

Destiny 161

Chapter 161 - A Moment in Destiny

At this moment, she was still a bit afraid of what he might suddenly do to her. The memory of forcing her to have a miscarriage that day was so bad that she felt scared every time she thought back on it. So whenever he approached her, she would even flinch instinctively.

"Susan, you can't go out!" Cohen suddenly tightened his arms. Hugging her, he whispered, "I promise I won't hurt you again!"

"I want to leave!" Susan said faintly, not refusing his hug, but murmuring, "Let me go! You said I'm free!"

Then she broke free of his hand, carried her handbag, and headed out.

He let go of his hand and leaned in the doorway to look at her.

"Stop!" He finally spoke up.

Her body stiffened and she stopped in her tracks. Closing her eyes to hide her nervousness, she looked back at him. "What do you want?"

He wrapped his arms around his chest and just looked at her with his eyes gleaming like flaming torches, but didn't say another word. She hesitated, not knowing what to do. If she left and he didn't let her go, everything would be in vain. But she really didn't know how to stay here any longer. Stay in what capacity, his lover? No more, she was free now!

"Go back to your room and stay there!" He urged, not allowing her to refuse.

"You can't imprison me anymore!" She hesitated for a moment, couldn't help but say.

"I'm not imprisoning you! But you are not allowed to leave!" Cohen said in a muffled voice, his tone domineering.

...

At this moment, Susan's phone rang. Cohen looked at her and his eyes fell on her handbag.

"Your call!" He said.

She had no choice but to go back to her room and answer the phone, only to find that it was Leon calling. She listened to the low, deep voice on the other end of the phone, "Susan, I'm getting engaged!"

She was stunned, her expression stiffening even though she had known about it. "Congratulations, Leon!"

"Don't you have anything to say to me?" Leon asked.

Cohen didn't leave, instead, he stood at the door watching Susan talking on the phone. She subconsciously turned her head to look at Cohen, then said with a detached expression on her face.

"Congratulations to you and Miss Jones. I wish you both always be in love, grow old together, and have your baby soon!"

"Do you really say it from the bottom of your heart?"

"Yes! These are my true words!" she said, but her eyes fell on Cohen. "You must be happy~!"

"William and Sherry have come to me!" Leon said.

She paused, not expecting them to go to him, so did he know about her current situation? Then she said, "You don't have to take it to heart!"

"Then come to my engagement party!" he added.

"If you want me to attend, I'll definitely be there!" Her tone was euphemistic, while her face was pale but still wore a faint smile. "Miss Jones is beautiful, you should marry her sooner instead of just getting engaged!"

If they had been married instead of engaged, perhaps she would be Mrs. Hickman now, instead of Cohen's lover!

"Then you come the day after tomorrow!" Leon said, "I'm hanging up!"

"Okay, bye!" It was such a simple phone call, and Cohen waited for her to finish.

"Is Leon getting engaged?" he asked in a hushed voice.

"Yes!" Susan nodded.

"Do you still love him?" He asked again.

She didn't answer his question, just said, "We'll never go back to the way we were!"

"I see!" He nodded as he turned and walked out without saying anything else.

Susan was stunned for a moment. She looked at his leaving back, wondering what he meant...

The next day.

Leon's engagement party was held at his own restaurant, which was named "Wait".

The huge flower baskets were placed on both sides of the entrance to the restaurant. Flowers, balloons, banners, all signified the grand and warm atmosphere.

Leon's parents, Payne and Sierra, were standing at the entrance to greet the guests.

Although it was just an engagement party, it was as ostentatious as a wedding ceremony since the only daughter of the Jones family was getting engaged.

Leon didn't look very happy. He was wearing a trim suit and standing in the doorway, like he was waiting for someone!

Sherry and Susan had already arrived. When they just arrived, Sherry sat in the car and watched the scene over there from afar, while Susan in the back seat looked indifferent.

"Let's get off!" Susan said indifferently.

"Okay!" After giving each other a glance, Sherry and William also got out of the car.

Liam's laughter was heard in the distance, "Hey! I didn't think we'd get gathered here. Do you have time for us to have a few drinks together?"

Sherry turned her head and saw Liam behind them, Sarah standing beside him. When they stood together, they looked really perfect for each other. Sarah was smiling so brightly beside Liam.

William glanced at the entrance of "Wait" in the distance, "Fuck off!"

Liam didn't care about this and said with a smile, "Will, you've been decadent for so long. If you keep this up, Mr. Rowland will crack up! When are you going back to work?"

William frowned as soon as he heard he had to go back to work. "Damn you!"

It suddenly occurred to Sherry that he had been accompanying her for the past few days and didn't seem to have mentioned going to work, "Yeah, when are you going to work?"

"Leon is already at the door!" William reminded them as he glanced at Susan. With that, everyone gave her a concerned look.

"Sherry, long time no see!" Liam greeted Sherry after shrugging.

"Hello, Liam, hello, Sarah!" Sherry greeted them.

Since Sarah knew that Sherry was William's girlfriend, her attitude towards Sherry immediately became much closer. "Sherry, when will you and William get married?"

A blush crept up Sherry's face instantly. She hadn't thought about it!

"This thing must wait until Will proposes to Sherry first! How can you get married without a proposal?" Liam knocked Sarah on the head. "Well, let's stop joking here and go in!"

Liam then walked up to Susan, whispering to her gently, "Susan, you're finally willing to show up! This matter may still have a turnaround, and you don't look like you've held yourself aloof from the world. When I look at you, I'm really scared because it feels like you're about to float away!"

"What are you talking about!" Susan shook her head and couldn't help laughing, her hand caressing her belly. She was content to have a baby now, and the rest didn't matter anymore. "We should bless Leon and Ashley!"

After the words, she took the lead and walked straight ahead.

Everyone was stunned behind her.

"Will, do you think Susan is in a normal mental state now? Why do I think she has changed? She looks at Leon like she's watching a movie screen, and he instantly becomes as transient as fleeting clouds for her? Is there something wrong with my eyes and I'm misreading it?" Leon murmured.

William stared at him. "No, your eyes are sharp, she has changed! And became impenetrable!"

After saying that, William took Sherry's hand and walked towards the restaurant.

Susan's arrival took Mr. Hickman and Mrs. Hickman by surprise.

The arrival of Sherry, on the other hand, made Sierra's face pale.

"Mr. Hickman, Mrs. Hickman, congratulations!" Susan greeted them politely and walked towards Leon in their shock. "Leon, congratulations!"

Sherry and William also walked up to Mr. Hickman and Mrs. Hickman to greet them, however, Sherry turned a blind eye to Sierra until the end.

Leon's expression revealed a mixed feeling, looking at Susan's indifferent face, he suddenly regretted it! Could he not get engaged?

He glanced back at his parents' mottled faces, and wondered what the reason was that Ashley hadn't come yet!

Everyone went upstairs together, and the guests almost all arrived, just waiting for the bride.

"Susan, wait!" Leon suddenly stopped Susan, who was walking in front of him.

Susan paused for a moment, then took two more steps forward uncontrollably. After that, she stopped and turned around with a faint smile on her face. She put her hand on her belly, as if seeking strength from her baby.

She knew that she should go upstairs right away, but some things should be resolved once and for all, so that her heart died and so did his, instead of waiting in situ like a fool again!

But her feet seemed to be pinned, and she couldn't move her feet no matter what. She just looked at Liam, then smiled and asked, "What's wrong?"

The expression on Leon's face was complicated and torn. He had turned thirty, perhaps he was no longer an enthusiastic youth, and his face was no longer young. His face had made her heart pound, had made her miss him terribly in the past, but now, everything really seemed to have passed...

...

She stood in situ blankly, her eyes fixed on the figure walking toward her.

He finally stood in front of her. The scent she once familiar but now became unfamiliar with immediately engulfed her. She moved her lips and heard herself say, "Leon, where is your fiancée?"

"You really want me to marry her?" He approached her, then took her hand and led her to the corner of the first floor where was far away from the crowd and out of sight.

Susan froze as his scented breath brushed against her face, making her even dizzier and she felt like she was in a dream. "Leon, today is the day you get engaged!"

She tried to remind him in a euphemistic tone.

Leon suddenly leaned over, imprinting passionate kisses on her forehead, on her eyes, on her nose, and finally on her lips. She didn't move, but how long had it been since she had felt such a feeling?

'How unfamiliar had it become?' She thought.

She closed her eyes and a tear slipped gently from the corner of her eye. There was only one drop, and it disappeared in a flash. Then she pushed Leon away, "I'm sorry, Leon, we can't go back anymore!"

"Really?" His voice was hoarse with biting sadness.

"Really! I'm pregnant! It's been over three months!" She smiled, her face flushed slightly and she smiled especially brightly. Her smile dazzled his eyes and made him feel tingly.

He froze. Although he knew that she had been in a relationship with someone else for the past five years and that her life was not so simple, Leon was still shocked the moment he heard her talk about it herself.

"Whose?"

"Leon, I'm in love with someone else. He is the baby's father!" she said calmly.

The moment she uttered the words, pain slashed through her heart. The feeling was so real, and her trembling heart was so painful. Was it a self-delusion? She didn't know! Really!

"You're in love with someone else?" Leon murmured, repeating the words.

"Yes!" She smiled faintly and was about to walk out from the corner.

But he grabbed her by the hand. "You've been with that man all these years?"

She wanted everything to be settled once and for all, so she said, "Yes, I was with him every night, every night!"

He was completely frozen!

She forcefully shook off his hand and walked out of the corner, but she didn't expect to bump into Celia as soon as she walked out. Celia looked at Susan with a dumbfounded expression, "Is it true that you have been with another man?"

Susan saw that Celia's face had clouded over. "Yes!"

With a snap, a handprint was imprinted on Susan's face. She turned her face away and bit her lip without any surprise.

Celia glared at her. "How can you do this to Leon? Don't you know how much he loves you? I thought you two will be able to rebuild your relationship if you come today, but I never thought that you will bring someone else's child to their engagement party. You're really so cruel!"

Chapter 162 - A Moment in Destiny

"You can slap me again, Celia, as long as it makes you happy. I don't want to owe you anything!" She was his fiancée five years ago, but now Ashley is his fiancée. She is nothing to him anymore!

"You..." Celia retracted her raised hand, "I won't hit you again, you owed this slap to my brother!"

“Okay! So, I don’t owe it anymore, right?” Susan ignored the palm print on her face and went upstairs with a faint smile.

Celia stood there blankly for some time, then she turned around and walked to the corner. She saw Leon leaning against the wall with one hand, his shoulders were trembling.

Afraid that he was crying she didn’t dare to just walk past him.

She stood behind him with red eyes, “Leon, let go! A simple girl like Ashley suits you better. Susan is too complicated.”

Leon did not say anything.

Sherry had been paying close attention to Susan; she was worried about her. When she saw her come back with a handprint on her face, but still smiling. Seeing her smile like that, Sherry was reminded of the day she saw William and Lucille’s intimate photos at the MH residence that day. That day, she had also smiled like Susan.

“Susan, what happened to your face?” Sherry held her hand sympathetically.

“It’s nothing!” Susan shook her head.

At this moment, Sierra was standing beside the elevator, looking at Sherry and Susan. Her eyes had a complexity in them, especially when she looked at Susan.

Sherry glanced at her without expressing any emotions. She seemed all right. She had recovered well and Payne also seemed to be good for her. Sherry thought. She should be happy now!

This was her mother.

A woman who made her unable to reach a verdict.

She was with Cohen, then Clark and now she was with Payne!

Sherry curled her lips into a bitter smile, “Susan, let me accompany you for a walk.”

Susan glanced upstairs, thinking that she had wanted to stay until the end of the banquet with good grace, but she didn’t expect this to happen. It also wasn’t good for her self-esteem to stay there any longer. “All right! Let’s go out!”

“Wait!” Sierra said suddenly.

Sherry was taken aback, “What is it, Mrs. Jones?”

Sierra ignored Sherry and walked up to Susan.

“What are you going to do?” Sherry became nervous.

Sierra’s gaze became cold, “No matter who you are, stay away from Leon in the future. I won’t let anyone hurt Ashley, even if it’s you Sherry, let alone Susan!”

Susan was a little surprised. The hostility in Sierra’s eyes made her step back unconsciously, “Mrs. Jones, how do you know my name? Also, you must have misunderstood, I have nothing to do with Leon!”

“Susan, you don’t need to explain to her.” Sherry shook her head, “Let’s go!”

“Hah!” Sierra sneered coldly.

Sherry paused and looked at her, “What are you laughing about?”

“Sherry, don’t tell me you want a woman your age to be your step-mother?”

“That has nothing to do with you!” Sherry was very angry.

“Do you think that if you know Cohen, you will have a someone to support you? You will never become the eldest daughter!” Sierra said mockingly and then looked at Susan, “And you! Don’t think that he will like you. That will never happen! He is not an affectionate person, not to anyone!”

Sherry and Susan realized that the “him” Sierra was referring to was Cohen, they both looked at Sierra in astonishment at the same time. Sierra continued to sneer, “Stop trying to be a stealing witch and trying to seduce my son-in-law again. You’d better forget about it!”

“You are really despicable!” Sherry responded, “Susan, let’s go!”

William worried about Sherry and Susan, stepped out of the elevator and saw them looking at each other with daggers in their eyes. He stood there blankly for a moment and then hurried towards them. “What happened?”

Sierra sneered, shot William a look and turned around to leave.

At this moment someone hurried in from outside and said to Sierra, “Mrs. Jones, Miss Jones has been kidnapped!”

“What?!” Sierra exclaimed, “How could she be kidnapped?”

“Whoever kidnapped her is very strange and doesn’t want any money. The demand is for her to cancel her engagement with Mr. Hickman otherwise...”

“Otherwise what?”

The man trembled with fear, “Kill!”

...

Ashley was kidnapped.

The engagement banquet became a mess after losing the bride.

Leon was shocked and felt even more guilty.

Susan was shocked too and everyone became really worried.

Payne’s whole face turned white as paper. He pointed to his subordinates and yelled, “Useless bastards! Is this how you protect her? You are all good for nothing!”

“Payne, we should think carefully about this.” Sierra said, standing beside him trembling with fear.

“Shut your fucking mouth!” Payne cursed at her in front of so many people and everyone became quiet in an instant. He realized that he became so violent that he cursed but he didn’t apologize, his face hardened as he ordered his people, “Go and find her!”

Sierra’s face became deathly pale after the insult and she quietly shrank to the side.

Leon’s parents were also anxious, “How could it be? We finally found such a great daughter-in-law!”

They had been waiting to hug their grandson for so many years, but...

They finally found a daughter-in-law with such difficulty but now this happened. Last time, Susan had disappeared just after the engagement banquet, this time...

Ever since Sierra had tried to say something, Sherry’s expressions had not been looking good. William had also noticed that he looked in a bad mood. He looked at Sierra and Sherry again, and felt like their faces were somewhat similar.

At this time Leon’s phone rang. He had been standing there gloomily, after picking up the call his face became even more dull. He quickly walked to the corner and said a few words into the phone. Then he came back with a complicated expression on his face.

The relatives and friends of the two families were all talking about what had happened.

“How could she be kidnapped?”

“Yeah, how terrible!”

“True, true!”

“Leon, who could it be? Shall we call the police?” Celia stepped up and said quickly to Leon. Then she noticed that there was something wrong with him, he looked a little weird.

Leon didn’t answer. He walked up to Susan in front of everyone, held her hand and got down on one knee. Susan looked at him astonished as he said, “Susan, let’s get married! The person I love has always been you!”

There was an uproar.

“What the fuck are you doing Leon?” Payne was furious.

Sherry and William were also stupefied, however, the most shocked was Susan. Her face was flushed, not with humiliation but with astonishment. She stammered, “Le... Leon, get up quickly!”

“Marry me!” Leon repeated, his expressions strange.

Susan shook her head, “Leon, think of a way to save Ashley instead of joking around. Everyone is watching!”

Liam and William exchanged looks, and Liam whispered, “How did this happen? This is too dramatic!”

Leon parents also stood stupefied.

Leon's reaction to Ashley's kidnapping was unexpected, after the initial shock wore off people began to gossip again.

"How could this happen?"

"Leon, you bastard! What do you think of my daughter?" Payne came over and kicked Leon on his shoulder. Leon fell over but got up, enduring it silently, still on one knee.

He repeated, "Susan, marry me!"

Susan was even more astonished, looking at Sherry and William silently for help.

"Leon, what is going on?" William realized that something was wrong, "Leon, you should be saving Ashley at this time, what are you doing?"

Sierra chose this moment to shout suddenly, "I know who it is! Payne, I know who kidnapped Ashley..."

She went over and whispered a few words in Payne's ear. Payne's eyes became sharp, he narrowed his eyes and looked at Sherry with a cold smile.

Sherry looked back at him blankly. Before she could react, he had already walked up to her.

Before anyone could say anything, he had grabbed her by the hand and pulled her over. Suddenly a gun, which he had produced from somewhere, was touching Sherry's head. He sneered coldly and

then shouted, "Cohen, your daughter is in my hands. Give me back my daughter and I will release yours!"

Sherry gasped in pain as she was suddenly pulled, struggling to break free with the muzzle of the gun pointed at her head. She subconsciously looked at Sierra, but there was no trace of guilt in Sierra's eyes.

Sherry couldn't believe it, Sierra actually let Payne point a gun at her head? The panic that had filled her originally was replaced with sorrow at this moment. Her mother, this woman was her mother!

"Shit!" William was even more caught off guard by this scene. While panic flashed in his eyes, he quickly regained his wit, "Mr. Jones, say whatever you have to, but let her go!"

Sherry felt extremely bitter at this moment, suddenly wanting to cry but the tears didn't come. Sierra was her mother! Her mother!

Her gaze turned towards William and seeing the panic in his eyes she suddenly smiled at him.

She thought it was great to have William! At least he was worried about her!

Seeing her smile like that, William's heart constricted, "Sherry, don't be afraid, I'm here!"

She knew he was there. She knew, so she wasn't afraid.

"Tell Cohen to let my daughter go!" Payne pulled Sherry with him as he began to go outside.

"Wait!" William's voice lowered deeply; at the same time, it became chillingly cold. William's cold expressions, his calm and arrogant features and dignified posture made everyone look at him stupefied.

"Mr. Jones, Sherry is my woman. You will lose my respect if you take her away like this."

“William.” The anger on Payne’s face turned into shock in an instant. It wasn’t that he didn’t understand William’s background or his business skills. He knew all that which is why William had been his first choice as a son-in-law. William had a noble king like aura, which Leon obviously lacked. “This is between me and Cohen! Don’t worry, as long as my daughter is fine, Sherry will also stay fine!”

“So, you are insisting on taking her away?” William’s deep voice was filled with indifference, his eyes narrowed. He looked sharply at Payne, and then at Sierra.

Everyone stood blankly.

Leon hadn’t expected this at all. Susan anxiously pulled him up, “Leon, get up. Tell me, is someone threatening you?”

Leon didn’t respond to her question, he just said, “Mr. Jones, let go of Sherry! I promise I will save Ashley!”

“Don’t you dare! Don’t you dare ever think about my daughter again! You bastard!” Payne roared, “My daughter must have been blind in love to have considered you! You heartless bastard!”

Leon didn’t say anything, he just silently accepted Payne’s verbal abuse.

And William, his face was no longer as polite as it was at the beginning.

Chapter 163 - A Moment in Destiny

The sculptresque features of this man in his 30’s carried a sophisticated coolness and sharpness. Beneath his thick brows, his eyes were deep-set like the abyss. The corner of his slightly pursed lips curled down. This temperament made Payne frightened.

“Let go of her!” William glanced at Liam while saying that. Liam understood him the moment their eyes met.

He immediately said to Payne, “Let go of Sherry, Mr. Jones. Why did you involve her in this mess when you already know Ashley’s whereabouts? This will only make things more complicated!”

Out of his ego, Payne continued to hold the gun at Sherry’s head even though his hand had started to tremble. He was contemplating.

Liam added, “What you’re doing now will not only make the situation worse, but even the Rowland Group...”

He didn’t finish the sentence, but the implication was clear enough. The Jones’ Corp would have it rough in the business world if they offended the Rowland Group.

However, Sierra shook her head at Payne, “No, don’t let go! Sherry is our amulet when we still have no idea what Cohen is going to do!”

Upon hearing this, Sherry’s face went pale. Complex emotions were intertwining within the pain she was feeling...

William shot a sharp gaze at Sierra, which made her flinch. She stayed close behind Payne, "Payne, let's go back now! We will exchange her for Ashley! We can't let her go as long as we don't get Ashley back!"

"Mrs. Jones, you think you can take Sherry away just like this?" The domineering aura coming from William's manly yet delicate face made everyone fell silent.

He took a step forward.

"Don't you come near me!" Payne got flustered and yelled.

"What are you afraid of? I don't have any weapon with me."

"I'll shoot her if you come any nearer! I don't mind to do this the hard way!"

"Hmph, you better know your place!" The hands hanging by William's side had clenched into fists. He suppressed his anger, "Payne Jones, you really want to make me your enemy?"

He wasn't trying to be courteous anymore and called Payne by his full name.

Payne stunned. The emotion of "I'll do whatever I need to for my daughter! Out of my way or I'll really fire the gun!" was shown on his face.

"It's okay, William!" Sherry suddenly said. Her voice was filled with extreme grievance which she could barely suppress.

"Don't worry, Sherry! It's going to be okay!" William was glancing around the hall, trying to find a chance to break through the impasse.

Sierra was frantic. "Let's go now, Payne, if he comes..."

"So what!" Payne kept his coll. "Move out the way, William. Or I'll really shoot!"

Taking a deep breath, Sherry put on a wry smile. She looked at Sierra and accused, "Sierra, may I know why? Why are you doing this to me?"

Sierra went into a daze and stayed silent.

Clenching her trembling fists, Sherry lifted her head. Even though her fragile body was being pointed with a gun, there was no fear in her heart at this moment.

William felt uneasy with her reaction. He felt Sherry's expression was off.

He glanced at Liam. They looked at each other tacitly.

"All right, I'll let you go, Payne Jones. But if anything happen to Sherry, it will mean the end for the Jones' Corp!" William's eyes shot daggers at Payne, which stunned him.

Suddenly, Liam yelled, "Hey! Look! Ashley's back!"

Everyone looked towards the doorway. William made his lightning quick move when Payne was distracted. He kicked Payne's gun out of his hand into the air, and the gun fell into Liam's catch. While blowing a punch at Payne's face, William grabbed Sherry and took her into his arm.

Everything happened so seamlessly that when Payne came back to his senses, blood was all over his face.

"Sorry, I was just kidding, there was no Ashley. Can't believe you guys fall for that." Liam blinked mockingly and glanced at the gun in his hand. "Mr. Jones, should I take a shot at your belly to find out if this is a real gun?"

"No, don't!" Sierra squealed, "It's a real gun!"

"It's fine now, my wife!" William comforted Sherry softly.

Sherry was leaning in his arms. Turning around, she hooked William's neck and buried her face in his chest. She muffled, "I want to go home, William. Shall we go home?"

"Sure! Let's go home!" William patted her on the back. "It's okay, I'm here!"

"Are you okay, Sherry?" Susan was also flustered at the scene.

Huddling in William's arms, Sherry didn't speak and just shook her head.

Payne and Sierra were fleeing at this moment. Leon suddenly said, "Will, Mr. and Mrs. Jones were just worrying about Ashley, I hope you understand. Sherry is okay now, you guys go ahead and head home!"

Celia was silent the whole time but her gaze never moved away from Sierra's face. She couldn't take it anymore and walked up to Sierra. "Sierra, I just realized you're the worst mother in the world. It's funny how you don't care at all about your own biological daughter but only care about your stepdaughter. You're indeed the role model for all the stepmothers in the world. We should really made a statue of you and put it in the centre of the city so that everyone knows you're the greatest stepmother in the world!"

Sierra's face went dead pale. She lowered her head and immediately lifted it. "I don't know what you're talking about!"

Celia smirked, "Yeah, all a woman like you know is to play dumb and pun on an act for your own prosperity. Of course you won't admit that you abandoned your own child so you can marry to a richer family!"

Sherry head shot up. She said painfully, "Stop it, Celia. Stop!"

But Celia couldn't keep it in anymore, "Why not, Sherry? I've had enough with her after all these years and I'm going to expose her today. Listen up, everyone. This woman with the last name Anderson, is Sherry's biological mother. And if you guys recall, just a moment ago she asked Mr. Jones to hold a gun at Sherry so she can get her stepdaughter back in exchange with her biological daughter. Well, how confusing is that?!"

Biological mother?

William was dumbstruck. No wonder, no wonder Sherry's face was so pale. No wonder she looked so grieved. Sierra was her biological mother!

The woman in his cuddle was trembling. William held her tighter. How could she have born all these?!

“Oh my! I can’t believe such a mother exists!”

“Yeah, that was weird, asking her husband to point a gun at her biological daughter!”

“It’s funny to think that a woman who doesn’t even have a biological daughter is having a stepdaughter!”

“...”

“Celia, please stop!” This woman was none other than a stranger long in Sherry’s heart.

Celia was too mad at the moment to notice how pale Sherry’s face was. She continued, “Sherry, why are you still trying to be nice with her? She doesn’t deserve to be your mother. And I also want her to know how inhumane she is! I want everyone to know she doesn’t deserve to be anyone’s mother!”

Payne’s face went dark. Looking at Celia with a cold and wicked expression, he growled, “Shut up!”

“You’re asking me to shut up?” Celia smirked, “I won’t be here if not for Ashley’s sake! You think I want to have a sister-in-law from your family? Luckily Ashley is not a despicable person like you two, or else I will never let her be my sister-in-law! But I really wonder what kind of an animal are you? You know Sherry is Sierra’s daughter but pretend to be ignorant about it. Do you even have a conscience?”

Sierra was silent.

Celia couldn’t stop herself. “Have a good look, everyone. Mom, dad, I’m against Leon’s wedding not because of Ashley, but her parents! They’re just too vicious!”

“Celia, can you please just stop?” Sherry didn’t want this stuff to torture her all over again. Even though she had grown tougher and was able to face this reality, it still hurt when someone talked about it openly. She felt like something really heavy was stuffing in her chest.

“Let’s go home, Sherry!” William picked her up. He glanced at Susan and said to Liam, “Send Susan back and ensure her safety!”

He then left the scene.

The crowd was now gossiping about Payne and Sierra. Leon was still dumbfounded at the fact Sierra was Sherry’s biological mother!

“Just leave, Mr. Jones!” Liam waved the gun in his hand. “Your daughter will be back!”

Susan echoed, “Mr. and Mrs. Jones, don’t you worry. Ashley will return safely!”

She was still in awe at this moment. She seemed to know why Cohen was doing this! She couldn’t fully comprehend it at the moment, but thoughts were running wild in her mind.

She turned to Leon, “Leon, did he threaten you?”

Leon stunned. He turned on the recording and passed the phone to Susan. “This is the recording from just now!”

Susan took the phone and heard Cohen’s deep voice, “Leon, Ashley is in my hands!”

"Who are you? What do you want?" Then it was Leon's voice.

"It doesn't matter who I am! What matters here is you can't marry Ashley!"

"What do you want? Don't hurt her!"

"I want you to marry Susan! She had always loved you and never forgets about you! I know her pain, and I know you actually love her. Leon, propose to her now! Propose to Susan now in front of everyone!"

"Will you let Ashley go after I propose?"

"After you two are married, then I'll let Ashley go! You like Susan, right? Do as I say and marry her now! Do it now or you'll never see Ashley again!"

"All right! I'll do it!"

Susan was completely dumbstruck after hearing the recording. She finally came back to her senses. "I'm so sorry, Leon. I'll make sure he gives your wife back unscathed!"

Leon looked at Susan, "Is he that guy?"

Susan nodded blankly, "Leon, this is a misunderstanding!"

With that said, she walked up to Liam and Sarah. "Can you guys send me back now?"

Without the gun, Payne and Sierra couldn't do anymore threatening but could only go back and figure things out...

At No. 15 Villa.

The moment they reached home, Sherry told William to give her some space and leave her alone.

Chapter 164 - A Moment in Destiny

But how could William not worry, he saw her sitting on the couch in the study room, staring outside the window. This was already night time.

Sherry's face was quite pale, her lips showed a little smile which looked sad.

She would never forget that she left her and her brother, she would never forget that she allowed Payne to hold a gun at her head for Ashley, she really was the best step mother in the world, but she couldn't understand why she would do that to herself.

William went inside, but he didn't come closer to her, instead, he just looked at her from afar. She was still frowning, her worries were written on her forehead.

The night swallowed her sadness, her pretty face showed no tears, but she still looked so pitiful, it was a picture that would make any man want to protect her.

William knew what she was feeling in that moment, Sierra was her mother, that was so shocking that he could barely believe it, he couldn't believe that Sierra would allow Payne to treat her like this!

The Jones family was so wealthy, they had the money to help Sherry's brother for his treatment, but Sierra would rather ask her to be a surrogate, he could still remember that she was only 17 years old when it happened, how could she handle all that at such a young age?

William felt horrible guilt when he thought about that night when he mocked her, he thought about the night her brother died, and taking away the baby when it was only born, he felt so much guilt inside...

What had he done?

Sherry went through so much, how could she bare with all that?

What had he done!

Sherry suddenly rolled herself in, her head lowered, the hair fell into her face so that people couldn't see her expression.

William's heart tightened, she looked so small and fragile, the way she rolled herself up.

She didn't cry, and she didn't make any other sounds, it was scary how quiet she was.

After a long time she suddenly sighed, then she looked up again, outside the window into the night sky, it was a very cold winter!

When he saw the sadness in her eyes, he didn't even think about it before he went over to her, then he kned down beside her and took her into his arms, and said pitiful, "If you want to cry, let it out."

Sherry looked up in panic, her eyes were widened, and she looked confused, her voice was weak as she asked, "William, do you believe that she is my mother?"

William's expression showed pain, "Sherry, don't think about it anymore, you have me, you have Samuel and Daniel!"

Sherry's lost gaze was mixed with pain, but only a second later, she smiled again, looked at William and said, "Some things are in the past, but some things will never be forgotten, this time, I really give up! Tell me, can I just pretend like she's dead?"

"Sherry..." William mumbled, he hugged her tight, but didn't know what he should say! But he saw how sad she was, so hurt, and he couldn't bare, "Maybe she has her own problems, there is no mother that doesn't love her own child!"

"Maybe she never loved me and my brother! William, she never loved us! She is colder than a stranger! When Luke was sick, I begged her, but she only gathered a little money, it wasn't even a tenth

of what she spends on her make-up and cosmetics, at that time I thought that she maybe had her stories she couldn't tell me, I never hated or blamed her, but now..."

He saw it, he saw her heartlessness, he saw how cruel she was, that kind of women that didn't even want her own daughter, but who took care of someone else daughter, what was going on in her head?

"Sherry, stop thinking about it, you got me!"

"Yes, I have you, thank God I still have you." She felt her eyes sting, she was very hurt, so she closed her eyes because she didn't want to cry.

"William, the most humble and fragile thing in the world are human feelings, but she never cared about me, I even dreamed that maybe she just has her own secret sorrows. But today cleared my eyes, I saw how much she cared about Ashley, and it made my heart ache, maybe I am jealous of Ashley! She can easily receive her love! But me and Luke never got any of that!"

"Sherry!" William could only hold her tight, he could only give her strength with that.

"It's okay, I just want to talk. Please don't be annoyed of me talking so much, I never talked to anyone about this!" Sherry buried her face in his chest, "William, will you ever leave me?"

"Never! I will never!" He answered determined, "I will never leave you, even if don't want to be with me anymore, I will follow you anywhere!"

Right in that moment, William's phone rang, he kept holding her in his arms and picked up the call, "Hello?"

"William, is my daughter okay?" Cohen yell was heard from the other side of the line, "I heard that Sierra wants to hurt my daughter?"

William heard the loud voice of his father in-law, and said helplessly, "Dad, Sherry is fine, you should let Ashley go, this is not right! Susan already declined Leon, there is no going back anymore! And me and Sherry both hope that you can follow your own feelings and be with Susan!"

"She is really okay?" Cohen asked after pausing for a while.

"She is fine, she is with me, I will protect her with my life."

"Good, as long as she is alright."

Sherry only then knew that it was Cohen and she felt her heart twitch, even though she had no mother who cared about her, but he had a birth father, and that made her feel warmth again.

She didn't want to think about it again, she will just pretend to have no mother, if she never had one, she didn't have to be sad about it, but she still couldn't help to feel pain.

William exchanged a few more words before he hung up the phone, he looked down to Sherry as she was smiling.

She smiled, it was such a heartfelt smile, she looked up and it filled her whole face, "I am fine, because I have you, and I have my father caring about me, so, I am very happy!"

He knew that she would bury everything in her heart, her laughter was so bright as if nothing ever happened.

"Sherry..." William stuttered.

He really loved this dummy woman, didn't she know what it meant that cleverness may overreach itself? The more she pretended not to care, the more she was hurting in her heart.

When he thought about Sierra saying that Sherry was a lucky charm, William could feel that Sherry's heart broke into small pieces, her smile looked so simple, but there was so much pain hidden behind it, she smiled out of pain, cavity and despair.

"I am alright, you can let go of me now!" She was calm again, all these years she had been through so much, some little things don't even knock her off the feet anymore.

William's gaze was resting on her face, his eyes showed the pain that he felt in his heart, he looked at her smile angrily, "I don't like you hiding your feelings from me, I want to see the real you, don't force yourself to smile, I feel pity for you!"

He knew that she was forcing herself, maybe it was for him not to worry, but the way her mother treated her, she couldn't be so calm about it, she couldn't stop herself from feeling sad. Just thinking about how Sierra treated Sherry, William had to clench his fist, fuck, what had Sherry been through.

His gaze was so sharp, he could see right through her.

"William, I really feel broken, I want to cry and I want to laugh, I don't know what I should do!" The tears she had been holding back were running down the cheeks now, Sherry held William tight to herself and started to cry, "You have to be my closest person forever, my family, you can never hurt me, okay?"

"Dummy, if I don't spoil you, who else would I spoil?" He sighed, then he held her even closer, maybe she would feel better after letting it out.

"But I can't pretend as if she is dead, what should I do?" Sherry tried to hold back her pain, she held William close, trying to get strength through him.

"Just go with the flow! We should not think about her again, let us be happy!"

"Yes, Dad said that too, I have two fathers, maybe because Mom never loved us, so that is why I have fathers who love me so much, and now I have Cohen as well, I am happy about that! And I have you, and the kids!"

He carried her to the bed, "Now that you have cried, go to sleep, everything will be fine!"

He pulled the blanket over to cover them both.

Then he turned off the light, his arms around her, he patted her on the back, but never thought about anything off, he just wanted to hold her, comfort her, warm her and strengthen her.

But, he felt her tears, they were hot as they landed on his shirt, he felt a twitch. Cry, let it all out, then everything will be okay!

After a long time, she finally stopped.

He just held her close, and patted her on the back, her tears had soaked a big part on his shirt, she said with a stuffy voice, "I am sorry I made your shirt wet!"

"That is okay, this will forever be your place, you can do whatever you want!"

"Is it cold?" She said and helped him to unbutton his shirt, "Don't wear this anymore!"

She didn't have much thought behind that, but William suddenly grabbed her hand, "Sherry, don't."

"But you can't wear a wet shirt, I made it dirty, you will feel uncomfortable!" She unbuttoned another one, and her hands accidentally touched his hot skin, William immediately inhaled deeply.

Sherry still didn't notice anything, and helped him get off his shirt, then she put down the shirt next to their bed, and then she went back and buried her face in his chest, "I will not cry again, my eyes really hurt, it's so uncomfortable..."

Her body was carrying a light scent, and the way she pressed her face on his skin, he almost couldn't control himself anymore, then he said with a hoarse voice, "Wifey, you are in trouble."

"What?" She asked surprised.

"I am sad, very sad!" His expression was complicated, "I want you!"

His words made her blush, and she backed off from him immediately, to gain some distance between them, but he grabbed her hand and held it, making her feel his lust.

"Oh!" She was very bashful.

He took a deep breath and let go of her hand, "It's okay, I can bear with it!"

She was very touched, she thought that he was behaving really well all these days, he would hold her to sleep every night and endure the torture and every time he held himself back.

She was touched by the way he controlled himself, and surprised about his momentum today, she suddenly remembered his brilliance the moment he saved her, if she wasn't too hurt at that time, she might have called out in joy!

She reached out her hand and touched his face, those sharp lines, the deep dark eyes, it made her heart tremble, "William, when did you fall in love with me?"

He paused, and thought for a while, "When I knew that Daniel wasn't your child! It was so shocking for me, and I thought you must be such a kind hearted person. And the more I got to know you, the more I found how kind you were, and I know I was right!"

Chapter 165 - A Moment in Destiny

He reached out his long arms and pulled her close to himself.

Sherry groaned, her heart was racing as she was lying in his broad and strong chest. She felt the sweetness in her heart.

Then, he pulled her chin up.

Their eyes met and they looked at each other...

Then he lowered his head, and Sherry came forward to him, then they had a gentle, lingering and delicate kiss.

...

Cohen and Ashley were in the villa on top of West Hill.

Ashley was putting on her make-up when Cohen grabbed her and brought her there.

"What do you want from me?" Ashley's eyes were filled with anxiety, "It's my engagement party tonight, if you want money, you can ask my father, or why don't I tell him and he will bring you some right now?"

Cohen shook his head, "I don't want money!"

"Then what do you want?"

"I want you not to marry Leon!"

"Why?"

"Because he doesn't love you!" Cohen pulled a grimace, "He never did, if I am right, then you are the one that attacked him first, he has no choice but to marry you right?"

"How did you know?" Ashley's eyes widened, "You are talking bullshit, Leon likes me! He likes me!"

Towards the end of the sentence, Ashley's voice turned down, she didn't have the confidence anymore, because she never heard Leon say that he loved her, she realized that she was always the confronting end.

"Ashley, do you know that your step mother has a daughter?" Cohen said in a lowered voice, his eyes were resting on her with a sharp expression, as if he wanted to see through her, to see if she was as cruel as Sierra and Payne.

Ashley looked at his cold face that carried a deeply complicated look, she looked surprised, "What are you talking about? Sierra has a daughter? That's not possible, why would she not tell me if this is true?"

"Is she nice to you?" Cohen asked.

"She really loves me, why?"

Cohen smirked, "That woman really is strange, she never cared about her own child, but she takes care of someone else's child like her own."

"I don't know what you are talking about, let me go!" Ashley was getting anxious, she could see the sky turning dark outside, it took her a lot of work for Leon to agree to this engagement, what would she do if she lost this chance?

Cohen's expression didn't change, it was still the cold and serious face, his eyes were fixed on Ashley's anxious expression, and his voice was just as cold, "You could have left, but now you can't anymore, nobody will simply leave after hurting my daughter. If you want to blame someone, then it should be your mother and father, nobody asked them to annoy my child. You will have to stay here now! And after Leon has married someone else, I will still keep you another decade!"

"Ah!" Ashley's face was now pale, and her eyes reddened, "You can't do that, what have I done wrong? What did we do to anger you? What did my dad and Sierra do? I want to marry Leon, I love him, you can't do this to me, I want to marry him!"

"Marry? Don't even think about it!" Cohen laughed.

"Why, I don't care, let go of me, I am a good kid, why are you doing this? I have done nothing to offend you!"

"Why are you screaming? If I hear you scream one more time I will sell you to south east Asia and you can work as a whore there!" Cohen said coldly, his expression was still as cold and freezing, spreading fear.

Ashley started crying, she looked at him and couldn't believe his words, she could feel herself being trapped under a dome, she was so scared that she didn't even dare to speak again.

At that time, his phone rang, it was Susan calling, his cold face seemed to soften a little, and there was a gentle touch to it.

Then, he told his assistant to keep an eye on Ashley as he went outside to take the call.

Susan was looking for Cohen everywhere, but couldn't find him, she she called, "Where are you?"

"What do you need? I am very busy!" Cohen's words were strict.

"I am at home, can you please come back and we can talk?" She said, not knowing that the word "home" gave Cohen a strange feeling.

"What do you want to talk about?" Cohen knitted his brows.

"It won't work if you kidnap Ashley, I won't marry Leon, because I don't love him anymore, I just want to live a calm and quiet life, please don't try to interfere in my life anymore."

"I... how do you know that I kidnapped Ashley?"

"Cohen, come home, I want to talk to you!" She kept saying, her voice was suddenly very gentle.

He paused, it was surprising to him, she never talked to him in that manner before, her tone made him immerse in it, and he said, "Okay, I will be right back!"

"Let Ashley go first!" Susan said.

"No!"

"Do it for Sherry, you can't cause more hate, you don't know how sad she is today, let Ashley go so that they can just live their lives, same as us!"

"Us?" He was perplexed.

"Let her go!"

When Cohen got back home it was already one hour later.

Susan was waiting for him in the living room, she had mixed emotions as she thought about those five years with Cohen, she noticed that there were a lot of moving moments.

He was very dominant, but he was also very gentle, he remembered her birthday, he bought uncountable gifts for her, but she never really cared for it.

If he hadn't kidnapped Ashley today and acted as if he could solve everything, she might never have seen all that.

The sound of the door made her stiffen up.

Cohen wasn't prepared that he would ever see her again, and he had confused emotions, he stood at the door and didn't speak.

When Susan heard the noises behind her, she slowly turned around, and saw a long figure standing at the door, staring at her quietly.

...

She looked at him, as if she suddenly got to know him, but also as if they had been lifelong friends, suddenly her eyes filled up with tears.

He saw her tear up, and was silent.

"Why do you want me to marry Leon?" She said slowly. She felt wronged, because he never asked her before he made decisions for her, she didn't like him being so dominant, so controlling, but today, she was moved by what he did.

"Don't you like him?" He didn't answer, instead he asked her back.

His answer was so cruel, but she looked at this horrible man standing in front of her, she was touched! The more she would feel that, it might change, it might get more complicated, but maybe it would get easier.

Her tears rolled down the cheeks, Cohen looked at this fragile woman, her tears kept flowing down, and he got worried, "Why are you crying?"

Susan turned around, Cohen looked at her back, and frowned.

"Turn to me, look at me!" Cohen suddenly commanded.

Susan's little body trembled, she didn't want to turn.

"Susan!" Cohen couldn't hold back his anger anymore, he walked towards her and hugged her tiny waist from behind, he held her close in his arms, "Did you ask me to come to watch you cry?"

...

"Who told you to be so dominant, who told you to kidnap her, and who told you to make me look bad in front of so many people?" So many people were staring at her while Leon proposed to her, she felt wronged just thinking about it, "Why are you so overly confident? Why do you have to decide about everything?"

Susan struggled in his arms, her hair was messy under his gentle stroking, her black hair was falling onto his face and chest like a waterfall.

Cohen looked at Susan's expression, and couldn't help but to turn her around, to hold her gently, his gestures were gentle and soft, afraid that Susan might feel uncomfortable.

"Don't cry..." Cohen tried to comfort her.

Susan didn't mind him, she was crying quietly, she felt so hurt, nobody could understand the feeling in her heart, she felt wronged, mixed with a little moved feeling.

Cohen quietly lift up a hand to wipe off the tears on her face, then he said in a lowered voice, "Don't cry, if you don't like me doing this, then tell me what would you like me to do? As long as you are happy, you can do whatever you want, I owe you, I want to give you happiness!"

Susan's voice was hoarse as she said, "That's none of your business..."

Cohen raised his brow, "How come, it is my obligation to make you happy..."

When she heard that, it suddenly activated the hate and anger in her heart, she stared at him silently, and said, "What obligations do you have? If it wasn't for you, I would be really happy right now, I would have a husband and children by now, but because of you, I lost Leon. I lost him and he will never come back!"

"So what do you want to do?" Cohen asked.

"I want you to let Ashley go, let her marry Leon, let them be happy!" She said.

"And what about you?" He asked.

"I have your child, and you want me to marry someone else? Are you a man?" She yelled at him.

Cohen's mouth formed into a bitter smile, "If I am not a man, how could I get you pregnant?"

"Shut up!" She said ashamed, "Are you going to let her go?"

"No rush, let's wait for Sherry to come back, she can decide!"

"Can you promise not to hurt her?"

"Don't worry, I am already gentle enough, I won't be violent for no reason." He said.

She frowned and wiped her tears.

He helped her, "Why are you crying, who angered you?"

"Is there anyone else apart from you? Who except for you would make me cry so many times?"

When he heard that, he hugged her close, she struggled but he didn't let go of her, slowly, she rolled up in his arms, hugging him back softly.

Cohen sighed satisfied, he held her so close as if he was trying to press her into his chest.

"What do you want me to do to stop crying?"

She was silent, didn't speak.

"Will you be happy not to marry him? Will you regret it?" Cohen asked softly, he hugged her even tighter, "If you won't regret it, then stay with me..."

He didn't notice that his handsome face showed a hint of deep love.

...

At the Jones family.

From the bedroom came the screams of a woman, mixed with the noises of a beating whip.

"Bitch, bitch, bitch..." A man yelled why he was whipping her continuously.

"Ah, please stop, please stop!" The woman begged, the servants downstairs were all shaking, nobody dared to go upstairs.

"Master, please, it hurts..."

The person that was screaming for help was Sierra, she was lying on the big bed, it was so big that four could fit in there, it had bronze pillars with figures on them, the bed sheet was black with red roses on it, it looked coquettish.

Her limbs were held by metal rings, which were tied to chains that were knotted on the four pillars. She was lying on the bed, looking like a star.

Payne had a belt in his hand to whip Sierra's butt with, "You bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, I am going to kill you! I will kill you! Who told you to be skittish? Who told you to cheat? Who told you to get other men?"

"Master please I am begging you, it's my fault, it's all my fault, I shouldn't have had a child with someone else, I shouldn't have married other men, Master, I know my mistake now, please let us find a way to save Ashley, don't beat me, Ashley is still in the hands of others!"

"If anything happens to my daughter, I will kill you bitch!" Payne was tired from the beating and finally threw away the belt.

He untied the chains, and then held her again, she was lying on the bed in the position of a star, her butt was paining her and she frowned, but she didn't dare to make a sound.

"Feels good?" Payne's expression suddenly changed, he suddenly sounded gentle.

Sierra's body trembled, and nodded quickly, "Very good, thank you for loving me!"

...

Sherry and William were holding hands as they went back to the Group house while Cohen and Susan were having their breakfast.

When they entered they saw that scene.

"Are you mad?" Cohen looked at Susan's dim face and suddenly laughed, he took her hand across the table, "It's just a glass of milk, just drink it!"

"No!" Susan said and she looked at Cohen expressionless, while she pulled her hand back.

"You really are mad?" He shook his head and laughed, Cohen again took her hand, and his deep and charming voice was heard again, "Alright, alright, let's not act up, milk is good for the baby."

"I thought you don't want the baby, it is mine!" Susan looked up and pulled her hand back again, then she kept drinking her porridge, she liked that dish, "I want to move out!"

"No ways!" Cohen's voice was dominant again.

William and Sherry saw that and looked at each other, then smiled.

William was in a good spirit that day, as soon as the two of them walked in, Cohen and Susan turned quiet, "Dad, Susan, good morning!"

Sherry's face blushed, but when she saw Cohen and Susan get along with each other, she suddenly felt that they looked quite happy, this must be ordinary life!

Chapter 166 - A Moment in Destiny

Sherry thought maybe Susan really didn't love Leon anymore. What had done was done and it was time to move on. Maybe it would be great if Susan could be with her father.

"Sherry, you're back!" Cohen was very happy to see his daughter.

When Susan saw Sherry, she immediately came over, took her hand and asked with concerns, "Sherry, are you OK?"

Sherry knew that she was worried about yesterday's thing. She felt warm in her heart and nodded, "Yeah, I'm OK!"

Cohen was also very concerned about Sherry. After taking a look at William, he went to Sherry and said, "I will get even with her for what happened yesterday. No one can bully my daughter! Sherry, what do you want to do with Ashley?"

"Haven't you let her go yet?" Sherry was a little stunned.

"Your father said it was up to you," Susan said.

"Mr. Sutton, let Ashley go. I don't want to have anything to do with their family. Don't meet them in the future, OK?"

Cohen didn't expect that Sherry would say these words, "Do you forgive her so easily?"

Sherry knew who he was talking about, "We are just strangers!"

...

Ashley was half starved when she was released. She hadn't eaten all night.

Payne's servants searched all night and didn't find Ashley. But at noon the next day, they found Ashley who just got off the car at their gate, "Ah, Miss Jones, you're finally back. Are you fine?"

"Ouch! I'm starving. They didn't give me anything to eat. Where are daddy and Sierra?" Ashley was almost ready to cry. She was really hungry now. But as soon as Ashley asked about her father and Sierra, the servants immediately became silent.

As soon as Ashley entered the hall, she heard her father's shouts, "Bitch, I'll kill you, kill you..."

"What? Is dad beating Sierra again?" Ashley's face turned pale in an instant.

"Miss Jones, you can't go in!" The housekeeper muttered.

"No, dad will kill Sierra. Why do you leave them alone?" Ashley suddenly thought of something and said in fright, "Does dad beat Sierra every time I'm away, right?"

Ashley hadn't seen her father beat Sierra for a long time. Did her father beat her Sierra every time she was not at home? That was why Sierra didn't like her going out. It explained the matter!

She didn't have time to think about it and went upstairs quickly.

The door was closed, and there were Sierra's cries for mercy, Payne's shouts, heavy gasps and slaps. Ashley blushed and she knew what they were doing inside, but she also knew it was a kind of abuse. She knew her father had special sexual hobbies, and Sierra was tortured badly by her father every time

Thinking of this, Ashley became more anxious. She quickly patted on the door, "Dad, Sierra, I'm back, I'm back, open the door!"

Suddenly there was no sound in the room. A few seconds later, Payne shouted excitedly, "Ashley, is that you? Are you really back?"

"Dad, it's me! Open the door!" Ashley yelled.

After a while, the door was opened. Payne came out in his suit, but there were still beads of sweat in his hair. And his expression became mild.

As soon as she saw Ashley, Payne hugged her and examined her carefully. He was relieved to make sure that she had not been beaten, but he said fiercely, "I will get even with him!"

"Ashley!" Sierra also came out, her face was pale but with a little red. She looked haggard, and her clothes were a bit messy. "You're back, you're back!"

Then, Sierra's eyes turned red, "You're back at last!"

"Sierra..." Ashley came over and hugged her, "I'm back!"

As soon as Ashley hugged her, Sierra gasped suddenly.

Ashley seemed to be aware of something, so she immediately let go of Sierra. She turned to Payne and said seriously, "Dad, I don't want you to beat Sierra again. If you don't change for the better, I really won't forgive you anymore!"

"No, Ashley, your father didn't beat me! He really didn't beat me!" Sierra said gingerly. She was afraid, but pretended not to be afraid. But the more she did, the more Ashley understood.

Ashley pulled open one sleeve of Sierra's clothes, pointed to the bruises on her arm and said, "Dad, what's this?"

Payne's expression was terrible. He was silent, but he gave Sierra a cold look.

"Ashley, no, it's not like this. Your father didn't beat me. I accidentally hurt myself!" Sierra explained quickly.

"Sierra, you don't have to cover up for Dad! I know all about it." Ashley shook her head and her eyes suddenly turned red, "Dad, does Sierra have a daughter? Are you against Sierra's daughter coming into our family?"

Payne and Sierra were stunned. Payne yelled, "Ashley, did that old man tell you that?"

"Dad, does Sierra have a daughter?"

"No, no!" Sierra shook her head in a panic, "I have no other child. Ashley, I have only one daughter and that is you!"

"Sierra, don't lie to me. I know your daughter's name is Sherry. The man who sent me back just now told me that if you hurt his daughter again, he will ruin our family!"

All of a sudden, Payne and Sierra became stunned.

"Dad, why Sherry is Sierra's daughter? Why don't you let her live with Sierra in our house? I don't have brothers or sisters. Do you know how happy I am to have such a sister? But why don't you let her come here?" Ashley yelled, feeling sad, "Do you know how lonely I am? Do you know how much I want to have brothers and sisters?"

...

Ashley's words shocked Payne, and he began to coax Ashley, "Ashley, since you want to have brothers and sisters, I will to the orphanage to adopt a child. But Sherry can't come to our family!"

"Why?"

"She is Sierra's daughter. She is this bitch's daughter. I hate her child." Payne sneered.

Sierra smiled bitterly and staggered, "Ashley, it's OK. I'm happy to see you come back. I will ask someone to cook for you. Don't bother your father any more. He worried about you all night!"

Sierra grabbed Ashley's hand and went downstairs.

"Sierra... Why?" Ashley went downstairs and asked in a low voice, "Is it because dad likes beating you that you don't want to see your daughter?"

Sierra shook her head, "No, Ashley, I don't like her. I'm not a qualified mother and I don't have to pretend to be good anymore! I am the most vicious mother in the world, and I am willing to be the most vicious mother."

"No! In my eyes, you've always been a good mother. Sierra, you've always been good to me! I don't believe you don't like your own daughter!" Ashley shook her head.

"Ashley, stop! Are you hungry?"

"Sierra, you have to tell me why."

"I really don't like her. I'm not good to you and it's you who are always good to me. Ashley, don't you know I'm always using you? In fact, you are my talisman. I am safe when you are here. If you are not here, I will be beaten by your father. I've been using you all these years!"

"Sierra, I don't believe it!" Ashley shook her head in disbelief.

Sierra looked at Ashley, "I'm a very selfish person. I just wish I could live well and I even don't care about my own son. Do you know my son is dead? In fact, I am not sad at all, but I think it is a relief! I am a selfish mother and I've been using you. I am greedy for the rich life, and I am greedy for the luxury and wealth. Although I'm often beaten by your father in private, I'm pretty on the surface!"

"No, Sierra, don't belittle yourself! In my heart, you have always been a good mother. You are very kind to me. When I was ill, you took good care of me. You are a good mother! Although I have never called you mom, but in my heart, you are already my mother! I don't allow you to belittle yourself like this!"

Sierra was heartbroken and shook her head, "Silly girl, I did those things just because I wanted to use you. I don't even like my own children, and how can I treat you sincerely? Go to have a meal and have a good rest. Don't think too much!"

"Sierra!" Because Sierra was often abused by her father over the years, Ashley felt sorry for Sierra and respected her all the time. Sierra really doted on Ashley, so she didn't believe that Sierra was a selfish and heartless person. It was impossible for a selfish person to belittle herself in that way.

"If you think I'm really nice to you, listen to me. You can't marry Leon, because he doesn't love you! He loves another woman!"

"No! I love Leon. I just want to marry Leon!"

At this time, they heard someone at the door shouting, "Madam and Miss, Mr. Hickman is here!"

"Ah! It's Leon!" Ashley immediately became excited, "I want to meet Leon!"

"Ashley!" Sierra yelled.

"Don't meet him!" Payne shouted on the second floor.

"No! I'm going to meet him!" Ashley had already run away.

Payne, helpless, went to the stairs and stared at Sierra who was stood still, "I'll deal with you in the evening!"

Sierra bowed her head and said nothing.

In the study of the Sutton family,

"Hey, there are not many days left. Two days later, if my daughter doesn't call me dad, you don't need to turn up again!" Cohen said unhappily.

"Dad, I was just about to talk to you about it. I'm going to marry Sherry next week. If Sherry calls you dad in two days, do you agree to let her marry me in a week?" William showed a confident smile.

"Let her marry you?" Cohen frowned.

"Dad, don't be so stubborn. Sherry is the mother of my child, and we are in a good relationship. We should get married. Why don't you fulfill my wish?" William laughed.

"Good! The day after tomorrow is Christmas. If you can't let my daughter call me dad on Christmas day, there is no need for you to marry her!" Cohen threatened William.

"Well, that's OK. Wait for my good news!" William was very confident, "See you the day after tomorrow, Dad!"

William and Sherry went to school to pick up Dan.

When school was over, William and Sherry stood at the school gate and immediately attracted the attention of many parents and students.

"Why hasn't Dan come out yet?" William was in a bit of a hurry.

"Well, Dan likes to be the last to come out. He doesn't like the feeling of crowding!" Sherry explained, "What are you looking for with Dan?"

"I have something to tell him!" He squeezed out some words.

"What's the matter?"

"It is a thing between men!"

"He is still a child!" Sherry said.

"No! He is a man! In my eyes, all the males are my rivals in love, and I can't risk letting any man hold you! Even my son is no exception!" William said, very domineering.

Sherry blushed, "My god! You are shameless!"

"Here he is!" William suddenly saw the little boy in the distance, carrying a big schoolbag, surrounded by a group of little girls, "My God! Sherry, look at him!"

Chapter 167 - A Moment in Destiny

Sherry thought maybe Susan really didn't love Leon anymore. What had done was done and it was time to move on. Maybe it would be great if Susan could be with her father.

"Sherry, you're back!" Cohen was very happy to see his daughter.

When Susan saw Sherry, she immediately came over, took her hand and asked with concerns, "Sherry, are you OK?"

Sherry knew that she was worried about yesterday's thing. She felt warm in her heart and nodded, "Yeah, I'm OK!"

Cohen was also very concerned about Sherry. After taking a look at William, he went to Sherry and said, "I will get even with her for what happened yesterday. No one can bully my daughter! Sherry, what do you want to do with Ashley?"

"Haven't you let her go yet?" Sherry was a little stunned.

"Your father said it was up to you," Susan said.

"Mr. Sutton, let Ashley go. I don't want to have anything to do with their family. Don't meet them in the future, OK?"

Cohen didn't expect that Sherry would say these words, "Do you forgive her so easily?"

Sherry knew who he was talking about, "We are just strangers!"

...

Ashley was half starved when she was released. She hadn't eaten all night.

Payne's servants searched all night and didn't find Ashley. But at noon the next day, they found Ashley who just got off the car at their gate, "Ah, Miss Jones, you're finally back. Are you fine?"

"Ouch! I'm starving. They didn't give me anything to eat. Where are daddy and Sierra?" Ashley was almost ready to cry. She was really hungry now. But as soon as Ashley asked about her father and Sierra, the servants immediately became silent.

As soon as Ashley entered the hall, she heard her father's shouts, "Bitch, I'll kill you, kill you..."

"What? Is dad beating Sierra again?" Ashley's face turned pale in an instant.

"Miss Jones, you can't go in!" The housekeeper muttered.

"No, dad will kill Sierra. Why do you leave them alone?" Ashley suddenly thought of something and said in fright, "Does dad beat Sierra every time I'm away, right?"

Ashley hadn't seen her father beat Sierra for a long time. Did her father beat her Sierra every time she was not at home? That was why Sierra didn't like her going out. It explained the matter!

She didn't have time to think about it and went upstairs quickly.

The door was closed, and there were Sierra's cries for mercy, Payne's shouts, heavy gasps and slaps. Ashley blushed and she knew what they were doing inside, but she also knew it was a kind of abuse. She knew her father had special sexual hobbies, and Sierra was tortured badly by her father every time

Thinking of this, Ashley became more anxious. She quickly patted on the door, "Dad, Sierra, I'm back, I'm back, open the door!"

Suddenly there was no sound in the room. A few seconds later, Payne shouted excitedly, "Ashley, is that you? Are you really back?"

"Dad, it's me! Open the door!" Ashley yelled.

After a while, the door was opened. Payne came out in his suit, but there were still beads of sweat in his hair. And his expression became mild.

As soon as she saw Ashley, Payne hugged her and examined her carefully. He was relieved to make sure that she had not been beaten, but he said fiercely, "I will get even with him!"

"Ashley!" Sierra also came out, her face was pale but with a little red. She looked haggard, and her clothes were a bit messy. "You're back, you're back!"

Then, Sierra's eyes turned red, "You're back at last!"

"Sierra..." Ashley came over and hugged her, "I'm back!"

As soon as Ashley hugged her, Sierra gasped suddenly.

Ashley seemed to be aware of something, so she immediately let go of Sierra. She turned to Payne and said seriously, "Dad, I don't want you to beat Sierra again. If you don't change for the better, I really won't forgive you anymore!"

"No, Ashley, your father didn't beat me! He really didn't beat me!" Sierra said gingerly. She was afraid, but pretended not to be afraid. But the more she did, the more Ashley understood.

Ashley pulled open one sleeve of Sierra's clothes, pointed to the bruises on her arm and said, "Dad, what's this?"

Payne's expression was terrible. He was silent, but he gave Sierra a cold look.

"Ashley, no, it's not like this. Your father didn't beat me. I accidentally hurt myself!" Sierra explained quickly.

"Sierra, you don't have to cover up for Dad! I know all about it." Ashley shook her head and her eyes suddenly turned red, "Dad, does Sierra have a daughter? Are you against Sierra's daughter coming into our family?"

Payne and Sierra were stunned. Payne yelled, "Ashley, did that old man tell you that?"

"Dad, does Sierra have a daughter?"

"No, no!" Sierra shook her head in a panic, "I have no other child. Ashley, I have only one daughter and that is you!"

"Sierra, don't lie to me. I know your daughter's name is Sherry. The man who sent me back just now told me that if you hurt his daughter again, he will ruin our family!"

All of a sudden, Payne and Sierra became stunned.

"Dad, why Sherry is Sierra's daughter? Why don't you let her live with Sierra in our house? I don't have brothers or sisters. Do you know how happy I am to have such a sister? But why don't you let her come here?" Ashley yelled, feeling sad, "Do you know how lonely I am? Do you know how much I want to have brothers and sisters?"

...

Ashley's words shocked Payne, and he began to coax Ashley, "Ashley, since you want to have brothers and sisters, I will to the orphanage to adopt a child. But Sherry can't come to our family!"

"Why?"

"She is Sierra's daughter. She is this bitch's daughter. I hate her child." Payne sneered.

Sierra smiled bitterly and staggered, "Ashley, it's OK. I'm happy to see you come back. I will ask someone to cook for you. Don't bother your father any more. He worried about you all night!"

Sierra grabbed Ashley's hand and went downstairs.

"Sierra... Why?" Ashley went downstairs and asked in a low voice, "Is it because dad likes beating you that you don't want to see your daughter?"

Sierra shook her head, "No, Ashley, I don't like her. I'm not a qualified mother and I don't have to pretend to be good anymore! I am the most vicious mother in the world, and I am willing to be the most vicious mother."

"No! In my eyes, you've always been a good mother. Sierra, you've always been good to me! I don't believe you don't like your own daughter!" Ashley shook her head.

"Ashley, stop! Are you hungry?"

"Sierra, you have to tell me why."

"I really don't like her. I'm not good to you and it's you who are always good to me. Ashley, don't you know I'm always using you? In fact, you are my talisman. I am safe when you are here. If you are not here, I will be beaten by your father. I've been using you all these years!"

"Sierra, I don't believe it!" Ashley shook her head in disbelief.

Sierra looked at Ashley, "I'm a very selfish person. I just wish I could live well and I even don't care about my own son. Do you know my son is dead? In fact, I am not sad at all, but I think it is a relief! I am a selfish mother and I've been using you. I am greedy for the rich life, and I am greedy for the luxury and wealth. Although I'm often beaten by your father in private, I'm pretty on the surface!"

"No, Sierra, don't belittle yourself! In my heart, you have always been a good mother. You are very kind to me. When I was ill, you took good care of me. You are a good mother! Although I have never called you mom, but in my heart, you are already my mother! I don't allow you to belittle yourself like this!"

Sierra was heartbroken and shook her head, "Silly girl, I did those things just because I wanted to use you. I don't even like my own children, and how can I treat you sincerely? Go to have a meal and have a good rest. Don't think too much!"

"Sierra!" Because Sierra was often abused by her father over the years, Ashley felt sorry for Sierra and respected her all the time. Sierra really doted on Ashley, so she didn't believe that Sierra was a selfish and heartless person. It was impossible for a selfish person to belittle herself in that way.

"If you think I'm really nice to you, listen to me. You can't marry Leon, because he doesn't love you! He loves another woman!"

"No! I love Leon. I just want to marry Leon!"

At this time, they heard someone at the door shouting, "Madam and Miss, Mr. Hickman is here!"

"Ah! It's Leon!" Ashley immediately became excited, "I want to meet Leon!"

"Ashley!" Sierra yelled.

"Don't meet him!" Payne shouted on the second floor.

"No! I'm going to meet him!" Ashley had already run away.

Payne, helpless, went to the stairs and stared at Sierra who was stood still, "I'll deal with you in the evening!"

Sierra bowed her head and said nothing.

In the study of the Sutton family,

"Hey, there are not many days left. Two days later, if my daughter doesn't call me dad, you don't need to turn up again!" Cohen said unhappily.

"Dad, I was just about to talk to you about it. I'm going to marry Sherry next week. If Sherry calls you dad in two days, do you agree to let her marry me in a week?" William showed a confident smile.

"Let her marry you?" Cohen frowned.

"Dad, don't be so stubborn. Sherry is the mother of my child, and we are in a good relationship. We should get married. Why don't you fulfill my wish?" William laughed.

"Good! The day after tomorrow is Christmas. If you can't let my daughter call me dad on Christmas day, there is no need for you to marry her!" Cohen threatened William.

"Well, that's OK. Wait for my good news!" William was very confident, "See you the day after tomorrow, Dad!"

William and Sherry went to school to pick up Dan.

When school was over, William and Sherry stood at the school gate and immediately attracted the attention of many parents and students.

"Why hasn't Dan come out yet?" William was in a bit of a hurry.

"Well, Dan likes to be the last to come out. He doesn't like the feeling of crowding!" Sherry explained, "What are you looking for with Dan?"

"I have something to tell him!" He squeezed out some words.

"What's the matter?"

"It is a thing between men!"

"He is still a child!" Sherry said.

"No! He is a man! In my eyes, all the males are my rivals in love, and I can't risk letting any man hold you! Even my son is no exception!" William said, very domineering.

Sherry blushed, "My god! You are shameless!"

"Here he is!" William suddenly saw the little boy in the distance, carrying a big schoolbag, surrounded by a group of little girls, "My God! Sherry, look at him!"

Chapter 168 - A Moment in Destiny

William pointed to the direction over there, and Sherry also looked over. Dan had a cool face, looked impatient, and frowned. There was a girl next to him that was holding his hands, seemingly saying something. "What's wrong?"

"Dan is actually picking up girls at such a young age!" William exclaimed, "And there are so many! This kid is so rowdy, picking up girls in bulk!"

"William, what are you talking about?" Sherry shouted. She had never seen such nonsense! "They're all kids!"

"Look, those little girls really like him. I was also surrounded by many girls when I was a kid. Look at that one, still holding Dan's hand. They all seem to be older than Dan! Does he know how to have cradle-snatcher love at such a young age?"

"William, shut up!" The more he talked, the more outrageous it got.

"Dan! Good boy, come here!" William saw that Dan was still sluggish behind him, although William was impatient, he couldn't get rid of the little girls, so he shouted.

Dan heard William's voice. When he lifted his head, he saw William and mommy. His face was suddenly filled with excitement, but he quickly thought of something and faced down again. His face was cool once again.

...

"Wow! Daniel, is that your daddy and mommy?" a random girl shouted.

"Wow, Daniel, your daddy is so handsome! You will be as handsome as your daddy when you grow up. I want to marry you!" The little girl who had been pulling on Daniel's arm shouted, she was about the same height as Dan, and didn't seem to be very big, and seemed to be a cut short from being a first grader.

"I don't want to marry you!" Dan frowned coolly. "Let go of me!"

"Don't! I want to marry you! Daniel, I like you!" The little girl still refused to let go of Dan. "Why don't I marry your daddy? Your daddy is handsome too!"

Dan struggled to break free from the little girl. "I don't like you. You're such a nymphomaniac!"

"Daniel, your daddy, is really handsome, like a big star. Your eyes look like your daddy too!"

"Yes, the rest of you looks like your mommy. Your mommy is so pretty!"

Dan initially didn't like William, but when everyone said that William was his dad, the pride hidden deep inside him was shown, and he didn't deny it.

"Daniel, I like you!" The little girl who just broke away clung up again.

"Let go of me!" Daniel pushed her violently, "I hate you!"

"Wha..." the little girl cried out all of a sudden.

Sherry and William were both dumbfounded, "William, do you think Dan doesn't like girls? Look at his expression as if he hates girls. Do you think he could be gay?"

"What are you thinking about?" William knocked her on the head. "That's cool, not dislike girls! I was like that when I was a kid!"

William looked as if Dan was his own child, and his proud look made Sherry sighed.

"But Dan is not your son. This is not logical to say, right?" Sherry shook her head. She immediately ran over and helped the little girl up when she heard her crying again.

"Good girl, don't cry!" Sherry helped her pat the dust, and only then did she notice that the girl was so cute and tender.

"Mommy, don't help her!" Dan said coolly from the side.

"Boy, how can you be so ungentlemanly? She is a girl. How can you make a move on a girl?" William walked over and squatted down to ask Dan.

"What are you doing here?" Dan asked nonchalantly.

"Kid, there's no need to be so fierce when we just met, right?" William looked at Dan with some shock.

"There's no need to hold a grudge like that, right?"

"Dan, quickly apologize!" Sherry said.

"Mommy, no! I'm not wrong! I don't want to marry her, she wants to marry me, and she wants to marry him too!" Dan pointed at William.

"Ugh! What?"

"Yes! I want to marry Daniel, and I want to marry Daniel's daddy too!" The girl stood up and rubbed her eyes, "Miss, you don't have to help me. We might be love rivals too!"

Sherry was shocked. The world was messed up.

At this time, the girl walked to William and said, "Sir, quickly let Daniel marry me, I want to be Daniel's bride, or I will marry you!"

William also froze, looking at the little girl who still had a snotty nose. they were five or six years old, he could not help but kept silent.

"nymphomaniac!" Dan spat out two words coldly and held Sherry's hand, "Mommy, we're going home!"

If Sherry hadn't seen it with her own eyes, she wouldn't have believed that there would be such a young nymphomaniac, and she wouldn't have thought that there would be such a young child telling herself that she was a love rival.

Perhaps she was too surprised, so Sherry could only let her son pull her towards the car. Dan saw William still frozen there, so he coldly said, "If you don't leave now, you can marry that nymphomaniac, don't try to marry my mommy!"

"Ugh! Wait for me!" William immediately came back to his senses and said to the little girl, "Sorry, I don't like kids like you, you don't study well and think about marrying someone all the time, who did you learn from?"

"From TV! You are really stupid!" When the little girl saw that Dan would leave, she chased after him again and held Dan's hand. "Daniel, don't go!"

"Mom, I want to transfer to another school!" Dan shrugged off the little nymphomaniac.

Sherry was dumbfounded as William came over and carried Dan away from the little nymphomaniac's reach, "Little kid, this son of mine doesn't like you, but I have another son, I'll bring that one to you tomorrow! Maybe that one will marry you!"

"Really?" The little nymphomaniac was distracted.

"Of course! Just you wait! I'll have my other son come tomorrow!" William carried Dan straight to the car and finally got out of it.

On the way back, Sherry asked William, "Are you really planning to have Sammy come tomorrow too?"

"No!" William shook his head. "I'm going to let Dan transfer to another school! There's no need to give out another son. Dan, don't you want to transfer to another school?"

Dan was slightly surprised and nodded, "Mr. Rowland, I want to transfer to a school where there are no female students! Is that okay?"

"Of course!" William replied Dan, without thinking but suddenly froze. He thought of Sherry saying that Dan was gay. He looked at Dan, who was frowning in the back seat, and asked, "Dan doesn't like girls at all?"

Dan pursed his lips and seemed to have become very silent during that period of time, and it was only after a long time that he said, "It's because they are annoying and pester me every day. I want to go to a school where there are no female classmates!"

"Dan, what does it mean that many female classmates are pestering you?" Sherry didn't get it at all. "But going to a school with all-male classmates is not good for your physical and mental health!"

"Mummy, I don't want to stay here, I'm annoyed!"

"What's bothering you?"

"I'm sick of the girls!"

"They are pestering you because they like you!" Sherry turned her head to Dan in the back seat.

"I don't want them to like me!" Dan was a little embarrassed, as if he wanted to say something, and swallowed it back.

"What's wrong, son?"

"They, they all want to steal my first kiss..." Dan exposed a shocking news.

The car was braked with a jerk, and luckily everyone was wearing seat belts. Otherwise, they would have been thrown out.

Dan glanced at William and said, "It's true!"

"How is that possible?" William was frozen. Suddenly, he thought of his childhood when he had encountered the same thing. "Did they all say they wanted to marry you and would kiss your face when you weren't looking?"

"How did you know?" Dan was stunned.

"Because it happened to me when I was your age! Okay, we'll change schools and make sure you go to a school without nymphomaniacs like those!" William gritted his teeth. He must not let Dan repeat the same mistake he had made back then.

"William!" Sherry gave him a tug, worried that Dan didn't like girls. What if he was gay then?

"No, Sherry, put away your worries. He just happens to have a temper like me. I didn't like girls when I was a kid too!"

"Has the same thing happened to Mr. Rowland?"

"Of course!"

"And did you get kissed?" Dan asked again.

William subconsciously glanced at Sherry and shook his head violently, "No, absolutely not!"

"You lied, didn't you?" Sherry stared at him. Her eyes were fierce.

...

At the Rowland Mansion, Sherry finally met Master Rowland shortly after a month following the miscarriage.

William brought the two children to the Rowland Mansion, and Master Rowland had already asked Mrs. Howe to prepare a delicious dinner. Seeing Sherry, John's face was serious, and he did not speak.

"Mr. Rowland, how are you!" Sherry was a little formal. It was kind of the first official visit. The previous ones did not count because those meetings seemed to be at sword point previously. Although John seemed to care about her later at the hospital, she didn't talk much with John because she was too sad.

"Well! Are you better now?" John narrowed his eyes and looked at Sherry. It was a simple sentence that seemed cold, but Sherry could still comprehend a strange emotion in his expressionless face.

She knew that Master Rowland was a very serious person and knew that he had never married since William's mother's death. She also knew that he had not had any lovers over the years and that people respected someone like him.

"Ya! Much better already!"

"Since you are well, get married sooner!" John said without skipping a beat.

Sherry froze when it came to the topic of marriage. She was unprepared.

"What? You don't want to marry William?" John looked at Sherry slightly frozen and was already displeased.

"No, it's not like that, Mr. Rowland!" Sherry hastily denied. She just felt that there were some things that had not been fully resolved yet. Although she and William had a very deep relationship, she had not really thought of getting married in a hurry.

Marriage was a lifelong matter, so it should be considered carefully, right?

"Then get married, next week. Tell your father that although he was very rude to me last time, for the sake of his impatience, I will forgive him!" John said seriously.

"Uh! Yes!" Sherry had already heard from William that the last time Cohen Sutton had done something. He snatched away Dan and Sammy.

John's attention had been on Dan these past few days. Initially, the boy was very lively, but he had suddenly become very quiet in the past two days without knowing what happened.

At the moment, Dan was sitting on the sofa with his eyebrows furrowed and had a cool expression, like he had something on his mind. "Kid, what are you thinking about? Frowning so tightly?"

As soon as he looked up and saw John, Dan just raised his eyelids and snorted, "Mr. Rowland, I'm annoyed, so don't bother me!"

"Ugh! What's bothering you?" John was surprised that the word "annoyed" was coming from a five-year-old. "Tell me about it!"

"You wouldn't understand if I told you!" Dan shook his head.

William just happened to be leading Sammy over and handed him over to Sherry, "Dan was surrounded by a bunch of little nymphomaniacs today, and a little girl threatened to marry him. Dad, kids nowadays are really are mesmerizing!"

"Did that really happen?" John pursed his lips, the corners of his mouth unconsciously smiled. "I remember that you had such a depressing period when you were a child, right? It seems like someone said they wanted to marry you too!"

Sherry looked up. She remembered that she asked William in the car if he had ever been kissed as a child. But William was sloppy, so she guessed that something like that happened!

"Sammy, did a little girl say she wanted to marry you?" William digressed and asked Sammy. He was trying to distract Sherry's attention, as he saw the suspicious glint in her eyes again, a look that made him vain.

"Daddy, I've decided to marry Alba, we've agreed that when I grow up, I'll ride my white horse to her and make her my bride!" Sammy announced to everyone with a big smile on his face.

Chapter 169 - A Moment in Destiny

"Ugh!" Everyone was dumbfounded.

Dan glanced at Sammy as if he was looking at an 'idiot'.

"Oh my God!" Sherry looked down at Sammy and exclaimed, "Sammy, who's Alba?"

"My friend. She doesn't have a daddy or a mummy. Alba is so pathetic, isn't she? I'm going to marry her. I'll keep my word!" Sammy said seriously.

John shook his head.

"What's so great about a nymphomaniac? I wouldn't get married!"

Everyone turned back and looked at Dan.

Dan shrugged and said coolly, "Mummy, don't marry him. I'll marry you when I grow up! Don't worry, your son only wants you in his life, not his wife!"

"Ugh!" Sherry laughed dumbly.

"How would that work?"

"I won't have you doing that!"

William and John both spoke up.

William had gathered everyone here today to talk about the wedding. But when he saw Dan like this, he suddenly lost his confidence. Was Dan too obsessed with his mother?

"No matter what, your mum is my wife. Whether you agree or disagree, we'll get married!"

"Fine then, I'll get my mummy back when I grow up!" Dan was deliberately pissing off William.

"Sherry, how can you ignore this brat being so arrogant?" William's handsome, cold face was now filled with more frustration and chagrin. Dan's words in particular made William's face get even grimmer.

"William, children say what they like!" Sherry said helplessly, "Why are you being serious with a child!"

"Sherry, do you love me or do you love this little brat?" William got serious too. He had to get this straight.

Sherry was a little embarrassed. How could she say that in front of Mr. Rowland?

"Mummy loves me more, of course!" Dan said again. Seeing that John seemed to look displeased, he immediately fawned over him, "Grandpa, let's eat. I'll play chess with you when we've finished eating!"

"Yes! Let's eat!" At the sound of chess, John was immediately energized, "Let's play two rounds tonight!"

"Sherry, you tell me!" William came over and buried his face deep in Sherry's hair and asked in a muffled voice. Although his question was a bit childish, well, he admitted that it was very childish, he wanted to be the one for her!

Seeing how silly Daddy was being, Sammy followed suit and ran to the table. "I'm going to eat too!"

"William, you're so childish!" She really couldn't do anything with him. "Well, Dan's teasing you. He wants you to be nice to me and not bully me in the future!"

"Fine! I admit I'm childish, but you have to tell me you only love me!" He wouldn't relent.

"Well! Let's go to the cemetery tomorrow! I'll tell you after I visit my dad and brother's graves!" Sherry whispered.

"Why does it have to be tomorrow?" William grumbled in discontent, "I want to know now."

Sherry laughed faintly and didn't say anything. She just pulled his hand away and walked towards the table...

...

In the cemetery.

The cemetery was a little bleak in winter. Sherry held two bouquets of flowers in her hands as she walked to the spot where she had met William a few months ago. She suddenly remembered something and asked, "Did you come to this cemetery that day to visit your mother's grave?"

"No!" William shook his head. "You ran into me here that day and knocked all my flowers off!"

"Yeah!" Sherry thought about it and felt as if everything was right in front of her.

"Yeah! Let's hurry up and go! There's so much I want to say to Daddy and my brother!" Sherry couldn't wait. It was the first time that she was in a pretty relaxed mood to be here.

The past was too sour and her heart was heavy every time she came here.

"Okay!"

When Sherry led him to Clark's tombstone first, William's expression froze for a moment and his face turned miserably white.

Looking at the picture on the tombstone and the words "Clark", William was dumbstruck. How could it be such a coincidence?

But Sherry didn't notice William's expression. She placed the flowers in front of her father's tombstone and couldn't help but stroke her hand over his picture. Looking at the kind face on the tombstone, she smiled quietly and faintly, only with tears in her eyes. "Daddy, I've come to see you!"

"William, this is my dad!" Sherry took William's hand and said, "Dad gave me the most selfless love in the whole world. I didn't know how great he was and I didn't know I wasn't his real daughter until now, but he gave me the deepest and greatest love! He is the greatest father in the world!"

William closed his eyes. There was a sharp pain in his heart and he felt dizzy. He was speechless. Just looking at the picture on the tombstone, he suddenly couldn't stop the tears from dripping down his face. He opened his mouth, but couldn't say anything.

Sherry looked back at him with surprise, "William, are you crying?"

William was in a trance, "No, no. I'm just grateful that he raised you!"

Suddenly, a feeling of panic gripped him firmly. That feeling of guilt that hadn't been there for a long time flared up again. He looked at the tombstone with open eyes, his heart sank and his hands and feet went cold.

Without thinking much about it, Sherry continued to turn back to the tombstone and said, "Dad, thank you for raising me and giving me a warm home. Dad, I will always love you! You will always be irreplaceable in my heart. Even though I have found my real father now, but you are in my heart like no one else ..."

"Daddy, I've brought William to see you! Are you still happy with the man I like? Would you object if I were to marry him?" Sherry whispered to herself, without noticing anything different about William.

The cold sweat on his forehead increased, and his heart was sinking, sinking, sinking ... all the way down into a deep, bottomless cellar of ice.

He looked at the picture on the tombstone and felt as if Clark was looking at him as if he was still alive, and as if they had looked at each other profoundly for a long, long time at this moment. It was as if he heard Clark's voice ... He would not agree to marry Sherry to him!

No!

Why should that be?

William's face was pale and his thin lips were pursed.

Sherry spoke for a long time, then turned her head and asked William, "William, don't you want to say something to my father?"

William's body shuddered. Looking at her bright little face, he nodded his head. "Sherry, will you go aside? I want to talk to Uncle alone ..."

"Okay!" Sherry nodded, "I'll go over there and wait for you. I have to go and talk to Luke!"

"Yeah!" William's back straightened and he raised his head. His neck was stiff and his body was tense all over.

It wasn't until Sherry was far away that he whispered, "Uncle, I didn't expect Sherry to be your daughter. I am sorry, and I will never forget my apologies to you in this life. I will definitely take good care of

Sherry and never fail her in this life. Please do promise me that you will let me marry her and give her happiness!"

After a brief pause, he added, "Are you still blaming me? I know that you must be blaming me. But I really can't help it. Please forgive me for not being able to lose Sherry and tell her about this ... I know you must think I'm mean, but I really love Sherry too much ... I'm sorry! "

After saying these words, tears came to his eyes. He bowed deeply, over and over again ...

"I'm sorry ..."

Sherry watched him from afar. She wondered what he had said to her father. It was time for her to marry William, she thought. She had told her dad that she could decide to marry him!

Watching his tall figure approach, she didn't realize that he looked bad until he came closer. She was a little worried, "What's wrong with you?"

William shook his head, and his smile was a little unnatural. "No, it's fine. It's probably just too cold. It's Christmas time. Let's go see Luke!"

With that, the two walked back to Luke's tombstone. Looking at that young, innocent face, William blamed himself again...

The two spoke for a long time before walking out of the cemetery.

Standing at the entrance to the cemetery, Sherry took his hand in hers and noticed that it was cold. "It's really cold. Let's get back to the car and turn on the heating. You don't want to catch a cold!"

...

In the study of flat 15.

William went into the study as soon as he got back. He shut himself up in his study without the slightest expression on his handsome face. At the moment, he was on the phone and Sherry was downstairs making coffee.

"Peter, it's me!" William's voice was a little lower. "Do you know who Sherry's father was five years ago?"

Peter paused for a moment, "No idea. What's wrong?"

"Peter, it's Clark!" William closed his eyes and his voice lowered even more.

"Isn't that too much of a coincidence?" Peter was startled for a moment. "President, did she know something? What should we do about this?"

"I don't know what to do. She doesn't know yet ..." William shook his head, "Are you sure you sent the money five years ago?"

"Well! I sent it!" He said.

William nodded his head. "Well, then, you keep it a secret. I'll contact you!"

William hung up the phone, lit a cigarette, and smoked it slowly.

Sherry smelt the tobacco as she came in with the coffee. She frowned and said, "You keep smoking! It's not good for your health. When are you going to quit smoking?"

"I can't quit!" William exhaled white smoke rings and took her hand, making her sit across his lap. The ambiguous position made her blush.

Sherry, however, snatched the cigarette from his hand and put it out in the ashtray on the desk. "How can you not quit? If you want to quit, you can!"

He grinned. Sherry didn't know why, but she always felt that there seemed to be more than a little sadness in his smile. For a moment, she was confused. "What's wrong with you?"

"I'm fine!" William finally came back to his senses. He took her by the waist and wrapped her into his arms, "Let me hold you!"

Sherry looked up in a trance. He held her close and rested his head in the nook of her shoulder.

"What's wrong with you? You seem preoccupied!" She said.

William suddenly reached around her neck and lifted his head close to hers. His handsome face pressed down and his hot tongue dug into her mouth and tossed hers at once.

'I'm just scared to lose you, so scared and afraid!'

He said in his mind.

His kiss felt like he was plundering something. He curled his tongue in and kissed her small mouth dominantly.

She let out a muffled grunt, but couldn't hide from it.

He kissed so violently that she was not only unable to breathe, but also a little scared. Her body trembled slightly as well.

"William ..." Sherry finally got a breath of air and let out a low exhale.

His breath faltered as William kept kissing her deeply, holding her head in his broad palms, not allowing her to struggle or escape. His dominance came so suddenly that she could not resist him.

He breathed heavily and his voice was extra hoarse, "You're mine."

Sherry froze, feeling a strange twinge of happiness and yet inexplicably uneasy. Her cheeks were flushed from lack of oxygen. Her lips were red and swollen from his kiss and her heart was pounding. "You're so weird!"

William's grip around her waist suddenly tightened. He hauled her up with both hands, picked her up, and kicked the door straight open to the bedroom.

Chapter 170 - A Moment in Destiny

“William, I can walk by myself!” Her pattern was so embarrassing, her legs were opened big, she held his waist while his hands held her butt. She could just hold his neck to prevent herself from falling.

“I want to hug you!” He said with burning sights and yet he was depressed.

She worried about him and asked softly, “Do you have any worries?”

He lifted her and put on the bed, she lay on the bed while he was beyond her body and muttered, “I want you, want you very much.”

His motion of breath made her itchy.

“But last night you...” She frowned with shyness.

William touched her neck, his lips rest on his skin, “I am so scared!”

“What?” She was confused and asked again, “What did you say?”

“Nothing!” He said.

‘He looked abnormal, what happened?’

She was confused and when she looked at him again, his face showed up in front of her. The distance between them was close, he gazed at her silently, his black eyes were shining. Then, his odour approached her when she was in a state of shock, she did not manage to escape from it.

His kiss was so eager and fast, dominant yet gentle, she could not control herself to enjoy it...

“Wifey, you’re so pretty!” He moved slightly, his voice became coarse and alluring.

His face got closer to her, she closed her eyes immediately. Her face was flushed, she was shy like an innocent girl!

At a bungalow in G City.

The gorgeous living room was full of luxurious decorations.

The lights in the living room were bright. There was a man holding a cigarette sat on the sofa, he seemed to be waiting for the arrival of someone. He smoked gracefully, the smell of the cigarette occupied the living room gradually.

The man had wide shoulder and strong arm, they made him look fit.

“Sir, what else can I do for you?” The maid walked towards him and asked respectfully.

The man smoked while took out an envelope, it seemed to have a lot of money inside, “Martha, tomorrow is Christmas, you can off for three days, wait for my call soon! You can leave now!”

“Yes!” Martha received the envelope and left.

The man looked at his watch, frowned and continued to smoke.

After half an hour, a taxi parked at the gate of the bungalow. A woman with a cap and sunglasses looked around and said coldly to the taxi driver, “You may leave first!”

“Yes!”

She then looked at the surrounding again, she entered the bungalow when she confirmed that no one was around.

The man who sat on the sofa smiled slightly when he saw the woman. Just then, the woman took off her cap and sunglasses, her long hair was revealed, a fresh scent was smelt. She had a cold face but her face was attractive.

“You’re too late!” The man said deeply.

The woman took off her furry jacket, she was tall and her body was sexy. Her slim legs looked sexy under the black leggings. Her beautiful hair looked charming when she moved. She was as graceful as a model.

The woman walked and sat in front of the man, she stretched her sexy body lazily and curved her slim legs, “My sister’s condition is not good and delays my time, why you call me here?”

The woman took a glance at the man and smiled softly. The man wore a black shirt that highlighted his hidden body frame. Under his collar which was slightly opened, his brown skin was seen followed by his strong chest.

“How is your sister?” The man raised his brow, his voice was gentle.

The woman showed a cold face and a sense of helpless, then she showed her hatred, “I don’t know! Maybe she will not recover anymore! I will take revenge on William slowly...”

The man sneered, he shrugged his shoulder and smoked gracefully, “You lose!”

“Not really!” The woman sneered, “What do you get after befriend with him for so many years?”

“He is in love with Sherry!” The man shrugged his shoulder and walked towards her, he satirized her, “Liam has been getting closer to Sarah recently, he seems to be in love with Sarah!”

“Aren’t you abroad?” The woman frowned and asked, “How do you know?”

“Surprised?” The man sat beside her and strengthen his hand to hug her in his arms.

“Not!” The woman wanted to escape from his arms.

“Don’t move!” The man looked cruel suddenly, his hand held her shoulder with strength that even could break her bone.

“Opps!” The woman shouted, the pain made her uneasy, “Peter, let go your hand, it is painful!”

“You are so stupid, you still want to argue even when you lose!” The man stared at her angrily for a while and let go his hand, he pushed her away, “You still have one more chance to break William and Sherry up. However, if you do it successfully, he will not bother your sister anymore!”

“I know! My sister will probably not recover anymore, someone loves my sister more than William but my sister does not know. I want to break them up, I want them to suffer, that’s what he owes my sister!” The woman sneered and approached him. Her hand rest on his chest and unbuttoned his shirt.

The man smiled and did not stop her, "Make me happy as a return!"

"How long do you want?" The woman asked with slightly trembling.

"Three days and nights!" The man showed a sense of excitement under his deep sighs, "I keen for so long!"

The woman curved her lips slightly, "Ok! Three days and nights, I will make sure that you are satisfied! But you have to help me..."

The man revealed a genuine smile but his tone was cold, "Of course, exchange fairly!"

"I never know that my body can be so alluring that make you fascinate. It has been six years, Peter, what kind of woman you can't get? Why me?" She stretched out her thin finger and put on his chest. Her coquettish and indifferent tone was mixed with confusion.

"Don't you like it? Make man fascinate to show your charm!" The man laughed softly, his sexy lips caressed her ear.

The woman trembled sensitively when she felt the hotness from her ear. Her sexy red lips curved, she knew that men would not resist her charm except Liam.

Her hand unbuttoned his shirt from his chest onwards, one by one continuously until his entire sexy chest was revealed...

...

It was late when William woke up.

William and Sherry rolled on the bed for many hours, she was tired.

He turned his head to look at her in the dark, he could see her calm expression and tired face. He was a bit disappointed, he felt uneasy even if she had belonged to him greatly. He could only relieve after he married her.

Sherry who was in sleep did not notice William's expression and did not know his worry as well.