

## Destiny 141

### Chapter 141 - A Moment in Destiny

Reggie walked towards her and sat beside her. He gazed at her pale and colorless skin silently. A struggling pain tangled in him.

"How do you feel?" His voice was hoarse and with the care for her when he spoke. She was the second woman he cared most about in this world.

Sherry was innocent. He didn't want her to be hurt.

"I have lost my baby, am I right?" Sherry showed a faint smile. Her hand touched on her tummy. Was her baby gone?

It was empty! Everything was empty! Her heart was empty! Her brain was empty! Her baby was gone! The baby took away all her might. She even forgot how sorrow felt.

Reggie tried to speak, but he did not know how to answer her question.

"It's gone, right?" She asked again. Her gaze was hollow.

"Yes! Gone!" He finally answered.

Silence stroke down at once.

Sherry was surprised that she was still breathing, "My baby is gone. I lost it!"

Reggie sighed, "That was an accident!"

"No! It's me. It's me who should be punished. I'm too greedy, wanting more. That was why I lost my baby....If I did not ask for a loyal relationship, this would not have happened." Yes, it must be because of that. God was punishing her, making her lose her baby!

"The God is punishing me..." Her voice was getting softer as if she was warning herself not to make the same mistake ever again.

Reggie felt pity for her, he sat on the edge of her bed and said gently, "Why is this a punishment? It's everyone's wish to own a loyal relationship. Don't think too much. It was an accident!"

Sherry remained silent, and she spoke again after a while, "Everyone could wish for that, except me. I shouldn't! Everything is over. Everything is over..."

Bang! The door was pushed open with force. William's forehead was drenched in sweat as he dashed into the ward. He was relieved, and his heart hurt at the same time when he saw the scene in the ward. Sherry was still alive, lying on the bed.

"Sherry..." He felt the pain when he spoke.

Sherry felt like crying when she saw William. Her gazed, which was hollow, was now filled with tears. The tears flow down from her eyes, and she turned her head away.

She didn't want anyone to see her tears.

Reggie was wise and let out the space for William. He walked aside, and he gazed at William with a complicated look. He wanted to leave, but Sherry stopped him, "Reggie, please ask the others to leave."

She said lightly with her sobbing voice. Both the men froze.

"Sherry!" William restrained the sadness in him. She called him the others.

"Please leave! I don't want to see you. I want to be alone!" she said. "I couldn't face you now!"

For a moment, the surrounding was in dead silence. William was stunned in a daze. He gazed at Sherry with a lost look on his face, "Sherry, what happened to you? Don't scare me!"

Her face was drenched with tears, then she said, "William, it was my fault. I am sorry. Our child is gone now. Everything is over! I don't want to see you anymore. Reggie, ask him to get out!"

"Please leave." Reggie spoke out. "Her body is weak, and she should not be emotional."

"What?" William felt as if his brain was exploded with a bomb.

"Get out!" Reggie was stern this time.

William glanced at Sherry, who was on the bed with a complicated look. He had to leave.

Reggie closed the door. He sighed and looked at the woman, who was trembling as she cried.

Outside the ward, William was still trying to understand the situation. He dashed towards the nurse station and asked about Sherry's condition. He thought she only had an external injury. But when the nurse told him it was "miscarriage due to excessive bleeding", he was stunned!

So, she was pregnant! Their child. He just knew she was pregnant, and he had lost his child at the same time.

The child must have been conceived when they were in Hokkaido, Japan.

When he recalled about Hokkaido, he did not even take a photo with her. The feeling of regret was like a blade cutting on him.

"You should stop crying!" Reggie walked towards her and sat on the edge of the bed. "Your body is in such condition. Stop crying. Do you hear me? Or I would let the man outside to come in!"

His words were threatening but Sherry kept crying.

Sherry covered her head with the blanket and wept. It could be seen that she was deeply in grief. She wasn't crying until she saw William. Her grief memory and her anger were recalled. The regret flowing out of her made her lose her speech. She knew that the miscarriage was because of her and not him, but she didn't want to see him either!

Reggie pulled down the blanket and saw her tearing face and she was biting on the corner of the blanket. Her appearance made him felt pity for her. He wanted to hug her in his arms and caress her like what a big brother would do.

“You should stop crying. You have yet recovered. Sherry, stop crying. Do you hear me?” Reggie held onto her shoulder, “If you want to cry, I’ll lend you my shoulder when you recover. You can cry as much as you want, okay?”

Sherry got up into a sitting position and looked at Reggie with gratitude. She stretched her hands and hugged his neck, approached him, letting her tears flow silently and shutting her eyes in grief. Why did she feel so much pain even she knew it was all over?

“Lend it to me now!” she said.

She felt like crying, very much!

“I’m talking about lending it to you later, not now!” Reggie suddenly felt dampness on his chest. He shook his head. Wasn’t she worried at all that the man outside the ward would be jealous if he saw her hugging him and crying like that?

She cried louder, weeping. Her tears and snots were all on Reggie’s shirt. “I don’t care, I just feel like crying!”

Sigh! Reggie could not say anything looking at her situation at the moment. He could only hug Sherry and tap her back, “Okay, it’s okay. Stop crying, stop crying.”

“I don’t want to cry either, but I can’t stop my tears!” She sniffled and buried her head deeply in Reggie’s chest.

William looked at the scene in front of him in pity as he stood at the door. She was hugging another man and crying but took him as a stranger. She must be extremely disappointed in him.

She said everything was over! No! It was not over! He would not listen to her this time. Not this time!

William was struggling in pain as he watched her weeping in grief. He suppressed the sadness and regrets in him and dialled Alexis’s number, “Alex, help me to investigate the incident that happened today in the HF Alley 300 meters from MH residence!”

After ending the call, he stood at the door, looking at Sherry. She had been crying for a long time. Reggie hugged her and comforted her, while he could not do anything about it.

William could not watch the scene in the ward anymore. He leaned against the wall in the hallway. The feeling of regret and grief could be seen on his handsome face.

The baby was gone!

His daughter! The daughter he was expecting in joy! But what did he do? An alive little life was gone just like that.

Endless sadness grew in his heart, and silence filled him. William covered his face with both his hands and sat on the chair in the hallway. Some water could be seen dripping from between his fingers!

The driver watched from a distance. The Young Master was crying!

It was the first time he saw the Young Master crying. He was lost for a moment. He wasn’t sure if he should tell the Old Master about that.

In the ward.

Reggie felt the trembles and helplessness from the body in his arms. He felt a rush of pity for her for no reason. He subconsciously wrapped his arms around Sherry's body to give her warmth and the feeling of assurance.

However, he seemed to be also getting some warmth from her. Perhaps, he was also helpless beneath him.

"I'm sorry, Reggie!" Sherry finally came back to sense. She muttered an apology and let go of him, "I wet your shirt! Thank you."

"Don't be so polite to me. Haven't you listened to my story too? Get better soon. Aren't you curious about my relationship with Lucille? Get better soon, and I'll tell you about my story!"

She sniffled and nodded, "I'll get better. I'm Sherry, the undefeatable Sherry!"

Reggie wiped away her tears with his handkerchief and let her lay down, "Take a nap. Don't think about anything!"

Sherry shook her head, "I can't fall asleep!"

How would she have the mood to sleep after encountering all of these? "Do you really know Miss Mclean?"

Reggie gave out a long deep sigh and said, "I'm her ex-husband."

"You're the sadist?" Sherry noticed that she had blurted out an impolite word after she said that.

"Is that what everyone says about me?" Reggie raised his eyebrows. He felt a little helpless, but he did not admit nor deny it.

All night.

William did not get her permission to enter the ward.

He had waited at the doorway of the ward all the while and had tried a few attempts to enter, but Sherry had asked Reggie to stop him every time.

They seemed to talk about something, then Sherry dozed off.

Reggie walked out of the ward and left the room to William. It was already 3.00 a.m.

When William saw Sherry, who was deep asleep, he felt his emotions surging from beneath him. The pale face made him frown and trembled a little.

The experience just now was as if he had entered the deepest part of Hell. The words were like a hot iron stamp that stamped a mark that was still burning in pain on his skin.

The baby was gone! His heart was aching, but fortunately, she was still alive. Otherwise, how would he live for the rest of his life?

He walked towards her and leaned over, and gently hugged her. How could she be so thin?

She was getting thinner and thinner. Her face was pale and colorless, as if he could see the pale blood capillaries through her skin. His heart ached.

Sherry, who was deep asleep felt something. She felt hot liquid dripping on her neck. Then she smelt a familiar scent, which belonged to William. He was crying.

His tears made her heart ache even more.

She didn't open her eyes. She kept her eyes closed.

She did not know how to face him.

Blame him? What should she blame him for?

It was all her fault that she was not careful. It was her fault that she did not protect her child. She was sorry! Sherry could only close her eyes and pretend to sleep as her heart pumped in pain.

William hugged her tightly for a long time. His face showed a complicated look, and he tried to stop his tears.

He sat down, gazed at her, and whispered. It seemed like he didn't realize that she was awake. He just spoke, "It's good to see you alright. It was my fault. I wasn't able to protect you. It was my fault. It was my fault... Sherry, it was all because I did not consider much of you, didn't do much for you. I had let you down. That's why God is punishing me like this..."

William sobbed. Tears silently rolled down his cheek. What could be seen on his handsome face that moment was only pain and grief, "You should blame me. It was right that you didn't want to see me! I can't forgive myself either!"

William felt like crying again.

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Suddenly, a feeling of pity overflowed from her heart. His tears also made her feel sad. Sherry held her breath. She was afraid that she could not help crying.

Then, she felt William's hand touch her face. He gently stroked her frown.

He could feel her pain.

They were the two people who should be the most sorrowful.

The baby was theirs!

This baby he just knew a moment ago, but now suddenly lost, it was like a knife was cutting William's heart. He would rather cut his heart than endure such pain!

"Sherry, I'm sorry!" William whispered. He was afraid to wake her up.

"Please leave!" Suddenly, she opened her eyes and took a deep breath. She stared at the ceiling without even looking at him.

William turned back immediately and looked up. "Sherry, are you awake?"

"Please leave!" Sherry said it again. "I don't want to see you!"

William looked at Sherry's expressionless face, and said softly, "Sherry, will you give me a chance?"

"Sorry." With a long sigh, Sherry shook her head. "I am sorry for you. I have nothing to say. I lost my baby."

She didn't want to see him again, and she didn't know how to get along with him, although all she wanted to do most at that moment was cry in his arms, but...

"Sherry, no matter what you say, I won't go out this time. Let me guard you here and take care of you!"

"No need!" she said indifferently. She did not want to give him a chance, ever again.

In that moment, how she wished she could rush into his arms. That warm and stable chest used to be her most nostalgic harbor. But now, as the baby was lost, her heart could never recover! Although she knew it was wrong to blame him.

Seeing her like this, he really wanted to hug her, kiss her, hold her in his arms, and then say sorry.

He wanted to do it, but he didn't.

He held his own hands but didn't dare to step forward, because he felt so guilty that she had suffered so much.

"Go!" She started getting annoyed. He was anxious, so said immediately, "OK, you don't want me here, I'll go. I'll go immediately, don't get angry. Your body can't be angry! I'll be in the corridor. If you need me, please just call me. I'm willing to do anything. Please don't drive me too far away! "

His humble tone made her feel more sorrowful.

William was helpless and afraid that she would get angry, so he had to stay in the corridor.

Reggie raised his eyebrows when he saw him come out. "Did she wake up?"

William frowned. He couldn't stand the way that Reggie cared so much about Sherry. "Who are you?"

Reggie was stunned. "You don't need to know!"

"What's your purpose of getting so close to Sherry?" William had an instinct that he had a purpose.

"Break you up!" Reggie said indifferently.

It was like a big bang to William's head. He really had a purpose, the motive was so impure and he even dared to admit it. He said coldly, "Don't even think about it!"

Reggie shrugged, said provocatively, "At least now she is willing to talk to me, but not you."

William staggered back a step. It was true, he felt like a loser. But he didn't want to give up, "Sherry loves me!"

"But you seem to love Lucille! To you, Lucille always comes first. When did you ever put Sherry first?" Reggie's words were like a thunderbolt on a sunny day, which instantly shocked William.

'That was true!'

'He didn't! He always hurt Sherry!'

William closed his eyes in pain and kept shaking his head. Finally, he sat down on the bench, lowered his head and covered his face with his palms. He felt so sad and inconsolable.

"Is Lucille really worth it?" Reggie left a word and went in the ward.

What did he mean?

William kept thinking about what he'd said. He knew that Lucille was in the past. He truly loved Sherry, but what he did was always...

"Reggie, you should go back!" Sherry saw Reggie come in and said softly, "When I get better, I hope to hear your complete story!"

"Aren't you afraid that I am a sexual abuser?" he asked.

"You are not!" She was sure of it.

"Alright! Then get better soon, it's too late tonight, I won't leave till dawn. Go to sleep now." Reggie helped her cover the quilt.

It was in the living room of the Rowland residence at five in the morning.

There was a shout of anger from Mr. Rowland. "What are you talking about? Sherry was pregnant with my grandson? It's lost now? Damn it, how could it be lost?"

William lowered his head. He couldn't hide his pain.

John's tone instantly lowered. "What can you do? My second grandson was lost! Who asked you to come back? Why didn't you take care of Sherry in the hospital?"

As soon as his father reminded him, William immediately cheered up. "Sherry ignored me, I couldn't do anything. I was thinking about taking Sammy, she might talk to me when she sees Sammy!"

"Well! Let's go!" John began to pick up his clothes and couldn't help scolding, "Look at you, what a loser!"

"Dad!" William looked at him in astonishment. "What are you doing?"

"Go to the hospital, go and call Sammy up!" John glanced at his watch. It was going to be dawn soon. It didn't matter about getting up earlier. "Are you really from the Rowland's family?! You are so worthless. You couldn't even handle a woman without the help from your father. Where is Mrs. Howe? Mrs. Howe, get up and boil some chicken soup and bird's nest. Send people to take them to the hospital for Sherry!"

"

William was completely out of ideas at this moment, and obeyed his father's arrangements.

Mrs. Howe immediately ordered someone to make the soup.

"Dad, slow down!" William had never seen dad so nervous.

"You go to the hospital first, and I'll take Sammy. How can a woman be left alone at this time? She must be very sad. You won't die if with her scolding right? Also, you can just make a call instead of coming back yourself. Who would take care of her in the hospital? "

"It's someone else!" William lowered his head. He was a handsome. She would rather cry in the arms of other men than see him. It showed how disappointed she was.

He also didn't know what to do. He thought a lot in the hospital before he came up with the idea of taking Sammy. Otherwise, he was really worried that Sherry would be taken by that man. "Dad, I need to pick up Dan as well. She might forget the pain of losing her baby when she sees Dan!"

"I will send the driver to pick him up. You should hurry back to the hospital. How can my daughter-in-law be taken care of by others?" The more John looked at his son, the more dissatisfied he became.

William rushed to the hospital again.

Reggie was a little surprised to see William coming back after he left.

"How's Sherry?" William asked urgently.

"Fell asleep!" Reggie said in a deep voice. "Since you are here, it's time for me to go. It's dawn!"

"You are leaving?" William couldn't believe it.

"If you don't want me to go, I can stay. But, are you sure?" Reggie raised his eyebrows and asked wickedly.

"Go now!" William didn't expect this at all. Didn't he want to be with Sherry? Why did he leave?

When John showed up at the door of the ward with his grandson, Sammy, he saw William sitting slumped on the bench in the corridor. That was really annoying. "Can't you go in?"

"Daddy!" Sammy hasn't seen William for a long time. As soon as he saw him, he immediately went over and took William's hand, "Where's Mommy? Is Mommy in the room?"

"Son!" William hugged him, as if he was trying to draw some strength from him. "Mummy is in the room!"

At the same time, the driver in the corridor led Dan towards him.

"What's wrong with my mommy?" Dan became worried when he saw John, William, and Sammy all at the door of the ward. His entire face was full of solemn expression. He couldn't wait to push the door into the ward and saw that Sherry was sleeping on the bed. Dan's eyes filled with tears.

"Mummy!"

"Mummy!"

Both children started weeping.



Sherry was awakened and saw the children, "Dan, Sammy, why are you all here?"

"Mummy, why are you in the hospital?" Dan took Sherry's hand. "What's wrong? What's wrong with Mommy?"

"Mommy had a little brother, but not anymore!" Sammy said. John seemed to tell him that when they came, and asked him to find a way to comfort his Mommy.

"A little brother?" Dan frowned and looked at Sherry. "Mommy had a baby, and then not anymore?"

Sherry just was about to answer. He was a little surprised when he saw John enter the ward while he looked up. "Mr. Rowland, why are you here?"

"Mom, John is worried about you. He asked Mrs. Howe to make chicken soup and bird's nest for you. The driver will deliver them very soon. Mommy, when will Dan and I have younger brothers and sisters?" Sammy said a lot. It made Sherry quite embarrassed. 'When? No more, never again!'

"Sammy, there will be again very soon!" John said firmly, "When your mommy gets better, there will be again!"

Sherry trembled. She was speechless.

She didn't expect John to come.

"How could it be gone!" John was sorry and sighed. "Take good care of your body. When you are well, you can have more children!"

"Mr. Rowland?" Sherry was stunned.

At this time, William also came in. After a whole night, his beard grew out and he was haggard a lot. His eyes were full of guilt when he saw her.

Dan was silent. He turned his head and glanced at William. Seeing his expression, Dan's little face was clear. He asked William with a serious face, "William, was the little brother yours?"

John was angry. "Dan, of course it was William's! "

But Dan was waiting for William's answer. He looked like he was negotiating. "William, was he?"

William nodded.

Sherry was stunned. "Dan, stop talking!"

"Mommy, don't worry!" Dan comforted sherry and said to William, "William didn't protect mummy well, so please do not come and see mummy again! My mommy doesn't want to see you, neither do I! "

"What?" John and William were stunned at the same time.

Sherry was also stunned. 'How could Dan say something like that? What was more, he was completely self-proclaimed as a protector now. She, the mommy was protected by him.' While feeling warm in her heart, she also felt sad. She didn't want to see William because she was depressed, but when her son said that, her heart began to hurt again.

"Little boy, you are breaking up the lovers!" John squatted down and looked at Dan.ssss

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"Haven't Mr. Rowland done this before? Didn't you forbid mummy and William to see each other? Isn't the situation now comply to your wishes?" Dan wasn't going to back off. "William, please go out. Mummy, don't you want to see him?"

Sherry was stunned for a moment before nodding subconsciously.

"Look, my mummy doesn't want to see William, so, please go out, both of you!"

"Your mummy never said that she doesn't want to see me!" John said vehemently.

"In the end, I don't like you guys! Mummy has suffered because of you, I don't like that! Samuel, get them out of here!"

"But..." Samuel didn't dare to do that.

"Then you should go out too! Don't come to see mummy ever again!" Dan wasn't going to hear what they wanted to say. At the moment, he was consumed by rage. He was beyond angry!

"Dan, stop acting like that. Mr. Rowland is your elder!" Sherry tugged her son's shirt.

Only then did Dan stopped his blabbering. He stopped shunning John, but instead he had got William out of the place.

Nobody would foresee that Dan's appearance here would instead worsen the chances of John being able to see Sherry. He slumped onto a bench and was stuck in a stupor.

Since when was his life such a huge mess as it was right now?

Dan was by Sherry's side for three whole days, and the two children didn't even go to school.

Sherry had applied for a leave of absence without specifying any reason. She just mentioned that there was something that needed her attention.

On the other hand, Cohen hadn't seen Sherry for three days, and he was very worried about her. He couldn't know that such a thing had happened.

In a medical ward, Mrs. Howe had delivered some nutritious items to Sherry. Sherry was drinking soup while John had returned home.

Dan and Samuel had fallen asleep on a small bed that John had ordered his driver to buy.

After all, they were still children, and they wouldn't be able to hold on very long. Sherry was able to recover quite fast. The doctor only needed to observe her for a little more, and as long as she no longer bled, she could be discharged from the hospital very soon.

Despite that, Mrs. Howe held on to the opinion that a woman needed to take extra care especially in confinement after giving birth because a woman's body was very precious. If something went wrong, one would fall sick very quickly.

After Sherry had finished her soup, she told Mrs. Howe, "Mrs. Howe, you should go back now. I have recovered a lot, and I can walk now!"

After three days, Mrs. Howe had become very familiar with Sherry, and upon recalling William's appearance in the corridor in the past three days without leaving that place, she couldn't help urging Sherry, "Sherry, the young master is just outside the ward. You should let him come to see you!"

Sherry felt her frame tense. Why was he still here? Didn't she ask him to go back already some time ago?

It had been three days, and he was still here!

Mrs. Howe saw that Sherry was stuck in a dilemma, so she continued to persuade her, "The young master didn't have a good rest in the past three days. When you fell asleep, he would come in to watch you; When you woke up, he would immediately exited the ward! The young master never experienced this type of hardship previously since he was pampered from when he was still a child. Maybe he wouldn't be able to take everything into consideration since he was like the typical careless and oblivious man. Although he wouldn't be able to take care of every little detail, he still cares a lot about you! Sherry, please get back together on good terms with the young master. If you continue to ignore him, I am afraid that he might fall sick!"

"Ask him to come in!" Sherry finally made up her mind.

"Are you for real?" Mrs. Howe was delighted to hear that, "I will ask him to come in now!"

William was seated on a long bench outside the ward, and his eyes were bloodshot at the moment. Despite that, he willed himself to stay awake since Sherry hadn't forgiven him yet. He wouldn't think of anything else except that!

"Young master, go in now!" Mrs. Howe grabbed his shirt excitedly. "Sherry is asking you to go in!"

"Re—Really?" William was stunned slightly, and he snapped his head upwards abruptly, "Mrs. Howe, are you lying to me?"

"Why should I lie to you? Go in now, I will ask the driver to fetch the children back home to sleep. Cherish this chance well!" Mrs. Howe was summoning the driver as she replied him.

As the door opened, Sherry didn't see William. Instead, the driver came into the room and following from behind was Mrs. Howe smiling face, "The children are exhausted after watching over you for the whole night. I will let the driver send them back home to rest!"

"But..." Sherry couldn't finish her sentence when the driver carried those two children deep in slumber away!

William came in at this moment, and Mrs. Howe quietly shut the door of the ward.

Sherry shot a glance at William and discovered that his mustache was longer than before and he was still wearing the same clothes from three days ago. He had been standing by outside the ward the past few days, and she knew that he would come into take a look at her when she was sleeping. However, sometimes Dan would stop him from getting past him, and all he could do was sighing profusely and helplessly.

Ever since he came in, he only stared at her without saying a word. He was afraid that he would be told to get lost once again after saying something inappropriately.

Sherry looked at William expressionlessly, and when he studied his forlorn and dilapidated look and bloodshot eyes, her neutral face flashed a hint of worry for him, but it was only for a moment. She then regained her neutral look as she began, "Why didn't you go back home?"

He froze for a second, and then a look for jubilation appeared on his face. Was she finally willing to talk to him?

"Sherry, you finally are willing to talk to me?" He hurried to her side and sat down on the chair by the bed. He was watching her face with a certain tenderness. It had been three days, but he would happily accept that if this was what he could expect as the outcome.

"Go back to sleep now!" Sherry maintained her deadpan expression while she said without emotion. Her initially composed face now had a hint of worry. With the way he was looking right now, there was no difference between him and someone who hailed from the garbage area. She couldn't help but frown at his face which was decorated by a mustache.

"I don't want to!" William's tone revealed his excessive worry towards her. He inched close by her bed and wrapped his arms around her while gazing at her with a concerned look, "Don't ask me to go, I don't even want to leave you even for a second. Please forgive me and give me one more chance. I beg you!"

Sherry was startled as she began to push him away. However, he wouldn't budge since his strength was way greater.

"Then, you should go to sleep first!" She replied.

"Can I fall asleep while holding on to you?" He was worried that she would leave him.

She stole a glance at her small bed and shook her head, "You can sleep at that small bed there. There isn't enough space here. We can talk after you have gotten enough sleep."

If he continued to behave like this, he would really collapse. She wouldn't want to see that happening.

Sherry felt her eyes sting, and as she pushed Williams' body off her own, she smiled faintly while tidying up his shirt, "If you don't go to sleep now, I will need to ask you to leave and I will never see you again!"

"No! I will sleep now. I will listen to you!" He immediately let go of her but he was just sprawled out on the edge of her bed while continued to hold her hand. "I will just lie here and take a short nap. I will be fine! Don't worry about me!"

Was she worried about him?

Sherry sighed secretly while conceding to the fact that she was actually worried about him. She was that useless. When she wanted to retrieve her hand, she realized that he was gripping her hand tightly, and he was already soundly asleep with his snoring sound abound!

She wanted to remove her hand from his, but he didn't loosen his grip.

"Don't..." He was muttering something in his sleep with difficulty. He was in between a dream and reality, and his original domineering and arrogant self was all but gone without a trace. All that was left on him was endless pain. His brows furrowed tightly, and he inadvertently increased his grip on her hand, as if he had come to a conviction that he would never let go of her anymore.

She tried to retrieve her hand, but William had enormous strength all along, so Sherry wasn't able to accomplish that.

She was very weak at the moment, and she started to feel tired once again as she let out a yawn. She shot a glance at William who wasn't sleeping very soundly, and she tried to take back her hand. However, it was to no avail as her hand was gridlocked tightly in his.

In the silent ward, the night was getting darker. His steady and regular breathing reverberated in the atmosphere. When Sherry closed her eyes, William opened his.

He didn't actually fall asleep for real. He knew that she also didn't get enough sleep in the past few days, and as he watched her peaceful face as she went to the dream world, he planted a kiss on her cheeks longingly. He flung the blanket aside and went into bed with her. He snuggled with her and let her lie in his warm embrace.

While she was deep in her slumber, she felt a strange warmth emanating from somewhere nearby her. Sherry subconsciously inched closer towards that warm hug and adjusted her posture to one that was comfortable to her. She continued to sleep soundly without a hitch!

William didn't fall asleep in the end, and his mind was replaying the outcome reported by Alexis, "Will, Reggie is Lucille's husband in France, and they had divorced each other one year ago. To put it more precisely, Lucille had entered the mental hospital after her divorce, and in other words, that matter about sexual abuse is not legitimate!"

William could feel his whole frame freeze. The moment he answered that call, he only realized how wrong he had been all along! He had been forming his own speculation by himself, yet the truth was a far cry from it.

After that, Alexis added, "Lucille actually self-inflicted those wounds on herself!"

It turned out that she had been abusing herself by her own volition, and he had misinterpreted it as her getting abused sexually because she couldn't bear a child. He had been feeling very sorry for Lucille since knowing her inability to give birth, yet, he never entertained the thought of her abusing herself!

This mistake had cost him his own child and Sherry's sadness. He had caused himself to go through much grief! He was really unforgivable.

John came to the hospital once again, and when he entered the ward, he saw William hugging Sherry with his bloodshot eyes bulging on his face. Yet, he was not asleep anytime soon. William was just staring at the woman in his arms with a complicated look.

“Come out now!” John called out with a frown.

William was afraid that Sherry would be disturbed, so he immediately got off bed and covered her with blanket before exiting the ward.

The father and son duo stood in the corridor, and John was looking at William with disgust on his face, “You are being too disgusting do you know that? Go back home and bath yourself and get a change of clothes. You are loitering around in the hospital where there are germs everywhere. Don’t you know that she is very weak right now? What if she gets infected? I will need to wait for too long before I can see my next grandson.”

“Dad!” William was suddenly very worried upon hearing his father’s words, “I will ask for the nurse to change her bed sheet!”

“I will do that myself, you just need to go back now. I will look after her and you don’t need to oversee anything that happens in the company. In this one month, you have to make up for your mistakes to my daughter-in-law. You must make sure she can recover her happiness and remain healthy. That’s all you need to do!” John said in a low voice.

John was the type of person who was hard on the outside but soft on the inside. He was always silent, which made him look cold and distant, but in reality his heart was still seeping with warmth. William immediately nodded and he could feel a strange warmth permeating his body. He knew that his father was just worried about him and Sherry.

“One more thing, don’t drive. Riley, send the young master back!” John dished out another order.

“Dad, don’t leave this place. Wait for me to come back, I have something I need to tend to!” William wanted to look for Lucille. This time, he had to find out the truth!

“You don’t have anything to worry about. I will be here, so you don’t have to worry!” John said with a tensed expression and he added, “I won’t go as long as I don’t see you return here!”

William could finally be rest assured, and he opened the door to take one last look at Sherry who was sleeping soundly. He reminded his father, “Don’t wake her up, she didn’t have much rest in the past few days!”

“I know that!” If he had always been so caring towards Sherry, John wouldn’t have lost his grandson. This was really karma. John sighed and entered the ward. His gaze fell on Sherry’s pale face, and the wrinkles on his face softened considerably. He was gazing at her like she was his real daughter.

Although he was very traditional in terms of thinking, but after investigating Sherry’s life in the past five years, he couldn’t help feeling impressed by this woman. She had gone through so much difficulty, yet she never faltered in her path to her goals. This woman was worthy of the title of Mrs. Rowland! It was one of the reason he no longer objected their union—

When Cohen finally learnt from Reggie that Sherry had a miscarriage, he almost went crazy! He roared into the phone, "Damn it, why would she have a miscarriage? Go to the hospital now!"

#### **Chapter 144 - A Moment in Destiny**

"Who's sick?" said Susan. She was putting on a face mask when she heard Cohen Sutton yelling. She quickly ran out of the room, "Who's at the hospital?"

Cohen turned around and looked at her. He looked in dismay, but he quickly calmed himself down, "My daughter!"

"Your daughter?" Susan was taken aback, "Since when you have a daughter?"

Cohen went into the study room and took out a document. He gave it to Susan, "Sue, you are free now. From today onwards, you can leave! We've been together for so many years. Even though it was because of the contract, I'm still very thankful to you for being with me. It's time to give you back your freedom!"

Susan stared at the document in disbelief. It was indeed the contract.

She didn't think that he would let her go and give her freedom. But... she was pregnant, and it was his child!

She always thought about leaving him, but she couldn't believe her ears and was shocked when he really let her go.

"What? You don't want to go?" Cohen smirked. As usual, he had a malevolent smile. "Weren't you always thinking about that man? I'm letting you go, now go to him!"

Susan was still in shock as she took the contract from his hand. She signed that contract because of her mother back then. She didn't feel any joy about regaining her freedom and even when that contract was in her hands now. Instead, she felt melancholic, "Why are you letting me go?"

"For the sake of my daughter!" Cohen smiled. "I don't want my daughter to know that I have a mistress! I want to be a good father, I owe my daughter too much!"

"Is this the only reason?" asked Susan.

"I'm going to the hospital. My daughter just had a miscarriage and I want to bring her to the Sutton Family. I'll give you this house and will ensure that Keegan Fox hand you a cheque later."

"I don't need it!" Susan took a deep breath, "I will leave. Thank you for giving me back my freedom!"

"Goodbye!" Cohen turned around and yelled, "Keegan, to the hospital. Now!"

Susan was left alone in the mansion. She caressed her belly subconsciously. She was pregnant with Cohen's child. She did think about getting an abortion, but the doctor told her that it was risky for her age. If the abortion didn't go well, she wouldn't be able to get pregnant ever again!

At MH residence.

William knocked on the door and Darcy Mclean opened the door. Before she could even react, William hastily walked into the room. Riley was right behind him.

Darcy was confused, she wondered what happened. William was already standing in the middle of the living room and he looked angry. He glared at the Lucille who was sitting on the sofa biting her nails. William's suit was a mess, he didn't look as neat and gentlemanly as he always did.

Darcy thought about it, perhaps Sherry had a miscarriage?

William's eyes were bloodshot. His gaze was fury and blazing, like searchlight probing the night sky. He glared at Darcy briefly and then locked his gaze on Lucille who was on the sofa.

Lucille only then realized that someone was here. She flinched and was already very startled from the loud noises William made as he walked into the house. She hugged a pillow tightly for protection and was trembling in fear. She hid her face behind the pillow and only her eyebrows were in sight. She peeked at William in fear.

William peered at her the whole time. He then glared at Darcy. He was enraged and he exploded in anger as he howled, "Shit, she hurt herself and was admitted to the mental hospital because of that, but you guys told me she was sexually abused. Darcy, why did you and Liam lied to me? Reggie Kelly didn't do anything, didn't he?"

Darcy was taken aback. She got worried, but she maintained her stance, "I don't know what you are talking about!"

"You sure are a good actress! Go on with your act!" said William sarcastically. He scoffed, "Go on!"

Darcy knew that William was here to settle things with her and her sister. She subconsciously took a step forward and stood in front of the sofa. She said righteously, "I'm warning you, don't hurt my sister! Her body is very fragile, so let's talk outside and not startle her further!"

"Hmph!" William pushed Darcy away and stood right in front of Lucille, "I have something to ask her, I don't care if she's doing well or not! Lucille, you better snap out of it. You dare harm yourself, but you don't dare to face the truth?"

"Ah! Don't burn me" Lucille trembled, she repeated the same thing.

William grabbed her hand and grasped on her wrist tightly. Her wrist was as thin as paper, but William just snickered, "Burn you? Who burned you? Tell me!"

He glared at Lucille and grabbed her chin, "Lucille, open your eyes and look at me. You bloody woman, you burn and hit yourself and act like you're out of your mind. Stop acting! Sexual abuse? Such a joke. You harm yourself until you've become like this and yet you still blame someone else for it! You are a born actress! Let me have a good look at you. Are you really crazy or are you just acting?"

Lucille was so scared she even forgot to scream after being yelled at by William. Her big eyes were filled with fear. She could only glare at William. Though, she really seemed like she didn't know what was happening.



Darcy who almost fell over after being pushed away, she quickly interfered, "William, stop provoking her, she is really mentally ill! She isn't acting. How could she be admitted to the psychiatric hospital if she wasn't crazy? Will a normal person burn their hand? Will they harm themselves? William, get mad at me instead. Stop hurting my sister!"

"I'm hurting her?" William scoffed. "What did I do to hurt her? She was the one hurting me! Darcy, you say that she's crazy. Then how about you? Are you crazy too? Why did you lie?"

"I didn't lie!" growled Darcy diffidently. "William, I won't argue with you here. My sister is frightened, please let go of her!"

At this moment, Jesse Wood and the nurses came over after hearing the noises. They were shocked at the horrible scene. But Jesse seemed delighted seeing Lucille so frightened.

Jesse glanced at the frightened Lucille. He observed the expression in her eyes and noticed that her eyes were as calm as the sea even after being yelled at so loudly. She wasn't severely shivering anymore. Jesse was elated because that meant that Lucille still had the chance to recover from her insanity.

"Lucille, can you hear me? Why did you hurt yourself? Why? Tell me why?"

"William, don't be so agitated. You're frightening my sister! Let's go outside, we'll talk outside." Darcy went up and grabbed William.

William flung her hand away and grabbed Lucille's chin again. He yelled at her angrily, "Why did you get a divorce with Reggie after marrying him? Why won't you appreciate the people around you? Why?"

Lucille's body was listless, and she wasn't screaming at all. Her eyes seemed to lose focus and she turned her head slowly towards William. She frowned and quickly lowered her head.

William screamed again, "Why aren't you saying anything? Why aren't you yelling? Start yelling again!"

"William, don't be like that. It was because my sister loved you a lot!" said Darcy sorrowfully, "She really loved you!"

"Love me? What a joke! I don't need her love," howled William furiously. He abruptly let go of Lucille and she fell onto the sofa. She grunted and curled her body into a ball.

"Darcy, why did you lie to me? You knew that she was the one who hurt herself, yet you told me that she was sexually abused by Reggie? Why?" William bellowed at Darcy as he walked towards her. He was trembling from the anger and his eyes were more bloodshot than before. "I was so miserable because of your lies and had to atone for sins that I didn't commit, Darcy, I was in the wrong and didn't treat Lucille right back then. But now there's no reason for me to redeem myself anymore because you lied to me. From now onwards, I don't owe the Mclean family anything anymore. I won't care about you guys anymore, it will be none of my business if you or she dies!"

"But my sister became like this because of you! She divorced Reggie because of you!"

"Why don't you just claim that the war in Iraq is happening because of me as well? Darcy, stop scheming. Don't think that I don't know how devious you can be!" said William. The expression in his eyes was as cold as ice, "My principle is that I won't ever hit a woman. But not today!"

“William!” Darcy got scared, was he really...

William swung his hand strongly at Darcy and her cheek immediately turned bright red from getting hit.

“William, how dare you hit me?” Darcy was still struggling to tell the truth. She deliberately let her sister out of the ward, but who knew that her sister would meet some hooligans while she was wandering. It was an accident!

“You deliberately let Lucy out and let her get lost on purpose so that I will take care of her, right? You fooled me twice and there will be no third time. Shame on me for believing you! How dare I hit you? I’m telling you, I’m going to make you more miserable than this!”

“William!” Darcy was boiling with anger and lost her rationality. Nobody had ever hit her before. She started yelling without care, “You deserved it. So what if I let her out on purpose? You and Sherry deserved it, you did my sister dirty. Sherry deserves to lose her child!”

Then there was a sound of another slap. Darcy’s face was now swollen, it was what she got for being stubborn. William lost his status as a gentleman for hitting a woman, but he swore that he wouldn’t regret it!

Darcy was still screaming, “You deserve it, she deserves it. Serve you guys right!”

“You’re crazy! You guys are a bunch of crazies!” William sneered, he finally managed to calm down.

He looked at the photo album on the floor and snickered. He walked over and picked it up, he then took out his lighter and burned the album. This album was the cause of Sherry’s grievance and he would destroy it right now!

Nobody dared to say anything until the album was burned to ashes. William looked around the house that was filled with smoke and said coldly to Darcy, “You should be glad that you weren’t the one who hired those hooligans. Otherwise, I wouldn’t let you out alive today!”

He was cold and emotionless. He glanced grimly at Lucille and said in a wintry voice, “Lucille, I owe you nothing anymore. I don’t care if you are sane or insane right now, just remember that I, William

Rowland don’t owe you anything anymore!”

### **Chapter 145 - A Moment in Destiny**

“My sister cannot give birth anymore because of you, she cannot give birth anymore!” Darcy’s expression turned from shock to anger, with a ferocious expression she said, “You guys betrayed my sister! My sister wouldn’t be in this state if you guys didn’t look for a surrogate mother. She was so beautiful and kind and looked what happen because of you guys!”

William slapped Darcy again. Her face got even more swollen.

She trembled as she caressed her swollen cheek. The expression in her eyes turned from grim to vicious, she howled at William, “You dare hit me again?”

William smiled cynically and glared at Darcy intimidatingly, he said slowly, "I want to kill you! If it wasn't for the law I will kill you!"

"You..." Darcy took a step backwards. She saw the hatred in William's eyes and clenched her fist tightly until her nails dug into her palm. Even so, her hatred towards Sherry didn't go down one bit. If it wasn't for this bitch, her sister wouldn't pull something so insane, leaving the country and marrying Reggie .

William wobbled forward and grabbed Darcy's hair. He took out a swiss knife and pressed it against her neck.

He said frostily like a reaper taking a soul, "Don't make me do this. I don't care about the law. You angered me and hence you shall die. I won't let you off the hook!"

The atmosphere in the quiet room turned frigid. The expression in William's eyes was ghastly and ruthless, his usual kindness and gentleness were nowhere to be seen.

"You want to kill me?" said Darcy as her voice trembled. She tried her best to breathe properly, but looking at William's bleak expression, she knew that he wasn't joking.

"Yes!" said William in an icy and low voice, his speech was emotionless. He then slowly cut her neck with the knife and blood seeped out from the wound, "If I cut deeper, your blood will start gushing out from your aorta. No one will be able to save you in time! Not even the doctors!"

"Just kill me then!" Darcy was tremendously daunted, but she took a deep breath and screeched at William.

But William pushed her away. Darcy fell onto the ground and she felt a sharp pain on her neck. She felt flustered as she wiped her tears away, sobbing quietly.

William turned around and left.

...

At the hospital ward.

Cohen rushed to the hospital, only to see John and Sherry in the room. He and Keegan barged into the room and he yelled worriedly, "Sherry? Where's Sherry? Where's my Sherry?"

He was in such a hurry as if someone had died.

Sherry was still sleeping and was awoken by the noise. She opened her eyes and saw Cohen and Keegan. She was surprised, "Mr. Sutton why are you here?"

Cohen's face blanched. He was nervous seeing Sherry trying to get up on the bed. He quickly went up and said, "Sherry, are you okay? Are you feeling fine?"

Sherry didn't think that they would come and felt warm inside, "Mr. Sutton I'm fine. Don't worry!"

Keegan looked worried as well, "What happened?"

Sherry's eyes dimmed upon hearing the question. It was her fault, if only... Sigh! But life was like that, there was no "if only".

“Damn it! Keegan, go look into it. Kill the bastard if you need to. Shit, how dare he hurt someone close to me. He’s aching for some beating!” howled Cohen harshly, he was being a bit loud.

“You are Mr. Sutton right?” John looked displeased. This man was Sherry’s boss but wasn’t he caring way too much about her? “This is the hospital’s ward room, you are being a nuisance to the patient by being so loud!”

Cohen turned his head and looked at John. His expression immediately turned stern and he said without hesitation, “Mr. Rowland, what happened? Why did Sherry miscarry her baby? I will definitely not let your son off the hook!”

Sherry’s face turned pale the moment she heard the word miscarriage. John was concerned about her wellbeing and he chided, “Cohen, stop it! Don’t mention it in front of Sherry, can’t you see how much pain she already is in?”

Cohen noticed that Sherry’s face blanched. He quickly said softly to appease Sherry, “Sherry, Cohen tell me what happened, I’ll settle things for you! Damn it, did William make you help him look for Lucille? If Reggie didn’t tell me the truth, I will be still believing in that fake story. Don’t worry, I’ll protect you, nobody can bully you!”

“Godfather, please stop saying that. Reggie said it was an accident!” whispered Keegan. His heart ached as well, seeing Sherry’s pale and blanched face.

“Are you guys here to argue?” John tried to keep his temper in, but he couldn’t stand Cohen anymore.

“Yes! I’m not only here to argue, I actually want to hit you guys!” Cohen hooted furiously. He looked exactly like the thug he was back then when he was younger.

“Mr. Sutton stop it!” Sherry got worried.

Cohen stopped himself after seeing how worried Sherry was. He lowered his voice and said as he pointed to the door, “Let’s go outside! John Rowland, come and tell me about everything outside.”

“Sure, why not!” John snickered. His face was grim.

“I told you it was an accident already. I don’t know why you are not accepting the truth, Cohen. Stop rubbing salt into her wound! You’re just here to mess things up!” said John as he walked out the room. He was agitated.

They walked far away from the room so that Sherry wouldn’t be able to hear their conversation. They started arguing, “Accident? How could I believe that? William obviously failed to protect Sherry.”

“Will didn’t know about this. He only knew about the pregnancy after she miscarried. They were going to get married next month. Shit, who knew that something like this will happen!” John was frustrated. He was upset that he wouldn’t be able to see his grandson.

“It’s still your son’s fault. He didn’t protect Sherry, otherwise, why would he let her meet Lucille? Damn it, Lucille was your son’s old flame. Shit, I knew that that boy William couldn’t keep his hands off his old flame! He will not get close to Sherry ever again, I forbid it! There’s no way I’ll let him bully Sherry like this again!” Cohen put his arms on his waist. He then said provocatively to John, “He can marry Sherry in his dreams!”

“Who are you to not let Will be with Sherry?” John had never seen somebody who was even more unreasonable than him. He was also annoyed at his son for being involved with Lucille, but he was displeased hearing someone else criticizing his son.

“It’s cause I’m her father!” yelled Cohen with his eyes open wide.

Sherry was worried about them arguing and so she made Keegan walk her over. And she heard their conversation.

Keegan was also confused, what did his adoptive father just said?

“Cohen, what blasphemy. Are you going crazy from missing your daughter?” John snickered.

“She is my daughter. I’ve conducted a DNA test with our hairs. I have proof! John, Sherry is my precious daughter, and I will kill anyone who bullies her!” said Cohen viciously.

That sent a shiver down John’s spine. He heard about Cohen’s past. He was the infamous leader of a gang in H city. He tried to straighten up and lead a respectable life again, but he still looked as atrocious as before.

“Are you going to kill me son then?” said John.

“I don’t care who is it. I will kill the person who bullies my daughter and made her suffer!”

“Your daughter will be in despair if you kill my son!” John scoffed. “Keep your thuggish temper in check. Sherry won’t think you as her father if you keep acting like this.”

“It’s none of your business.” Cohen frowned, “At the very least, your son should kneel in front of her and beg for her forgiveness I won’t let him off the hook so easily.”

“Mr. Sutton is it true?” Suddenly, they heard Sherry’s trembling voice coming from behind.

“Of course!” answered Cohen without thinking. He only then realized that he spoke too fast. He quickly looked back and saw Sherry staring confused and shockingly at him, “Sherry, why are you here?”

“Mr. Sutton what, what did you say?” Sherry couldn’t believe her ears.

John saw Sherry and said nervously, “Go back to the room Sherry, you shouldn’t be walking!”

“Yes, yes!” Cohen chimed in, “Keegan, carry her back into the room!”

Keegan quickly carried her and brought her back to the room. John and Cohen also went into the room.

Sherry was in a state of shock. She couldn’t believe it.

What did Mr. Spencer just say?

“Mr. Sutton can you repeat what you’ve just said?” asked Sherry as Keegan covered Sherry up with a blanket after putting her on the bed.

Cohen was a bit worried. He was the leader of a gang and was never afraid of anything, but now he was terrified that Sherry wouldn’t accept him as her father. He said in a shaky voice, “Sherry, I’m your father. I’m your biological father!”

Sherry was dumbfounded.

Then how about Clark?

Wasn't Clark her father? She shook her head in disbelief, "No, that's not true!"

"Godfather, you should explain this to her later. She doesn't look too good, I'll go get the doctor!"

"Cohen Sutton, you did it now!" Even John couldn't watch it anymore, "What are you doing telling her such a truth so hard to handle at a time like this? Think about her well-being! Think about the time, place and occasion!"

"John, I'm fine!" Sherry tried to force a smile. She was still in shock, but she said, "I want to know the truth!"

Mr. Spencer said that he was her real father! She wanted to know the truth!

Her mother fainted the last time she saw him, so there was some weight to his words. But she couldn't just simply accept the outrageous truth!

She suddenly thought of that one time when Mr. Spencer asked her, what if the father she knew wasn't her actual father and her real father was somewhere out there.

She remembered telling him that that would be a crazy story.

She didn't think that it would really happen!

"Sherry, don't think too much. Get some rest!" John walked up to her and stood in front of Cohen.

"No, let me take care of my daughter!" Cohen walked in front of John and sat down next to the bed.

John glared at him, "I will let you pass this time for Sherry's sake, Cohen."

John sat down on another chair in the room.

Cohen didn't bother to reply John. He then said gently to Sherry, "Sherry, it was all my fault. I'll tell you everything after you feel better. What would you like to eat? I'll get it for you!"

Sherry shook her head, "Mr. Sutton tell me the truth right now. You said that you did a DNA test?"

Cohen took a deep breath, he looked at Sherry conflictedly. He regretted and was angry at him and his big mouth. How could he slip up like that! He nodded his head seriously and said, "Yes, you are my daughter. Sierra and I were lovers!"

## **Chapter 146 - A Moment in Destiny**

When William Rowland rushed back to the ward, John Rowland was the only one left in the ward.

"Dad, where's Sherry Murray?" William had taken a bath, changed his clothes and was much more refreshed. But once he entered the ward, he found that she had disappeared!

John sat on the sofa in the ward, somewhat dishevelled.

Seeing his son coming, he sighed. "She's been snatched away!"

"Snatched away?" William was shocked. "Who snatched Sherry away?"

"Her father!" John had never seen such an unreasonable person. As soon as her father asked the doctor that if she could be discharged from the hospital, he snatched her away overnight. "William, hurry up and go back and hide Daniel Murray and Samuel Rowland. Cohen Sutton is threatening to bring them away. Damn it, hurry up and go home!"

"Dad! What the hell is going on?" William was dumbfounded.

John told him that Cohen was Sherry's real father, and then said, "Hurry up, Sherry will be fine with him. He's just angry that you didn't protect his daughter and made her suffer. He threatened not to let you see her again. Now if you hide the children, she will naturally look for you!"

"Yes! Dad! We'll go home immediately!" William was also at a loss for words and could only listen to his father's arrangement.

But while the two of them were still in the car, they received a call from Mrs. Howe, "Master, a group of people just broke in with guns in their hands and snatched Sammy and Dan away. What can we do?"

John froze. "Damn it!"

"Master, it's all my wife's fault. She deserved to die! She shouldn't have brought the children back!" Mrs. Howe was crying and wailing over there. "I want to call the police, but I'm afraid they'll kill them!"

"Mrs. Howe, I'm not scolding you. Don't worry. It's Sammy's grandfather who did this, and it'll be fine! The children are safe!" John comforted her.

William was frozen. "How can he do this?"

"Boy, do you want to fight against him? He's Sherry biological father, the more you fight with him, he'll be even less likely to marry her to you. It really pisses me off. How could she be Cohen's daughter? That old rascal would actually have such an elegant daughter!" John sighed and called Cohen again.

On the other end, the call was answered, and a smug laugh from Cohen was heard. "Mr. Rowland, my two good grandsons have both arrived at my home. And I am kind enough to tell you that from now on, both Sammy and Dan will take my surname Sutton. Our Sutton family and your Rowland family will no longer have anything to do with each other!"

"Cohen, you are really a bandit!" John was immediately enraged when he heard that his grandchildren were going to change their surname.

"I'm a bandit, what's wrong?" Cohen was being even more unreasonable. "I am legally protecting my daughter's rights. Sammy has been with the Rowland family for five years, and my daughter has suffered for years looking for her son. That damn William even teases her. Humph, you will never see my daughter and my maternal grandchildren again!"

"Hey! Cohen, don't break up the lovebirds. Sherry and William have feelings for each other. You can't break them up like this. We have things to discuss!" When John heard that his grandchildren were about to be abducted, he immediately got nervous and had to lower his tone to discuss with Cohen.

"Discuss my ass. There's no discussion!" Cohen laughed at the other end. "Ha... Never thought that I would have so many more relatives at once, what a joy!"

John frowned and took the phone to the side, away from his ears, not wanting to hear Cohen's smug laughter. Cohen hadn't forgotten how powerful he had been when he ordered someone to snatch Sherry away.

John was stirred up as he listened. "Cohen, no matter how capable you are, and even if he carries your surname, you are still only Sammy's maternal grandfather, and I am his grandfather. Only we're a true family!"

"Damn it!" Cohen who was proud at first immediately frowned, "Humph, I will let Sammy and Dan call me grandfather and call you maternal grandfather! Haha... Come, Dan, call me grandfather first!"

John's face turned green when he heard this!

"Dad! Quickly ask how's Sherry?" William was worried about her health.

"Cohen, I won't mess around with you. My son asked how's Sherry, did you expose her to the wind? Do you know that she needs to nurture her body?"

"Humph! Your son? Why should I tell you about Sherry? You tell him to go to hell!" Cohen hung up the phone with a bang.

The father and son looked at the phone being hung up, and they got angry.

"Dad! I'm going to look for Sherry!" William was lost.

"Go home and rest first. Find her when you're well-rested! Cohen is angry now, he must be furious if you go like this. I'm just afraid that it will be a waste of time if you go now!"

"But..."

"Don't worry about it. Go home first!" John said coldly, "If you knew it, why do you still want to do it in the first place?"

...

"Good grandson, come, call me grandfather!" Cohen was coaxing the two children in the living room of the Sutton family villa.

The two children were so cute and handsome. Suddenly having two more grandchildren at once, he had been smiling all night long.

However, when he thought of Sherry had miscarried and lost his other little grandchild, his heart ached. When one aged, he felt sad, and when smiling, he then felt sad again! Yet, he was still happy because these two grandchildren standing in front of him were so cute.

"Dan, Sammy, call grandfather!"

"Grandfather, why are you so happy? Don't we always call you grandfather?" Dan rolled his eyes. He had never seen such a "white" grandfather, and he smiled like an idiot!



"Haha... you brat, grandfather is happy!" Cohen pinched Dan's little face. He liked the way he was not afraid of anything.

Keegan Fox came back and told him that the men were pointing a gun at Mrs. Howe, and Dan was curious, "Keegan, is this gun real? Can it shoot birds?"

What Dan said surprised them all, even Keegan who had a dull face all year round smiled. On the way back with Dan in his arms, the little one kept looking for the gun and kept asking, "Keegan, where is the gun? Where's the gun? Can you give me the gun to play with for a while?"

It was said that Sammy was so scared that he didn't dare to speak, but he didn't cry either, because Dan said, "Sammy, don't be afraid, Keegan knows mommy. They are taking us to play hide and seek with grandfather and William!"

Cohen hugged Sammy again. He was Sherry's biological son, and after looking at his face, he seemed to look quite similar to her. But it seemed that Dan looked more like her. Regardless if they're biological or adopted, he liked them both, and both of them were his grandchildren.

Sammy was a little nervous and shy, but he was no longer nervous when he saw how happy Cohen was.

Cohen asked, "Sammy, are you afraid of grandfather?"

Sammy blinked his big eyes and looked at Cohen's big eyes, and he suddenly felt cordial, "No, I'm not afraid!"

"You guys play. I'm going up to see mommy!" Dan came and was pulled by Cohen. So far, he only knew that mommy was resting on the first floor, and he was a little worried.

"I'm going too, wait for me, brother!" Sammy slipped away from Cohen. "Brother, isn't Mommy supposed to be in the hospital? Why did she come here again?"

Dan rolled his eyes, took a look at Cohen who was smiling smugly, and said in an old-fashioned manner, "If I'm right, Mommy was snatched here too! Someone else pointed a gun at your grandfather, and your grandfather must not have been able to do anything about it!"

"Kid, I'm not someone else, I'm your maternal grandfather!" Cohen felt offended as soon as he heard the word others and immediately yelled from behind, "Be a good boy and call me maternal grandfather!"

"Grandfather, have my mommy call you daddy yet?" Dan raised his eyebrows, acting as he would never call him maternal grandfather if his mommy didn't call him father. He also wouldn't allow Sammy to call him maternal grandfather either.

Cohen froze. She didn't, but sooner or later she had to call me father. "I'm your maternal grandfather anyway!"

"When Mommy calls you Daddy, we'll call you maternal grandfather again." Dan took Sammy's hand. "Sammy, did you remember that?"

"I remember!" Sammy immediately nodded his head very seriously. "Brother, Mommy's father has a gun, will Mommy not like a maternal grandfather with a gun?"

"Let's go see Mommy! You can ask her yourself!" Dan said to Sammy as if he had thought of something, "You go up first."

Sammy obediently went to look for Sherry.

Dan frowned and stood on the stairs, looking at Cohen. "Grandfather, did you snatch my mommy and bring her here?"

Cohen froze, a little embarrassed, the word snatched was really uncomfortable to hear. "What snatched, it's unpleasant to hear. It was the doctor who said your mommy could be discharged from the hospital, and I brought her back. She's my daughter, of course, I had to bring her back."

"Grandfather, is my mommy really your daughter?"

"Can it still be false?" Cohen raised his eyebrows.

Dan nodded, thoughtfully, and after a moment added, "Then grandfather can't let William see mommy when you bring her here!"

"What? Do you not like William either?" Cohen hugged Dan up as if he had found his soulmate. "Good grandson, tell maternal grandfather!"

"At first, I liked him very much, but he didn't protect Mommy well, so now I don't like him!" Dan's eyes were parallel to Cohen's. "I want to find Mommy a husband who can protect her!"

"Ugh! What a great ambition!" Cohen smiled wickedly, his stern gaze directed towards Keegan who had just walked in at the door downstairs and said to Dan's ear. "See, how do you think of Keegan? He knows how to use a gun, and he doesn't get close to other women. I'm sure he will only love my daughter, who is your mommy. How about that? How about letting him be your daddy?"

"I don't have a problem with that, but Mommy doesn't seem to want to find a stepfather for Sammy!"

"Why?"

"Because Mommy likes William!" Dan rolled his eyes. He just wanted to make William anxious and punished him a little by not letting him see mommy. He didn't think Grandfather would take this seriously. It's just a joke. "Grandfather, you're so stupid, our minds are not in sync. I'm going to see Mommy!"

"Out of sync? Of course, I'm almost fifty years old. If I'm in sync with you, a five-year-old, I'll be laughed out of town!"

"Grandfather is too stupid. Your IQ is not as good as a five-year-old!" Dan shook his head helplessly. "Grandfather, are you really my mommy's father?"

"You doubt it?"

"A little!" Dan slid down from his arms. "Grandfather, you need to keep your word, and don't let William come in to see Mommy!"

"Got it! Brat, you actually gave me a job Cohen laughed but was not angry at all. He then saw Dan's tiny figure disappearing around the corner of the stairs, and he shook his head and smiled.

Keegan walked up the stairs at that moment, "Godfather!"

"Hmm?" Cohen raised his eyebrows. "How did it go?"

"She didn't take anything with her, only the stuff from five years ago!" Keegan said, "Godfather, five years have passed, I can see that you like Ms. Gill very much. Are you really just going to let it go?"

Cohen froze, his expression a little strange. "Keegan, I'm past the age of indulging in love. I'm old, and now I only want a family!"

### **Chapter 147 - A Moment in Destiny**

He was now complete by possessing a daughter and grandchildren.

"But Ms. Gill looks very sad!" Keegan said.

"Does she?" Cohen Sutton thought that she would wait for more than once as there was her first love, how could she be sad?

Keegan didn't say anything anymore but the expression in Cohen's eyes became deeper as he thought that lovers could hardly become friends, even Susan Gill didn't want to be friends with him! She had been imprisoned by him for five years and her youth was all gone, he was just afraid that she hated himself.

At night, the "wait" restaurant was full of bright lights.

Unconsciously, Susan came here where she had said that she would never come here again but she came here anyway. Knowing that it would never be possible, she still wanted to take another look.

Only that she didn't walk in, she just stood in a corner from a distance.

Susan sighed as she felt that she didn't owe Cohen for anything but she owed Leon Hickman. Perhaps this was the fate of people and people had to bow their heads in front of fate even the most powerful people in the world. Moreover she was a little woman.

She was perplexed when she saw a man and a woman walking out from the entrance of the restaurant where the woman who was dressed in a white winter coat intimately holding the man's arm who was tall and nice dressed in a suit. The two of them were talking and laughing happily as they walked.

Susan was stunned for a moment, 'It was Leon!' And the girl besides him, 'It was Ashley Jones!' She had long ago realized that Ashley was fond of Leon but she hadn't expected that they could be so fast!

They had already developed to the point of holding their hands together!

Shen then raised the corner of her lip bitterly and she was relieved that she could leave in peace, she thought.

With a sideways turn, she then ducked behind a pillar.

"Leon Hickman, let's go and see the stars, okay?" Ashley's voice was sweet when she acted coquettishly, "There was colder, let's go there!"

Leon didn't say anything more but just said, "Yes!"

'Stargazing! What a romantic scene!' Susan smiled but curved the corner of her lip in a sad way as she hadn't seen the stars for a few years.

"Hurry up then, Leon Hickman, hurry up! I want to watch the stars soon!"

"Be careful, have you brought enough clothes?" Leon looked at the little girl who shook his arms and pointed to her nose while said gently, "What if you catch a cold?"

"I didn't bring any clothes! I will hide in Leon Hickman's coat if I caught a cold again like last time..." Upon saying, Ashley suddenly stopped talking and her face was reddened. "Do you bring your coat?"

"It is in the car and is ready for stargazing!" Leon laughed, "If you don't mind, I will borrow you to wear with you!"

"What..."

"What?"

"Leon Hickman, you are so bad!" Ashley buried her head into his arms and the two of them just stood there in front of the pillar.

Susan saw Ashley hiding herself into Leon's arm and Leon's hands which were stiffed in the mid-air eventually encircled Ashley's waist.

Susan's heart thudded as they were in front of the pillar but she was behind it and she seemed to be able to hear Leon's sigh and her whole heart was ached.

Exactly!

How could she expect him to keep waiting for herself when it was time for him to find a new girlfriend?

All these years, she had been by the side of another man but he had been all alone. This affection was enough for her to cherish for the rest of her life, so how could she expect him to go through life without finding a lover?

Even though she gained her freedom now, how could she be qualified to stand in front of him if she was so dirty?

"Leon Hickman, I love you so much!" Leon's body stiffened and his expression turned more complicated, perhaps it was really time for him to forget her and start a new life.

He gently patted Ashley's smooth hair and she flung herself into his chest while sucking hard on the scent of the soap that mixed with the tobacco on his body. "Ashley, let's go!"

"Hum!" Ashley's face reddened and she immediately stood on her tiptop and planted a quick kiss on Leon's lip before darting forward.

Susan saw Leon freezing for a moment before he subconsciously caressed his lips then shaking his head, "Slow down to avoid falling down, Ashley!"

"Haha..." Ashley's laughter sounded.

And Leon strode to catch up...

From beginning to the end, he didn't see how lonely the figure behind the pillar was.

Susan smiled genuinely as she was happy for Leon even though her smile was bitter. She asked herself inside her heart, 'Would she wait for somebody who has left her in the same place?'

'The answer was denied.'

'The love between two was like eating a candlelight dinner where there was only blandness left after the sweetness and no longer how long one stayed at the place, the waiter would not serve a new one, but had to buy the bill and leave...'

'Perhaps the same went for love!'

Susan smiled and left, and this time, she truly put it all down and there was no any burden in her heart.

Just as soon as she looked up, she was slightly surprised when she saw Celia, "Celia?"

Celia stared at Susan and found that she was smiling calmly, yet she then turned her eyes to the two departing figures, "Don't you really love my brother anymore?!"

Susan's eyes flickered and then she nodded, "Yes, I don't love him anymore!"

She was no longer qualified to love him.

Celia sighed. "I thought that you wouldn't be indifferent when you see such a scene, but I didn't expect you to be so calm. Chase after him now if you still want to have your future with my brother, maybe there is still a chance!"

Susan shook her head firmly. "No, I don't love him anymore!"

She still decided to forget him even though those words coming out from her were very self-deceiving. She was no longer qualified to love him as she had become Cohen's lover for five years and entangled with him for six years, what qualifications did she have to stand in front of Leon? He needed a clean girl by his side but not someone like her who was already tainted.

"Let's go for a drink!" Celia said.

Susan was a little surprised, she had never seen Celia so lonely before and she immediately concerned, "Celia, drinking is not good for your health, are you unhappy about anything?"

"No! I will call for Sherry, let's go for a drink together! No matter if you are my sister-in-law or not, I still like you very much even though you don't love my brother anymore. And I will not have any resentment on you!" Celia said while dialing the phone.

Susan's heart was warmed and she shed her tears unconsciously as those were the warmest words she had heard tonight.

"Sherry, I am Celia, let's come out for a drink, Susan and I will pick you up!" Celia said directly.

Sherry froze at the other end of the phone as she was surprised to hear Celia's voice and she felt curious to hear that she was lonely. Thinking about that she hadn't spoken to her about her miscarriage, her heart sank. "Celia, it is not convenient for me right now!"

"Why is it inconvenient?" Celia asked with an annoying tone. "Is it because you are with William now? Can't you lend me some of your time?"

"No, Celia, I don't know how to tell you, I had lost my baby!" Sherry said as her voice dulled and was hardly audible, but Celia was still able to hear it.

"Damn! What's going on? Are you at home now? I'm coming to look for you!"

"No, I'm here with my dad!"

"Didn't your dad die?"

"My biological dad!"

"Oh! God, whatever, tell me the address first, I will go and find you!" Celia was anxious and she couldn't wait to see Sherry.

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Susan was surprised when she heard the news of Sherry's miscarriage, she then got into Celia's car immediately and went with her to see Sherry as she was worried about her health.

Susan had never been to Sutton family's villa as she had always lived in another villa, so she hadn't even thought that Sherry would appear to be Cohen's daughter.

When she followed Celia to the villa, she was surprised that she saw a dozen body-guards like people who were all in their black suits and expressionless, standing in every part of the villa's courtyard.

"Does Sherry have a gangster dad?" Celia sighed surprisingly when the black bodyguards stepped forward when the car only parked at the entrance.

"Excuse me, is this Miss Celia?"

Celia and Susan got out of the car and Celia froze for a moment. "Yes!"

"Please follow me!" The bodyguard glanced at Susan and seemed a little surprised.

"This is my friend!" Celia said. "Can't she go in?"

Celia was stunned inside her heart as she didn't expect that Sherry would have a rich dad. Just looking at the villa, one would know that it didn't belong to an ordinary family, moreover there were bodyguards standing in the courtyard.

The bodyguard took a look at Susan and didn't say anymore but just speaking through the intercom, "Mr. Fox, Ms. Gill is here too!"

Immediately afterwards, Keegan walked out of the villa.

Upon seeing him, Celia was stunned, her face turned bewildered and her eyes flashed past as if she was avoiding something.

Keegan didn't look at Celia but asked Susan, "Ms. Gill, why do you come too?"

Susan froze and felt ridiculous when she pointed to the villa and asked in a trembling voice, "Keegan, is this his place?"

Without hiding it, Keegan said, "Yes! ~"

"I want to go back!" Susan turned around to leave.

"Susan, where are you going? Sherry is inside and we haven't seen her!" Celia pulled her and stopped her from going anywhere as it was impolite to leave when they were here.

"That's right, Ms. Gill, let's go inside!" Keegan said in a deep voice.

Susan was helpless but had to follow them after taking a deep breath.

When she stood in the living room and accidentally saw the man sitting on the sofa, she froze.

Cohen, on the other hand, stunned as well and immediately stood up.

Celia asked when she entered, "Where is Sherry?"

Cohen glanced at Susan before he turned his eyesight, "Take Ms. Hickman to see Sherry, Keegan!"

"Yes, godfather!"

Celia was surprised that the man in front of her who looked handsome had a well-maintained skin and his tall and slender body under his white shirt, looked even more clean and upright. Although he was middle-aged, his face was perfect that he looked gentle and the expression in his eyes was so charming that he could attract people.

Most people said that men in their thirties were the most charming but Celia had to change her mind that man's charm was not age specific when she saw Cohen. Perhaps with the growth of the experiences, one's charm was also growing, and Cohen himself released an indescribable sense of elegance and vicissitudes which made him look special as he contained more "old man" charm.

Unbelievable, Celia asked nervously, "Are you Sherry's biological dad?"

Cohen smiled lightly and nodded his head.

### **Chapter 148 - A Moment in Destiny**

"Oh! I'm sorry Mr. Sutton. You look so young. I really can't imagine you that you have a daughter of Sherry's age!" Celia looked at Cohen and he looked around fifty years old. Perhaps not even fifty.

Susan was very flustered and didn't expect Sherry to be Cohen's daughter and Cohen's sharp glare made her very unsettled. Susan stood in the living room and drooped her head while looking at the floor tiles.

“Ms. Hickman is really humorous. I’m already an old man!” Cohen laughed and turned to look at Susan, “Sherry is waiting for you upstairs.”

“Okay! We’ll go up now.” Celia nodded and then looked at Keegan.

Keegan brought Celia up while Susan remained where she was. She walked up to the second level before Celia turned and looked at Susan, “Sue... eh...”

Before she could say anything, her mouth was covered by a hand and she was grabbed to the side of the staircase that others could not see.

She was stunned. The hand that covered her mouth was very hot, strong and she knew it was Keegan.

She quickly raised her head, looked into his dark eyes, and heard him say softly, “I’m sorry, I can’t help it.”

Her face blushed red and she quickly grabbed his hand but he wouldn’t relax his hand and said, “Don’t scream and I’ll release you immediately.”

Celia stared at Keegan and wondered what he wanted to do?

When Keegan saw her eyes wide open, he suddenly felt like laughing and slowly released her, “Don’t yell, Sherry is in the second room.”

Celia turned around and could no longer see Susan.

Although she didn’t understand and was doubtful, her mind was not thinking about Sherry. She only thought about Keegan covering her mouth and was blushing so much.

“Go quickly. I’m sorry for just now!” Keegan said calmly.

“Why can’t you just say what you wanted? Why must you grab me?” She said angrily. She ran towards the second room and for reasons unknown, she slipped and fell, “Argh...”

Her screams echoed along the corridor but then she realized that she didn’t feel any pain. Celia opened her eyes and then realized that she was in a strong pair of arms and her mouth was covered again. She felt very warm and secure.

Keegan instinctively grabbed Celia’s body and looked at her flustered expression and said, “Be careful!”

“Thanks!” She quickly got out of Keegan’s embrace and Celia smiled awkwardly as she glanced at Keegan’s handsome face. She then quickly walked into the second bedroom.

In the living room.

Susan stood like a child in the living room and reacted after a long while, “I... I’ll go and see Sherry.”

“Okay!” Cohen frowned. She didn’t ask about how he suddenly had a daughter that was all grown up.

Susan bit her lips and didn’t even look at Cohen as she walked upstairs.



Cohen felt uneasy and tight around his chest. He thought that this woman was really composed. She had been with him for five years and now was so sure of herself that she didn't even glance at him. Cohan said calmly, "Why don't you want that villa? Where are you living now?"

...

"Thud". She saw Sherry laying on the bed as soon as she pushed open the door to go in. Her children sat on either side and were pounding her leg to help her relax. The kids were very happy to see Celia and called out to her.

"Aunt Celia, Aunt Celia, how are you?" The kids said together.

"How are you, kids? My precious kids! Sherry, what's the matter with you?" Celia was sincerely worried and Sherry was moved by her concern.

"Celia..."

Celia lunged over to hug Sherry, "Okay, okay, as long as you're fine. Why didn't you tell me earlier? What if there isn't anyone to take care of you?"

"I'm fine now!" Sherry said softly, "I'm doing well."

"What's wrong with that William? What did he do?" Celia began to get upset and continued, "Does he know what happened to you?"

"Daddy knew that he's wrong!" Sammy said softly and looked at Celia carefully. "Aunt Celia, daddy knows that he is in the wrong. Daddy wanted mommy to forgive him but mommy ignored him. Daddy is very pitiful."

"Your daddy is pitiful?" Celia raised her eyebrows and looked at Sammy, "He is not the one in pain. Why should he be pitiful? Are you now siding your daddy because you had spent so much time with him?"

Sammy pouted and lowered his head, "No, I only want daddy and mommy to be together. Daddy will not make a mistake anymore in the future. The teacher said that as long as you turn over a new leaf you would be a good child. Since daddy had admitted to his mistake, then mommy should just forgive daddy."

When Sherry heard what Sammy said, her heart started to ache. She held onto Sammy's body. This child had grown up with William and would naturally be close to William. But she was very happy that the child felt sorry for William. Both her sons were very kind and gracious young men.

"Sammy... my precious child," Sherry remarked.

Sammy hugged Sherry and said, "Mommy, Sammy misses daddy! Forgive daddy, okay?"

"You are so bothersome!" the mischievous Dan spoke, "Sammy, if you miss your daddy, then go home to him. I'll take care of mommy on my own!"

Once Sammy heard that Dan wanted to get rid of him, he quickly kept quiet and said, "I don't miss daddy now, don't drive me away."

“Yeah, why miss him?” Celia said angrily, “He had caused your mother so much pain. Don’t think of him, honey, think of Aunt Celia. Come look at beautiful Aunt Celia, my precious handsome boys. You must always think of me.”

“But he is my daddy. I also miss Aunt Celia. But Aunt Celia is not my daddy!” Sammy suddenly became bolder.

“If Aunt Celia is a man, I’ll be your daddy. But what a pity I’m not.” Celia joked.

“Okay, don’t scare him. Sammy is more reserved.” Sherry grabbed Sammy into her embrace and comforted him.

Susan walked in and saw Sherry hugging Sammy. The tender and loving scene made her unconsciously touch her abdomen. How nice it was to have a child. She also hoped to have a baby and always be by her side even if she couldn’t get married.

“Susan?” Sherry raised her head and couldn’t believe that she was there.

Susan smiled and said, “Sherry, are you alright?”

“What brings you here?” Sherry asked.

“I met Celia and came with her,” Susan replied.

Sherry suddenly remembered that she saw Cohen kiss Susan when they were in Japan. So she was puzzled about the relationship between them. But she didn’t say anything further because Celia was present.

Susan and Celia continued to comfort Sherry not to be upset. She was still young and she could still have more children.

Thereafter Susan said, “Sherry, actually William is a good person. Just punish him for a while and get over this. Some things will be gone forever if you don’t cherish it.”

Suddenly there was a commotion outside the villa although it was already past eleven o’clock at night.

“What’s going on?” Celia frowned.

“Sherry! I’m William, I want to see you!” William shouted from outside.

“Ah! Why did he come?” Sherry was stunned.

“Hmm, that’s better, at least he is here.” Celia laughed, “Looks like he values this relationship. I’ll go to see if William’s expression was as anxious as before. Heh heh heh...”

Suddenly, they could hear some gunshots.

They were stunned and Sherry was terrified, “Why are they shooting? I need to take a look!”

Keegan ran over to the door and said, “Father said that he wouldn’t kill him and just shot to make him leave. Sherry, don’t go down.”

Sherry laid back down onto the bed when she heard that it was just to scare William.

Susan sighed and shook her head, "William really shouldn't offend Cohen!"

"I want to see daddy!" Sammy already ran out.

"I also want to see him!" Celia led Dan out and went down.

To think that Cohen had thought of firing shots to scare off William, Celia was impressed by Cohen and ran excitedly downstairs.

"Sherry, I'll come to see you again. Have a good rest and take care!" William shouted again. Sherry was relieved to hear his voice which meant that he was unharmed.

Susan laughed, "He is really smitten!"

"Susan!" Sherry yelled awkwardly.

"Yes?"

"You and Cohen?" Sherry finally asked.

"He is your father!" Susan laughed and said.

"I know, although I'm very surprised to find my biological father, I also know that he was not lying. Susan, what's your relationship with him?"

"We are no longer involved!" Susan said calmly and her expression was very neutral. Yes, they were no longer together. She continued, "Sherry, have a good rest, and don't be too harsh on yourself."

"I will!" Sherry was doubtful and she couldn't say anymore, "Susan, you don't look well. Have you been too tired lately?"

Susan smiled, "Yes, I am rather tired recently. I think that I need some rest before I work again."

"Sherry, I will not give up!" William's voice came over again.

Sherry and Susan were both surprised.

Susan then looked out the window, "Do you want to take a look?"

Sherry pulled off her blanket, got off the bed, and walked to the window. She looked down into the courtyard and saw William standing under the streetlamp while looking at the second floor as he shouted, "Sherry, I said that I won't give up and will get you to forgive me!"

Sherry stood by the window and kept quiet as she looked at him.

"Aren't you going down?" Susan asked.

"No!" Sherry shook her head.

Susan didn't say further and became worried for William. It looked like it'll take some more time before he could get Sherry to forgive him.

...

Twenty five days later.

It was Christmas and Sherry had stayed at the Sutton family for a month already. Dan and Sammy also stayed at Sutton family and William would go every day but each time he would be escorted out by the bodyguards.

Each day Sherry could see William and receive his messages. Thus she felt that time went by quickly.

He would say, "Sherry, I miss you!"

"Sherry, I really can't do without you!"

"Sherry, I'm going mad!"

"Sherry, do not touch cold water; don't stand by the window; don't be angry; a woman's labor confinement needs to be done properly; I really want to be by your side; give me a chance; tell your father not to drive me away!"

"I'm going mad if you don't let me see you. Please let me have a look at you. Just a look, okay? Please!"

"Sherry, please reply to my messages!"

#### **Chapter 149 - A Moment in Destiny**

"Answer the phone!"

Sherry was rendered speechless.

He sent a lot of messages, almost up to hundreds of them every day.

However, she never replied to these messages. But she would read each message several times and save it on her computer.

For his phone calls, she never answered. He called her many times, but she didn't answer all of them. After that, he stopped calling and only sent messages.

She could see William every night, but William couldn't see her.

It felt like she was a thief. She watched him every night like a thief, but sometimes she seemed to feel his gaze directed to the window here. For a moment, she suspected that he knew she was in this room.

Daniel and Samuel were also protected by bodyguards at school, and they were sent home directly after class. Cohen Sutton didn't allow John and William to see them no matter what.

William was very annoyed.

He had visited Sutton family twenty-five times in a row, and he wouldn't go there again.

But when he decided not to come again, it was Cohen's turn not be able to sit still. It was evening now, but unexpectedly, William hadn't come.

Cohen was walking back and forth in the living room. At this time, Sherry came downstairs and saw him walking back and forth, so she asked, "Mr. Sutton, is something wrong?"

"Sherry!" As soon as Cohen saw Sherry, he said, "Why are you still calling me Mr. President?"

Sherry's expression froze, and she said, "I can't change it!"

She couldn't say the word "dad", but she had accepted Cohen in the end, otherwise she wouldn't have lived here, even for nearly a month.

"Don't go out, it's windy outside. Have you had the soup I asked Gracie to cook for you?"

"I've been so inactive lately, and I'm about to turn into a pig!" Sherry laughed. She had really gained a lot of weight due to her daily soup, meals and big supplements.

"You've to recuperate for a whole month before you go out. You can't get cold now, go back to your room and rest!" Cohen came over and helped her adjusted her clothes, "If you're bored, go watch TV, but don't watch too long, it'll hurt your eyes."

Sherry felt warm in her heart. It turned out that the feeling of being cared by someone was so warm. Even in the harsh winter, it would still made people feel warm.

However, she was still unable to call him Dad.

Cohen had been expecting his daughter to call him Dad, but he knew he still needed a lot of patience since Sherry would not be able to accept it all at once.

"Well, I'm going upstairs!" Sherry hurriedly lowered her head and walked towards the stairs.

"Why hasn't he come yet?" Cohen muttered.

Sherry was inwardly shocked. She knew the person he was talking about was William, who would normally be here at this time, but he was not today...

Her phone rang with the ringtone of the incoming message.

Sherry read the message immediately, but she found that it was just an advertisement, not from William at all. Her heart was then filled with a pang of disappointment. She stared blankly for a long time before slowly walking back to bed.

On the coffee table next to the sofa, there was a laptop.

Sherry turned on the laptop and browsed the official webpage of Rowland Group, wondering if there were any major events of Rowland Group recently.

At this moment, she only realized that during this recent period, it was John who had assumed full charge of the company, while William had been absent from the company.

The clock hands slowly moved towards the position of twelve o'clock, but she still didn't wait for William.

Sherry stared quietly at the computer screen. Then the water stains silently fell from her eyes and dripped onto the computer keyboard with a small splash. She reached up to wipe it away, but there were more small drops to roll down faster and more sharply. She covered her face with her hands, only to find that her face had long been wet with tears.

It turned out that some things would become natural when one got too used to them. She had gotten so used to his daily harassment that she felt a sense of loss when he didn't come around once in a while. She was so good-for-nothing.

Holding the phone, she almost dialed his number, but she finally held back.

Looking at her watch, the time had been past twelve o'clock. She turned off her laptop, climbed into bed, then covered herself all over with the quilt and cried secretly under the quilt.

Without noticing the movement of the doorknob, someone had sneaked in and closed the door gently, while the woman on the bed didn't even hear a sound because she was sobbing.

The door was locked.

William looked at the trembling body hiding in the quilt. She was really a twerp, she obviously missed him, but she would rather hide under the quilt and cry, but also refused to call him.

William walked towards the bedside with inscrutable emotions in his eyes. He almost held his breath as he hadn't seen her for almost a month, and he found himself missing her so much. He restrained the excitement in his heart and reached out with trembling hands to uncover the quilt.

Suddenly being uncovered and revealing her weeping face, Sherry was frozen for a moment. In her teary eyes, who did she see?

William looked at her face, fortunately she hadn't become thinner. It seemed that Cohen had helped him to take good care of her. His heart was relieved, but when he thought of not seeing her for a month, he just felt his heart throbbing constantly and every inch of his skin yearning for her.

Shirley blinked and quickly wiped away her tears with her hand as she realized there was really someone in front of her.

Without waiting for her to say anything, he took her directly into his arms.

He lowered his head and seized her lips fiercely. He nibbled her lips, but he couldn't bear to cause her pain either, so in the next second he suddenly softened his movements. His tongue was entwined with hers, just as his heart was entwined with hers.

Just a few seconds of kissing had set his lust for her on fire.

Sherry just felt a familiar scent rush into her nostrils. It was his scent, which was mixed with the faint smell of tobacco. It was so familiar to her that it made her tense heart instantly disintegrate. He kissed her to the point of suffocation, her heart was quickly titillated with ripples splitting upon it.

Sherry couldn't break free from his grip, nor from his breath.

She closed her eyes and hid the flutter of her heart.

It wasn't until they were both panting and he was afraid she hadn't fully recovered that he temporarily let go of her lips. Gritting his teeth, he asked, "Why didn't you answer my calls and reply to my messages?"

She opened her blurry eyes and stared at him, while his gleaming black eyes were fixed on her, completely refusing to let her go. And he still confined her in his arms with his big palm, not allowing her to move.

Although she was glad he was here, this was Sutton family, and how did he sneaked in?

"How did you get in here?" Sherry was astonished, "Didn't they notice you?"

William frowned and clasped her waist. After confirming that she really didn't become thinner, he was completely relieved.

He just looked fixedly at Sherry. The night was quiet, he was lonely and his heart was wandering.

While she was a little dumbfounded, not knowing how to face him.

Then he increased the strength of his hand, bringing her closer to him

She gasped in shock.

"Honey, I missed you so much!" He whispered in a throaty voice.

After the words, in the moment of her shock, he tenderly embraced her soft body into his arms, lifted her chin dominantly and sealed her trembling cherry lips.

He kissed greedily and hungrily, his tongue invading her mouth.

"William, you, you..." Sherry was about to be suffocated.

His exuberant and passionate breath stuffed her oral cavity and she was out of breath.

His tongue slid back and forth between her lips, with some sort of hint that he desperately missed her. Then a strange palpitation took away her sanity...

Just as she was about to faint from lack of oxygen, he finally let her go.

"William!" Sherry was somewhat infuriated. How the hell did he get in here, and who gave him permission to kiss her? "If you do that again, I'll ask Mr. Sutton to kick you out!"

"No!" William shook his head and hugged her tightly. "We haven't seen each other for twenty-five days and five hours. I miss you so much!"

He remembered it so accurately. Sherry was stunned, when did he become so meticulous?

But whenever she thought of losing the baby, she would still blame herself and feel aggrieved and regretful. She was sorry for him, sorry for the baby, and it was all her fault for being careless.

"William, don't you blame me?" She asked him, lifting her face.

"Blame you for what?" He whispered, his tone so gentle.

"It's my fault for losing the baby!" She said and burst into tears. That was the crystallization of their love; that was the baby they had gotten on their trip to Hokkaido!

Although a month had passed, she had barely bothered to face her feelings and she didn't dare to think about it throughout this month. However, when she saw William, her heart still hurt so much and she felt so guilty.

When William heard this, he instantly felt like being struck by lightning and looked at Sherry in a daze. He remembered the blood he saw that day, when she was pregnant with their child, and their child had gone like that!

His slender figure trembled and raised his head with a sob, his crimson eyes welling up with scalding tears, "Sherry, I'm the one who's sorry."

He closed his eyes, but couldn't dissipate the scenes in his mind anyway.

He abruptly reached out and wrapped her body vigorously in his arms. He held her tightly, trying to transfer her grief to himself.

Sherry stared deeply at the grief-stricken man in front of her, and tears escaped her eyes.

It took so long after the incident for them to face this problem together.

"Sherry, you mustn't cry yet. My good girl, don't cry!" It occurred to him that she hadn't been a month since her miscarriage. Crying like this was not good for her health and would hurt her eyes.

He reached out to wipe away her tears.

"William!" After a heartbreaking shout, Sherry's tears cascaded down, and she stretched out her arms to hug him tightly.

She let the tears soak his chest and fall drop by drop into William's heart. "William, I can't part with this baby. I'm so regretful, I'm so sad, so sad!"

She had never talked about the baby in front of others, but in fact she cared a lot about it. How could others understand the pain in her heart! Only William felt the same as her, because this baby was the crystallization of their love.

William nodded silently, tears falling from his raised face. Feeling the trembling body in his arms, his heart was clenched with pain. "Don't cry, don't cry!"

But she still cried. Helplessly, he lowered his head and kissed her on the lips to stop her from crying.

The warm and surging tide of love almost drowned her. Her feathery eyelashes fluttered sharply a few times, and tears rolled down her cheeks. He brushed them away in a flurry and said, "Don't cry anymore. If you cry again, I will kiss you until you are suffocated."

Sherry was startled and stopped her tears in a panic as he laughed in satisfaction, "That's my good wife."

He climbed into her bed and hugged her. "Shh, keep it down, Mr. Sutton is still downstairs!"

"How did you get up here? Did he let you up?" She made a snuffle, still wanting to cry.



"I snuck in. In fact, I could have come in a few days ago, but I was afraid that you hadn't forgiven me yet, and that Mr. Sutton's anger hadn't subsided!" William did not dare to offend either of them now, he was really afraid that he would not end up well if he was not careful.

Cohen had threatened him every day that he would send him a bullet. It wasn't that William afraid of Cohen's gun, what he afraid of was his identity as his father-in-law. So these days, he could only endure. But today, he really couldn't hold himself back any longer.

Sherry wiggled in his arms, and he immediately tightened his arms. "I just want to hug you!"

### **Chapter 150 - A Moment in Destiny**

He felt her little hands were cold and subconsciously frowned. "What's wrong, feeling cold?"

She shook her head, "No, just a bit numb from sitting down too long!"

He sat up and checked her feet, then frowned again, "How come your feet are so cold as well? You need to wear more; it's winter time, don't catch a cold!"

As he spoke, he shifted her feet into his thighs to warm them up, he muttered as he moved, "I'll help warm you up!"

He laid down again, and put her tiny hands on his chest and covered himself with a blanket, then he had on a satisfied look.

Listening to his steady breathing and feeling the comfort from his strong embrace, Sherry felt serenely at ease, as if nothing else in the world could possibly calm her down like this method. It was as though she had found a haven to safely place her life. As long as he was around, there was nothing to be afraid of.

The warmth gradually came in waves and even warmed her heart as well.

Instinctively, Sherry placed her dainty hand on William's chest. As she felt his sturdy chest muscles, she could not help herself as she stroked it over and over. By the time she realized what she was doing, her hand was already down at his waist.

William took a deep breath, and Sherry quickly recollected herself. The only sound in the room was her flustered breathing. She embarrassingly withdrew her hand from his body, but as soon as she did, she felt a powerful pair of arms held her tightly!

In a panic, she looked up, only to meet William's eyes, and fell into the deep gaze in his eyes...

Sherry's face flushed red in an instant, she did not know how to react toward him.

William looked deeply at her for a long time, then gently asked, "Silly girl, sorry to have made you suffer; feeling warmer now?"

Sherry could not suppress her emotions; she did not dare raise her head either. The only thing she could think of was to bury her head on his broad chest. She could hear his heart racing and pounding.

When was the last time since they have huddled together like this?

Sherry nodded her red face, "Feeling much better now, thank you!"

The joy he felt were noticeable even on the corner of his eyes.

He finally had the love of his life in his arms again. He thought that she would never forgive him. Then again, she was far too generous and kind; she never complained, and always took on more responsibilities onto herself. How could he not fall in love with such a woman?

"Christmas is coming up soon; when you're ready to go out, shall we go travel somewhere?" He asked her in a low tone.

At the thought of traveling, her expression froze in place, "No! I don't want to go!"

William suddenly had a realization; he recalled the time he left her at Hokkaido, and waves of shame flooded over him. She must have been deeply traumatized by that event.

Sherry then asked, "Is Ms. Mclean doing fine now?"

William shook his head and said, "Let's not mention her again; she will not ever come into our world again. What was between me and her is all in the past now. Sherry, if I could, I would change the past, but I can't. Trust in me this time, OK?"

"You're willing to remove her from your life?" Sherry could not believe what she heard. Thinking back, his strong sense of responsibility was one of the reasons she fell in love with him. If he was a cold, emotionless man, she probably would not have truly loved him.

Although it pained her to know that her lover so deeply dedicated for another woman, this also showed that he was an accountable man. If a man was not dependable, how could anyone love him?

This must be the greedy side of humanity, to want a man to stay dedicated to one love, to want that same man to be responsible, and to have that man only love one person only. It seemed like a lot to ask for!

He held her hand to her lips and kissed her thin fingers. The gentleness of his action was full of love and tenderness, "We've already lost too much because of her. Let's just pray for our own happiness! She no long has anything to do with us; she got what she deserved. It wasn't her ex-husband that tortured her, she did it to herself! She should be the one responsible for her own actions, not us. It's all my fault, Sherry, I'm sorry!"

"You know everything?" Sherry was stunned, "So you even know about Reggie Kelly?"

"Right! I asked a friend to help look into it. It's my fault, I shouldn't have been so quick to judge. I'm sorry, my baby! You have to believe me, I will make it up to you, just wait and see, OK?" He was full of guilt.

"So it wasn't torture, after all; Reggie is not that kind of person!" Sherry murmured silently and completely missed out on William's promise.

She furrowed her eyebrows. It was unjust for Reggie to have been accused of abusing his wife. He said he would tell her the whole story between him and Lucille once Sherry got better. It's been so long since she last talked to him; how is he doing now, she wondered?

If it weren't for Reggie, she didn't know if she would still be alive now. Maybe she would have bled to death a long time ago. Come to think of it, he was truly her savior!

Hearing her mutter to herself, William felt a slight bitterness, "Sherry, Reggie..."

Sherry looked at William's hesitancy and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Just stay away from him from now on; he's definitely up to something!" William felt uneasy whenever he recalled that Reggie tried to break them apart. He did not get Sherry's father's recognition yet; if another love rival popped up now, he would be in a difficult situation.

"Why, what's he up to?" Sherry asked as she rested in his arms.

Lying in his sturdy, broad shoulders made her feel at ease and happy again.

"He likes you, I don't like it!" William turned around quickly to hug Sherry and gently kissed her lips, "You're all mine."

He realized that he was getting old; he's already thirty years old, so he didn't need another rival to steal his love away from him!

William had already investigated Reggie; a multiracial son from a rich family with his own business in France. Reggie was definitely a young man of talent.

What puzzled William was the fact Reggie married and then divorced Lucille. Sources said that, at the time of their marriage, the two were really happily in love. Then, two years later, they suddenly got divorced for no apparent reason.

"How could that be?" Sherry laughed at the absurd suggestion, "Reggie doesn't like me; he still loves Ms. Mclean. You didn't see how worried he was that day when he heard Ms. Mclean was missing! I'm sure he loves her a lot!"

As she spoke, a thought crossed Sherry's mind. She looked at William with his blank expression, "By the way, Ms. Mclean loves you too much. Even as they were together, even when they had sex, she still called out your name. I think this might be the reason they divorced! Think about it, how could a man stand his woman calling someone else's name during sex? William Rowland, you devil, you!"

Sherry defended Reggie's good name from the bottom of her heart; what kind of man would put up with this kind of humiliation? She truly pitied Reggie.

William was even more speechless upon hearing this. How was this possible? "Sherry, even jokes have a limit; let's never talk about Lucille ever again, OK? And you, don't ever see Reggie again, OK?"

"Why can't I meet him?" Sherry saw the tension in William's expression. "What are you afraid of? If you're not guilty of any wrongdoing, what's there to be afraid of? He's a friend, so I will meet him when I want to!"

“My dear, you’re the only one for me!” He laughed in a silly manner, then lowered his head to kiss her lips. “Don’t meet him again, I won’t let you!”

“Don’t kiss me again, or else I’ll have Mr. Sutton throw you out!” Just as William was getting turned on, Sherry suddenly shouted and extinguished his flame right away. She looked at his dazed and confused manner, then couldn’t help herself as she began to laugh.

William let out a low growl, then lied on top of her in a defeated manner, panting as he unwillingly said, “My dear, it took all I’ve got to climb in here; it wasn’t easy evading all those guards, either. Just promise me, don’t see Reggie again, OK?”

As he spoke, the lock on the door turned, and the door slammed open in the next second. Mr. Sutton’s pissed off face and pistol stood at the door. He roared, “William Rowland, how dare you climb into my home! I will let you taste my bullet!”

“Ah!” Sherry let out a shout, then she immediately broke away from William and hid on the side. Her face was red like a tomato. Why did he come in?

William was too tired to even roll his eyes, but he didn’t want to get on the old man’s bad side either. He began, “Mr. Father-in-law, let Sherry and I have a nice small chat, OK? Sherry has forgiven me, so could you let bygones be bygones too?”

“Get down!” Mr. Sutton pointed his gun at William and signaled him to get off of the bed. “How dare you get on my daughter’s bed, I’m going to kill you!”

“Don’t! Father-in-law!” William shouted nervously and subconsciously looked over to Sherry for help, but she feigned ignorance.

“I don’t know when he got in, I was asleep!” Sherry played along to the situation.

It was William’s fault for being so stingy and telling her that she could not befriend Reggie. She was going to resist him, so she must not give in.

Seeing Sherry behave as if none of this concerned her, William’s eyebrows scrunched together. “Sherry, don’t do this; I was wrong, you gotta save me!”

“You! Get out!” Mr. Sutton gestured at William.

William was out of options and looked at Sherry again.

“Go now, I’m going to sleep. Don’t wake the children!” Sherry said, “Mr. Sutton, once he’s left, you should get some rest as well, don’t stay up late!”

Mr. Sutton felt hopeless. Would it kill her to just call him “Dad” even once? Why did she always address him as “Mr. Sutton”? It didn’t feel right.

William rolled his eyes, got off the bed, and began to put on his shoes. He buttoned up his shirt, then walked to the door. “Father-in-law, can we have a talk?”

“What’s there to talk about? You hurt my daughter, I have nothing to say to you!”

“But I have a plan to make your wish come true!” At this moment, William’s business acumen began to shine through.

Sherry was perplexed by William’s confidence and frowned. She looked at William, and finally asked, “What are you trying to pull?”

William said nothing but winked. She watched as a smile began to spread across his handsome face.

“Sherry, tell your father that you’ve already forgiven me, and that I’m free to come and go at will. I promise that I will take great care of you!” William said in a low voice; he obviously didn’t realize how underhanded or despicable he sounded.

“Trying to negotiate terms with my daughter? You’re looking for a death wish! Sherry, ignore him, I will throw him out!” Mr. Sutton bellowed as he dragged William by his collar.