

Destiny 131

Chapter 131 - A Moment in Destiny

Sherry mentally prepared herself a long time ago, but when she actually saw the intimate scenes before her very eyes, she still felt quite painful inside.

She felt as though a knife cut through her heart, and tears began to stream down her eyes uncontrollably; their intimacy burned right into her eyes!

Sherry felt as if energy was being sucked out of her body. Her gaze was still fixated on William and Lucille kissing. They looked like such a great couple; and now, these memories deeply pierced into her heart!

But the present Lucille was in a fragile state. Maybe after she recovered, she will become another great beauty that everyone loves, and William might fall in love with her again.

Maybe Darcy was right; Sherry will just be part of the past!

Suddenly, Sherry felt a shadow shroud over as someone sat across from her.

Ugh, she thought. She raised her head, only to see a tall and handsome man, as he handed her a napkin.

She was frozen in place; she only now just realized that she was crying.

She hastily shut the album and placed it on the table. She didn't take the napkin, but smeared away the tears with her hands and said, "Mr. Reggie, why are you here!"

Reggie did not say anything, but he picked up the album and began to flip through it.

"Mr. Reggie, that's mine!" Sherry reached over to take it back.

Reggie dodged, then he coldly glanced over at Sherry, then said in a low tone, "I was just curious as to what would possibly make such a beautiful girl cry out in tears!"

Upon hearing this, Sherry frowned and sat down. She didn't say anything, and Reggie continued to browse.

She shut her eyes and inhaled deeply; her heart still felt congested.

She could never forget how deeply in love William and Lucille used to be. She could never forget his gentle tone of voice when he first said "Lucy!" over the phone! In the end, if you really love someone, you would deeply mind every little detail!

Why was she so unable to let it go? Why did she feel such sadness and sorrow in her heart, even though she knew all these were in the past! She knew Darcy was trying to force her to leave William, but she still felt deeply hurt.

As Reggie flipped through the album, his expression became more and more solemn. Upon the last page, his hands tightly gripped the album, as if he was about to tear it apart.

Sherry raised her head and saw his distorted face, which made his handsome face quite fearsome. "Mr. Reggie, are you alright?"

Hearing her worry, Reggie managed to crack a thin, dry smile; his gaze glanced by indifferently as he shut the album and placed it on the table. "This looks like a photo collection of William Rowland and his previous girlfriend!"

"Do you know Lucille as well?" Sherry's eyes widened. Lucille has left for well over three years; how would he know her? She looked at him with doubt, then saw that the areas on the album where he had touched seemed a bit bent out of shape! How much force did he apply?

"How do you feel looking at this?" Reggie locked his eyes on Sherry.

She was caught off guard for a moment, then took a deep breath and said, "Miserable!"

"Oh?"

"But I'm alright now!" She forced a weak smile; there was a hint of sadness between her eyebrows. She continued, "I always think that, the past is the past, so we must cherish what's before us now. These photos are part of the past, and Lucille kept these photos, not William. Her sister gave it to me to try and make me leave William. But, I believe William loves me right now. No one can erase the past, nor can I turn back time, so might as well accept it."

"Can you really let go of the past?" Reggie asked in a low voice, as if he was both asking Sherry and himself at the same time.

"Haha, when the one you love is lovey-dovey with someone else right before your eyes, how many people can pretend not to see it? It's impossible not to be affected, but what can you do? Compared to how much I love him now, as intense as the past love was, it's insignificant!"

"Ms. Murray! There's something quite precious in this world, and that's called memories. Some people still live in their past and can't move on, and they might be together again in the future. Would you still think so then?"

Sherry felt her heart twitch. As she raised her head, her eyes met with Reggie's cold stare. His gaze was like an abyss, trying to see through her, so she quickly averted his gaze. "I will wish them all the best!"

He had on a crooked smile, "If you really didn't mind, then why are you crying?"

Her heart began to race; what a terrifying man, it's as if he could read her thoughts completely. It was true, she was not able to remain detached, and she just wanted to calm herself down. But she knew that her heart would not let her deceive herself; in the deepest reaches of her heart, she still felt the overwhelming emotions came pouring out!

Sherry took the album, and Reggie's eyes followed. "If you don't want to see these photos, why not give them to me! I quite enjoy collecting photos of beautiful men and women!"

"Mr. Reggie, if you enjoy collecting such photos, you're better off finding someone else's; there are men far more handsome than this man, this man's no good!" Sherry said with a smile; she did not like his tone of voice, as if he saw through everything.

"Do you plan to keep it and look it over every now and then?" He asked.

Again with the questions; Sherry was puzzled by his intrusive actions.

What does any of this have to do with him?

Sherry remained calm and replied, "Mr. Reggie, this is my personal affair; how I choose to deal with it is my business!"

Reggie slowly raised his head to look at her.

The two of them sat across the dinner table. Reggie's cold, emotionless face looked a bit surprised as he kept looking on at Sherry. This woman surprised him a bit; she was neither timid nor dominating, but her eyes seemed straight and true.

"Goodbye, Mr. Reggie!" Sherry placed the album in her bag, stood up, and turned around to leave.

Reggie leaned back on his chair as he watched her leave. His bushy hair seemed to cover his line of sight, but that grin on his mouth left an unsettling feeling.

Sherry left the Seah Restaurant, and a cold breeze came to embrace her, causing her to shiver. She felt an emptiness in her heart, so empty that it hurt.

She looked down at the album inside her bag; the pain and suffering suddenly flashed by again in her eyes. How could she possibly feel nonchalant? If you love someone, you wanted all of that person. Even though she couldn't change the memories of the past, she still felt a bitterness in her heart.

Suddenly, her cell rang.

It was William.

Her heart jumped and she paused for a second, then she picked up the call. A voice she could never get tired of listening to chimed on the other end, "Sherry, where are you?"

"I'm out walking on the streets!" The corner of her mouth twitched and let out a bittersweet smile; her voice lacked any excitement, "If there's nothing urgent, I'll hang up for now!"

She did not wait for his reply and hung up.

What should she do about this album? Pretend she doesn't know about it, return it to Darcy, or give it to William?

Should she bear the burden to hide this album and remain sweetly in love with William, or stand firm and push William away and live on with a broken heart?

Sherry stood still on the street; she felt that she was becoming more and more narrow minded!

As Reggie walked out of the restaurant, he spotted a tiny, helpless, yet unyielding figure before him. It was like the previous investigations had said; she really was an adamant woman. William did not deserve a woman like her.

He took large strides until he was besides her, then stared at the agony written all over her face. At that moment, all of her facial features seemed to scrunch together.

"Do you want to grab a drink together?" He said in a warmer tone.

She was startled, then calmed herself down, "Why are you here?"

"I was worried about you!" He looked at her with concern; he lacked the creepy stare from before, but Sherry still felt hints of discomfort.

Her cell rang again; it was William calling. She hung up directly.

"So, how about a drink?" Reggie asked again.

"What's your game?" She straight out asked, "Mr. Reggie, why do I get the feeling that you're up to something? What are you after, just tell me, I'm tired!"

He flicked an eyebrow, "Would you believe me if I said I liked you?"

She chuckled, "No way!"

"Then it's settled, let's go! Just a drink! Besides, it's still daytime, what would I possibly do to you?" Reggie laughed, disseminating the gloom on his face. "Just looking for someone to chat with, that's all!"

For some reason, at this very moment, Sherry felt as if this man before her was someone who has been lonely for way too long, as if his entire soul was lonely.

She said nothing and just nodded.

"Let's return to the Seah Restaurant!" Reggie said.

Back inside the restaurant, he chose a table by a window; the waiter brought coffee.

"Sorry, I don't drink coffee, a glass of warm water, please!" Sherry said.

Reggie looked at her; his eyes lit up, "Wow, you're easy to take care of, all you need is a glass of warm water!"

Sherry was alarmed and remained very quiet.

Her cell rang, and again, it was William. For some reason, she just did not want to pick up. She couldn't put it into words, but she just wanted to make him feel a sense of urgency for her.

"Not going to answer that?" Reggie jested.

"Unknown caller, no need to answer it!" Sherry said and powered off her cell.

"It's William, isn't it?" Reggie laughed drily and drank some coffee. "He's very concerned about you! What an indecisive man, he can't let go of his past nor present lovers!"

Sherry froze in place and remained slightly wary to avert his eyes. She did not like the way Reggie spoke of her and William in his disdainful tone that also seemed to be hiding something.

"Is that any of your business?" Sherry asked.

"I told you, I've taken a liking to you!" He said and winked.

Sherry's eyebrows bunched together as her eyes widened.

"Heheh, I'm just kidding, don't be so serious." Reggie winked at her again, "I'm just curious as to how you're going to handle this matter, since I'm going through the same situation!"

“What?”

“My woman also has photos of her ex-boyfriend; I came across it by accident, so I’m quite alarmed as well!” Reggie said.

“Your girlfriend still has pictures of her ex-boyfriend?” Upon hearing this, Sherry gasped aloud in disbelief, “You’re so good looking, so why would your girlfriend still have photos of her ex?”

“You’re quite pretty yourself, no?”

“But William didn’t keep these photos, they belong to Lucille!” Sherry explained. “Is your girlfriend’s ex-boyfriend also handsome?”

“Not so much!” Reggie said mockingly.

“So why did they break up?”

Reggie’s face sank and he stopped talking.

"Mr. Reggie, if you love her, cherish her. After all, the past is the past. You love her for her. Besides, everyone has a past!" Sherry knew that her words of comfort were feeble and ineffective, since she herself has not yet learned to let go, let alone persuade someone else to do the same.

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“If a woman calls another man’s name when she is beside her man, what does it mean?” Reggie said this sentence suddenly.

Sherry was flushed, his words were so embarrassing. How could Reggie discuss such a private matter with her? If the woman called another name when they were having an intimate moment, it was obvious that the woman treated the man as a substitute!

She took pity on Reggie suddenly, “Maybe she does not love you at all, why you still miss her? In fact, the later your true love reaches you, the sweeter the love. Mr Kelly, don’t be sad! Probably you will meet another woman that matches with you in the future!”

“Will you give up on William? Do you think that the man that you meet in the future will be better than William?”

His words made Sherry confuse.

Yes!

Everyone knew the principle but when it was time to execute it, who could really forget their love one? She could not forget William.

“If it is me, I will not love anyone else after I break up with William! For me, I will only love one man in my life, it is hard for me to love another man if I still love William. It is unfair to another man!”

“Are you willing to live alone forever?” He raised his brow with disdain.

"I have a son, I will not feel lonely!"

"But I have nothing!" His voice was low and lonely.

Sherry was shocked, slightly shook her hand and said, "Sorry, I say something offensive!"

Out of the blue, Reggie smiled evilly, he moved towards her and got closer to her, "If you give up on William, you can see me. Maybe I can treat you gentler than William! And sincere!"

"Mr Kelly!" Sherry was furious, "I am kind enough to listen to your worry, why are you kidding on me? I will be angry if you do it again!"

Reggie changed his cold and scary expression and showed deep sighs that were fond of her when he looked at her angry and annoyed face, she must be regretted that she met with him here.

"I am just kidding, don't worry. I will not do it to you, cute lady!"

"What?" Sherry was confused, "So you will do it to a lady that is not cute?"

"Eh!" Reggie was stunned, "Are you kidding?"

"Ho Ho, Mr Kelly, I feel a bit fair after I see your shocking face. Do you know that you look scary? I am quite nervous but for now, you are not scary at all!" He did not show a heartless face anymore, she smiled when she talked.

Not knowing why, she felt that he was not so scary at the moment.

Reggie smiled too, he sipped the coffee and smiled lonely, "Maybe I am really a scary man!"

"Maybe, but it is not so scary now. You look like a man who is trapped in love."

"Trapped in love?" Reggie raised his brow, his brows were thin and long, "Do I?"

"Don't you?" Sherry smiled.

"I am a strong man!"

"So-called strong man is indeed weak inside his heart, weak and vulnerable. Mr Kelly, I hope you are not the kind of strong man."

Reggie was stagnated, he looked at Sherry with deeper sighs, "Alright, I just want to know that if the man that you love is loving another woman and even has high probability to get together with the woman again, will you still love him?"

"Love! How can I give up my love easily? No matter he loves me or not, my heart will never change, maybe I will change my decision! If he loves another woman, I will give up on him. I will be satisfied to see him living blissfully. If he loves me and wants to be together with me, I will of course not let him go!" Sherry was disconsolate when she said the words, she felt that she was so silly.

"Then don't give up! Grab your happiness, tell the man you love him and want him to treat you sincerely, don't be of two minds! Because it is difficult to meet the person that you love loves you as well!" Reggie raised his head and gazed at Sherry. Then, he curved his lips and smiled, "Ms Murray, William is so lucky!"

“Eh!” Sherry shook her head when she heard his words.

Her nervousness and seriousness had reduced gradually.

“Mr Kelly, I don’t know how to advise you but it is true that if you love your girlfriend, then you should cherish her. If you can’t live without her, then you should not care about it! If you live well after losing her, then it means that you don’t really love her in-depth.”

“You seem to know a lot about love,” Reggie raised his brow and surprised, “Have you been in love for many times?”

“Eh! Whoever has been in love for many times is not sincere!” Sherry smiled and looked at her watch. “Mr Kelly, it’s time for me to go to work. Sorry! I have to go now!”

Reggie bit his lips and nodded. “Ms Murray, can I see you again in the future?”

Sherry hesitated for a while, shook her head. “Mr Kelly, I don’t like to befriend with males!”

“Eh! Your reason is so irritating!” Reggie smiled, he was indeed fond of her.

Sherry smiled again and walked out Seah Restaurant.

Sherry had hung up the two calls from William, he must be very nervous!

She looked at her phone and found a few missed calls and messages, “Sherry, what happened? Why you turn off your phone? I am so nervous!”

She lowered her head instinctively and looked at her bag. There was an intimate photo of him and a woman that he loved before. She suppressed her sourness and walked towards Cohen Group.

When she arrived at the entrance of Cohen Group, a car passed by her suddenly. The blue Bugatti parked beside her and the irritating sound of brake was heard.

Her heart beat fast, she had never been so nervous before. Why did he come?

She breathed deeply. The door of the Bugatti was opened, his tall silhouette got down from the car. She did not know what would she face next, he walked towards her, his eyes were deep.

“Sherry!” He shouted.

She was stunned and stood there uneasily, why did she feel like she was the one doing something wrong? Sherry wanted to say something but did not know what should she say.

William’s deep sight met her and walked to her side.

“Why are you here?” She could finally have something to say.

Not allowing her to speak, he searched for her phone and grabbed her bag.

“What are you doing?” She was shocked.

“Where is your phone?”

She was panicked and quickly took out her phone to him and grabbed her bag back.

When he looked at her phone, he found that her phone was fully charged and not out of power. He was confused, he looked up and raised his brow, asked, "Why do you off your phone?"

Looking at his handsome and gentle face, she did not upset but she could not describe her feeling now. Her heart was painful and she was a bit embarrassed.

"I, I am having a meal with my friend!"

"Which friend?" He asked dominantly.

"Sherry, why don't you get in?" Reggie's voice was heard from the back, his voice was so doting that would cause others to have goose bumps.

Sherry turned her head instantly and found that it was Reggie, his hand held a take-away. He smiled and looked at them, then he looked at Sherry and said gently, "Sherry, I remember that you did not eat anything just now, I have asked the restaurant to pack the food for you, don't forget to eat it!"

Reggie walked towards her and handed her the box.

Sherry was stunned when she saw him smiling charmingly, his smile could really freeze her. She never saw Reggie smiling so charmingly, his lips seemed to curve evilly.

When she wanted to take it from Reggie, William showed his dissatisfied expression and pulled her to the side, "What are you doing?"

After pulling by William, Sherry realised something, "Mr Kelly, thank you. I have had my meal already! Thank you for your kindness!"

"Don't lie, I know it! You don't eat anything at all!" Reggie did not care about William and continued to hand the take-away to her.

"No need! I will bring my wife to eat!" William blocked him dominantly and dragged Sherry away. He felt risky now.

Reggie looked at William from the top to the bottom, he had a handsome face, his body was tall and wore a grey suit. His distinguished and dignity charm surrounded him, dignified, graceful, calm and strong aura could make everything involved in his world in one second.

He had a pair of eyes that was deeper than the sea and gentle. His eyes blinked like a star in the dark sky, they were so attractive and so charming.

As a man, he also could not control himself to be amazed by William's face, how could such a nice appearance not attract other's attention? No wonder the woman would not forget William, in fact he had an alluring face. He did not blame her for missing William, he only blamed her for lying to him...

William looked at Reggie too. Such a handsome man, well-featured, mixed blood, his eyes were so beautiful.

Between their sights were lightning and flash, they knew that both of them had a thought in their mind but they hid it deeply.

William was experienced, he smiled slightly, "Thank you for your concern."

“Sherry is almost late for work!” Reggie smiled charmingly, calm, “If you bring her to eat, she will be more tired!”

“I have to work already, William, go back quickly. If you don’t have to work, take care of Ms Mclean, don’t always come and see me!” She flung off his hand, he grabbed her hand tightly in front of her company. A lot of people started to look at them, she did not want to be a focus point.

He pulled her and said softly, he blocked other people’s sights with his back, “Shit! Why you embarrass me? This man has an attempt on you, I don’t want to leave!”

“William, how do I embarrass you? I have to work now, you go back!” She was upset when he said the sentence, “Let me go!”

Sherry wanted to leave but William held her waist and hugged her in his arms, they were so intimate. Sherry was flushed, what was he doing? Did he want to embarrass her in front of the public?

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Because of embarrassment, Sherry Murray’s face turned red just like a red lotus. Her light-coloured lips were slightly upturned as if they were a silent seduction. When she struggled, William Rowland suddenly lost control, and he leaned over and kissed on her lips, capturing her lips and sucking on them, not caring that it was a public place.

By the time he released her, her lips were red and swollen.

"William, you bastard!" Sherry subconsciously glanced around as she reacted.

Reggie , on the other hand, was smiling unpredictably. But he had no intention of leaving, looking at if he was expecting to see them kiss longer.

William frowned slightly, why hadn't he left yet?

William simply hugged Sherry up in his arms, turned around, walked to the car, and shoved her in. He then gave a slight nod to Reggie and was about to leave.

"Wait!" Reggie suddenly said.

William glanced sideways, his gaze was cold, and his voice was more than a little impatient, "What else do you want?"

Reggie looked at William, but looked down at Sherry in the car and said, "Don't forget what I told you. If no one cherishes you, come to me anytime, I'm very determined!"

When she was just about to struggle, she heard his words were deliberately to let William misunderstood. When she turned her head dumbly, she found that outside the car, Reggie was winking at her.

She gasped. This man is also evil! He's doing it on purpose!

William snorted coldly, "So, you're really hitting on my wife. Just forget about it, you won't stand a chance!"

He closed the car door with a bang. At this moment, his phone rang, "What, Jesse? Lucille Mclean is sick again? Okay, I'll be right there!"

Sherry wanted to open the car door and get down but was stopped by William. Now he was worried about her being here as Keegan and another mixed-blood popped up. He had to ask Liam Brooks to investigate the identity of this man. Damn, how come they were all close to her? And they were all so handsome.

She had to roll down the car window, "William, I have to go to work!"

"Lucille is sick again. You're coming with me!" William looked back at Reggie, who froze in place, his lunch box suddenly fell to the ground.

William went around to the driver's side and got in to drive.

Sherry stopped struggling, and her tone was tinged with concern. "How come Lucille is sick again? Isn't she much better already?"

"Yeah! She not in great condition!" William nodded, and there was no time to say anything. "Sherry, come with me, don't go to work!"

With that, he started the car.

Both of them did not notice Reggie's expression was a little stiff. When he heard William's phone call, his expression was unusually complicated. His hand was clenched into a fist, and he scattered the soup on the ground.

"I'm sorry, Mr Kelly! And thank you!" Sherry only has the time to say this sentence.

Suddenly, she saw that his expression seemed slightly different, but the car had already sped off.

She was just brought to MH residence by William. And as soon as she opened the door, she heard Lucille screaming, "Don't hit me, don't hit me, don't burn me."

Both the special nurse and Jesse stood aside. A trembling figure was curled up on the sofa.

It had been a month or so since Sherry last saw Lucille. Her face seemed to have changed a bit, but it was still so haggard and frightened. Her trembling appearance made people sighed.

As soon as William entered, he asked, "What's wrong? Isn't she better?"

"It was like a nightmare. It seemed that she suddenly thought of something, then she started shouting. I had no choice but to get you back!" The special nurse was a woman in her thirties.

"Her consciousness is partly returning now. Can you see, she doesn't seem to be calling your name anymore!?" Jesse told William in English.

"What's is the situation here?" William frowned.

For some reason, seeing Lucille again, seeing her curled up on the sofa, seemingly gnawing on her nails, constantly shouting, "Don't burn me, don't..."

Sherry's heart sank beyond belief and thinking of the photos she had just seen, her heart sank even more. She felt pity for Lucille as she was once so beautiful.

Glancing sideways at William, who was full of worry, Sherry sighed and gently walked to the sofa. Lucille cowered as soon as she approached.

Sherry said in a soft and gentle voice, "Ms. Mclean, don't be afraid. No one can hurt you. William will protect you."

Before she finished her words, Lucille's suddenly stopped cowering. She frowned slightly, thoughtfully, as if she was in deep thought, then after a long time, she stopped shouting.

Everyone was surprised, and at this time, she raised her head, glanced timidly at Sherry, and suddenly said in a low, almost inaudible voice, "I recognize you!"

With a hum, everyone was shocked as if they were struck by lightning.

William was stunned, and Sherry was even more surprised.

Half a day later, they heard Lucille said timidly, "You're Will's friend!"

Sherry froze and looked back at William, only to find that several of them were frozen.

Has Lucille really recovered?

Sherry slowly turned back and smiled gently at her, "Yes, I know William. Ms. Mclean, you have a good memory!"

Hearing the compliment, she actually smiled shyly and sat quietly on the sofa. Although her posture was still curled up, she had calmed down a lot.

"Where's Will?" Lucille suddenly asked, "He didn't come with you?"

Sherry froze and turned back, wasn't that William?

Lucille followed her line of sight, still repeating the phrase, "Didn't Will come?"

It seemed that she was a little disappointed. Looking at William, Jesse, and the special nurse behind Sherry, she still asked, "Didn't he promise to be with me every day?"

"She doesn't seem to recognize you!" Jesse said to William.

He had a complicated look on his face and frowned. "But she seems to be better. I can see she's much better and calmer now. She actually remembers Sherry!"

"But she doesn't recognize you. You're standing here, and she doesn't recognize you. I don't know if that's good or bad, I'll have to keep watching!" Jesse said. He then turned his attention back to Sherry and Lucille. "But you can ask Sherry to help her recall her memory. The fact that she didn't reject her means that she has touched some of her consciousness."

"Help Lucille recall?" William was stunned, "Recall about what?"

"Some of the old days. Perhaps we should find an entry point, and maybe she can regain her full consciousness!"

"No, that's too cruel!" William shook his head. "Sherry doesn't even know anything. She and Lucille have only met once. I don't understand why Lucille would remember her."

When Sherry heard their conversation, she turned her head back and hesitated a little.

"Where's Will?" Lucille asked, still puzzled, her expression was shy, and then she lowered her head again.

"Lucille, I'm William. Don't you recognize me?" William asked as he walked forward.

Lucille shivered, "Don't come over, don't come over, don't burn me."

"Don't you come over!" Sherry was also stunned. Lucille really didn't recognize him. "Ms. Mclean, look up, he really is William!"

"You're nonsense. He's not!" Lucille said quickly in a low voice, "Will is not like this! His eyes are blue!"

"What?" Everyone froze, how was that possible?

Sherry looked back at Jesse and noticed that his eyes were also blue, so she pointed at Jesse and said, "Look, isn't that William, his eyes are blue too!"

Lucille raised her eyes quickly, took a look at Jesse, and quickly lowered her head again, pouting. "No way, Will's hair is black. He has yellow hair!"

"Ah!"

What was going on here? Would someone please tell Sherry? She was baffled!

"Jesse, do you know what's going on here?" William didn't understand either.

"Perhaps she thought of you as an imaginary person, or maybe there's another William with blue eyes and black hair in her subconscious mind."

As Jesse said this, Sherry's mind flashed quickly to the face of someone, Reggie! Reggie was the one with blue eyes and black hair.

But it was only a flash, and she immediately asked, "Ms. Mclean, do you know what my name is?"

Lucille pouted again, like a little kid, and said shyly, "Sorry, I forgot!"

"It's okay, I'll tell you, my name is Sherry. Can you remember it?" Sherry asked again.

"Sherry, Sherry..." Lucille repeated, and after repeating it several times, she suddenly smiled. "I remember. I recognize you! Your name is Sherry! Can you help me get Will here? I have something to say to him!"

"What can I do now?" Sherry froze, "Doctor, is there a way?"

Jesse was deep in thought, "She really imagines you as someone else, or maybe she has another William in her head!"

Hearing that, William didn't know what to say, "She doesn't recognize me?"

When Sherry heard his sharp and seemingly disbelieving tone, her heart followed with an inexplicable sourness. She suddenly felt that he was nervous because Lucille no longer remembered him, he must have been lost in his heart too.

"Help me bring Will here for me, okay?" Lucille said to Sherry again.

"Okay!" Sherry nodded, "Okay, I'll get him back for you!"

She turned back around and saw William's stunning look, and she felt a little sad. She then reassured herself that he was just too shocked.

"Last time we took your photos to show her, and she always smiled at them. By the way, where's the photobook?" Jesse asked the special nurse.

"It was taken by Miss Darcy Mclean!" The special nurse replied.

Sherry subconsciously grabbed her bag as the photobook was in her bag.

"The photobook?" William returned to his senses and asked Jesse. "The photos of Lucille and me?"

"Yes, we wanted to use some old things to prompt her brain nerves to be stimulated and thus recover some memories. She was smiling happily when she looked at those photos!" Jesse explained.

"Oh! Are the old photos helpful to her?" Because William was in a bit of a hurry, he didn't think much about it, and went into the study room to take out a cardboard box, "Here are some photos, let's see if this will work!"

Sherry was stunned all of a sudden. He had actually kept the old photos, and it was a full box.

The moment the cardboard box was opened, she saw that inside was a plastic bag, wrapped delicately, as if it was to isolate the dust. It could be seen how attentive the person who wrapped this box was.

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William took out one of the photobooks and opened it. For a moment, he fell into a trance; it was a picture of him and Lucille together. They were facing the camera together, his arm around her waist, and both of their faces gleaming with the bright smiles. In an instant, his expression looked dazed as if he had travelled back many years...

Seeing his expression, Sherry's face was as pale as a white sheet, and so were her lips.

Did this memory touch his innermost soul? Judging from his expression, he seemed to be deeply stuck in the memory and engrossed in it. Sherry lowered her head, not daring to look at such an expression on William's face again, because she was afraid her heart would really be broken...

It turned out that love really made people greedier. She couldn't believe that she didn't want him to look back on those good memories of the past. Sherry, you couldn't be like this!

She took a deep breath, looked down, and kept admonishing herself not to be so narrow-minded, not to be like this!

"Is this okay?" William handed the photobook to Jesse. He hadn't noticed Sherry's strangeness until this moment, perhaps because he was too careless, or because he simply didn't realize what was going on.

Jesse took the photobook from William and tried to get closer to Lucille, but she screamed. "Ah, don't burn me..."

Jesse immediately stopped in his tracks, not daring to take another step forward. Then he turned his attention to Sherry. "Miss Murray, please give it to her, she seems to trust you!"

Looking at the photobook handed to her, Sherry fell into a momentary daze. Her body swayed and her face was almost transparently white, but she eventually nodded and agreed, "Alright!"

She didn't even know how she took the photobook, her hands seemed to be trembling.

"Miss Mclean, I found William for you. Can you see if he's the man you're looking for?" Sherry said, handing her the photobook.

William suddenly reacted, and it was only then he saw Sherry's face ghastly pale, while Sherry seemed to be afraid of being found out by William, she kept her head down and focused all her attention on Lucille.

Then, Lucille slowly raised her head as Sherry opened the photo album. "Look, this is a picture you and William used to take together. You are so beautiful! William is handsome too, is this him? Is he William?"

Lucille's attention was drawn back and her eyes fell on the group photo. She frowned in confusion at first, and after thinking for a long time, she suddenly exclaimed, "Yes, he seems to be Will, but why his eyes aren't blue?"

Sherry tried hard to hold back the hundred complicated feelings in her heart. She didn't look up as she didn't want anyone to see the vulnerability in her eyes. She just flipped through the photos and said, "Look, this is you! How beautiful you are!"

Lucille suddenly shook her head, twisting her hands together. "But I'm not pretty now, Will doesn't like me anymore!"

Everyone held their breath while William's eyes fell on Sherry's downcast head and felt damned. As he watched Sherry flip through the old photos of him and Lucille, he suddenly felt uneasy. He had neglected her feelings, dammit!

"How so? You're beautiful!" Sherry looked up.

At that moment, William saw that her face had been devoid of any color, and there seemed to be some lights in her eyes. Did she almost cry out? With that, his heart tangled so much that it hurt. How could he not consider Sherry's feelings?

Sherry looked at Lucille in front of her. She really wasn't pretty anymore, her cheekbones were gaunt and high, her eyes were deep-set, and the corners of her eyes also looked more wrinkled.

Her youth had long been gone. Such an embarrassing woman was really not considered beautiful, but she was once beautiful and would still be beautiful again when she recovered.

Perhaps, she would even become William's most beloved woman!

Suddenly, she smiled, albeit a little bitterly, but smiled nonetheless.

"Miss Mclean, look, such a handsome man like William is charmed by you, how could he not like you? Look how well-matched you two are, I'm envious of you!"

"Really?" Lucille seemed to be a bit unconvinced by Sherry's statement. She looked up at the photobook in Sherry's hand and suddenly took it again.

Sherry followed her line of sight and found that the background of the picture was somewhat familiar. The background of the picture was the dawn of Lake Akan in the eastern part of Hokkaido. In the dawn, there was a couple embracing each other, and their smiles were so blinding!

Her heart was hollowed out at once, and her mind went blank for a moment.

Lucille flipped back a few pages, then pointed to one of the photos and suddenly said excitedly, "This is a photo Will and I took on a trip to Hokkaido! This is...Akan National Park!"

It shocked Jesse that she could give the address so accurately.

William was also shocked! However, his shock wasn't because of Lucille's memory, but because of Sherry's expression!

"Sherry!" He shouted, not wanting her to look at those photos any longer.

But she just gave him a glance blandly and smiled. She remembered that when they traveled to Hokkaido, they didn't take a single photo. It turned out that it wasn't that he didn't like taking pictures, he just didn't like taking pictures with her. "William, look, Miss Mclean still remembers. What a pleasure! Doctor, Miss Mclean remembers the old times!"

Jesse was delighted, and so was the special nurse.

William's face, however, was suffused with worries. "Sherry, come here!"

He couldn't let her see those pictures anymore.

But Lucille suddenly pointed to another photo and said, "Where is this place? Why don't I remember?"

"Then let William tell you, okay? I'll call him over!" Sherry smiled, her smile was so blinding. She turned to William and said with a smile, "William, come here and tell Miss Mclean where this place is?"

William didn't move his feet, but just fixed his eyes on Sherry. His gaze was full of grief and regret. He really felt so regretful. Sherry's face was so pale, and he knew that if he walked over, her face would be even paler.

His heart became even more restless, his hand subconsciously took out a cigarette, and then he said, "Excuse me, I'm going to smoke a cigarette!"

Lucille looked at his leaving back, frowned and shook her head. "He's not Will. Will would never ignore me!"

William came to the study, his hand trembled as he lit a cigarette, and then took a deep puff.

Lucille's surprised voice came vaguely from the living room, "Oh, this's William fishing, he caught a very big fish. Look, isn't it a big fish?"

Sherry looked at the picture of William, which showed him holding a fishing rod and really catching a very big fish. Sherry looked at it, her eyes inexplicably red, but still with a smile on her face. "Yes, this fish is really big, William is really great!"

At this moment, she seemed to be a paper doll whose life had been all taken away. She just smiled casually, a mist in her eyes, but she tried very hard not to let that mist spread. She still said with a smile, "Miss Mclean and William are really a perfect match!"

Speaking of which, Lucille suddenly dropped her eyelashes as if she had done something wrong. "But Will doesn't like me anymore, he doesn't like me! He has his children. I tell you, he has his children! Don't you tell others, Will doesn't know that I know about it!"

Sherry was shocked that it was really because of Samuel. Lucille knew about Samuel's birth. At this moment, Shirley suddenly reproached herself inwardly. Why did she agree to this contract in the first place? Instead of saving Luke, she had just changed her life.

At this moment, she really had some regrets!

"No, William doesn't have children. It's true! I'm telling you, everyone else is lying to you. You have to believe him, make yourself pretty and be his bride! You need to take your medicine and get some sun, you're too white now! You need sunshine!" Sherry comforted her, but a tumult of feelings inside her fought for supremacy.

"Okay! I'm going to get a tan!" Lucille said obediently, "I'm going to be Will's bride! I'm going to make myself pretty!"

"Yes! You can wear a wedding dress once you're pretty!" Sherry also smiled, but her smile was unconscious.

William couldn't bear to listen anymore. With trembling hands, he walked quickly out of the study. He strode toward Sherry, and his sudden approach made Lucille wince with fear again.

William, however, didn't even give Lucille a glance, and directly grabbed Sherry. At the moment he grabbed her hand, he only realized that her hand was as cold as ice, so cold that his heart also trembled.

Perhaps because of the great magnitude of his movements, Lucille screamed in fright and the photobook in her hand fell to the floor with a snap.

It just so happened that it was the photo that Sherry had seen earlier, in which William and Lucille were kissing intimately.

Sherry's eyes fell on the photobook on the floor, and William followed her line of sight.

Time passed in each other's subtle breathing...

Blood oozed from the corners of Sherry's pale lips, and her body trembled slightly.

A drop of tear slipped from her eye, and then instantly fell to the floor along with the blood drops. On the white floor, there was bright red blood and also crystal tears...

Yet a peculiar smile appeared at the corner of her mouth, as if she was in pain, but also as if she was relieved.

She looked up, there were no more tears in her eyes, and what she had on her face was only a smile, which was so elegant that it seemed to contain the aura of the universe. Her eyes looked a little tired, her pale lips were tattered by her teeth, but that smile seemed like an eternity. She smiled shakily, as if this smile would float away with the wind.

William's heart panicked and so did the looks in his eyes. "Sherry..."

With a quiet and lonely smile, she just looked at William. Then she broke away from his hand and knelt down to pick up the photobook; however, her hands were trembling and she could barely grasp it.

Everyone in the room was stunned, while Lucille cowered in fear and kept trembling.

Jesse and the special nurse seemed to understand what was going on and were afraid to speak.

William suddenly felt that her silent smile had touched the softness of his heart. For a while, he forgot what he should do, only to feel flustered.

Sherry finally picked up the photobook on the floor and handed it to Lucille. She felt like she had exhausted all her energy and had a feeling of weakness. She hadn't eaten anything at lunch, and now, she felt even hungrier. She was still pregnant, and nothing was as important as the baby.

Then she suddenly realized something and said to Lucille, "Miss Mclean, take it, William will talk about it to you, I have to go to work! I have to get back to work now!"

"Will you still come to visit me?" Lucille suddenly grabbed her shirt.

Sherry looked back at her and nodded with a smile. "Of course, I'll come back to see you. Remember to go get some sunshine! Don't be afraid of anyone!"

"All right then! You can go to work!" Lucille let go of her hand, then took the photobook again and looked at it.

Shirley nodded to Jesse and the special nurse, then walked straight outside without giving William a glance.

William chased after her. "Sherry..."

He didn't know how to explain and felt that every word that came to his lips was feeble. He really was a careless man.

But Sherry still turned her head with a smile, looked at him and said gently, "Just go in and tell her about the memories of those photos, maybe she can think about it and get better, I should go back to work!"

Sherry was smiling, but only she knew the bitterness of her smile.

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Her hands were clenched tightly, her chest hurt so much as if she was going to cough up blood! It was on fire. The feeling was unspeakable as if resentment, pain and numbness had knotted together in the most horrible way.

"Sherry!" William grabbed her, not letting go.

"Let go of me!" she still smiled.

But her hands were cold, too cold, as if her bones were frozen.

William held her hands tightly, his eyes full of distress. He wanted to help warm her hands but realized that he couldn't do it no matter how much he tried. Her hands were still cold, she felt extremely cold throughout the body.

Tears slipped quietly down the corners of his eyes, "Sherry, I am sorry!"

She still kept smiling, "It's okay, everyone has a past. I really don't mind it!"

The more she smiled, the more he felt uncertain and afraid that he was going to lose her. Her smile was so dazzling that he would rather she beat him, throw herself in his embrace and question him. But the more rational she behaved, the more scared he felt!

"Sherry, don't scare me!" he murmured, his voice trembling with fear. His heart full of regret as his thumb caressed her bitten lip.

She sighed in her heart, still smiling beautifully. However, her smile didn't reach her eyes. "No, I am not trying to scare you. You have brought me here long enough; I should go work!"

"I'll take you." He exhaled bitterly.

"No need!" she said extremely quickly, "I will take a taxi. Take care of Lucille."

"Sherry, I'll drive you there!" He insisted.

She didn't refuse any longer, "Okay."

She doesn't speak in the car, and keeps her gaze out of the window.

Winter was here, leaves were falling off the trees everywhere and flying around on the street in the wind.

The corners of Sherry's lips curled up which made the place that was just bitten hurt a lot.

William did not speak, fearing something would break if he spoke.

The car arrived at "Cohen Group".

William suddenly reached out and hugged her.

Sherry felt something cold and wet on her neck. She looked up with a smile and got startled, "You... Why are you crying?"

William rubbed into her shoulder like a child, moistening and staining her sweater in coin sized spot with his tears. His sparkling eyes were still filled with tears, "I am sorry!"

She was still smiling, "Don't say sorry, you did nothing wrong. I know all of that is the past!"

But there was a kind of memory that remains unforgettable forever. He was reluctant to lose those photos because he cherished an unforgettable love, right? And this kind of love, she was afraid, was going to rise up again at the first opportunity! Of course, she kept these thoughts in her heart and didn't say them out loud.

Because she was struggling and conflicted, she didn't know what to do, so she could only smile.

"Honey!" William held his breath, trying to hold back his tears, "Will you promise me?"

She looked at him questioningly.

"Promise me that you won't think too much about those things. They are really just the past!" William stared at her with bated breath, "Promise me, okay?"

Sherry looked at him.

Her dark eyes were clear, her gaze on him was like a lake under the spring sun, calm and quiet.

After a long time, she smiled at him brightly, then she nodded and said, "Okay! I know that the past is just the past, it doesn't mean anything now. Can I go now?"

"Yeah. I'll pick you up after work." He said, struggling internally.

Sherry got out of the car and walked straight to the "Cohen Group" building.

William watched her disappear at the door of the building before finally starting the car and driving away.

Sherry didn't have the strength to press the elevator button. She took out her phone and called Keegan, "Keegan, I need a leave. I can't go to work today."

"Are you okay?" Keegan asked in concern.

"Yeah." Sherry shook her head, "I'm fine! Keegan, do you know what is her ward number?"

Keegan was taken aback, but he told her Sierra's address.

After hanging up the phone, Sherry walked out of the building. William's car was no longer there. Good, he's gone. She thought.

She walked towards the road.

In the taxi.

“Where to?” The driver asked. Even after several times of asking, Sherry didn’t respond because she didn’t seem to know where to go.

The driver looked at her through the rear-view mirror. She still remained silent.

Finally, she said, “Go to the hospital!”

Tears swirled around in her eyes and her heart hurt as if it was being cut with a knife.

The throbbing pain permeated throughout her body.

Everything came together, just like the time when she lost her father, Luke and Sammy all at the same time. She suddenly felt exhausted!

William’s car did not go too far. He drove out of the Cohen Group’s yard and stopped down the road. He wanted to wait for her to get off work to drive her home and to sincerely apologize to her. However, he saw her go in the building and then he saw her come out again and get into a taxi.

He got anxious. Where was she going? Didn’t she say she was going to work? He thought.

At this moment, he realized that he really did not understand Sherry at all.

He remembered her dazzling smile just now and thinking about it made his heart seize up with inexplicable pain. Her strength and reason made him crazy.

He immediately followed her taxi all the way to the hospital.

He saw her get out of the taxi and nod to the driver.

Then he too got out of the car and followed her.

Seeing her enter the inpatient department at the back side of the hospital, he followed along.

She didn’t know that he was following. She asked the nurse at the nurse’s station and went upstairs. Instead of taking the elevator, she climbed up the stairs very slowly as if she had no strength.

William kept following her as Sherry reached a VIP ward. However, she did not enter and just stood outside the door.

A gentle male voice came from inside the ward, “Sierra, eat something. You haven’t eaten all day!”

Sherry recognized that voice, it was Payne’s. But she did not expect him to be so gentle to Sierra.

Sierra didn’t say anything, Sherry didn’t hear her voice.

“Come on, Sierra. Get up and eat.” Payne continued.

“I don’t want to eat!” Sierra’s voice finally came.

Sherry stood there trembling. She was fine! She thought and breathed a sigh of relief. She pondered at the door for a moment and then slowly turned around.

William hid subconsciously as Sherry turned around and left. He saw her walk down the stairs.

Who did she come to see and why didn't she go in? William was left confused.

It turned out that Payne was very nice to Sierra. So, this was her life, no wonder she was so captivated. Sherry thought. However, she still didn't know why did Mr. Spencer know her?

She thought about William again, and looked down at her purse subconsciously. The album was in her purse. She had originally thought it was Lucille's, she hadn't expected William to also keep those beautiful memories with him.

She had once deceived herself that he didn't, but when the proof was placed so clearly in front of her eyes, she had to believe it.

She felt suffocated and couldn't breathe properly. She told herself over and over again, "Don't cry! It's not a big deal. You have experienced far worse."

William silently followed her, watching her walk forward. Then he saw her making a phone call and walking out of the hospital. A car suddenly stopped in front of the hospital gate and Sherry got into it.

William's was shocked. He quickly got into his car but he was too late to follow them.

Then he received a message from Sherry, "Don't come to pick me up. Celia has already picked me up."

In the apartment on YX road.

"What's wrong? Your expressions are very strange."

"Celia!" Sherry looked up at Celia with gloomy eyes. Celia couldn't see any light in her eyes. She didn't look sad but looked empty and terrifying. She looked at Celia but her eyes didn't show any emotions. Suddenly, she laughed, the kind of empty laughter that makes people uncomfortable.

"Sherry, what is wrong with you?" Celia asked her hurriedly, thinking that she was not normal.

Sherry shook her head, "I just want to cry. I really want to cry but I can't."

Celia sighed, her voice full of worries, "Sherry, don't think too much. Tell me what happened, I am here for you. I won't let you suffer anymore. Did William provoke you again?"

"Celia, what should I do?" She asked faintly as if she really didn't know what to do.

Celia's eyes had a little helplessness and a lot of pity in them, "What are you even thinking about in your head, you idiot? What is so difficult? Tell him if you like him. If you don't like that he takes care of Lucille then just tell him and kick him away. Whether he is Sammy's father or not, you can't waste your own life for the sake of your child!"

Sherry shook her head vigorously, "If it was really that simple, everything would be easy! There would be no such thing as being trapped in emotions, there would be no helplessness. What I feel right now is helplessness, I have no way out. It's just painful suffering whether I let him go or not."

Celia paused for a moment, "You are poisoned! You are poisoned by William! Do you want to cry? Do you want me to lend you my shoulder to cry on?"

Sherry raised her head and smiled. She smiled bitterly but sincerely, "Celia, thank you. You are always there for me when I feel the most helpless. Thank you so much, I feel so much better!"

"Stop with the formalities." Celia sighed, "I really don't know much about love but seeing you being tortured like this, I won't fall in love even if I die!"

William's car was parked in the alley of Sherry's apartment. He had followed her all the way here. he stayed in his car after seeing Celia and Sherry get out of their car.

He lit a cigarette and smoked it in the car, his eyebrows constantly in a frown.

Early morning the next day.

Sherry woke up and cooked porridge for herself. She felt a lot better after a good night's sleep. Last night, Celia had left quite late and Sammy was picked up by John.

Perhaps John was deliberately creating opportunities for her and William, however...

She had thought about it all night, thinking that he was going to come over or at least call her.

But no!

Not even a single message!

If she was honest about it, she felt a little disappointed and aggrieved.

Thinking about those photos, those intimate scenes, she was filled with helplessness. After a while, her heart calmed down a lot. She had learned one thing over the years, that was to let nature take its course...

Eating her porridge quietly, she touched her lower abdomen, "Baby, tell Mommy, should Mommy forgive Daddy?"

In the alley.

There was a tall figure standing next to the blue Bugatti. The man looked a bit wet from frost, his lips were pale. The sun shone in his eyes but there was no warmth.

He seemed to have stayed there for the night. He stood beside the car with cigarette butts strewn around him on the ground. He looked like an emotionless sculpture, with the sun slowly stretching his lonely shadow.

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With a cigarette between his fingers, he took one puff and then another.

He stood there all night, waiting.

He wanted to go inside and explain however he didn't know what to say. He was angry that he was always unconsciously hurting Sherry, angry about his own carelessness and angry that he was also

causing her such pain. Why did he secretly make up his mind to give her happiness, yet be failing to give her the happiness he said he would give her?

She really must be upset!

Outside the alley.

Celia let out a quiet sigh, when she left last night she had seen William's car however chose to ignore him. When she came this morning and noticed he was still here, she saw the back of him, frowned and then walked over.

"William, you've been here the whole night? Standing here like some door guard?"

As he suddenly turned around and saw Celia he immediately felt awkward, and for the first time he was so embarrassed that he didn't know what to say.

Celia was startled, a little surprised. "You really have been here the whole night?"

William made a noise as if to confirm this and then took another puff of his cigarette.

"William, why haven't you gone inside? Since you have something you want to say, then what is stopping you from going inside?" Celia's gaze fell onto William's face.

He looked stiff, and remained silent.

"When will this having two lovers at the same time come to end?" Celia continued to ask, "Today I just want to ask you, Sherry or Lucy, who have you decided to choose?"

William took another puff of the cigarette; he had been thinking all night long however he still didn't know what to do. The way that things were right now, really must be hurting Sherry so much!

As he thought of how Sherry smiled yesterday, he only felt a knife plunging deeper into his heart, so painful that he couldn't breathe anymore. He knew that he really needed to make a decision.

"I just want Sherry!" His tone was firm and resolute. "And this decision has not been changed just because it's you who is asking!"

"Then let go of Lucille, whether she is alive or dead has nothing to do with you!" Celia's personality was a lot different to Sherry's, for she would never let herself suffer such pain, nor would she let her friend suffer. "Sherry is not alone and without support, you didn't want to bully her, however she had to endure much although it was painful for her. I don't know what happened between you two but yesterday Sherry was feeling so helpless."

William's body trembled, his heart cut like a knife. "I know!"

"You know you have hurt her? Don't you know that right now she is even unable to be angry? Her body..."

"What's wrong with her body?" William immediately began to feel anxious.

After Celia said this she suddenly thought about last night how Sherry begged her not to tell anyone about her pregnancy. Celia swallowed back her words and eased her tone as she then said, "She's fine, it's just she's so frail that being angry would not be good for her body!"

William breathed a sigh of relief; he really thought that something was wrong with Sherry!

Celia looked at William and saw how depressed and at a loss he was. She really couldn't believe that this man was the president of the Rowland Group, a man who in the past was so all powerful. When she saw him like this she didn't know how to condemn him, "William, tell me, what do you want for Sherry?"

"I want her to be happy!" William said.

"I don't know how you want to make her happy but this so called happiness made her tell me yesterday that she wants to cry but is unable to, when she feels like crying no tears come out. Have you experienced this kind feeling before? If you know that you always want to cry but are unable to then this kind of happiness that you are supposed to be giving her is quite terrifying isn't it?"

"I said I will do it! I definitely will find a solution. I'm sorry, I need to go!" William suddenly opened the car door, got inside and started the car.

Celia stared at William's car as he left, muttering to herself, 'This really is an ill-fated relationship, standing here all night; even if he said he didn't love Sherry I wouldn't believe it! However if he loves her then he mustn't make her so sad!'

As she turned her head, Celia then saw Sherry.

She was carrying her bag and had just walked out. When she saw the back of William's car, Sherry frowned and then asked rather surprised, "Celia, was that William's car?"

Celia sighed, "Yes, William has been here all night, just stood here all night long!"

Celia pouted as Sherry looked at the ground. There were many discarded cigarettes, her gaze then fell upon in total three cigarette boxes. What was he doing here all evening? Just smoking?

Sherry's face turned pale, for all night she hadn't received a phone call from him. She was feeling so disappointed last night, but once she saw all these cigarettes on the floor she suddenly smiled.

"Sherry, what are you smiling about?"

"He loves me!" Sherry smiled as she said this, all the feelings of pain and disappointments that she had felt during the night suddenly disappeared; it seemed this was enough to make her feel better.

"Of course, even I could see he loves you! But aren't you a little too easily satisfied? Make him suffer a little, ignore him, let him sort out everything with Lucille first, and until he has done this then keep on ignoring him!" Celia rolled her eyes, "What happened with you two? But in any case no matter what he is not allowed to have two lovers at once, you must remember this! Did you hear me?"

Sherry shook her head, "It's ok, but perhaps I shouldn't be so petty!"

"I don't understand what you're talking about!" Celia frowned.

"Was he really here all night?"

Celia was a little helpless, “Last night when I left his car was here, then this morning I tried my luck to see if he was still here and it turned out he was. After speaking a while he said that he wanted to make you happy! Seeing him at such a loss, I really didn’t know how I should get justice for you, since this man really seemed to be a fool when it came to emotions! Seeing him look so silly, I suddenly realized that what he was saying must have been true.”

“What?”

“When in love men and woman are both fools, I now realized that this phrase really is true! Now as I see you and William, you are both such big fools!”

Sherry was dumbfounded, “Perhaps!”

As she lowered her head again and saw all the cigarette stubs, it told her the thoughts that he had never said. Sherry sighed, if he didn’t love her, wasn’t at such a loss, then how was it possible that he was here smoking, yet didn’t dare to knock on the door! However if he had knocked, would she have gone to see him?

Perhaps she would have not!

Last night in that kind of situation, she needed peace and quiet to think about many things. This helped her to calm down and as if she could finally see clearly. The past was the past, and no matter what the choice was, she would deliver it to William! However she needs to support him secretly! This was a mind of a woman!

At the Rowland Group.

“Will, what do you need from me so early in the morning?” Liam asked as soon as he walked in, “you didn’t sleep last night?”

William said, “I’ve decided to give the apartment at MH residence to Lucille, and from now on I won’t be going there anymore!”

Liam was a little surprised, pondered for a moment and then nodded his head, “Well, I respect your decision!”

William signed a document and then lowered his head and said, “I need you to go get the lawyer, help me change the name of the ownership to Lucille, which is just something to give her some compensation, then deliver it to Darcy! Also, contact the hotel and tell them I will be getting married!”

“Married?” Liam was speechless, “You want to get married! With Sherry?”

“If not Sherry then who?” William raised his eyebrows, why would he doubt his decision to be with Sherry?

“Alright, got it. I will inform the old master straight away!” Liam smiled but was also a little shocked.

“Will, I really never expected that you would make such a swift and firm decision. However Sherry really is great, so I congratulate you!”

“Liam, please do something else for me!” William thought for a moment.

“Tell me!”

“Help me to look after Lucy, make her feel better as quickly as possible! For the sake of Sherry, I never want to see Lucille ever again!”

Liam nodded his head assured, “I know! Don’t worry!”

William kept on signing all the necessary documents, and after he finished he returned to the Rowlands' old residence, as soon as he walked through the door he said to John, “I want to get married, the sooner the better!”

John was slightly astonished and then surprised, “With whom?”

“Sherry!” William firmly emphasized her name.

John immediately relaxed and clearly was giving his approval, “Alright! I have no objection! Let’s schedule the wedding for next week, I will have someone organize it and let Mrs. Howe sort out the new house!”

“I want to get married at No. 15 Villa!” William said earnestly.

“Why there?” John was a little unhappy, for he still wanted to see his grandson every day.

“If you want the children then they can live in the old house, but Sherry is living with me!” William said rather domineering and with a lack of sympathy.

“Aren’t you both being a little selfish?” John frowned, “Why can’t my daughter in law live in the same house as me? Are you afraid I will eat your wife?”

“I just want some private space; could it be you don’t want to have any more granddaughters?” William raised his eyebrows.

“Alright! For the sake of your happiness I will let you do as you wish.” John lowered his face, “But you must hurry up and give me another grandson!”

“Father, I need to leave now! I still don’t even know if Sherry wants to get married with me or not!” William sighed, feeling quite nervous.

“You also have any trouble to get a woman?” John said coldly.

“Sherry needs to feel the love from me, she doesn’t care about money. She never touched any of the 7.5 million that I gave her before, she has been saving up, determined to finish her studies. You can only be with a woman like this through her feelings.” Once William finished what he said he immediately left the residence.

In the hospital’s patient ward.

Payne had accompanied Sierra all evening and didn’t go back until dawn.

However Cohen Sutton took this opportunity to come to the ward.

“Sierra!” When the two words came out his mouth, it felt a little unfamiliar. How many years had it been since he had called her by this name? Cohen felt as if he was travelling through time, his eyes looked deep.

When Sierra saw Cohen she suddenly started to panic, “You, what are you doing here?”

Cohen gaze fell onto her nervous face, it was still the same face, even after twenty four years. He was surprised because he never expected that she would still look the same after twenty four years.

“Sierra, are you hiding something from me?” Cohen looked at her, his gaze locked onto her panicked and face which was clearly at a loss.

“Cohen Sutton, get out of here! I’m not hiding anything from you; I cleared up everything with you twenty four years ago!” Sierra said rather agitatedly, “Don’t come and disturb me here ever again!”

However Cohen didn’t listen to what she was saying and instead asked quietly “Is Sherry not my daughter?”

Sierra felt suffocated and had no time to react. After she heard his words her face suddenly went pale, she averted her gaze and said rather quickly. “I don’t know what you’re talking about!”

“Is it that you don’t dare to admit it or you don’t want to admit it?” He asked rather sharply.

“Get out of here!” She pointed towards the door. “Get out!”

“Sierra, regardless of everything I still appreciate what you’ve done, thank you for raising Sherry for me, she really is a precious woman!”

“Cohen Sutton, stop bothering me! She is doing very well right now, so don’t go and disturb her peaceful life!”

“What are you worried about?” Cohen raised his eyebrows and narrowed his eyes.

“Nothing!” Sierra then suddenly just realized what she had said.

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“So, you admit that Sherry is my daughter?”

“No, no!” She shouted anxiously. “I don't know her!”

“That confirms it! How have you been these years?” Cohen Sutton lowered his voice. “I didn't expect you to marry Payne Jones, but he is quite a great catch, since he can provide you with a comfortable life!”

His tone carried a complex emotion, as if it was mixed with a hint of sarcasm. “I've got the answer I wanted, so thank you again, for helping me give birth to Sherry! Take care of yourself, Mrs. Jones, I won't disturb your life anymore! Goodbye!”

Sierra froze, and only reacted when the door of the ward had been closed. She hurriedly chased after him, trying to stop him from disturbing Sherry. However, when she opened the door, Cohen was nowhere to be seen.

She stood by the door dumbfounded, her heart was already in turmoil. She muttered, "Why did you come back? Why?"

Sherry saw Cohen early in the morning. Although she only did not see him for a day, Cohen looked a lot older than before. He looked a bit strange, but she was unable to state what was strange about him.

"Sherry, come to my office for a moment!" As soon as he came to the company, Cohen said this to Sherry.

She entered his office.

"President, what can I do for you?"

Cohen raised his head from behind his desk, his gaze towards her was kind and gentle. "Sherry, there's actually nothing much. I just realized that I have gotten old, and I just want to chat with someone!"

"You are not old at all!" Sherry laughed. "President is considered still in your prime, how can you be considered old?"

"Sherry, does your boyfriend treat you well?" Cohen suddenly opened his mouth and asked. "Uh! It seems a bit presumptuous for me to ask this, but you can take me as just an elder caring for his juniors! You're such a kind and lovely girl, I just hope you're happy and joyful!"

Sherry froze and smiled calmly. "Ok! Actually, he's really quite nice to me!"

If he really hadn't slept all night last night and smoked three boxes of cigarettes in front of her house, she thought, William actually treated her quite well.

It's just that they still needed more time and experience to strengthen their bond, and as for their future, she really did not know what will happen.

"You looked quite confused," Cohen saw a flash of bitterness from Sherry's eyes, "Did something happened?"

Sherry suddenly remembered about Susan, Susan seemed to be in love with Leon, but Susan seemed to be in a relationship with Cohen. She was a little confused. She wanted to speak up, but decided against it as she had no idea how to ask him about it.

Other than that, how could the president know Sierra, and it was obvious that Sierra fainted as soon as she saw Cohen. She had the impression that Sierra was someone who would not shed tears easily, let alone faint.

"What do you want to say?" Cohen could see that she wanted to talk but she stopped herself.

Sherry looked at Cohen concerned expression, "President, how did you and Sierra get to know each other?"

Cohen's hand shook as he clasped his hand together. "Sherry, why don't you acknowledge her as your mother?"

Sherry bit her lips as she was asked about it, "It's she who disowned me!"

She felt bitter when she said that out loud. This was because the year when her father died, Sierra suddenly abandoned both she and her little brother. She then married into the Jones family and no longer cared about them. She once cried and begged Sierra to give her some money to cure Luke's illness. However, Sierra only gave her thirty thousand yuan. She had no choice but to sell their old house but was still unable to pay for Luke's medical fees. When she went to beg Sierra again, she said never find her again, she could not help them!

A woman who did not even care about her own son and daughter, it was better off not acknowledging this kind of mother!

"She disowned you?" Cohen frowned. "Is she really that kind of person?"

"My mother died a long time ago; she was already dead eight years ago!" Sherry said bitterly, "I can only act like she's dead!"

"How have you been living all these years?" Cohen's hand trembled even more, seeing Sherry's attitude towards Sierra, his felt a throbbing pain in his heart, "Are you happy?"

Sherry was slightly surprised, because Cohen seemed to be picking his words very carefully. She felt a little confused, why did the president look at her in such a strange way. He was like looking at a stray kitten, his eyes full of pity.

"President, don't look at me with such a pitying gaze, actually I think I'm very lucky! I am not a street urchin, and I have a father and a brother who love me. Although my brother died because of congenital heart disease, we had depended on each other for years. I already think that my life is quite enriching as I have people who love me as I love them!"

Cohen felt his heart cracked. "You are really an optimistic child!"

"President, you sound just like my father!" Sherry smiled as she gazed away from him. She really missed her father, hopefully he is happy living at heaven! "But my father has passed away for many years!"

Cohen nervously stood up all of a sudden, his emotions were getting unstable. "Sherry, I am actually..."

He wanted to say he was really her father! However, he could not get the words out of his mouth!

At the end, Cohen still did not say anything. He just told Sherry that he would invite her and Daniel to his home during the weekend, and Sherry also accepted his invite.

When her shift ended, Sherry walked out of the office.

At the same moment, she saw Keegan. He looked at her from afar but he did stop to say hello. He then pretended to not see her and went into the elevator.

"Kee..." Sherry froze, not knowing what was wrong with Keegan. Her smile remained on her face as she looked in the direction of the elevator suspiciously.

What's wrong with Keegan? He did not even come to say hello?

Sherry was dumbfounded for a brief moment.

By the time she got out of the building, she heard her colleagues clamoring from afar, "Wow! What a handsome man!"

"The president of the Rowland Group! He's the president of Rowland Group!"

"Are these flowers for Sherry?"

Sherry took a few quick steps, looked up and saw William's tall figure bathed in the glow of the setting sun, holding a bouquet of flowers in both hands, standing not far from the door of the building while wearing a suit.

Sherry was in shock, he was actually standing at the ground floor of her company with flowers in his hands, what was he going to do?

She raised her eyes to look at him, he was smiling at her. Perhaps because his face was facing the light, she could not see his expression, her heart also started to beat faster. She was stunned and looked away in a panic, and found Keegan's car speeding away from the company's parking lot like an arrow.

Sherry's hand tightened, and walked towards him step by step.

Behind her were her colleagues who had been stunned by William!

William was smiling while holding flowers in his hand. His eyes fell on her, gazing fondly.

As Sherry was a meter away from him, she stopped in her tracks. When their eyes finally met, her smile was coy and shy as she was getting slightly nervous.

She was just about to open her mouth when William said in a deep voice, "My wife, can you marry me."

Sherry was stunned!

Then, as she was dumbfounded, William knelt down on one knee while ignoring everyone's gaze. He gazed at Sherry with affection, and said another sentence. "My wife, please marry me! I promise that from now on, I will do my best to protect you, love you and make you happy from now on! Thank you for smiling no matter what happened and not blaming me. It was I who was too careless and didn't think of your feelings! From now on, I promise that nothing will be more important to me than you, your feelings are my top priority and I will never hurt you ever again!"

"Wow! What a touching scene!" Someone in the background shouted.

Sherry only felt her heart finally aching vaguely, one after another, painfully.

Without waiting for her answer, William continued kneeling on one knee, his eyes locked on her eyebrows. "My wife, please forgive me! And, please marry me!"

"Miss Sherry, quickly accept the flowers!" Seeing that she had remained shock, someone finally shouted.

Sherry's face immediately reddened and whispered, "William, get up quickly!"

“You must promise me first!” He blinked his pitch-black eyes.

She quickly took the flowers and reached out to pull him, why did he have to do something so humiliating. Instead of crying with joy, she felt very embarrassed. “William, you better quickly get up, if you don’t get up, I will not care about you anymore!”

William stood up after he saw she took the flowers.

Sherry walked out while carrying the flowers in her hand. She felt very embarrassed. She never thought that William will do this, was he mentally ill?

However, in her heart, she felt very happy. So, he actually thought of such a move after not sleeping for the entire night, what a surprise.

Sherry walked out with big steps while holding the flowers in her hand. The smell of the flower was really quite fragrant, she could not help but smile. However, she quickly acted as if nothing happened.

“My wife, please wait for me, my car is parked here!” William saw that she was about to walk past the car, but had no intention to get into the car. Thus, he immediately ran over to pull her with one hand, while opening the door with the other. He then stuffed Sherry into the car.

He also got into the car and finally away from the sight of the colleagues from the company.

In the car, Sherry was quietly holding flowers in her hands, but she did not speak. Her eyes were also not focus on William, but was focus on the street scene in front of her.

While William was driving the car and saw that she did not say a word, he could not help but look at her. Her eyes were like glass, reflecting the scenery outside.

“My wife!” He suddenly shouted.

She still remained silent.

He pulled the car over to the side of the road in annoyance.

She took a deep breath and looked sideways suspiciously.

However, he held the back of her head, bent slightly, came over and leaned down to perch on her. His warm tongue burrowed into her mouth, kissing her deeply. He then hooked her tongue and stirred it in a tangle. In the afterglow of the sunset, his handsome face looked a little hazy, and she was already completely unresponsive.

The flowers in her hand were taken to the back of the car by him at some point. However, his lips never left hers. Finally, she could not help but close her eyes.

“Let's get married, the wedding will happen next week!” His starry eyes shone brightly as he gazed at her while talking in a deep voice.

What? What did he say? Was he in such a hurry to marry her? She had doubts that he had not thought this through!

Her white stunned little face looked extraordinarily lovely. Her two slightly open lips, the pink lips that had just been kissed by him, looked so tempting that they seemed to be waiting for him to kiss her again. He slightly raised up a smile, while looking at her with a torch-like gaze.

Sherry was still dumbfounded, unable to respond for a long time.

"My wife! I said let's get married!" She finally reacted only after he shouted again in his deep voice.

As she slowly regained consciousness, his handsome face looked so evil in front of her eyes. Sherry seemed to suddenly think of something as she subconsciously frowned, and then bit her lips. Such a subtle action was captured by him.

He began to be nervous, whenever she was like this, it meant that he might be rejected, and his heart panicked all of a sudden. "My Wife, don't refuse me!"

"I don't want to marry you!" Her trembling voice spoke out almost simultaneously with his.

"Why?" His eyebrows raised, his eyes narrowed, and there was some displeasure that could be heard in his tone, "Sherry, are you still blaming me?!"

"I miss Sammy, I'm going to pick him up!" She changed the topic while her small hands twisted together.

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At this moment, she didn't know what it felt like in her heart. He suddenly came to propose in public, and although she could feel his love, what about Lucille Mclean's problems? She didn't want to marry him when the problem wasn't fully resolved, and she didn't want these unstable factors always around her.

William Rowland also froze.

"Hurry up! I haven't seen Sammy for days!" She said, "I want to see that kid!"

She finally looked sideways and met William's deep eyes, and she froze for a moment. She felt uneasy as his eyes were scary at this moment.

She was just about to speak, but the car seat fell. She hurriedly tried to get up.

But he leaned onto her, and his hands braced on both sides of her body. He was trapping her to prevent her from getting up, and he was constantly shouting with a hoarse voice. "Sherry, let's get married. I'm serious. My dad agreed, and you know it's hard for him not to object!"

"If your father were against it, you wouldn't marry me, would you?" She raised her eyebrows.

He froze and quickly explained, "That's not what I meant! I am going to live with you whether dad agrees or not!"

"Let me up!" Sherry tried to push him away from her, and her face was full red.

"Marry me! I'll get up if you promise me!" His vision was locked on her eyes.

"No!" She shook her head firmly.

"Why?"

Sherry choked, his eyes were so deep as if he could look into her heart. She turned her head, not continuing to look at him, and said feebly, "Because I don't know if I will also become the past."

As soon as she spoke, she saw that his expression was a little stiff, and he seemed to be a little hurt. She became anxious and wanted to say something, but her throat seemed to be blocked with something, so she could not make a sound. She panicked and tried to push him away, but realized that she had no strength to move him at all.

"Are you still angry?" He asked in a low voice, and his tone was sad. "Over those photos yesterday?"

She was even more upset as he mentioned those photos, and with a bitter smile, she said in a low voice, "William, have we ever taken a single photo together?"

He froze because of her words. Although it was kind of sad, she was telling the truth. Yes, he realized that it seemed that there was only a child between them after she said that. Other memories were so little, and he had not even taken a photo with her!

He wanted to say that he did not mean to, but he found that his explanation was useless.

"Let's go take photos if you want, alright? We'll go to Hokkaido again!" He said hurriedly. "Let's take lots of photos!"

He wanted to make it up to her to give her the best memories and to make her forget the pain.

She shook her head and twitched her mouth. She became more sorrow as she looked at him closely. "Letting you leave me behind again, is it? Last time, I was poor, but now, will I still be foolish enough to go out with you?"

"Sherry!" He shouted in low voice. "I'm sorry...."

He realized that he was overdoing it, and was always ignoring her. When she said that, he was speechless, not knowing how to explain.

She couldn't bear to hurt him any further and said sincerely, "I can feel that you love me, yet I also feel that you love Lucille at the same time. If you want me to give you a reason why I won't marry you, this is it! Maybe you don't even know it. You love her more than you love me."

"That's not true!" He quickly explained.

Instead, she pressed her hand against his lips. "I don't mean to blame you! Hear me out."

He nodded in pain.

"You were so careful to preserve your memories with Lucille, and I also thought the past was the past, but you couldn't let go of your past. Ms. Mclean does not recognize you now, and do you know how down you were when you heard her words? That look on your face hurt me so much! Maybe you thought that I was upset because of those photos, but not totally because of it, William. It was also

because of the look on your face! When she said Will was blue-eyed, do you remember how down you looked then?"

He really did not notice that he felt so miserable?

William asked himself in his heart and frowned. His black eyes were deep, and showed his annoyance. Didn't he remember if it was because of the unintentional look on his face that made Sherry so upset?

"Today, you proposed to me openly on your knees, and I am very touched, but I cannot marry you!" Sherry murmured; she felt a chill in her heart.

Something became clear in her heart, and her mind was instantly clear too. 'Yes, can't marry him!'

She wanted too much. She wanted a one-to-one relationship, and if she could not spend her life in a couple, she'd rather not get married and abandon love.

Although she knew that her current appearance was a little pretentious and fake, she just wanted to protect her dignity, and she had the right to defend her dignity.

William frowned, "Sherry, I don't know how to explain about those photos, and I don't know how to explain my feelings to you."

"Then, don't explain it!" She said quickly, but deep down, she was upset. "I don't want to hear explanations either. William, I don't want to feel aggrieved, and I don't want to be unfairly treated! So, I can't marry you!"

"If you don't want to marry me, can you still see me?" He asked softly and no longer forcing her. His long fingers lightly touched her smooth cheek and lightly picked away the hair that was sticking on her face.

She was stunned. She really had not thought about this question before.

If I don't see him...

She didn't know how she would feel in her heart.

He kissed her forehead, and the atmosphere was sorrow. "I'm sorry, I don't know what to say to you again except that I'm sorry..."

"Then don't say anything!" She closed her eyes and held back the sadness.

"I'm sorry, Sherry! Why do I always treat you unfairly?" He murmured and came back up.

Sherry felt a lightness on her body, and the seat rose. He bowed his head without saying anything.

She dared not look at him with her head down, but he crossed and fastened the seat belt for her.

The car's engine started again.

The atmosphere was pensive. Sherry lowered her head and clasped her hands. There was an album that Darcy had given her in her bag, and she still didn't know how to handle it.

She was struggling. She did not know whether to see each other again. If she didn't marry him and if they saw each other again, won't the relationship between them be more ridiculous?

"Let me take you back!" He said. "Sammy has already been picked up by my dad!"

She nodded her head. "Alright!"

The car stopped at YX road, he got out and tried to pull the door open for her, but she already got out. After getting out of the car, without saying anything, she walked straight towards the apartment.

"Sherry!" He shouted.

She stopped, turned back and smiled. "Let's not see each other again!"

"Forever, or temporarily?" He asked.

She was stunned. "Don't see each other temporarily!"

"Alright!" He didn't force her, "Take Care!"

She turned and saw that the cleaners had cleaned up the pile of cigarette butts she saw in the morning. She remembered something and wanted to ask him if he hadn't slept last night, but found that his car had sped away.

Her heart was empty for a moment, wondering if it was right to do so...

The car left the alley swiftly. When William stopped on the road, he turned back and found that the flowers on the back seat was still there. As he thought of her saying that they would not see each other temporarily, he felt heartache.

It was another difficult night to sleep.

Sherry put on her clothes and went to the alley.

She admitted that she wanted to see if William's car was there, and perhaps subconsciously, she still wanted him to be there.

However, when she went there, she did not see his car and felt disappointed

The wind blew, the air was so cool and made her subconsciously hug herself tighter. It turned out that she felt more pain when she could not see him! He must have gone back!

Sherry sighed and went back to the apartment.

She turned on the television and didn't know what she was watching. After a while, she had no mood to watch, so she turned off the television and went to sleep.

The next day, she went to work. Cohen always inadvertently asked her about her childhood, but also indirectly asked the relationship between Seirra Anderson and her father, Clark. Sherry suddenly felt that perhaps, Mr. Spencer and Seirra was not simple, and maybe many years ago, they were lovers.

Finally, Cohen asked, "Sherry, if one day you suddenly found out that the father you have called for many years is not your real father, what would you do?"

Sherry shook her head and burst out laughing, "That's impossible, I don't make such assumptions. My father would be sad! In this world, no father would dote on me as much as my father does!"

Cohen's expression stiffened a bit, "That's right, you have a good father!"

When she got off work, Sherry subconsciously searched the company's entrance and did not see the blue Bugatti. She felt a bit upset.

She was suffering either she saw him or not. When did her heart become so unsettled?

She slowly walked out of the company and wondered how this baby had no response at all? These days the baby was very quiet and was completely different from the time when pregnant with Sammy. Was it really a daughter?

The winter street scenery was desolating. As she was walking, it seemed that she had not gone for a walk for a long time. She felt good just from taking a walk.

She walked while looking down, and suddenly a pair of black leather shoes came into her view. Sherry slowly looked up and saw a pair of blue eyes.

"Reggie?" She was a little surprised. Lucille's words came to her mind, blue eyes, black hair, and then she burst out laughing.

Reggie put his hands in his pockets and asked in a low voice, "What are you laughing at?"

"Nothing, why are you here?" Sherry asked.

"Came out for a walk!" Reggie also smiled. "Just happened to run into you!"

"What a coincidence!" She murmured. She always felt that it didn't seem like a coincidence.

On the other side of the street, a high-class RV was following slowly behind. It was far away from them, yet it kept following.

"Young master, should we follow them?" The driver asked.

"No need!" He spoke with an indifferent and deep tone.

The person sitting in the back row happened to be William. He frowned when he saw Reggie walking up to her, and then he took out his phone and dialled a number. "Alexis, help me to investigate a person!"

"Say!" Alexis spoke from the other end.

"I do not know the name. He seems to be surnamed Kelly, is a mixed-race individual, and often appear at Cohen Group's door. He occasionally pesters my woman, Sherry, and he had blue eyes!"

"When do you want the results?"

"The sooner the better!"

"Alright, I'll give you the results twenty-four hours later!"

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After hanging up the phone, William Rowland's eyes narrowed sharply towards the car window, looking at Sherry Murray and Reggie walking side by side. William was wondering what they were talking about! And the way they were walking together annoyed him!

Reggie, was by no means a simple individual. What kind of purpose did he harbour by approaching her?

The car followed slowly, going super slow.

As Sherry walked with Reggie, he asked without thinking, "Where did you guys go yesterday? It looked like you guys were in a hurry, and you didn't even go to work!"

"Oh! A friend got sick!" Sherry pursed her lips and said casually.

"The woman in the photo?" Reggie's body stiffened and paused. "Lucille Mclean?"

Sherry froze, looking up in confusion. "How did you know?"

Reggie's eyes flashed. "I guessed. Is she very sick?"

Sherry nodded. "Yeah, quite badly! Something's wrong with her mental health! It's said to be domestic violence, resulting in a mental disorder!"

"It's said to be domestic violence?" Reggie's voice couldn't help but raise a little, looking a little agitated.

Sherry also froze, looking at him in confusion. "Yes, I saw a lot of burn scars on her hands. They were like cigarette marks. So, it's obvious how cruel her husband treated her! No wonder she misses her previous lover, William. Thinking about how gentle William was to her, it's no wonder she's always chanting about him!"

Reggie's pupils contracted. "How's her mental health now?"

"Not very well!" Sherry shook her head. When she realized that she had said too much, she suddenly said, "Mr Kelly, this is someone else's privacy, and I shouldn't talk about it. Please don't talk about it either!"

Reggie, however, seemed to have fallen into deep thought.

"Mr Kelly?" Sherry shouted.

"Uh!" He returned to his senses. "What did you say?"

Sherry sighed. "Mr Kelly, you're lost in thought!"

"I'm sorry!" He apologized sincerely. "Let's go to eat together. It's just about time for dinner. I'll treat you as compensation for not inviting you yesterday!"

William had followed them all the way. In the car, his hands couldn't help but clench into fists as he kept watching them walking towards the Seah Restaurant.

"Young master, do you want me to go in and watch them?" The driver asked.

"No need!" William's face was stern and tensed. He glanced coldly in the direction of the Seah Restaurant, "Just wait here!"

The driver found a window where they could see inside and stopped. William looked inside through the window. He could see Sherry smiling at Reggie and wondered what they had said.

William looked on and became anxious. Just watching her smiling at another man made him so anxious, upset, and madly jealous!

When William put himself in Sherry's position, he realized that she would naturally be more upset when she saw pictures of him kissing other women. And it turned out that when he put himself in her position, he realized that he didn't have her kind of grace, he couldn't laugh!

He really wanted to rush in, pull her out, hug her tightly and tell her not to smile at other men. But she said, they shouldn't see each other for a while.

He was dismayed again, not daring to go forward. He could just watch from a distance. The jealousy in his heart was intensifying as if it was burning him to the point of suffocation.

...

"Mr Kelly, you love your girlfriend a lot! Maybe you love her more than she loves you, and that's why you're hurt!" Sherry said.

Reggie said he just wanted to talk to someone, and she happened to be bored, so she became his listener. Then, they went for a meal together.

"I don't know if I really love her!" Reggie shook his head. His voice became more powerful, yet he still revealed his loneliness, "I'm just disappointed in her! But it's all over now, and it's time for both her and me to move on!"

"There aren't many men as sentimental as you are anymore. You'll find your happiness!" Sherry said comfortingly.

A raging look appeared in Reggie's eyes as he said something confusing, "Happiness is a luxury for me."

Sherry was stunned. When she heard these words, she felt that happiness seemed like a luxury for anyone. And she didn't know where her happiness was! Perhaps she was too greedy. She said quietly,

"Maybe one shouldn't ask for too much!"

Suddenly they felt like they were like old friends, recounting the meaning of happiness. Sherry smiled faintly, feeling like she was getting old and became more emotional.

"We could say that we're friends now, right?" Reggie raised his head and looked at Sherry, who was elegantly wiping her mouth with her napkin.

She froze and nodded her head. The topic had just occurred to her, and she hadn't expected him to say that. "Yes!"

Although she wasn't really into male friends, it seemed reasonable to have one or two male friends.

At this moment, her phone rang, and she was surprised that it was Darcy's number. She had called Sherry number once last time, and she remembered it.

"Excuse me. I have to take a call!" Sherry said.

Reggie nodded.

"Ms. Mclean, may I ask why you're calling me?" Sherry asked in a low voice.

"Sherry, I didn't expect you to be so old-fashioned in your tactics by not letting William visits my sister! If anything happens to my sister, I will definitely not let you go!" Darcy's voice carried a threat that pierced straight into Sherry's ears.

"Ms. Mclean, I don't understand what you're talking about? Why is William not seeing your sister anymore?"

Hearing this, Reggie's expression stiffened, and his eyes looked towards her.

"I don't know what you're talking about. I don't know about William's affairs, what are you saying? Is your sister missing?" Sherry's voice rose sharply. "How did that happen?"

Reggie looked up sharply, and was a little stunned.

Sherry hung up the phone and frowned in confusion.

"Did Darcy say that Lucille is missing?" Reggie spoke directly.

She nodded her head. "Yes, she said that Lucille's gone and she's looking for her!"

Reggie miserably stood up, took out his wallet and left his money, "Excuse me, I'm going out to look for her!"

"Ah!" Sherry was stunned. "You know Lucille?"

"I have no time to explain, Sherry. You should go home yourself!"

"No, I'm going to look for Lucille too!" Sherry also stood up, and the two of them hurriedly left the restaurant.

As soon as William saw them come out, he was immediately alerted. "Follow quickly!"

At this time, his phone also rang. "What? How could she be missing? You get some people to look for her immediately! I'm going too!"

William watched as Sherry got into Reggie's car, and it drove in the direction of MH residence.

William's car also drove that way.

Sherry called Darcy again. "Ms. Mclean, how long has your sister been gone? Why did she go out?"

"Alright, I got it!"

Reggie's hand gripping the steering wheel tightly, his bones and joints on his hand could be clearly distinguished, "What did Darcy say?"

"She said Lucille's been missing for about an hour and everyone's been looking for her! Maybe she just left the apartment and is still in the neighbourhood!" Sherry said.

When Reggie's car and William's car stopped at MH residence, they opened the car door. At this time, Sherry saw William walking out of the vehicle, and both of them were stunned.

William ran over, "Why are you here too?"

"Ms. Mclean is missing!" Sherry explained.

But Reggie said, "Maybe she just walked out of here not long ago, I'll go find her first! Let's contact each other when we found her. Here's my phone number. Sherry, let's split up and go look for her!"

"Alright!" Sherry nodded, took a look at the business card, and put the card away.

William, however, pulled her by her hand. "You're coming with me!"

"There's no time now. It's important to find Ms. Mclean first. Darcy is also looking for her. Let's split up. It's important to find Lucille first. It'll be even harder to find her later when it's dark. I'll look over here!"

Sherry pointed to the road outside the district and started walking away.

"Sherry!" William shouted.

"Hmm?" She turned back.

"Be careful!" He instructed sharply.

"Got it!" Sherry nodded, there's no time to say anything as everyone went off to find Lucille.

Reggie ran very fast, and Sherry didn't know why he was in a hurry. But she felt suspicious because he seemed to have an unusual relationship with Lucille.

Sherry also walked very fast. She didn't miss anyone who passed by on the streets, especially when she saw a woman's figure, she would look carefully.

She kept walking until she reached an alley. Then, she suddenly heard a piercing scream coming from the alley in front of her. She immediately ran over, "Ms. Mclean, is that you?"

There was no one there? Sherry looked at the empty alley in dismay and thought that it could be a prank. But just as she turned around, she bumped into a sturdy body, and she immediately apologized, "I'm sorry."

Sherry touched her nose, which was hurt during the bump, and she apologized with tears in her eyes. When she looked up, her face became pale, "Who are you guys?"

"Man, it's another woman. This one here is much prettier than the one just now!" A tall young hooligan reached out and abruptly grabbed Sherry's arm, his lustful gaze sweeping over her hot body.

"Who are you guys?" Sherry was frightened in an instant and wondered how she could meet hooligans.

"Ah——" Another scream came from further down the alley.

It was Lucille!

Sherry's face was abnormally pale. She turned her head abruptly and saw a woman screaming from the alley. "Don't hit me, don't burn me——"

"Let her go! She's not well!" Sherry shouted anxiously, "Don't scare her."

"Ha! Let go? We men want a woman. We just got out of the police office and have a strong desire for a woman. It's been some time since we met a woman, so how can we let go when we can't easily come across one?" Another man's hoarse voice came from behind, while two tall men with bald heads and lustful faces came over.

"Hurry up and pull her in. When there's one more woman, each of us gets one. Then we could enjoy playing with them for three days!" One of them said.

Sherry's face turned paler when she heard their conversation.

"Don't burn me——" Lucille screamed, even more, struggling madly as both her and Sherry were pulled and dragged towards the inside.

Looking at the filthy hands on her arms, fear erupted in an instant, and Sherry shouted sharply, "Let go of me! You beasts, let go!"

Sherry was very frightened, and her face was already extremely pale.

"Slap!" Sherry was slapped on the face, and she became dizzy.

The one who hit her was a young hooligan. He shouted viciously, "Damn it, what are you screaming for? We will let you enjoy till you can't even make a sound!"

"Ha! Quite a hot woman, I like it!" The obscene flirting sounds made Sherry even more scared.

Sherry was dragged into a courtyard by them. Then, Lucille was brought in as well.

"Ms. Mclean!" Sherry shouted urgently.

Lucille had lost her mind, her whole body was curled up, and her clothes were torn into strands.

"What have you all done to her?" Sherry couldn't care less about the pain in her face and hugged her.

"Don't be afraid. William will come to save us!"

Lucille trembled, and her body was tensed.

"Damn it, drag her into the house!" Someone grabbed Sherry.

Chapter 140 - A Moment in Destiny

"Ah!" Two women screamed at the same time with sharp voices.

When Sherry Murray was struggling, she kicked the person who grabbed her right in his crotch. He moaned in extreme pain and slapped Sherry on her face, "You crazy woman, are you trying to end my bloodline?"

"Ah!"

The man yelled, Lucille Mclean was startled and her scream became louder and louder. She started to seem a bit out of her mind, then she screamed while curling up, "Please don't burn me!"

The tall man frowned, "This woman is a psycho!"

"Throw her out, I only want this one!" said the man who looked like their leader.

So Lucille was grabbed and then threw out.

Sherry was left alone in the yard, there were two slap marks on her face. She was struggling to run but someone was blocking the door, Lucille's scream was coming from outside.

She knew she mustn't panic, definitely mustn't panic at all!

"What do you guys want?" Sherry calmed down and decided to deal with the situation peacefully. Her hands were at her back, she was looking for chances to take out her phone.

The men were all surprised. They did not expect the woman who was screaming just now was starting to calm down. They sneered, "Miss, we only want to play with you. It has been so long since we last had sex with a woman. Now that we are out here, we want to have sex with you!"

"You guys can just hook up with any prostitutes. I am not the person you are looking for!"

"They are too dirty, we only adore virtuous young women!"

"Aren't you guys afraid of being punished by the law?" Sherry was a bit agitated while she can feel her phone with her hand.

"Rape is not a capital crime! We will be free again in a few years! Besides, would you still call the police after we have raped you? Won't you be afraid that you might be embarrassed?" One of the men was smiling in a threatening and wicked manner.

A pair of filthy smelly hands were approaching Sherry's face, she turned her face away aggressively.

"Clank." The phone she was holding in her hands dropped onto the floor.

"Damn it, how dare you try to trick us!" One of them yelled and kicked the phone away.

One of their hand approached Sherry and grabbed her shirt collar. There was a sharp tearing sound when her shirt was being torn, exposing the sweater she was wearing inside.

"Ah, help!" A great sense of agony spread and eventually engulfed her, silent teardrops were falling off her cheeks. Sherry intensely wiggled her body. The fullness and engorgement in her sweater had drawn the attention of those men who were blinded by lust.

She was struggling as hard as she could. Without the phone, she could only struggle and prevent their dirty hands from touching her.

At this moment, she felt that she was so stupid to rush in and to find someone on her own.

The sky was getting darker and darker while her fear was amplifying. When she was struggling and screaming for help, someone flung out a leg and kicked her in the stomach. Instantly, her face turned pallid, and she was overwhelmed by a wave of pain. She nearly passed out.

"Ah, it's painful!" Sherry immediately kneeled on the floor when a sharp pain struck her. A hot stream then flowed out between her legs.

Sherry achingly felt a tearing pain coming from her abdomen, she bit her pallid lips. She was then covered in cold sweat, "My baby, help... my baby..."

"Ah! Boss, she seems to be a pregnant lady!" someone yelled.

"Damn it, why are we so unlucky?" They stopped tearing and ripping when they saw the woman moaning in agony while holding her belly.

"Help my baby..." Sherry murmured while she almost fainted because of the pain.

"Bang!" The door was kicked open!

Everyone flinched. They saw a tall man standing at the doorway. His blue eyes coagulated an indifferent vibe that made him look just like the grim reaper.

"Help me, Reggie!" Sherry only managed to say a few words before passing out, she then fell onto the ground. Blood kept flowing out of her white pants.

Damn it! Reggie pulled a long face, the white pants that were dyed red by blood was quite a terrifying scene to be witnessed. There was too much blood, Reggie could feel a sharp pain in his heart.

Darcy and Reggie found this place at the same time, Lucille was right outside the door. Before she managed to say anything, they heard a scream coming from the inside. Reggie asked Darcy to take care of Lucille then immediately kicked open the door, but he did not expect to see something like that.

"You guys are hurting her!" he shouted with a cool voice then flung a leg and kicked towards them.

"What the hell, we have no idea she was pregnant! Dude, run, don't get into any trouble!" They blocked the attack then they ran away.

Reggie looked at Sherry who was lying on the ground, it was too late to chase those guys.

"Sherry, are you ok?" He picked her up and asked in a worried tone, "Hey! How are you now!"

"Reggie, help my baby..." Sherry's pallid lips forced out a few words softly.

Reggie shockingly stared at her, "Are you pregnant?"

Before he managed to say anything, Sherry had already closed her eyes, she had fallen into the boundless darkness.

"I am sending you to the hospital!" He picked her up and quickly ran outside.

Darcy and a special care nurse who was comforting Lucille the same time when Reggie was carrying Sherry outside. He was staring at Lucille who was curling up in a mess with tear stains on her face. He showed a perplexed while anguishing expression.

"Reggie, why are you here?" Darcy was also a little bit agitated.

"I'm sending her to the hospital. I will come back for you guys!" Reggie took a deep look at Lucille and quickly left.

Everywhere he went, there would be blood trace on the ground. The blood pattered persistently throughout the journey.

Darcy looked at their back view, she was stunned for a moment. Why was she hurt so bad, would Sherry die?

When William Rowland and his driver found this place, Darcy still could not persuade Lucille.

William obviously did not know what happened but he was relieved when he saw Lucille.

"Send her back now!" He said while he was finding a phone to call Sherry. The sky was getting darker, he was worried about her.

But, her phone rang in the yard.

William was confused, there was a bad feeling that rushed into his mind.

He immediately entered the yard and saw her phone lying on the ground, and there was Sherry's bag. He stagnantly stared at the yard where there was no one else, then saw the bright red blood on the floor, he was now incredibly worried.

William absent-mindedly looked at the blood on the ground. All of a sudden, darkness invaded his vision and he nearly fainted.

"Sherry, Sherry!" He screamed in terror, "Why is there blood?"

"Mr. Rowland, that young lady was sent to the hospital by a man just now!" the nurse specially came to tell him.

"To the hospital? Is she hurt?" William was staring at the blood in front of him. The terrifying bright red in his eyes had transformed into torture and pain in his heart, "Is she ok?"

"Mr. Rowland, that young lady was covered in blood. Her blood keeps dripping consistently, you can see her blood all over the place!" The nurse's eyes turned red as she said that, she had never seen someone bled so much. She pointed at the bloodstain on the floor then sobbed, "When that man carried her to the hospital, she had already fainted. I have no idea what happened!"

"Ah!" William clenched his fist tightly and insanely punched the wall. His eyes were serene while reflecting the crimson red color of blood. Blood was covering his fist but he did not even seem to feel the pain and agony.

"Sir, please stop, just go to the hospital. There might still be hope!" The nurse stopped William from hurting himself.

His fist that's covered in blood was badly mutilated, it showed how heartbroken he was.

"Will she be fine?" William whispered and asked. It seemed like he was asking the nurse, or he was just asking himself.

He just stagnantly stared at the blood-red in front of him. The only thing he felt was the endless chill in his heart that froze all his emotions.

"Young master!" The driver came over as well, he trembled when he saw the blood. He then ran over to grab the bag and the phone.

"Drive to the hospital!" William moved like a whirlwind, the driver anxiously ran and followed him.

William had never felt such panic before. The heavy emotions were pressing on his chest, he was already suffocating. Why would she bleed that much?

He said that he would protect her, but what had he done so far? Why would he let her get hurt all the time? Both her body and mind were hurt, he only deserved to die!

At this moment, he felt all the blood in his body had already condensed. He was trapped in a loop that numbed him. All of his senses were repeating the same thing, she would be fine, nothing bad was going to happen.

But the insecurity in his heart was constantly expanding. Why would there be so much blood? The terrifying scene of bloodstains appeared in his eyes again. It hurt William's heart that was almost paralyzed by pain.

Along the road, there were mixed emotions in William's heart. "Drive faster, I said faster!"

"Yes!" The driver kept accelerating the car. The car was rushing on the road like an arrow and kept overtaking.

Why did he listen to her, why didn't he take her with him just now? Why didn't he think of her when encountering problems? Why couldn't he consider everything thoroughly?

He begged God not to take her away from him. He swore he would never let go of her hand again. Even though she might hate him, he still wanted to lock her up so she would stay with him forever! He could make sure that she was safe.

He would never let her leave him anymore. One time, one time was already more than enough. He could never let her leave his eyesight anymore.

William's anguishing mind was full of broken despair. Why would this happen? It's all on him!

His mind was running as swift as a racehorse, his wounded hand was covered in blood. William's expression was icy cold but what's hiding under was guilt. He would never let the people who hurt her get away, he wanted to tear the people who hurt Sherry limb from limb.

If Sherry was safe, he had nothing more to desire for the rest of his life. If only she was safe!

Hospital.

When Sherry was pushed out of the operating room, the doctor told Reggie, "Sir, your wife has a miscarriage!"

Because of the critical situation, they needed a signature to perform the surgery. Reggie had no idea but to sign his name and pretended to be Sherry's husband temporarily, "She was pregnant for real?"

"Yes, we did not manage to keep the fetus but the heavy bleeding is under control. She is feeble right now and needs to recover. Besides, the patient is distressed. Sir, please pay extra attention to comfort her!" the doctor ordered.

Reggie was stunned, his blue eyes became even more abstruse, condensing a mixture of complex emotions.

He was supposed to feel happy because it was William's child, wasn't he? William had lost his child, he should feel happy about it, wasn't he?

But when he saw they pushed Sherry out from the operating room with her face pale and bloodless, he started to feel fretful. Damn it, her miscarriage was non of his business, why did he feel fretful all of a sudden?

He even left Lucille. He did not even get to take a closer look at Lucille before he got here.

He clenched his fist at the side, but he did not feel even a tiny bit of regret in his heart.

In the ward, Sherry was lying peacefully on the bed with blue squares pattern bed sheet. Her face was colorless and indifferent, it was unable to tell her facial expression, seemed like she did not even notice the pain in her body. She was just like a broken doll, lying silently with blank eyes. Her eyes were wide opened but it was impossible to tell which direction she was staring at. If it wasn't because of the faint breathing, people might have just thought she had already stopped breathing.