went pale, and then she fell backward.

"Ah! Mrs. Jones! Mrs. Jones, what happened to you?" Ashley shouted urgently.

Sierra had passed out.

Payne tensed up all of a sudden. "Take her to the hospital quickly!"

Cohen wanted to go forward but was blocked by Payne, who directly picked up Sierra and got into the elevator.

Sherry's eyes contracted, clenched her fist, and did not go forward.

She didn't expect Sierra and Mr. Sutton to know each other. Sherry felt that Sierra's reaction was strange. She seemed to be eager to clear up the relationship with her "old acquaintance"!

"Adoptive father, that Mrs. Jones seems to be very afraid of you!" Keegan felt that it was a bit strange.

Cohen watched from afar as Payne carried Sierra down the elevator. Leon Hickman also went after him, and Ashley was calling for help. Cohen eyesight became even more despondent.

Mr. Sutton's shocked gaze contained endless bitterness, and the piercing pain made his grim features tangle together in pain. His clenched fists loosened and clenched again, and he prevented the desire to chase after them.

"Mr. Sutton, let's dine!" Sherry said indifferently. She didn't want to look at the person that was leaving. Not a single glance, never! Sierra's life had nothing to do with her.

However, Cohen murmured a question. "Sherry, is she your mother, Sierra Anderson?"

For a moment, Sherry's body stiffened, and there was a pain in her eyes.

Keegan and Reggie were both frozen too. They thought to themselves, was that Sherry's mother?

Sherry bit her lips, then replied firmly, "My mother Sierra Anderson had passed away many years ago, Mr. Sutton, perhaps you have mistaken the person!"

However, Cohen turned and looked at Sherry like he was looking through Sherry's soul with certainty. "Sherry, she is your mother. I have not mistaken her!"

Sherry could hear her heartbeat. The heartbeat was heavy and regulated, and it was hitting her chest cavity one after another.

She closed her eyes and stopped talking, and walked over to the table and sat down. After that, she held up the cup of warm water, which unfortunately was already cold. She then took a gulp and tried to suppress her bitterness.

Keegan looked at Sherry and worried. He was a little stunned that the woman could be Sherry's mother?

"Another cup of warm water!" Keegan saw that Sherry was still holding the cold water, drinking it, and immediately called the waiter.

A cup of hot water came, but Sherry raised her head and smiled lightly at the three people, "Please sit down you all, let's talk about it after we finish our meal, didn't we say that we would welcome Mr. Kelly today?"

Her bland explanation made Cohen sit down.

Keegan's face had a vague worry. While Reggie was a little surprised, he probably didn't expect Sherry to be so bland!

"Mr. Kelly, I'm sorry, this restaurant might be a wrong choice!" Sherry sincerely apologized.

Reggie's handsome side face was stunned, and his face was a little tighter, and he spat out two words, "It's okay!"

The more Reggie said this, the more Sherry felt guilty. She also didn't expect to meet Sierra when dining there, nor did she expect Mr. Sutton to know Sierra. She felt more uneasy thinking about it. "I'm sorry, I made the wrong arrangements today!"

"It's none of your business." Cohen said quietly.

"Let's eat! The steak is getting cold!" Reggie's low male voice drifted in, without much emotion and very calm.

Sherry bit her lip and raised her eyes, and then looked at Cohen beside her. The smile on his face no longer existed. Cohen seemed to be mixed with a faint sorrow.

"Sherry, eat something else, don't eat something cold!" Keegan's expression softened a bit, gazing at Sherry's small face with apologies.

Her little face could not conceal her self-blame. She bit her lips, and it was a look of apprehension and lack of appetite.

"Mr. Sutton, start eating. Some people reunited without knowing each other is actually very good!" Keegan suddenly said softly, as a simple quote goes by, "If two person can forget their past together, there won't be the hardship of missing each other."

Reggie's words had an inexplicable deep meaning. It made all three people frozen!

No one spoke again, and the meal was very gloomy.

After finishing the meal, the subordinates had already brought the car, Cohen went towards it. "I'm not going to the company today, Reggie, come visit my house sometime! Keegan, send Sherry back to the company!"

His departing figure was upright and forlorn, and Sherry knitted her brows apologetically.

"Miss Murray, it was nice to meet you. I'm sorry for what happened this morning!" Reggie glanced at Sherry and said indifferently.

"Oh! It's okay, Mr. Kelly don't mind!" Sherry's attention was all on the departing car, the kind of despondency when Cohen left, actually made her feel sad and aching in her heart.

"Then we'll see you there!" Reggie's eyes checked on Sherry deeply, before shaking hands with Keegan and walking away.

In the car, Keegan finally couldn't help but ask, "Sherry, do you really not know that woman?"

Sherry's hand stiffened, and the hand holding the bag tightened, "Keegan, don't ask, I don't want to talk about her!"

"She is so emotional when seeing adoptive father, could something have happened?" Keegan was a little worried, his eyebrows furrowed. "Sherry, both me and my adoptive father, have no relatives!"

Sherry's hand got tighter. She thought to herself, did something really happen? No way, Sierra only fainted.

"Sherry?" Keegan looked sideways at her, and Sherry was a bit lost in thought, and couldn't help but start to worry.

"Yes? Keegan, how long have you and Mr. Sutton known each other?"

"Seventeen years, I think!" Keegan thought for a moment and answered. "We met in prison! Both my adoptive father and I have been in jail."

When Keegan said those words, he was a bit breathless, and subconsciously glanced at Sherry, and she was a little surprised.

So it's true. The rumors were all true. But they all seemed like nice people, so how could they be in jail?

"Will you look down on me for this?" Keegan asked in a low voice.

"No, no!" Sherry shook her head. "I'm just in disbelief!"

"Why?"

"Because you and Mr. Sutton seem like nice people, so why would you be in jail? Aren't all the people who go to jail are bad? Or vicious as hell! Sorry, I find it hard to believe that you guys have been in jail!"

"Ugh! Sherry, you're so kind!" Keegan smiled, his face was stiff because he didn't smile often.

"Is it true?" She asked. "And why is that?"

"If I say I've killed someone, do you believe me?" Keegan's eyes looked ahead and said quietly.

"How could it be! Keegan, the more you say, the more outrageous you are!" Sherry shook her head.

"Next, you're not going to tell me that Mr. Sutton is a gang leader who smuggles arms or drugs, right?"

"If I say so, do you believe me?" Keegan asked instead of answering.

"I don't believe it!" Sherry shook her head.

"Sherry, nothing in this world is as important as loved ones!" Keegan said.

Sherry's face stiffened, and she lowered her head. "Keegan, yes, you're right, loved ones are important! That's why I'm so desperate to find my son, that's why I insist on having this baby in my belly! I just want to be as loving as my father!"

"That lady is your mother, isn't she? Adoptive father was so sure!"

"Yay, we're already here!" Sherry interrupted him and unbuckled her seat belt. Obviously, she didn't want to talk about Sierra and digressed.

At the Rowlands' old residence.

"Young Master, you're back. It's been a long time since you've been back!" Mrs. Howe didn't expect to see William Rowland in the afternoon, "I'll call the master!"

"No need, Mrs. Howe. I came back to pick up some things. By the way, how is Sammy lately?" William then remembered that it seemed like he hadn't seen his son for over a month.

"The little young master was picked up by Miss Sherry!" Mrs. Howe said happily, "Young Master, I just found out that Miss Sherry is Sammy's mommy. She also has a son named Dan. That child is adorable!"

"Picked up by Sherry? When did that happen?" William was stunned, "How could dad agree to Sherry taking the child away?"

"How should I know?" Mrs. Howe said. "Yesterday morning, they took him away, saying that they wanted Sammy to stay with Miss Sherry for a month! The Master also said to give Miss Sherry's son Dan the Rowland Group. But the boy is more ambitious. He wanted to start his own company for Miss Sherry to be the chairman!"

"Uh!" William was even more dumbfounded. "Dad said to give the company to Dan?"

"Yes! I heard it with my own ears!"

"Call and tell him I'm back!" William frowned in confusion. He wondered why Sherry didn't tell him and thought about whether his father agreed?

Mrs. Howe immediately went to call the Master.

William took out his phone and sent a message to Sherry. "Sherry, you are really good at keeping your thoughts to yourself. You took away Sammy, and you didn't tell me!"

...

At the Rowland family study room, Master Rowland received a call from Mrs. Howe. He came back half an hour later, seeing William, he was seemingly displeased, and said in a cold voice, "You're willing to come back?"

"Dad! You really had to let Sammy meet his mommy?" William went straight to the point.

"You should leave Lucille Mclean's affairs alone. I agree that you and Sherry should get married!" John Rowland also went straight to the point.

"Dad! Really?" William raised his eyebrows.

"Really, remember to my previous premises!" John coldly added.

"But I need to manage Lucille's affairs, Sherry will understand!"

"She has no relationship with you anymore!"

"But I owe her!"

## **Chapter 126 - A Moment in Destiny**

"You rebellious son!" John's hawk-like gaze coalesced and precipitated appalling anger, "What's so good about that woman? She is always pretending to be pitiful. What's worth holding on to?"

William looked at his father with a complicated gaze, and even at this moment, he did not understand why his father hated Lucille so much, "Lucille is not that kind of person! Dad, you used to oppose us together. I know you do not like her, and when you heard that she was infertile, you hated her more. Lucille has already become like this, so don't say such unpleasant things!"

"Rebellious son!" John's anger rose. "I just hate that woman. Even if she could give birth to ten children, I still hate her!"

"What about Sherry? Didn't you also oppose it at first?"

John's face stiffened a bit. "I accept Sherry! I do not like her initially, but Sherry is a hundred times better than Lucille. Just listen to my words, hurry up and leave Lucille. Whether she went crazy or die, that is the Mclean family's business. It has nothing to do with us!"

"How can you be so heartless?" A wave of anger burst out from William. "Dad, I know how good Sherry is. I only want her in my life, don't worry about this! I am only taking responsibility for Lucille!"

"William, Sherry is willing to sacrifice so much for you, why don't you consider the feelings of the woman?"

John's words caused William to freeze, a touch of pain came to his heart. After taking a deep breath, he smoked a cigarette and stopped talking.

"Go back to work tomorrow. I have told the Mclean family about Lucille's matter and let Caelan Mclean himself pick up his daughter back! What's good living in MH residence?" John was an older man, after all, and was only worried about his daughter-in-law running away!

He had examined Sherry, and the key is that she had a son, Dan. He liked the child from the bottom of his heart. Whether the Rowland Group was passed on to the grandson was not important, the key was how to carry it forward!

"Dad, I have thought about it. The point is that Lucille only recognizes me. If I send her away, what if she gets more serious?" William said worriedly.

"Isn't that better? Immersing in the illusion than living in reality is much happier. Being crazy can also be very happy! Besides, she is not a beggar. She still has the Mclean family. Why do you have to take responsibility? Who are you? Go back immediately, or else I'll badmouth you in front of Sherry!" John's mouth was like bearing a cunning scheme. "Let her know how close you were to Lucille in the past, and let her leave you of her own accord!"

"What's in it for you to do that?" How could there be such a father? William's face turned pale.

"No benefit, but I just can't stand to see you taking care of Lucille!" John was also known for his stubbornness. "These days, you have taken care so much, and I didn't make a move. If you still want to continue to take care of her, then I'll let someone drive her completely crazy so that she doesn't even know you! That way, she can only stay in a mental hospital!"

"Dad!" John's eyes widened. He never knew his father was so vicious. "How can you treat a sick person like that?"

"Fine! If you don't listen, don't regret when you lose Sherry. I'm telling you, in this world, there aren't many women who can sacrifice silently! If you don't cherish it, be careful of being snatched by others!"

William suddenly understood John. "Yesterday, Riley called to tell me that Sherry went to a room with a man was your intention, right?"

John coldly snorted. That look was unmistakable, so what if it was me?

Although his father's behavior was very irritating, it indirectly helped him to make up with Sherry, but his father was right. Could Sherry keep sacrificing? And how could he bear to see her aggrieved?

"Go back to work, find a way to bring Sherry to work in the Rowland Group, what's good about being the secretary of that old pervert Cohen? Cohen has not done anything yet, but his stepson has done it! Yesterday, Riley and I saw with our own eyes that man named Keegan carried Sherry to his car!"

"Ah!" William felt that a big rival had appeared. "I'll go find Sherry and ask her to resign!"

"She won't agree!" John said.



"How do you know her so well?"

"Because I talked to her about the conditions, she can give up Sammy just so that the child was not made as a bargaining chip. A woman who picked up someone else's child and raised it and educated it so well would willingly give up her own child? Through this matter, it shows that she is an open-minded woman, like your mother!"

William was abruptly stunned, for how many years, he had never heard his father praise a woman, but he did not expect his father to praise Sherry.

His heart had a little more comfort this time. John wouldn't oppose his marriage! He would get Lucille cured as soon as possible and then marry Sherry without any burden!

"Dad! This daughter-in-law, are you satisfied?" William suddenly felt his eyes heat up.

"What's the use of being satisfied? It is not certain that she will be my daughter-in-law! It's not sure whose daughter-in-law it is, maybe it's Cohen's, but Dan said he wants her mommy to marry Keegan and have a taller sister who can be a model!"

"What?" William immediately sat up at the sound of this and smoked fiercely. "That kid really said that?"

"And said that he had not seen you for over a month. He doesn't like you anymore!"

Dan's quirky appearance came to mind, and William was neither angry nor furious and immediately stood up. "Dad, I'll first think of a way to get Sherry to quit her job!"

"When do you plan to go to the company?"

"Tomorrow!" William said it and hurriedly left.

John smiled, although it was a slight curve at the corner of his mouth, his face was no longer stiff and indifferent. This should be the most they had spoken between the father and the son in all these years.

Everything had changed because of Sherry's appearance. Was it the will of God? John looked down at the photo placed on the desk. It was a serene woman, gorgeous, with a pair of beautiful eyes... and those eyes made John think of Dan. The child also had those kinds of eyes...

Sherry was sorting out the documents on hand when Cohen suddenly came to the company again in a hurry and pushed open the door of Sherry's office room.

She froze and immediately stood up, surprised and worried, asking, "Mr. Sutton, didn't you say you weren't coming back this afternoon? Is there something urgent?"

Cohen's expression seemed a bit agitated. He looked at Sherry and tried to suppress his emotions as he asked in a low voice, "Sherry, no, nothing!"

Sherry frowned slightly and also sighed in relief, "Then what is Mr. Sutton's orders?"

"No, nothing!" Cohen just looked at her.

His eyes were incomparably complex, making Sherry a little puzzled. She subconsciously looked at herself. There was nothing wrong with her. The stain that was spilled in the morning she had also dealt

with in the bathroom.

"Then what does Mr. Sutton wants?" Sherry asked.

Cohen immediately shook his head, "Nothing, Sherry, find me the resume of the day you applied for the job, I'll take a look!"

"All of them?" Sherry asked.

"Yes, all of them!" Cohen only wanted her date of birth because he suddenly thought of something.

"Then I'll go to the archives to get it, wait for a while. I'll send it to your office!" Sherry said, then she got up to get it.

Not long after, Sherry took a stack of file materials back to Mr. Sutton's office and handed it to Cohen, who took it and immediately searched on it.

Sherry looked at him in confusion. He seemed to be very eagerly looking for something. His look was completely without the usual dashing.

Cohen finally found Sherry, the father column had written, Clark Murray and mother, Sierra Anderson. Clark? Then look at the date of birth. It was 19th March!

Cohen was shocked. His whole person froze up, and his face was unusually pale.

"Mr. Sutton, are you okay?"

"No, it's fine!" Cohen shook his head, then looked at the date on there again to make sure it was not a mistake. "Sherry, your date of birth is accurate, right?"

"Yup! Can this be faked?" Sherry smiled and said. "Of course, it's true!"

In that instance, Cohen only felt boundless surprise in his heart, looking at the girl in front of him, his emotions were unusually complicated, was it possible? Is there a possibility?

Cohen would still have relatives in this world?

It seemed that something slowly wandered out from his body, in the dark, Cohen felt that a particular withered place in his heart was slowly reviving.

Looking at Sherry's face, which had some similarity like his own nose, he was sure that she, Sherry Murray, was his daughter if she really was born on that date!

His eyes were full of pity, which made Sherry suddenly feel something wrong. She thought that Mr. Sutton was a philanderer, and immediately got cautious, and just hurriedly said, "Mr. Sutton, I'll go first!"

"Sherry!" Cohen shouted urgently, but Sherry ran out fast.

Cohen just realized and wondered did he scare her?

Sherry's panicked departure made Keegan, who was just about to enter Mr. Sutton's office a little surprised, "Sherry, what's wrong?"

"Nothing, nothing!" Sherry shook her head in a panic. She bit her lips and tried to make her voice lighter, "I'm going to work!"

Mr. Sutton looked scary just now. She had to escape out.

Keegan knocked on the door and went in, and he saw Cohen sitting on the big chair with a dumbfounded face, with an indescribably complicated look in his expression. "Adoptive father, the matter you asked me to investigate has been investigated clearly!"

"Report!" Cohen's mood adjusted.

"Sierra's husband's name is Clark, which is Sherry's father. Their marriage was like a flash. They got married after three months of knowing each other and had a daughter and a son after the marriage, eight years ago Clark died in a bizarre car accident, also in the same year, Sierra married Payne Jones. Six years ago, the son Luke Murray died of congenital heart disease."

"She married Payne Jones eight years ago?" Cohen raised his eyebrows, "How many years have we been out of prison?"

"Eight years!" Keegan said.

"Well! You go out. I want to be alone!" Cohen's entire body was deeply sunk in the big chair.

Keegan looked over and only felt that his adoptive father was somewhat silent, he saw the side of his face and wanted to say something, but eventually, he did not. "Adoptive father, I'm going out then!"

"Okay!" Cohen shivered and tried to find a cigarette. Keegan understood, and he immediately took out a cigarette, handed one, and then helped him light it.

When Keegan lit it, he found that his adoptive father's lips holding the cigarette trembled a bit, and his breathing also seemed to be heavy along with it.

"Father, are you all right?" Keegan asked with concern.

"Keegan, just go out!" Once again, his voice was incomparably despondent as he hurried people away. "Don't let anyone disturb me!"

"Okay!" Keegan had to go out.

All the time until almost the end of the day, Cohen did not come out of the office, and Keegan ran to look at the closed door several times, and then looked at Sherry again, with the same complicated eyes.

## **Chapter 127 - A Moment in Destiny**

Finally, Sherry couldn't help but ask, "Keegan, what's up with the President?"

"It's, it's nothing!" Keegan immediately denied.

At this moment, Cohen Sutton's office door opened. He walked out calmly and smiled dotingly when he saw Sherry. "You should get off early, Sherry. You don't look that well. Keegan, why don't you send Sherry back later? And come to my place after that."

“Okay!”

After saying that, Cohen gave Sherry a long look before leaving in long strides.

Sherry was confused. What was going on here?

“Ding dong...” Her phone rang. When she saw that it was William, she didn’t pick up but told Keegan, “Someone’s coming to get me, you don’t need to send me back!”

“Oh!” Keegan nodded. “I’ll company you down then!”

It was the time to get off work, people started to leave the office. A sapphire blue Bugatti was driving towards them when Sherry and Keegan walked out of the tower.

William was searching for Sherry, and didn’t expect to see her leaving the tower with a well-built man. They seemed to be having a good time chatting. Suddenly, Sherry slipped. William’s heart immediately throbbed. Fortunately, the man grabbed hold of her in time. But then Sherry fell into the man’s embrace with his hand on her waist.

Looking at her cuddle by another man, William felt a boiling rage. Damn it, he couldn’t let her work here anymore. She was being taken advantage of by a pervert!

William yanked the handbrake, pulled out the keys and stormed out the car.

“Be careful!” Keegan was holding Sherry from the back, and he found his heart trembling.

This trembling came out of nowhere but it felt so real. Along the tremble, he felt something was lingering in his body with a weird feeling.

“Thank you, Keegan!” Sherry was taken aback. It was so lucky she didn’t fall down or the consequence might be unbearable. She put her hand on her belly subconsciously and thanked Keegan again for saving her, “Thank you!”

“I’ll ask the janitor to do the cleaning later after work from now on. The floor often gets frozen during winter. You should be more careful!” Keegan reminded while blushing. He was usually not interested in women, but he was blushing from Sherry’s scent that flowed into his nasal cavity when he had her in his arms just a moment ago!

William was advancing towards them. The crowd getting off work was at awe looking at this well-built man with sharp features walking by in a suit.

“Oh, so handsome!”

“So handsome!”

The ladies were awing.

The awing caught Sherry’s attention. She turned around and saw William who had walked up to a spot just five meters away from them. He raised his eyebrows and said with a charming voice, “Let’s go home, my wife.”

Wife?

Sherry was so taken aback she lost her balance. Keegan immediately tried to hold her again.

William dash forward, put his hand on Sherry's slender waist and took her into his arms. He smiled coldly at Keegan, his eyes were shooting daggers, "Thank you. Mr. Fox! Let's go home now, my wife."

With that said, he picked Sherry up and took her into the Bugatti in front of everyone at the scene. Everyone was shocked...

A hint of jealousy could be seen at the corner of Keegan's mouth...

Sherry got in the car and didn't come back to her senses even after the car started and drove away.

She only came back to her senses and blushed when the car halted by the roadside after sped out three hundred meters from Cohen Group.

How could he call her that? They were even married. And he was the one who said they were not going to marry.

William started to take off her clothes after stopping the car. Sherry was shocked and grabbed hold of her coat subconsciously, not letting him unbutton her clothes. "What are you doing, William?"

He didn't answer but brutally took off her coat and threw it to the backseat. Then, he took off his own suit and put it on her. She looked weird in the oversized suit.

After all that, Sherry looked at him, "Are you nuts?"

William was still silent. He turned sideways and looked at her while frowning.

"William?" she was starting to feel uncomfortable with his stare.

Suddenly, he reached out and took her into his arms. In his tight cuddle, Sherry felt something was off from his usual domineering hug. She felt suffocated.

She felt that not because she couldn't breathe but because of his gaze a moment ago. It was a complicated gaze of a kid whose toy had been taken away from him. There was a mixed feeling of grievance, struggle and tyranny in it.

Sherry stopped resisting and struggling even though she still had no idea what to do with this. "What's wrong, William?"

"He hugged you!" he whispered into her ears indignantly.

"Uh! It's not like that!" Sherry finally understood this was about the scene a while ago. "Relax and listen to me. The floor was slippery, so Keegan supported me! It's not a hug!"

He was using the wrong phrase.

"But I saw he hugged you!" he felt more aggrieved when he thought of the fact his father told him he saw Keegan took Sherry into a car with Sherry in his arms.

His voice faded, and he planted his face into her neck, taking in her scent. He held her tightly in the narrow space. He would let any other guy touch his woman!

“William!” Sherry was already blushing when she saw him. Now she was blushing even more.

Was he... jealous? The corner of her lips curled up. Was this something to feel proud of?

It was silent in the car. William’s breath was the only sound that lingered in her ears.

“Quit your job, Sherry. I don’t want you to work anymore! Stay home and take care of the kids. I’ll support our family!” He was still holding her.

“Uh!” Sherry was speechless and felt helpless at his stubbornness. “All right, let’s go get Sammy. He must be waiting for us!”

“Oh! Right!” Only then did William let go of her and tidied the suit. Satisfaction filled his heart as he felt Sherry wearing his suit was the cutest thing ever.

Leaning against the seat, she took in the vague tobacco smell on the oversized suit. It was a distinct tobacco smell from William, she liked it. And the exclusive manly smell on the suit made her feel safe. Stroking her belly, she muttered inwardly, “Daddy is beside us, baby! I hope he’ll stay by side this time and not leave me like when I was pregnant with your brother! That was so lonely! Let’s stay strong together!”

This might really be a daughter, she thought. She remembered William kept talking about wanting a daughter back when they were at Hokkaido. Hope she could deliver him one this time.

But there was a melancholy feeling in her heart. She wondered if her happiness could be attained this easily. Could Lucille recover? All she could do now was to pray for her to recover soon.

William’s phone suddenly rang just as he was about to start the car. He frown when he saw that is was a call from home.

Sherry’s heart throbbed and she lowered her head. Her heart then went rumbling. Was it Lucille?

“Hey, Dad!” William answered the call.

Sherry sighed a breath of relieve. It wasn’t Lucille!

“Oh, you got Sammy? All right, got it!” William hung up the phone and then took out the phone battery. He suddenly gave Sherry a fishy look. “Dad picked Sammy up. We don’t need to go anymore!”

Sherry got nervous. “He said he’ll let Sammy stay with me for a month!”

“He said you can go fetch him tomorrow. Tonight it’ll be just the two of us!” William blinked, “I’m yours. I turned my phone off. Turn yours off too!”

“I can’t, William. What if something comes up?” Sherry was speechless while feeling moved he actually took his phone battery out.

“Nothing can stop us tonight. Dan will be staying at school, he’ll be fine. And Sammy is at home. I’m right by your side. Where’s your phone?” He rummaged through her bag, found her phone and took the battery out. Only then was he relieved, “Where are we going, my wife?”

“Who’s your wife?” Sherry lowered her head embarrassingly.

“You! You’re my wife. I’m going to call you that from now on. Dad already approved our marriage!” he said.

“But why should I marry you?” she turned her head to the side, her heart beat accelerated.

“You don’t want to? I’ll make you change your mind tonight! Just wait and see, I’ll make you beg me for it!” he said implicitly.

Sherry blushed even more. She hid herself in his suit to avoid his gaze. She chided in a low voice, “All right, let’s go now!”

“Sure. Seems like my wife can’t wait for what’s about to come tonight!” William smiled dotingly.

“William!” With her embarrassment almost turning into a rage, Sherry growled.

“Yes, my wife?” Looking at Sherry who was curling up embarrassingly, William couldn’t help but laugh, “Hahaha, my wife is embarrassed...”

“I’m not your wife!” Sherry muffled. She wrapped herself in his coat tightly, hiding her face that was bursting with embarrassment.

“You are! You are my wife!” William continued to tease her.

Hearing him calling her his wife in such a seductive voice, her heart couldn’t help but beat quicker.

“My wife, you’re going to suffocate yourself like this! Come out now!” William said with a dotting tone, “Come on out now!”

William you jerk!

Sherry felt like digging herself a hole to hide away.

“All right, I’m serious! Come on out now!” He was worried she was going to make herself ill at this rate. Tugging away the suit, he saw her face which was as red as an apple. He curled up his lips and said with an extremely loving gaze, “What do you want to eat? I’ll take you there!”

“Screw it! I’m already full from this entire racket!” Sherry said sulkily.

“Does my wife mean we should head home straight and do it?” He raised his eyebrows, completely triggered.

“William!” What on earth was wrong with this guy? He just kept thinking about that stuff!

“I’m right here!” William answered excitedly, “Just tell me what you want, my wife! I’ll fulfill all your needs!”

“William, I don’t want to talk to you anymore if you continue to act like this!” She put on a straight face. She didn’t like it. Even though she felt happy when he talked like that, but she knew there were still things to be dealt with in their relationship.

Was he used to call Lucille like this too?

Suddenly, she put on a stern expression.

She still cared about it even though it was already in the past. After all, who wouldn't?

### **Chapter 128 - A Moment in Destiny**

William failed to notice her emotions and continued to laugh. His usually tightly pursed lips were now curling all the way up, which added a pinch of gentleness to his sculpturesque face. He looked stunning.

"Are you angry?" Talking in a smiling tone, he gazed at Sherry gently. He finally realized her expression was off.

Pouting, she turned back and looked at him, "Don't you call me that anymore. We're not sure yet whether I'll really be your wife!"

She knew he would probably be married with Lucille by now if it wasn't for the fact Mr. Rowland was strongly against it. He probably called her "my wife" countless times before to be able to say it so naturally at this moment.

A hint of hesitation flashed in his eyes for a moment before he assured her. "You're the only wife I have, Sherry!"

"You said that to someone else before, didn't you?" Sherry was aggrieved. "You must be calling someone that a lot that you're so natural with it now, no?"

William was stunned and looked at her frowning expression astonishingly. He didn't know how to explain it and could only sigh, "Sherry, you're really mad? All right, I'll stop calling you that then."

He became moody. It was actually his first time calling someone his wife.

His reaction made Sherry felt her hypothesis was true that he did call Lucille "my wife" before. She turned to look outside the window. Her mood was cloudy at this moment. She said blandly, "Let's go now."

He started the car. The atmosphere in the car was depressing.

William didn't dare to speak. He scared it would piss her off.

But the more he remained silent, the more turmoil it was in Sherry's heart.

"What do you want to eat?" he said cautiously. He was afraid one misstep would make her ignore him again. After all, while he was trying to make up to Lucille for what he did, he did Sherry wrong too.

He would make it up to her with all his life!

He took her to a high-end restaurant and asked for a private room.

"Why are we here?" Sherry said while William dragged her in. She didn't like to go to high-end luxurious places, especially a private room.

"Dinner!"

"It's pricey here!" She said in a low voice.



The waiter looked at her with despise upon hearing that, as if she was a country bumpkin. Sherry bit her lip in embarrassment.

William shot daggers at the waiter from the corner of his eyes. His glare was so fierce the waiter immediately lowered his head in fear.

William turned around to look at Sherry, who was biting her lip. He felt bad for her. This was the woman he loved, who had had it rough in life. "I can afford it. You're too skinny, you need to eat more!"

"Give me your best combo set. It must be nutritious as well!" he said.

"But..." Sherry was about to say something.

"No but!" he growled, and said to the waiter, "You can leave now! And don't come in unless there's anything!"

"Yes sir!" The waiter immediately left.

After a few moments, the dishes were up.

"Please don't bother us anymore!" William reminded again.

When it was only the two of them in the room, William dragged Sherry to sit on his lap. "Sherry!"

She looked at him and felt weird sitting on his lap. But he held her at the waist, not letting her off.

"Listen to me, Sherry. I had only called you as my wife all my life. And you'll be the only person I'll call that!"

Finally, he opened up to her frankly.

Sherry's heart trembled. She didn't really believe it, but William's expression was dead serious when he said that.

"I deem that the truest form of my feelings for you. I never call any other woman that. I really mean it when I call you my wife!"

The cloud in Sherry's heart was finally swept away. Deeply moved, tears rolled down her eyes as she closed them.

"Don't cry!" he said in an extremely gentle tone and wiped off the tears with his slender hands clumsily.

"You really never call Lucille that?" she asked lightly. She was behaving like a completely jealous woman that even she couldn't stand it herself. However, this was her honest expression.

"Never!" He shook his head.

That put a smile on her teary face.

"My wife?" he called again. She didn't refuse it this time but hooked his neck and kissed him.

Their lips touched. William was exhilarated, his heart beating like crazy. That made him made his move. He put his tongue into her mouth and started sucking her tongue...

He kissed her while his hands pried into her clothes. The suit he put on her covered up her coat underneath, which was now lifted up. His hands moved from her butt to the corner of her shirt, then on to her breasts, teasing her sensitive nipples...

Damn, she couldn't resist it anymore...

"William! Let... let go of me!"

"Call me your husband!" he growled and dove into her coat. Kissing and biting, he was leaving marks on her silky fair skin.

"Stop it!" Her body was more sensitive now that she had got pregnant, which made her went weak at his provocation. "Please don't!"

"Don't what?" He chuckled and halted on his torturing kiss. But his eyes were scrutinizing at the beauty in front of him unbridled. He didn't want to let go of her.

She panted, losing all her ability to resist.

He looked at the blush on her exquisite face. Her ink black pupils were partially hidden behind her long eyelashes. Her skin was fair and fleshy, which made it alluring.

He was triggered. He said on a raspy voice, "Sherry, I can't wait anymore!"

He stared at Sherry. He was entranced by her bewitched expression. He couldn't help but stroked her cheek and held her face in his hands. They were gazing at each other.

She was trying to avoid his gaze, because it was so alluring it felt like it would suck her soul away.

For a moment there, she just stared at him blankly. Curling his lips, William moved closer to her face and said in a low voice, "My wife, your face now looked like a cooked shrimp..."

Only then Sherry came back to her senses and pushed him away. She was blushing even more, "William you asshole..."

She was already embarrassed to be entranced by his charm, and he was teasing her. When she was trying to get off his laps, William yanked her so hard she fell into his cuddle. Before she could react, he shut her up with his insatiable lips.

His warm, manly, wet and domineering lips were sucking at hers gently. It was numb and itchy. She felt like a current was running through her body while she widened her eyes. Her hands were pushing at his firm chest.

His bulky figure locked her in like a sturdy wall. Her coat was tugged away even more and her dress was now lifted up!

Sherry almost couldn't breathe.

He smooched her wildly, as if venting all his and love and longing for her.

He continued with his wanton scorching kiss while his huge hands wandering around her body. He pried open Sherry's tightly shut lips with his tongue, which was prepared to explore the insides.

Sherry felt his tongue slid in and wreaked havoc relentlessly. No matter how hard she tried to run away with her tongue, he was after it like a predator.

Her lips swelled out of his overbearing sucking, which made it more seducing. This cause a ripple of entrancement in William's heart...

He sucked even harder at her soft lips, so hard as if trying to knock her out. She was intrigued by his domineering act. Her head was buzzing.

Perhaps they were suppressing their emotions too much that it had to be released this day! They couldn't hold it in anymore!

William couldn't express the complexity he was feeling. The struggle he was having could only be seen on his sculpturesque face, which was showing both pain and yearning.

He yearned for this woman in his arms, who was so wonderful he couldn't let go of her. He would never forget the staggering feeling he got back when she smilingly wished him happiness with Lucille!

Perhaps love was an ordeal that would only bring one fruition by the end. He firmly believed they were going to stay together. They would be!

Sherry was out of breath from his smooch. She was almost suffocating while he hands were all over her body.

She gave in just because he said she was the only woman he called his wife!

At this moment, she decided to not worry about anything else anymore! She was going to do whatever she wanted even if it meant hell! But...

Lucille's face flashed across her mind. The horrified look on her face made Sherry's heart throbbed!

William felt her struggling and muttered, "Don't think about anything else, Sherry. Don't think about anything! I love you! I love only you..."

He knew what was bothering her?

Tears rolled down her cheeks again.

He felt bad for her even more when he tasted the saltiness on her cheek.

He pulled out his tongue and licked away her tears. His warm tongue ran across her face and slid towards her ear. He took her earlobe in his mouth.

Sherry was trembling. She struggled to push his face away from hers but he was sucking and licking at her ear seductively, provoking her.

Sherry was frustrated. She knew she should be pushing him away but her body just went weak at this moment. It seemed she was intrigued by William's actions.

This shouldn't be! There were still things that were unsettled between them. This shouldn't be!

It was chaotic. William couldn't wait any longer! He hooked Sherry's waist with one arm and covered her torso with his coat, just in case any outsider suddenly came in the room.

He used another arm to lift Sherry's butt and moved it closer in between his legs. He wanted Sherry to know how much he wanted her at this moment!

Sherry immediately stiffened her body and lifted her head, trembling. She looked at him with a terrified gaze. The arousal in William's eyes made her lower her head again in fluster. Pushing at his chest, she tried to struggle her way out.

However, he pulled down her stockings and removed his belt. He lifted her leg with a trembling hand and thrust into her while smooching her brutally.

In an unexpected way, he entered her body that was yearning to be filled...

As she was about to scream out of astonishment, he shut her up again with force.

Then, he kissed her gently.

Her lips were silky soft like petals. While his tongue lingered inside, he felt a current shooting through his body.

Sherry closed her eyes. She had lost all her strength and was delicate like a pack of cotton.

The tension and adrenaline rush were breaking her spirit!

### **Chapter 129 - A Moment in Destiny**

Sherry couldn't avoid his attack, she could only passively take it and keep falling ...

William moved gently and enjoyed Sherry's tightness and beauty. He did everything he could to please her. Listening to her trembling moans, her panting, and this ultimate physical pleasure made him completely out of control...

...

"Eat this!" William offered Sherry food while she just kept her head down and didn't dare look at her.

The passion from earlier had both of them struggling to calm down. By the time it was all over, the bed had been cleared and the clothes unpacked, the food was almost cold!

Sherry could never have imagined that she would be having sex with William in a private hotel room, especially as she was now pregnant. Suddenly, the thought of being pregnant made her mouth open, but she didn't know if she should tell him!

Perhaps, she should think again.

"Sherry?" Unable to wait for her answer, the corners of his lips curled up once more. It seemed his woman was still shy, but he liked it when she was shy. It was cute. "Try the soup!"

He had personally served her soup!

"Thank you!" She bowed her head.

He froze and was a little displeased. "I don't want those two words coming out of my wife's mouth!"

"Eat!" She also served food for him, and muttered with a red face, "Why can't you keep your mouth shut with all this delicious food?"

William laughed. "There's only one thing in this world that can gag me!"

She frowned and gave him a quick, slightly puzzled look.

He blurted out. "That's your little mouth!"

"Boom!" Her face flushed again.

She knew she couldn't talk him out of it. It seemed that he would distract her from anything she said. She simply shut up and ate her food. She was really tired and hungry. They made love for half an hour and it made her whole body go limp!

He knew she needed to get used to it. He made love to her not for need, but simply to show her that he really only wanted her. He wouldn't want any woman but her!

She understood his heart, he thought! Otherwise, she would not have compromised like this.

He gave her a gentle look, wiped his hands with a wet wipe, and began to help her peel a very large shrimp. "Here, eat this!"

When she looked up, she saw him peeling the shrimp. The serious look on his face warmed her heart. It was amazing that he could do such a meticulous job! Her eyes turned red as she watched him skillfully separate the shells from the meat of the shrimps with his long, slender fingers and place them on the plate in front of her. She couldn't resist saying, "Thank you!"

The two words again. William frowned and just gave her a silent look. He looked like a child, funny but kind of cute.

She suddenly remembered that he had said that she was not allowed to say 'thank you', and a glimmer of amusement showed in her eyes. She picked up his peeled shrimp and fed it to his mouth. "Worker first!"

He froze, opened his mouth, and took a bite. "You eat!"

She began to enjoy the fruits of his labor too and ate very quietly. He quickly peeled one shrimp and started a second. His fingers were long and slender, with well-defined bones.

Sherry turned her head to see him carefully peeling a shrimp. His long, dense eyelashes covered his eyelids and he looked really gorgeous at this angle.

Looking into his eyes, Sherry felt only a little familiar. He had such long eyelashes. Well, it seemed like Dan had such long lashes too!

He peeled the shrimp and wiped his hands with a wet wipe, then just watched her eat the fruits of his labor with satisfaction.

"Why aren't you eating?" She then realized that he had been watching her.

William looked up at her. The innocent look on her face made his heart overflow with happiness.

"Sherry, I've decided to go back to work tomorrow!" He told her gently.

"Work?" She paused. "What about Ms. Mclean?"

"I promised Dad that I'd go back to work. There's a doctor and intensive care to look after Lucille! And she's recovering well now. I think it's time for me to change my focus!"

"You're not going to take care of her?" She was a little surprised.

"No, I just want to take some time to spend on you. Be my secretary and stop going to Cohen Group. I want to watch you every day!" He knew it was impossible to ask her to resign.

She was open to persuasion, but not to coercion, and he didn't dare order her. Now he felt he was a completely different person, and even his temper had changed. He would actually spend the whole day in fear for a woman and was always afraid that she would be eaten by someone else.

Sherry looked at him in amazement. She was touched by him though, but resigning?

"No!" She shook her head.

"You don't want to resign?"

"No! I've only just started working at Cohen Group and I'm resigning. And Mr. Sutton has been good to me. I don't want to keep resigning. I don't like that! I want to do a job for a long time. How can I keep changing?"

Because of him, she changed jobs three times in a few months, which made her look like a part-time student after graduation. It wasn't good for her development.

"You don't want to work with me?" He was a little disappointed.

"Yeah!" She answered immediately.

"Sherry!" He couldn't help but raise his voice.

She frowned and he immediately softened again. "Think about it, honey! Wouldn't it be nice to go to our company!"

"No! That's yours, not ours!" She interrupted him. She hadn't forgotten the way he had kicked her out with no mercy!

"You're holding a grudge?" He said sullenly when he saw her eyes roll up.

"Yes! You're right!" She continued to eat. She didn't want to resign anyway. "Don't kill my appetite!"

It was rare that she didn't have morning sickness and had a good appetite. She thought the baby might actually be a girl. She was quiet and rarely tormented her. She felt much better now than she had when she was pregnant with Sammy. Maybe it really was a daughter!

The thought of having a daughter soon brought to Sherry's mind the face of a lovely angel. She couldn't help but smile.

Looking at her smile, he was a little puzzled. Seeing the butter stuck to her cheek again, he reached out to her.

Sherry was still eating and didn't have time to react.

It was only when his fingers touched her face that she froze.

She looked over suspiciously to see only a handsome face, and he was gently scraping his fingers against her cheek.

"A little butter!" He said dotingly, "Just think about it for a second!"

"No!" She shook her head.

Even if he spoiled her, she didn't want to be completely swayed by him.

Throughout the meal, William kept persuading Sherry. He wanted her to resign, but she wouldn't do it. After dinner, William held her hand and walked out of the restaurant. Sherry in his suit. Sherry was wearing his suit. Luckily, he hadn't torn her stockings, but her dress was wrinkled. It made Sherry blush again as she thought of what they had just done ...

The two had just reached the corner when an enchanting woman in a black leather dress stood in front of them with her arms around her chest and blocked them.

Sherry looked over and saw that it was Darcy. And while she glared at her with cold eyes, she said to William, "Brother-in-law, I didn't think you'd leave my sister alone to cry, but come to find your new love!"

New love?

A touch of bitterness passed over the corners of Sherry's mouth. So she had been taken for a new love? How ironic!

But that didn't seem wrong! Lucille was the old love and she was the new love. In a sense, it really did seem that way. But Sherry still felt a little uncomfortable inside.

"Darcy?" William hadn't expected to meet Darcy at this restaurant. But the thought of what she had just called him made him uncomfortable, so he said coldly, "Take back your words!"

Sherry tried to pull her hand back, but William held it tightly. He would not allow her to retreat, and he would not allow anyone to slander his woman.

Darcy looked at Sherry and found she was wearing William's suit! This woman was really tactful!

"Brother-in-law, how could you leave my sister alone?"

"I said I'm not your brother-in-law!" William said in a deep, cold voice, "Please don't just call me brother-in-law in the future! That's also disrespectful to your sister, Lucille!"

"Brother-in-law, how do you ..."

"Stop it! I've never been your brother-in-law either! And I'm only looking after Lucille as a friend now. Please don't make my wife misunderstand again!" After saying this, William tightened his grip on Sherry's hand. It was evident how much he cared for Sherry.

"Your wife?" Darcy's cold face twisted a little. "What about my sister? My sister's only getting a little better and you're leaving her behind?"

"William!" Sherry tugged at his hand. "You go back and look after Ms. Mclean!"

"I know who I am!" William glanced at Sherry, who looked torn, and his heart ached inexplicably. He brushed his palm over her brows, which were furrowed with worry, "You are my wife, and that will not change anyone. I only belong to you tonight, and no one can change that! Darcy, if you're free, just go back and look after your sister. Compared to that, she's your family and I'm just her friend at best!"

"Brother-in-law! You're heartless!" Darcy accused.

"I said, don't call me brother-in-law again. Please have some self-respect!" William's handsome face immediately went cold, and he did not care in the least.

All he knew was that he owed Lucille, but to others, he did not.

He would not let anyone hurt his woman. Whether it was physical or verbal, he would not allow it anymore. He would protect his woman and give her happiness.

Sherry's heart overflowed with affection and she just felt warmth throughout her chest. But he looked a little frightening now.

However, looking at him in such a harsh and grim manner, not only did she not feel afraid, but from his cold and bloodthirsty appearance, Sherry felt that he was defending her.

She knew he was defending her.

"Okay! What shall I call you then?" Darcy raised an eyebrow.

"Please call me Mr. Rowland!" William gave her a cold look.

"Do we have to be so distant?" Darcy asked. "I've called you brother-in-law since you and my sister were together years ago. You haven't objected in the past and are still so happy. In my heart, you have always been my brother-in-law, and that has never changed. Do you have to be so heartless?"

"Please call me Mr. Rowland!" William said once more in a deep voice.

Then, ignoring Darcy's stunned look, he took Sherry's hand and walked past her towards the outside.

He was walking fast and with big steps. Sherry almost jogged after him out of the restaurant. It was night and the wind was a little chilly. But Sherry felt warm inside. Looking at the man beside her, she suddenly felt that he had become taller!

It was as if a great circle of light had been placed around him, making him as tall as God and radiating light!



It turned out that women were so easily satisfied. A heartfelt defense made her feel that even at the expense of everything, her love for this man was worth it!

Love was so simple!

### **Chapter 130 - A Moment in Destiny**

Sherry felt immensely satisfied tonight. Walking out of the restaurant, she tugged at William's shirt and whispered, "William, don't do that. You can actually go back tonight ..."

"I'll do what I say. I'm yours tonight. Don't kick me out!" Unable to say whether it was a command or a request, William suddenly pulled Sherry back into his embrace. He held her tightly. "Sherry, don't care what Darcy says. I do love you, and no one can change that!"

After all these years, Lucille was just a habit for him too. The three years he had lived without Lucille had been good. But this woman in his arms made him have the feeling of finding a soul mate. There were so many things about her that touched him.

She was virtuous, stoic, beautiful and gentle, shy and innocent, all of which fascinated him so much. And before that, she helped Lucille to achieve her aim with tears.

All he knew was that she was in his blood and bones. When love came, it couldn't be judged by the length of time spent together. Sometimes a moment of love was worth a lifetime of being together. And after she had given him that moment, he would never want to let it go. He wanted to turn a great moment like that into a lifetime of togetherness. Perhaps he really was greedy!

For a moment, she felt a little upset, and then she nodded, "Okay, you're mine tonight, and no one can take you away!"

His lips curled up, and he embraced her. "Come on, let's go home!"

The early winter wind was a little chilly, and Sherry shivered subconsciously. Noticing that she was shivering, he immediately took off his suit and wrapped her up tightly before embracing her again.

His thoughtful gesture made her feel even warmer. And this small gesture suddenly took on great significance. He really was a thoughtful and considerate man.

Sherry was immediately smiling. She stood on her tiptoes and kissed him quickly on the lips, "Thank you!"

He froze and was surprised by her initiative. He subconsciously touched his lips, then looked at her in his arms, and suddenly smiled happily. If he wasn't worried about her getting cold, he would have kissed her here!

He took her by the hand, quickly got back into the car, and opened the door for her again. When she was seated, he closed the door again before returning to the driver's side. The moment he opened the door, his eyes caught a glimpse of the black figure in front of the restaurant and his eyes narrowed slightly before he got into the car without making any stops.

Darcy had watched their figures, watched him take Sherry's hand to the car, and watched him be so considerate of another woman. And the thought that all this had once belonged to her sister made Darcy's eyes turned sharp.

...

Early in the morning, William actually drove Sherry to work himself.

Wearing the clothes he had a brand company send to her overnight last night, Sherry only felt awkward. "Is it really okay for me to dress like this?"

Sherry never wanted to wear designer clothes. Because it was too tiring to wear that. She just wanted to be invisible when she walked within the crowd, but the clothes he had sent yesterday were still worth a lot of money.

"That's plain enough! I don't want people to say my woman is shabby. Sweetie, you look pretty and nice to wear like this!" With that, he came over and said in an ambiguous and low voice, "But you look better without it!"

"William, I'm ignoring you!" She pushed him away and got out of the car.

"Sherry!" He got out of the car too. "You need to think about it seriously. It's much better to be my secretary than an old pervert's!"

"William, don't say that about Mr. Sutton. He's actually quite nice. I don't like it when you talk about him like that!" Sherry pouted.

"I don't like it when you defend him!" He was a little jealous.

"I'm going to work!" She ignored his protests.

"I'm going too!" William nodded, "I'll pick you up after work!"

She paused. "You go and look after Ms. Mclean tonight. I'll just go back on my own!"

"I'll see her this afternoon. I'll pick you up when I'm done watching her. Wait for me!" He didn't want to leave her for a moment. And he had to find a way to get her to resign no matter what.

He was going to continue to persuade her after work today. He had stayed with her all night last night and even during sex, he hadn't forgotten about asking her to resign, but she had said she wouldn't have sex with him if he asked her to resign again. How could this be?

"Got it!" She waved and walked towards the building.

William was just about to get into the car when he saw Keegan walk over from the other side and in a few steps, he was next to Sherry. He was startled and, not caring about his image, shouted, "Honey!"

Sherry turned around in surprise and her face immediately turned red! Damn it! He was shouting so loudly! Was he afraid that she wouldn't recognize his voice? Some of her colleagues were dumbfounded and looked over to William.

Seeing that Keegan seemed to be surprised, William was very proud of himself. Then he said in a deep voice, "Don't forget, I'll pick you up this afternoon!"

He declared his ownership of Sherry in a straightforward and domineering manner. Delighted with the shock he had created, William looked at many of Sherry's female colleagues to ask her.

"Sherry, you're married, aren't you?"

"Yeah, your husband seems to be the president of the Rowland Group?"

"He's so handsome!"

"..."

"Bye, honey!" William got into the car.

The blue Bugatti drove slowly away. Sherry's face was red. He did it on purpose, and he must have done it on purpose! She smiled awkwardly at everyone but didn't know how to explain, so she could only walk despondently upstairs.

Seeing that she didn't say anything, Keegan went straight to the lift. And sherry didn't notice him either.

Cohen Sutton did not come to work all morning.

Keegan came to her office, knocked on the door and came in.

"Is something wrong?" She was surprised.

"Sierra seems to be very sick!" Keegan looked at her with a slightly complicated look.

Sherry's hand shook as she held the paper and spoke quickly, "Keegan, I don't know her!"

"Sherry, self-deception is just as painful!" After saying this, Keegan turned around and walked away.

Sherry's heart, however, fluttered She was sick! It seemed like she was very sick!

Hadn't she just fainted?

She would be fine!

Even if she wasn't okay, it had nothing to do with her!

Sherry sighed inwardly and continued to sort through her papers. But she was getting even more irritated inside. And at that moment, her phone suddenly rang.

She was a little surprised to see that it was an unfamiliar number. When she answered it, she found it was Darcy.

"Miss Murray, this is Darcy. Can we meet?" Darcy's cold, arrogant voice came out in a way that was not to be denied.

"Ms. Mclean?" Sherry was a little puzzled. What did she want with her? "I'm working!"

"I'll be waiting for you at Seah Restaurant by your office during the lunch break!"

"Ms. Mclean, why do I need to see you?" Sherry asked.

"I'm going to show you something. Maybe you'll be interested!"

Sherry froze and answered the appointment anyway.

When Sherry arrived at Seah Restaurant, she found Darcy already waiting there! Sherry walked over and saw her standing up with a cold face. Darcy was actually a very beautiful woman, only her face was always cold.

"Miss Murray, please sit down!" Darcy reached out her hand to gesture.

Sherry stood still and looked at Darcy silently, then sat down. "Ms. Mclean, what did you call me here to show me?"

Darcy raised her eyebrows. "Miss Murray, are you sure you don't mind what's going on with my sister and William?"

Sherry looked at her quietly, "It's a personal matter!"

"I thought you were a smart guy and it was smart of you to sacrifice for my sister and William in the beginning. Yet I didn't expect you to make a fool of yourself again!"

Sherry just laughed. "Ms. Mclean, you only called me here to tell me to leave William, didn't you?"

"I did mean to say that!"

"And if I say no?" Sherry asked.

"Then I'll really have to give you this thing! Maybe after looking at this thing, your resolution would begin to stagger. After that maybe you'll know what you need, or know what you should do!" Darcy said with confidence.

Sherry wondered what she was going to show her.

Darcy pulled a thick album from her bag and handed it over. "Miss Murray, here are some photos of my sister and William taken earlier. Have a look and then you'll see how much they loved each other! They were the envy of many people as a perfect couple!"

Sherry froze. Looking at the thick album, suddenly, she felt like something had hit her heart. So she wanted to show her their old pictures! She had a feeling that she was going to suffocate.

She pondered and then smiled faintly. "Ms. Mclean, how do you know I'm interested in knowing about William's past? What's past is past, there's no need to keep hanging on to it. William's past is not something I want to know about. I just want to know about the present and the future! I'm sorry, Ms. Mclean, I should go now!"

"Is that so?" Instead, Darcy stood up. "I'd better go first! I've delivered the album. You can throw it in the trash if you don't want it. But I still want to tell you very much that if you don't want it, you'll regret it! Because after you've seen it, you'll realize that maybe this man doesn't love you as much as you thought! And maybe, you'll be a thing of the past too!"

Darcy's words sent ripples through Sherry's heart. She froze on the spot.

Darcy curled her lips slightly. "Goodbye, Miss Murray!"

With that, she left. Sherry sat back in her seat and looked at the album. She tightened her grip on her bag and took a deep breath. Was she going to take a look?

When you are in love with someone, don't bother with his or her past. The past is the past! Never mind the past. Don't look at it. Don't look at it!

Sherry enlightened herself in her mind, but ...

But if she didn't look, she was torn inside. She wanted to know! She wanted to see how in love Lucille had been with him before. The ambivalence made her feel really hateful, and perhaps there was a dark demon deep in her heart too.

In her heart, she mumbled: To love someone, you have to trust each other, and to love someone, you have to understand each other!

When you love someone, you have to be more tolerant. When you love someone, you have to be broad-minded. When you love someone, you have to collect your inner vulnerability and grievances.

The most important thing is that love should be unselfish and without regret, and love must be clean and pure without a trace of impurity. When you love someone, you will do anything for him or her.

Well! It was just a few pictures! She would like to take a look. There was nothing that could not be faced!

"Whatever! I'll look!" Sherry muttered.

Picking up the album, she flipped it open!

The first one blew her away!

Pretty as a fairy, Lucille smiled gently. She leaned into William's arms, while he held her waist affectionately in his large arms. Their bodies were pressed together and William's smile was so bright.

Tears fell from Sherry's eyes at once. When she and he were in Hokkaido, someone wanted to take pictures of them, but he refused.

He said he didn't like taking pictures, but he took a lot of them with Lucille. And in every one of them, he was smiling brightly. She flipped backward. As she saw more and more pictures and saw them getting more and more intimate, her heart ached with pain.

And in the later ones, she saw images of them actually kissing deeply together. They were so in love and so close to each other.