

## Destiny 171

### Chapter 171 - A Moment in Destiny

He looked down at her face and leaned down to plant a kiss on her forehead. There was a subtle scent coming from her that stimulated his senses.

He just looked at her until she finally slept and woke up.

It was already one in the morning.

Sherry slowly opened her eyes. Her watery eyes were as cool as a clear spring, with beautiful ripples floating gently, and her thick lashes were as delicate as a butterfly's feathers. As she breathed, her eyelashes trembled gently. When she opened her eyes, she met his handsome face and deep eyes. He kept looking at her with a doting look.

She seemed startled, and then shyness colored her cheeks. "Why aren't you sleeping?"

"I was watching you!" He whispered.

"What are you looking at me for?" She asked shyly. "Aren't you tired?"

She was even more embarrassed after the question. He'd been "exercising" hard all day. How could he not be tired? But how could he be so fit and energetic?

"I was afraid you'd disappeared!" His handsome face came closer to hers, and his thin lips curled into a slightly melancholy smile. The tip of his nose was almost to Sherry's. The exhale between them was audible, and his hot breath blew against Sherry's small face. "I'm afraid the happiness feels like a dream!"

A shiver ran through Sherry's heart. For a moment, she was lost, and her heart ached. Then she cupped his face and said, "Don't make a scene. As long as you don't change your mind, the happiness will never become! Hurry up and get up. Aren't you hungry?"

"Hungry!" He said. His handsome face smelled of burning love and his heart was slowly warmed.

She was in a trance and got even more shy. "Get up, stop it!"

"Honey, let's get married!" He said. His eyes burned, but he was very serious. Then he said it again, "Let's get married!"

She froze and looked deep into his eyes. Was he proposing to her?

He didn't seem to be prepared for anything, did he? Shouldn't there be flowers, a ring, and lots and lots of things associated with love? Was he just going to say a few words and trick her into getting married? She blinked and shook her head in disbelief again. It turned out she was so vulgar to think of those things too!

Once he saw her shake her head, he was nervous and even more unsure, "Don't you want to marry me?"

She still didn't say anything, but in her heart, she knew that there was no way she could refuse. For she was so in love with him, the daddy of her children. This man, dominant, affectionate, warm, and responsible, she couldn't find a reason to refuse him!

But there was nothing romantic about the way he proposed! Fine! Even if she didn't want romance, she wanted to be in love like all women do!

She had married him before she had ever been in love, and she always felt a little aggrieved and regretful.

Seeing that she was hesitant to speak, William was anxious. "Are you starting to hate me?"

He was so unsure of himself when he asked, trembling with a hint of worry, and she suddenly smiled. Because he was so cute.

"Idiot!" She said.

"What?" He raised an eyebrow.

"To have nothing, and you want me to marry you? Mr. Rowland, isn't that too good for you?" She looked at her and her smile widened.

He was startled and still a little sluggish. "Don't you want to marry me?"

"No!" She shook her head.

"Then what is it?" He began to get hopeful in his heart, but with a tinge of worry.

"Mr. Rowland, have you ever seen anyone propose like that? Shouldn't you have proven yourself? No flowers, no ring, no candlelit dinner, no romantic declaration of love, and you're asking me to marry you? Just thinking about all the things you've done to trick me before makes me feel very aggrieved ..."

She said with a smile, but as she watched the expression on his face change a little, she found him even more adorable.

"Well, is it possible that with these you agreed?" He asked eagerly.

She deliberately thought for a moment, "Not necessarily!"

"Honey!" He exclaimed and pouted. "What does it take for you to marry me?"

"William, you haven't chased after me yet! I haven't even been in love. I don't want to just marry you!" She said with a smirk. "And my dad and brother wouldn't approve of it either!"

At the mention of Clark, William's face froze, and he suddenly became solemn. "Sherry, I'll make sure you're happy! But, no matter what happens, you mustn't hate me!"

"That's not necessarily true. I'm not going to promise you. In case you do something out of the ordinary with my promise, I think I'll hate you." She said this deliberately. What she meant was simply that he was not allowed to cheat on her in the future.

But his face dimmed instantly and suddenly he became sad. Her heart trembled with concern.

But he said, "I won't do anything out of the ordinary. I promise to love only you. For the rest of my life, I will only love you. Even if I grow old and lose my teeth, and we get wrinkles on each other's faces, and you are no longer beautiful, and I am no longer handsome, I will still love you alone! I'll get up every morning and give you a good morning kiss and a good night kiss before I go to bed! I promise to talk to you every day, to listen carefully to every word you say, to do everything you tell me to do! I will not lose my temper with you or yell at you. I will be the first to send my chest for you to lean on when you cry ..."

He said so affectionately. She was also touched by him, and her eyes actually grew moist as well.

"No! I won't let you shed any more tears. I will always make you smile and make you feel that the man you have chosen is the best for you in this world! Even if I have many flaws, I will work hard to change them! Please give me a chance, and let's hold each other's hands for the rest of our lives, okay? Don't hate me, and don't leave me!"

She finally couldn't hold back her tears. Her eyelashes fluttered like a fan, hanging with teardrops, while she was so moved. "No matter what happens, I will never hate you. Never will. I am to live my life with you once and for all. But Mr. Rowland, you're going to be in love with me! I've never been in love!"

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"In love? Aren't we in love?" He asked sluggishly.

"Are we? Why don't I feel it?" She asked.

Her smiling, tear-stained face was close at hand, and she was looking at him intently. William's heart was suddenly silent at this moment. "Honey! We'll be in love for the next fifty years! I promise to dote on you every single day, like a couple in love, for the rest of our lives!"

She thought for a moment. "Is it that I'll be sorry for your deep love if I don't say yes?"

"Of course! Marry me! I'm sorry for making you cry again!" With that, he used his long fingers to wipe away the tears that ran down from the corners of her eyes because she was so moved. "Honey, lean on my chest!"

She pushed him and wiped away her tears, "I'm not crying. I'm just a little touched! But I don't know if what you're saying is true!"

"It's all true. I promise I can do it all!" He said.

Sherry, however, thought about it again, and her big eyes rolled. She had been repressed herself for too many years and now she seemed to be coming alive. She kept looking at him, then suddenly she was pulling on her nightgown, walking out of bed, running to the bedside table and pulling open the drawer, pulling out that fox mask and putting it on.

William was puzzled. Once he saw that mask, he actually got a little bashful. "Honey, I was wrong! I shouldn't have teased you with the mask on before. But I really couldn't help myself at that time. Apart from the first time when I was helpless, later I really couldn't help myself ..."

"Mr. Rowland, I'm going to wear this mask and marry you. If you agree, I'll marry you. If you don't agree, then just wait until I'm in the mood to say yes!" Sherry's eyes twinkled. For the first time, she felt so relaxed and felt really happy to be pampered!

She'd had a really, really hard time all these years! Her original nature had been overwhelmed by the harsh reality of life!

But then she felt that God was fair. All human life was fair. God gave you trials and thorns to experience, and he also gave you happiness. And because of the hard life, one was lucky to get happiness!

She didn't mean to be so mean. She just wanted to be pampered and wanted him to spoil her all the time. She didn't dare say for the rest of her life, but at least at the moment, she wanted him to spoil her!

William was both surprised and dismayed!

He was surprised that she had agreed to marry him, and dismayed that she had to wear this mask?

This?

He looked at the mask and suddenly realized how treacherous his wife was. And the fox mask was so ironic that he finally knew what it was to shoot himself in the foot!

"Honey! Let's discuss it, shall we?" His tone was humble. He just looked at her cautiously, and the more he looked, the guiltier he became.

For that mask signaled how vile and hateful he had once been. How could he even think of making love to her wearing a mask? Ugh! He really was so speechless at his own behavior...

After another glance at the mask, he quickly lowered his head and actually dared not look away. The mask made him feel despicable and unscrupulous at all times. It would be a "stain" that would remain unspeakable for the rest of his life.

Whoops ... he was really wrong!

"Yes! You tell me! Discuss what?" She crossed her arms and stood three meters away from him. She was still wearing her mask and her eyes curled in a smile that really looked like a fox at the moment.

"You don't look good in a wedding dress with this mask on. Honey, you only get married once in your life. Let's not wear this, shall we?" He tried to convince her.

But she shook her head. "I remember just now, ten minutes ago, a very affectionate man confessed to me that he would carry out everything I said! I didn't ask him to do anything, just that one thing, but that man actually said no! We're not even married yet, so if we are, you'll be even more disobedient! Forget it, let's not get married! No wonder they say that it's better to believe in ghosts than in this shitty mouth of a man!"

"Honey ...," William's forehead had begun to break out in a cold sweat.

He was beginning to be dumbfounded. Yes, he had said that he would listen to everything she said in the future, but this...

He came up with this great idea and he said, "Honey, people will think how I married a vixen! Vixen is not a nice word. Why don't you stop being a vixen?"

"That's okay! I think it's fine. I'd just like to be a vixen. Vixens are so pretty, and it's not hard work. I love being a fox!" She said very cheerfully. And she bent over with laughter at William's embarrassed look.

"Honey, this is really bad! People call vixens sluts, and say they're slutty!" He tried to convince her. "I ... I'm not disobeying you. It's really not that I'm not listening to you! I ..."

## **Chapter 172 - A Moment in Destiny**

"Then it is settled! Don't you think it has so much meaning to get married with a mask on? If you really can't accept that, you can wear it! I really have nothing against it, but I will definitely wear this mask and get married in church!" She announced in all seriousness, and she was really happy about just seeing the embarrassment on William's face.

She didn't know how good it felt to be spoiled by the man she loved, and she was getting addicted to it now!

"Wifey!" He felt a different tidal bore in his heart as he watched her laugh, he had an idea, he wasn't afraid that she won't give in, he will not allow his wife to wear a bridal dress and a fox mask to get married to him! He was afraid people might wonder why they got married with the mask, he was afraid people might assume that he had his own special fondness.

"Come over!" He suddenly said to her in his hoarse voice.

Sherry was surprised, as if she suddenly realized something, she swallowed, "What is it?"

He looked at her, the mask woke some strange emotions in him, and he suddenly got up, the blanket slid down and exposed his strong and elegant naked body, and his particular part was now erected.

"Ahh, William you hooligan!" She screamed and tried to run away.

But he grabbed her by the waist.

"Ahh! Uhh!" Her mouth was blocked by him.

Even through the mask, that limp and numb feeling made Sherry blush.

"Can we please drop the mask?" William said through his warm kiss mixed with his strength.

His sexy lips wrapped around hers, his tongue covered her mouth, and they were kissing deeply.

"Okay?" He asked again.

"No..." Her voice was soft.

"Please?" He asked again, kissing her whole body.

"No, I won't give in just because you are begging me this way, I can also just not get married to you at all!" She said, and in her heart she told herself not to give in, ever!

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Finally, Sherry took down her mask, "William, stop it, I am hungry, don't you hear my stomach?"

Sherry was really hungry, she looked at the time, it was already two in the morning.

In that moment, her stomach started to rumble.

"I am hungry too!" He said helplessly, but he felt sorry that she hadn't eaten yet, he tired her, "I will call for take out!"

"Where will you get take out at this time!" She was speechless.

He looked at her red face, and his expression softened, "I will cook for you!"

"Okay, I want to eat your cooking!" She said.

So he got up, threw on some clothes and went downstairs to prepare food.

Half an hour later, he still wasn't back, so Sherry went downstairs as well.

William was standing in the kitchen, staring at the ingredients and dreaming, his brows were knit, as if he didn't know what he had to do next. She remembered that he didn't even know how to wash the vegetables, before he almost destroyed the vegetables while doing so, how could she allow a big boss like him cook.

She rolled up her sleeves, and said, "Let me."

"No!" William turned to look at her, he didn't realize how long he had already been standing there, "I said I was going to cook for you!"

"Master, please let me eat something first before I have to wait for your breakfast tomorrow morning, it looks like you won't be done until then, I am afraid I might pass out before that!" She laughed and shook her head, but she was touched that he wanted to do this for her.

"You can teach me, this can't be too hard." It couldn't be harder than the business world, he didn't think so.

She looked at his beautiful face with the confused mind written on it, and stood on her toes to give him a kiss, "Alright, babe, you can go and take a rest, I will take care of this."

William was surprised and happy about her being so forward, changing from being so passive to being active towards him, but by then she already let go of him and started to work.

William touched his lips like a silly little boy, and stared at the busy woman right there, and felt a deep happiness.

Ten minutes later, Sherry was done with some scrambled eggs and two bowls of noodles, then she added some coriander on it, "Come and help me carry this!"

He took the bowls and looked at the coriander, then knitted his brows but didn't speak.

The two of them sat down and Sherry said, "Just go with this, it's too late and I was about to pass out from hunger! Why are you not eating?"

William shook his head, "I don't eat coriander!"

"What? How could this be! Daniel doesn't like it either!" Sherry laughed, "William, sometimes I wonder if Daniel is your child that you abandoned!"

"No ways!" William denied, and then said very seriously, "Sherry, I am not such an ass, don't think like that about me! But you don't have to worry, even though Daniel is not my own child, but I will love him just as much!"

"I wasn't worried!" Sherry laughed, "Your Dad treats Daniel better than Samuel, maybe he really likes Daniel! Our son is too shy compared to Daniel!"

"That's my fault!" He said, "If he grew up with you, maybe he wouldn't have turned out like that. Now he is much more active than he used to be! We have to be confident!"

"Yeah!" She nodded, "You should eat some coriander, it's good for your health!"

"Nope, I will get an allergic reaction!"

"Daniel does as well!" Sherry said again.

"Then let's just pretend he is my son..." --

Cohen took Susan to the mall to buy some baby things, who knew they would run into Celia.

Celia looked at them shockingly, as Cohen put his arm around Susan, careful and afraid she might slip, it was such a loving gesture, and it shocked Celia.

She went to them, "Mr.Sutton, Sue! It's you!"

She noticed that she was speechless, and in her heart she already had a bad feeling, but she had to make things clear.

"Celia?" Susan was also surprised as she looked at her, "Are you here for shopping?"

"Hey, it's Celia, if you have time you should come over for a visit, I still have to thank you for taking care of Sherry and Daniel all these years, I really have to thank you for that!" Cohen said laughing.

"Oh, that's alright!" Celia tilted her head awkwardly, "Mr.Sutton, sorry but I need to talk to Sue!"

She pulled Susan to the side, "Sue, why are you with Mr.Sutton? You two? Why are you buying baby stuff? Are you pregnant?"

Susan bit her lips and suddenly said, "Celia, you don't have to guess anymore, just like you saw, he is the father of my child!"

Celia felt as if her head exploded! She couldn't believe her, "Sue, you..."

"Celia, I have already started my new life, I have decided to stay with him, to raise our baby, and to live my life!" She said this to break off with her old life, she really wanted to start new.

"No!" Celia shook her head, "I don't believe this, I don't!"

"It's true, even Sherry can accept it!"

"She knew?" Celia said in a high pitched voice, "Why didn't she tell me? She knew that this baby will be her sibling?"

Susan nodded and explained, "You can't blame Sherry for it, it was me who told her not to tell, you should blame me!"

Celia couldn't believe her, "How can you be with him, he is so much older than you! He is Sherry's Dad!"

"15 years aren't much!" Susan said calmly.

"So all these years, you and my brother only... because of him...?"

Susan didn't answer, so she must have agreed!

Celia said angrily, "So you like those old men and not my brother, is it because he has more money?"

"Celia! You should be happy for me!" Susan said calmly.

"No! I can't! Does my brother know?" She asked.

"Maybe!" Susan answered.

"I know!" Celia turned around, "I got it!"

"Celia!" Susan wanted to call her back, but she was already gone.

"What happened?" Cohen came to her, not understanding, "What's wrong with Celia?"

"Nothing."

Celia ran out of the mall and ran into Keegan, who just parked his car, "Celia? You..."

"Keegan!" Celia paused, and looked at him angrily, then she kept running! --

When Sherry picked up Celia's phone call, she heard her cold voice on the other side of the line, "Sherry, how long have we been friends?"

"Celia?" Sherry's heart twitched, "What happened?"

"Answer me!" Celia's voice dropped even colder.

"Ten years!" Sherry said.

"Then why didn't you tell me that Susan is pregnant with your Dad's child? Do you have any idea how much I hoped she would become my sister-in-law?"

"Celia, I..." Sherry didn't know what she should say, she panicked, she knew that Celia would be sad about this.

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"Sherry, you need to give her some time to accept it, Celia needs time!" William looked at Sherry worried, "If you want to find her like this, you might not find her at all!"

"No, William, you don't know her, she isn't mad about Susan, she is mad that I didn't tell her, she must think that I lied to her on purpose!" Sherry was worried about it and took her phone, but the number was already unreachable.

Sherry was standing on the street, her heart dropped, she was very anxious and worried, Celia must be really angry! She really didn't do it on purpose!

She lowered her head to look at her phone, then she called the Hickman's house, but Celia wasn't home, then she called Leon's phone but couldn't find her either, her own phone was turned off!

William looked at Sherry's pale face worried, they looked for her outside for a long time, but couldn't find her, he knew that Celia was really important to her!

Sherry sighed and mumbled, "I really cannot lose her, she has to forgive me!"

He didn't say anything, only reached out a hand to hold hers.

Suddenly she felt his hand around hers.

The way he crossed his fingers with hers, that close gesture, the way he held her hand was as if he was trying to give her strength, the temperature of his hand was warming her heart.

But, who was giving Celia strength now? She must be really hurt, and as she thought about that, anxiety filled her whole world.

"Let's go home, it won't be helpful to just run around." William said in a lowered voice, and pulled her towards the crowd to the car.

"But..." Sherry was in a low mood, she pressed her lips together and didn't speak again.

She felt very confused the whole time because she couldn't reach Celia, she wasn't calm at all, and her brows were knitted tightly, she couldn't relax.

Celia's words were playing over and over again in her head, it made her feel so scared. She only had to remember that she said "Sherry, what kind of a friend are you" for her to feel the guilt again, for her hands to start sweating.

Right, what kind of a friend was she?

### **Chapter 173 - A Moment in Destiny**

Things have already come so far, she didn't have the chance to regret things anymore, she couldn't turn back time either, so she could only hope that Celia could forget her after she calmed down.

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Sherry didn't expect that she would receive Leon's phone call, he said that he had something to ask her, and then, William and Sherry went over to the restaurant.

Leon was waiting for them at the entrance, when he saw Sherry get off the car, he asked William, "I need to talk to Sherry alone please!"

William nodded quietly.

Because of the issue with Susan and Cohen, Sherry felt that she owed Leon, if it wasn't for Cohen, maybe Leon and Susan would have been a happy couple right now.

Leon was wearing a white shirt, a dark silver suit, it was a hand made Italian suit, very fitting to his figure, which made him look even taller. The sharp lines on his handsome face were elegant, he was always clean, natural and unrestrained. There was sadness written between his brows, it had been there ever since Sherry knew him, she thought it must be because of Susan!

"Leon, I am sorry!" Sherry said.

Leon pulled a grimace, and said bitterly, "Is Susan doing well?"

Sherry nodded, "Yeah!"

"Can you ask her to come out for me?" Leon asked.

Sherry was surprised, because of the guilt she felt towards Celia and Leon, she didn't even think about it before she agreed, "Sure!"

Leon nodded, "Don't tell her that I want to see her!"

"Why?"

"She won't want to see me! But I have to meet with her!" Leon's smile was a little disappointed, "Don't worry, I just want to tell her something, that's it!"

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Ashley received a phone call from Leon, and she was excited because she thought it was about the engagement, the last time their engagement party was spoilt by Cohen, she had wanted to rearrange to another day.

But when she came to the restaurant, Leon said to her, "Ashley, let's end this, I am sorry, but I cannot love you!"

Ashley stared at him shocked, she couldn't believe him, "Leon, what, what are you talking about?"

"Ashley..." Leon looked at her pale face, and suddenly couldn't bare it, but he bit his teeth and said, "I am sorry, let's break up."

Ashley's eyes started to burn, tears were filling her eyes, and ran down her cheeks.

"I know you don't love me, I knew all the time!" Ashley mumbled in a low voice, her voice was stuffy, "But I thought you would like me, but I was wrong, I am sorry, Leon, I had entangled you all this time, I won't bother you again! Never again!"

He saw her tears and was shocked about her expression, he suddenly felt hurt. He owed this girl! What kind of a gaze did she have!

It was filled with anger, pain, hurt, emotions, she had a helpless bitter laugh, her voice was so light while her tears ran down her face, her big dark eyes were staring at him, like this was her last time looking at him, "Good bye!"

Ashley ran outside the restaurant crying, she looked back at the name of the restaurant, "Wait", the tears blurred her eyes, she knew that he was never waiting for her, never!

As she ran outside, the tears were flowing with the wind, love was like a poison, it went through one's body and would always leave something behind. She thought that the disease was not curable.

Leon looked down, his fists were clenched, and he didn't run after her.

When Sherry called, it woke Leon up.

But he heard Sherry's apologetic voice from the other side of the line, "Sorry Leon, Susan already guessed that you are the one who wants to see her, she told me to give you a message, treasure the people around you! Don't always look back at the past, don't wait for a breakup before realizing that the person who had been with you all the time is the most suitable one! Leon, sorry..."

Before she even finished talking, Leon laughed bitterly, she didn't even want to see him! He had to forget about her!

After hanging up, Sherry took a deep breath, she felt a twitch in her heart, she couldn't describe her guilt, "He is in so much pain! He had been waiting all this time, but gained nothing in the end!"

William took her into his arms, his face showed no emotions, but with a hint of softness he said, "Let's go, we should go to see Susan and Cohen, don't think about it too much, everyone has his own destiny."

William drove Sherry to the Group house, the whole way he was driving with one hand, the other hand holding Sherry's, she suddenly asked him sadly, "William, will we hold hands like this forever?"

When he heard her question, William grabbed her hand tighter, his pupils narrowed, "Sherry, you are overthinking!"

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In the living room of the Jones' house.

"Boohoo..." Ashley was crying very painfully.

"Ashley, don't cry!" Sierra tried to comfort her, "Don't cry already!"

"Sierra, he said he wanted to break up with me, he said he never loved me, what should I do?" Ashley cried so heartbreakingly.

Sierra sighed, "He doesn't know how good a person you are!"

"Fuck, fuck! I want to kill him! I will kill Leon!" Payne was yelling in the living room.

"No, Dad, no!" Ashley shook her head, and cried silently.

"Ashley, nobody is allowed to hurt you, I will never allow Leon to get away with it!"

"No!" Ashley shook her head, "I don't want him anymore, I don't want him, never again!"

Sierra pulled her into her arms, "Ashley, let it out, cry it out, you will feel better after! Everything will be alright!"

Ashley suddenly felt like screaming out loud, her tears were flowing like a waterfall, and she was crying on Sierra's chest.

She buried her face into her chest, allowing her tears to overflow.

Payne was so furious as he had never been before, "No, I have to get him, I will make him marry you!"

"No!" Ashley screamed, "Dad, no! Allow me to keep some dignity please, don't! I really don't want him anymore!"

Payne was helpless, and stomped his feet, then he sat down on the couch to smoke.

Sierra stroke Ashley's shoulder and sighed, "It's okay Ashley, everything will be okay."

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At night, there was again noises of whipping coming from the master bedroom, "Ahh, Master please stop beating, Ashley just fell asleep, if you want to beat me at least wait until she feels better please?"

But, Payne only whipped her harder, his temper seemed to be getting worse and worse, the number of times that he was beating Sierra up was getting more and more, she was hopeless.

Suddenly, a downhearted feeling grabbed her, the kind of despair that she hadn't felt for a long time.

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Sierra got up early in the morning and went to look for Leon, her body was covered in injuries.

When he saw Sierra, Leon was very surprised, "Sierra?"

"Leon! Ashley is a good girl, she is pure and looks pretty, why do you want to break up with her?" Sierra asked him.

"Sierra, I..." Leon swallowed and didn't know how he should answer.

"Leon, you know sometimes you don't have to be with a person that you have feelings for, sometimes, no matter who you are with, you will still have the same destiny!" Sierra didn't look at him, her face looked strangely fragile, even though she put on a lot of make-up, but that didn't cover it all.

Leon didn't understand why she was telling him all this, he remembered the way she treated Sherry that day, in his heart he criticized her, even though Sherry was Cohen's daughter, but Leon couldn't hate her! Maybe Sierra was right! It was all destiny! He and Susan will never be able to go back again!

But that didn't mean that he and Ashley could continue a mistake, he couldn't waste her life, he knew that Ashley was a good person! She was pure and kind and sweet! But, they really didn't suit each other!

Sierra suddenly asked, "Leon, if me and Payne won't be in this world anymore, will you take care of Ashley for me?"

"Sierra?" Leon felt sweat run down his back, "Sure, but why do you say that?"

"Nothing! It's nothing! I cannot force your life, just pretend like I never came here today. I gotta go!"  
Sierra got up and turned around, she shook.

"Sierra, are you really okay?" Leon asked worried.

"Yeah!" Sierra left.

She got on a taxi and went to the Group house, the care stopped there and she looked at it from inside the car, she was quiet for a long time.

She just looked at it.

In that moment, Cohen and Susan came outside, he held her carefully and gently, "Be careful, don't walk too fast, take care of the baby!"

"I am alright, I can walk alone!" Susan pushed off his hand.

Before the two of them got into their car, a blue Bugatti dove up, it was William and Sherry, and the four of them were standing in the drive way talking.

Sierra was looking at them, then she sighed, "Sir, let's go."

She looked at Cohen and Sherry sentimentally, that was the face she once hated but also loved the most, good bye! --

"Sierra! Where is my Dad?" Ashley saw Sierra cooking in the kitchen, she had cried the whole night and her eyes were red and swollen, she was curious that Sierra could cook, she never did before!

Sierra turned around slowly, and looked at Ashley, then she said, "Ashley, I want to tell you, a woman needs to learn how to cook! Cooking is a kind of happiness, really! Especially if you are cooking for your husband, and you would feel even happier, if this is the man you loved!"

"Sierra, are you okay?" Ashley didn't know why, but she never had seen Sierra like that, her eyes seemed so empty.

"I am alright, I am cooking for your Dad, I will cooking him something unique, something he never had before!"

"What is that?" Ashley was a little surprised.

"Go, when it is ready, I will tell you!" Sierra said.

Ashley was too sad to notice anything, so she walked out.

Then she heard something that sounded like she was frying fat in the kitchen, she didn't know what kind of a dish would have to be fried after putting it into the pressure pot, just as she was thinking about it, she heard police sirens outside, it was coming closer to their house and stopped in front of their villa.

Then the police stormed into the house.

A couple of them showed their IDs, "Is Sierra Anderson here? Which one is Sierra Anderson?"

In that moment, Sierra came out of the kitchen with a plate in her hands, which she placed on the table in the living room, then she said slowly, "Sir, I am."

"You are the one who called us?" One of the officers asked.

"Yes, it was me!"

"Sierra, what happened?" Ashley suddenly had a bad feeling.

Sierra smiled, "Ashley, you have to take good care of yourself, I won't be able to do that anymore!"

"You committed a murder?" The officer asked.

### **Chapter 174 - A Moment in Destiny**

"No! I did commit intentional assault, but the person didn't die!" said Sierra plainly, "The person is still in the first room on the left on the second floor. Go take a look! Ashley, I made this for your dad, he would definitely like it!"

Everyone turned their gaze on the plate and it had a slab of meat on it. It was a short piece of meat and it shrunk from the deep-frying. Nobody could tell what meat it was!

The police quickly went up to the second floor and found Payne lying on the bed in the room. His white pants were covered with blood and there was even more blood between his legs. There was a pair of scissors with blood on it on the floor. Sierra also went upstairs and she noticed that everyone was looking at her with a shock and suspicious expression. She said nonchalantly, "Yes! I cut it off and made it into two dishes. Two unique dishes! Hahaha..."

...

Sherry suddenly received a call from Leon. She was with the Sutton family and they were about to have dinner together when she suddenly got the call.

"Sherry, come to the Jones family's house right now!" said Leon in an unusually low voice.

"The Jones family?" Sherry was taken aback. "Leon, I..."

She wanted to tell him that she wasn't going to go, but Leon quickly interrupted her, "Sherry, your mother died! Ashley said that you should come over right now no matter what."

Sherry felt a sudden buzz in her head, and she was in shock. She wasn't listening to what Leon said after that.

"What happened?" William took the phone from Sherry and asked worriedly, "Leon, I'm William. What happened?"

“Sierra is dead!” repeated Leon, “You guys can decide if Sherry should come to see her mother for one last time. Ashley told me to let Sherry know and that’s all I can say. It’s up to you guys whether you guys decide to come or not!”

After half an hour.

William brought Sherry to the Jones family.

The police were also at the scene. The servants and bodyguards all had stern and emotionless expressions on their faces!

Leon’s words kept repeating in Sherry’s mind, “Your mother died... Your mother died...”

She walked into the living room and saw two bodies on two stretchers on the floor. Both bodies had a white cloth on their face.

Ashley was curled up into a ball on the sofa. Leon was comforting her as she sobbed quietly. She was pushing away Leon’s hand and rejecting his touches.

The butler then said, “Miss Jones, Miss Murray and Mr. Rowland are here!”

Ashley stopped crying. She raised her head and looked at Sherry, her face was tear-streaked. She stood up and staggered as she ran towards Sherry, “Sherry, I’m sorry...”

Sherry was still in shock. She felt a shiver run up her spine.

“Sherry, Sierra was shot to death by my father. I couldn’t protect her... She put up with my father’s abuse throughout the years. Everything is our fault, the Jones family owe you a big apology...”

Sherry wasn’t in the mood to listen to Ashley. She tried to stay calm and asked quietly, “Which one is her?”

William already heard the story from Leon. Sierra drugged Payne and cut off his dick when he was unconscious. She then cooked it into two dishes.

After Payne regained consciousness, he found out what happened to him and shot Sierra when the police weren’t paying attention. He then committed suicide with the same gun.

Ashley took off one of the white cloths and revealed Sierra’s face. Her face looked calm and serene as if she was glad that she finally freed of her misery.

Sherry felt tears welling up in her eyes, but her tears wouldn’t fall. She just stared at her mother quietly.

She stared at this person who gave birth to her. At this moment, she came to a sudden realization that Sierra might have led a sad life. Thinking back, Sierra seldom smiled. Maybe she never loved Clark! That was probably why she remarried and left her and her brother without care. Or maybe she was just being selfish!

But all the hatred should disappear together with the end of her mother’s life! Sherry took a deep breath and held back her tears. She looked once more at her mother’s face and said bitterly, “William, let’s go!”

"Sherry?" asked Ashley softly, "Where should we bury Sierra?"

Sherry shook her head and peered at Sierra with a complicated look in her eyes, "I don't know. She was with the Jones family, so I don't have the right to decide!"

Sherry straightened her back and clenched her fist tightly. She then walked out of the place.

William followed behind her worriedly.

As if she had made up her mind, she didn't even look back once. She muttered under her breath, "Mom, rest in peace!"

Her tears came falling down like rain the moment she left the living room. She was sobbing without making any sound. William hugged her silently. He carried her and Sherry buried her face in his chest.

William sighed.

They drove away from the Jones family's house. William then parked the car by the roadside.

Sherry sat down quietly at the passenger's seat. Her tears kept tumbling and falling, but she was still sobbing mutely.

"Sherry..." William tried to reach out his hand and dry her tears.

Sherry raised her head abruptly. Her jet-black hair stuck onto her face and her eyes were already swollen. She tried to stop herself from crying but to no avail. She then gazed helplessly at William and asked in a small voice, "William, I hated her. But why do I feel so sad about her death?"

William cringed and was surprised at the question. He reached out his hand, pulled her towards himself and held her tightly in his arms. He tapped her back lightly and said, "Sherry, it's because she was your mother. She brought you into this world! It's okay to be sad!"

Sherry bit her lips and couldn't hold it back anymore. She wailed loudly like a child.

In the study room at the Sutton family.

Susan brought a cup of tea into the room and placed it on Cohen's desk.

He was smoking, but he quickly put out the cigarettes the moment Susan walked in. He didn't want her and her child inhaling second-hand smoke. He then walked to the window and was going to open it.

"No need! I'll leave after putting down the tea!" said Susan as she noticed that he was about to open the window.

"Oh!" His hand stopped midair, he didn't open the window in the end.

As Susan was approaching the door, she suddenly stopped and said, "You should go see her one last time!"

"Who?" said Cohen as he looked at Susan.

"Sherry's mother!" He had to know who she was referring to. Or maybe he was still trying to deny the truth. "I know that you think about her all these years and that she holds a special place in your heart!"

Cohen looked at bit surprised. He gawked at Susan who was standing by the door.

Susan turned around and smiled, "Don't look at me like that. I knew it all these while. Sierra was your first love, wasn't she?"

Cohan peered at Susan silently. He was quiet and reticent.

When Susan was about to leave, he suddenly said, "I did something horrible to her!"

"What?"

"I raped her, and forced her to get an abortion afterwards..."

Sherry was now more tranquil after crying her hearts out. William sat next to her and held her hand tightly. Sherry felt much warmer as his sweltering large palm heated her cold hands.

"William, you're the only one I have now," Sherry muttered. Her quiet voice sounded resolute. She hugged William tightly and felt like the hole in her lonely heart was filled for the first time in forever.

"Yes, I will be always with you!" said William as he nodded.

Sierra died on Christmas day.

She was buried three days later.

She and Payne were buried together at the graveyard where Ashley's mother was entombed. Both her mothers were buried next to her father.

Ashley looked like she matured overnight. The hint of childishness on her face was nowhere to be seen anymore. She looked more mellowed and it was worrying.

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Sherry got sick!

She had a fever on the night after they came back from the Jones family. She was raving and talking in her sleep. William touched her face out of concerned and realized that she had an extremely high fever!

"Mom..." she mumbled softly.

William put a cold towel over her forehead and held her hand. He sighed and whispered lovingly next to her ears, "I know that you must be sad. After all, she was your mother! But she was finally freed from the torture and died in peace. So don't be too sad!"

Sherry's lips trembled as she muttered, "I don't... her to die..."

Her voice was extremely soft and hence William had to lower his head to listen. He put his ears close to her mouth and heard her saying, "William...don't want her to die..."

His heart twinged. She was muttering to herself so conflictedly. He felt a sharp pain in his heart and felt like he was suffocating.

"Sherry, I know, I know! I know how you feel!"

Sherry was sick for three days and her fever never went down. She couldn't attend the funeral.

After the funeral, Ashley asked Sherry out.

"Sherry! Can we get along like sisters from now on?" asked Ashley as she looked at Sherry beaming with hope. She noticed that Sherry's face was really pale. Sherry cared a lot about Sierra, no matter what she said.

Ashley's face was pale to begin with, but it got even paler than before. Sherry also noticed that Ashley was skinnier than before, and her cheeks were sunken. Her eyelashes were trying to cover up the fatigue and anxiety in her eyes. She had it rough for the last few days.

She was born with a silver spoon and never had any hard times. But she had to arrange the funeral and called a press conference all on her own. She had to clear up about the story behind her parent's death and smother up the rumour about her father being castrated by Sierra.

After everything, Sherry felt like she knew Ashley better now. If it wasn't for Sierra, Payne would be still alive. But Ashley didn't blame Sierra at all, instead, she was sad that Sierra had to go through so much for all these years because of her father! It was the Jones family who was in the wrong!

Sherry nodded looking at Ashley's grief-stricken face, "I am your sister from now on. Promise me that you will take good care of yourself!"

Sherry didn't know why but tears welled up in her eyes. She thought about the day she lost Luke. She was like Ashley, helpless and thirsty for familial love!

She could understand very well how Ashley was feeling right now. She held out her hand and grabbed Ashley's hand tightly.

They were at a coffee shop. Ashley took out a document and put it in front of Sherry, "Sherry, this is 25% of the Jones family's share. I'm giving it to you on behalf of Sierra!"

Sherry was dumbfounded, she didn't think that Ashley would be presenting her some shares, "No, I don't want them!"

"Sherry, can you not forgive Sierra?" Ashley couldn't comprehend.

"No! Ashley, thank you. I know that you're trying to be considerate, but I really don't need this."

"But Sherry, this is our compensation. My dad wronged you and made your life miserable. I want to apologize to you on behalf of my dad and Sierra. Sherry, please take it!"

## **Chapter 175 - A Moment in Destiny**

"We don't need to think back. I appreciate what I have suffered which made me stronger. So, all of these belong to you, not me!"

Ashley still tried to say, "Sherry..."

Sherry shook her head, "Thank you so much! I am satisfied with what I have now. Happiness cannot be measured by money; more money might not bring more happiness. My mommy did not have any fun in her life. At the beginning, I think she might be happier after marrying your daddy. But it seems not to be the same as I think. Now, both of them left the world; it doesn't matter who is correct. Anyway, Ashley, have courage."

She knew Ashley was the last one of her family in the world. Ashley was only twenty-two years old; how would she continue to operate such a big company? But she also understood humans were always able to be powerful in difficulties; Ashley would definitely make it.

"Sherry, money neither means so much to me. You are the last one of our family; I just would like to keep you. Without daddy and Sierra, you are the only one to me!" Ashley would not like to lose her elder sister Sherry. That's why she decided to give shares of the company to Sherry.

"You have Leon. He is a really nice guy!" Sherry said.

Ashley shook her head to say, "No! We broke up long time ago."

Then she had some coffee in a rush, but it caused a cough and soon was followed a nausea, "Sorry..."

Ashley covered her mouth to run to the restroom. Sherry stopped to think for a while and started to worry about something; she followed Ashley to see her.

Ashley vomited much by the washing basin. Something occurred to Sherry just then.

"Ashley, do you have a baby in your tummy?"

Ashley raised her head to look at herself so sick in the mirror. She hesitated to answer but finally she did not deny it, "Yes. Sherry, please keep the secret for me."

Sherry asked, "Leon?"

"Yes." Ashley answered quietly.

Then they went back to the table. Ashley said, "He doesn't love me. I know he loves someone else. So, I hate to be with a man not loving me. Even if I have the baby, I still let him go. Sherry, don't tell anyone else. Ok?"

Sherry said with great worry, "Is it good to the kid if you don't tell Leon?"

Ashley answered, "It's my kid! Nothing to do with him." She touched her tummy, "I have one family member other than you!"

Sherry had a sigh with nothing to talk. If Leon did not love Ashley, how could they live together? Even if they lived together, how could they live for the whole life?

Ashley passed the form for transferring shares to Sherry, "Sherry, please accept it."

Sherry returned it back.

"Sherry!"

"I will not accept it. Please don't talk again! I am going to the graveyard. I didn't attend her funeral; now I hope it not too late to see her now. Take care!" Sherry was standing up to go.

"It's ok. Sierra would be much happy with it."

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Sherry was silent after coming back from the graveyard.

Everything was stopped since Sierra died. William would not propose to her one more time.

Cohen did not attend Sierra's funeral or go to see it later. Nobody understood his mind.

Susan was also quiet; it was unusually quiet in the house.

Daniel had transferred to a school only enrolling boys; he would not have classes with girls later at school. Sherry was also worried Daniel would not like to have classes with girls in the future, but she finally agreed once thinking that girls around him would bother him too much.

She had a couple of quiet days.

But Sherry received a letter.

She was surprised to see the envelop without sender's address and name. She was greatly doubtful about the sender.

Opening the letter, she read the printed letter on which some information about her father Clark's car accident was given.

The car accident eight years ago...

In the accident, the other driver she had not seen was William.

Sherry was shocked!

William had something to do with her daddy's death.

Sherry was stunned by those happening.

William got a cup of milk to come and saw the stunning Sherry. He did not know why she was like that and asked, "Sherry, what happened? Someone sent you a letter?"

"Yes." Sherry went blank in her mind, turning around to look at William.

"Sherry?" William realized Sherry was upset and asked, "What happened?"

He knew this was not an easy problem from her eyes.

Sherry stared at him to ask, "William, do you remember the car accident eight years ago?"

William did not expect this question and looked at Sherry with great shock. His face turned paler and hands started to shiver. He was trying to control his emotion of feeling guilty.

He asked surprisingly, "Sherry, how did you know it?"

Sherry watched William and knew what he was thinking, "You also know it? Did you know it on the day back from graveyard?"

She got to understand why he looked so nervous and why he was almost crazy when they were making love. He was afraid she would go after knowing everything.

However...

Sherry asked, "Why didn't tell me at that moment?"

Several minutes later, William turned to look at Sherry with guilt and answered, "The accident... I was the driver who caused the accident...Your daddy lost his life for me; Lucille cannot have a baby anymore for me..."

Sherry was angry and clenched her fists. She tried best to get calm and asked, "Why did you ask the policeman to confirm my daddy was drunk driving? Do you know my daddy had never drank alcohol?"

"No, I didn't." William said with doubt. "I didn't ask the policeman to do it. I just let him protect me; he helped me solve all the problems. I have ever believed more compensation will make me forget everything. But in fact, Sherry, I am always feeling guilty these years."

Sherry said coldly, "Tell me why? I need to know the truth!"

The letter shocked her much; she almost stopped breathing for all she got to know today.

"Lucille and I had some wine on that day. On the way home near the winding road, a truck loading sands was driven in the opposite direction on the lane. Lucille told me its driver mistakenly occupied the lane we were on and asked me to avoid it. I should avoid the truck. But I did not control my temper well after drinking, instead, I was driving to push it back to the correct lane. We don't know the truck driver also had alcohol. As soon as I saw it lose control to come to us, it was too late; I turned the steering wheel but still had a crash. Lucille was hit on her tummy and got uterine rupture. That driver was hit out from the front window for not fastening the safety belt. At the same time, the truck rolled down along the mountain, which hurt the driver in the middle; finally, he died for being rolled by the truck.

Sherry asked more, "You mean my daddy hit himself to death?"

The car accident happened when she was a teenager. Only Sierra was involved in all the procedures to deal with it. Sherry knew nothing about the truth; anyway, she knew her daddy never drank alcohol.

"No. Sherry, I didn't mean it. I didn't pass the buck. It's my fault! If I controlled myself to avoid him, he would not die."

William had been feeling sorry for Lucille for years due to the accident; besides, he also went to the graveyard to mourn Clark sometimes.

"Sherry, whatever, I am the accident maker. Your daddy died for me!" William's voice was full of regret and guilt. "I'm so sorry to you and your daddy!"

"Stop!" Sherry turned to look at the outside of the window. She refused to ask about the truth from the policemen in the past years. She hated to remind herself how miserably her daddy died. To her great astonishment, today Sherry got to know her daddy died for her deeply loving man!

She did not judge whose fault it was.

Her daddy had never drunk.

After the car accident, Sierra told her that the driver was too prestigious to interrupt much, but they got double paid as compensation which was used to cure Luke.

"Sherry!" Lowering his head with guilty, William talked sadly just like losing all the energy of his life, "At that time, doctor confirmed infertility in Lucille; she tried to suicide several times. So, I had to stay with her and could not see you. I asked my assistant to deal with it. I know I was explaining now..."

"Stop! I don't want to see you anymore! Go away." Sherry was not care about the following words.

"Sherry..." William tried to talk more but was stopped by Sherry. She continued to say, "Stop! I don't want to hear any explanation. Go ahead."

William had to leave her then.

The door was closed. Sherry closed her eyes and burst into tears soon. She had too shadow in her heart even there was great sunshine outside.

Several hours later, she would like to go to the graveyard.

Opening the door, she just saw William standing outside and looked at her carefully. "Sherry..."

Sherry ran passing him and left him in a rush. She had to leave as soon as possible just for controlling her tears, or she was afraid she would turn around to see him in a second.

Finally, William got to hold her arms and said to her out of breath, "Sherry, please! You said you will not leave me forever."

Sherry turned around to see his red eyes. William held her arms tightly just like she would disappear once he let her go.

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Sherry used all her power to control the tears, saying, "William, let me go!"

"You said you will not leave me! Whatever happens will not take you away from me!" William did not know what to do, just saying, "Sherry, I know I made the accident. I am blaming myself for these years."

"I didn't see how much you blamed yourself! I only know you killed my daddy! My daddy died in the accident! My daddy was gone!" Sherry gave a bitter smile and said, "Please leave me alone. Don't bother me!"

## **Chapter 176 - A Moment in Destiny**

She struggled, trying to get him to let go of her hand, but his hand still clung to hers. His voice was distant and faint, "All right! I know you need some time, and I won't bother you!"

Listening to his voice, she felt a lump in her throat and an overwhelming pain in her chest.

He left, and his figure was so forlorn and lonely.

He knew he might lose her, but he never thought it would be this soon!

There was no one else in the room. Alone, she leaned against the wall, slid down, wrapped her arms around herself, and whimpered. She thought to herself, 'Why did Dad's death have something to do with William? Why?' — —

The Rowland Group.

William was back to work.◦

He buried himself in a pile of papers and tried to numb his nerves with work.

It had been three days!

Sherry didn't call him, and he didn't dare to initiate a call to her because he was afraid the answer he would get was a breakup. He knew she needed time to come to terms with it, but he really didn't dare to anticipate what the result would exactly be.

The white smoke rose from the lit cigarette in his hands and pervaded the air.

When Liam knocked on the door, he didn't even notice and still stuck in his deep thought, as if he had lost his mind.

"Will! What's wrong with you? Why you are suddenly back at work? Didn't you insist on not coming to work even if you died?" This was the third day Liam had asked him this question.

But, as before, William didn't say anything.

"Hey, you're being a stranger! What's up with you and Sherry? How about I ask her out tonight? It seems like we haven't gotten together for a long time, do you want to go for a drink?" Liam suggested.

William continued to smoke, still not uttering a word.

"Then it's a deal! Let's get Leon and Ashley to come with us, you and Sherry, me and Sarah! The six of us are going to Karaoke tonight! Let's paint the town red!"

Sherry then received a call from Liam inviting her to Karaoke tonight, but Liam didn't say who else was invited, only that Sarah and Ashley would be attending. Sherry didn't turn down his invitation.

It had been three days!

Her mind was in turmoil. Cohen and Susan also knew the cause of Clark's death, but Cohen said nothing, just patted Sherry's shoulder.

But Susan advised her, "Sherry, some things are past, so let them be past! Don't take the past too seriously, otherwise your life will be very tired!"

However, once she thought of her dearest father, Clark dying because of William; once she thought that he had never shown up over the years; once she thought that he just let someone else handle the traffic accident at that time; once she thought that he had drove under the influence, her heart turned upside down with sadness!

William didn't pick up Sherry after work.

He was afraid that if he went to pick her up, she wouldn't come.

Liam, who probably had known about Sherry's estrangement from William, unexpectedly volunteered to pick up Sherry and Ashley, while William and Leon went ahead and booked a private room at KTV.

"How have you been?" Leon asked William as he lit his cigarette.

William was also smoking. The two men sat on the sofa in the private room and smoked, "Not good! What about you?"

"Me too!" Leon smiled helplessly. "Susan has really given up on the past, and I thought Ashley would need me after she lost her dad and Mrs. Anderson. But I found that she's actually getting stronger and stronger and doesn't want to see me either!"

"You'll see her later, Liam's going to pick her and Sherry up!"

"What's wrong with you and Sherry?"

"It's a long story!" William blew a long puff of smoke, looking even more desolate.

By the time Liam drove the three women to KTV, William and Leon had already smoked an ashtray of cigarette butts.

Sherry and Ashley both froze when they walked in the door.

William's affectionate gaze fell obsessively on Sherry's face. She had lost weight, and her chubby face was emaciated. William only felt his heart constantly throbbing with pain, every inch of him yearning for her.

Ashley was also a bit surprised, but then she smiled. "William, Leon, I didn't expect you guys to be here too!"

Sherry just gave William a glance, her hand tightened, and didn't say anything. At first, she wanted to turn and leave, but Ashley pulled her back. "Sherry, let's sing together tonight, and don't go home until we're thoroughly drunk!"

Liam and Sarah immediately agreed, "Yes, yes, it's a rare opportunity for us to get together. Let's not return without getting drunk!"

Sherry had no choice but to sit down, but didn't give William another look.

Leon's eyes fell unconsciously on Ashley, but when she turned her eyes and bumped into Leon's, she just smiled and didn't think anything of it, as if nothing had happened between them. For now, Ashley just treated Leon as an ordinary friend, and was indifferent and detached from him.

On the day her dad and Mrs. Anderson died, he received a call from the butler. However, Ashley didn't call him when something so serious happened.

When he tried to hug her and comfort her, she avoided him, refusing his hugs and comfort. Her polite and indifferent attitude made Leon really hard to adapt for a while, but then she told him, "Let's break up, you've never loved me, why be so fake? It's better not to force you!"

In an instant, the atmosphere in the room got tense.

Ashley wore a faint smile on her face, while Sherry's was devoid of any expression.

William and Leon both had a torn look in their eyes, so Liam could only say out loud, "Hey! What song do you guys want to sing? What kind of beer do you guys want to drink? Sarah, go play the music!"

"Oh! Okay!" Sarah immediately turned on the screen and played an upbeat song.

But the room was still quiet, so quiet that there was only the cacophony of music.

Sherry and Ashley sat in the corner of the sofa, and Ashley whispered in Sherry's ear, "Sherry, what happened to you and William?"

Sherry twitched the corner of her lips and shook her head.

William had to sit down. Staring at her fair face which seemed peaceful and mild, but in reality was extremely stubborn, he took a hard puff on his cigarette and narrowed his eyes. Was she really going to ignore him?

Ashley also realized that there was something wrong between Sherry and William, but Sherry refused to disclose it, and she couldn't ask her again. She had to stand up, took the microphone and sang. She was no longer the treasure in the palm, she had to be strong on her own!

Sing with a smile and face everything with a smile!

Sherry suddenly felt a little stuffy in the room, so she got up and walked out.

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Liam immediately nudged William, signaling him to chase her out.

After taking a puff on his cigarette, William silently arose from his seat and walked out.

Sherry was standing outside the room taking a deep breath. When she saw the door suddenly open again, she froze for a moment and watched him walk toward her. He had a cigarette in his mouth and looked at her meanwhile a deep male voice came from the front. "You've lost weight!"

She didn't respond and was about to leave, looking at this handsome face, she didn't know how to face him and how to forget that he was the one who killed her father!

"Sherry! Can we talk?" William asked in a deep voice the moment she turned around.

"I have nothing to say!"

Her indifferent tone stabbed deep into his heart, and in a croaky voice, he spat out the fragmented words, which were so mournful it made others feel pitiful. "Sherry, let's talk, okay?"

William struggled to put on a smile, but there was still bitterness roaming through his heart, and his face was full of guilt and remorse when he looked at Sherry.

Sherry sighed inwardly, and her heart throbbed. When she saw William's haggard appearance, her heart actually still ached for him.

Could they still be together? She was afraid they couldn't anymore.

Although she was torn and in pain, she still loved him, she loved him after all.

He suddenly reached out and pulled her to the corner of the stairs, where there was no one coming or going and suitable for conversation.

"I'm sorry, it's my fault." In the quiet corner, William reached out to caress Sherry's face as usual, but she dodged sideways to avoid his hand.

"Say whatever you want, and take care of yourself, don't make yourself so haggard. And we're over, I've thought long and hard about it and I don't think I can be with you. If I'm with you, I would feel sorry for my dad! I can't feel sorry for him!"

Sherry withdrew her hand from his hand, gave William a numb look and said calmly. Once many things had happened, there was no turning back.

"Sherry, your father's death is indeed because of me, but I'm not solely responsible for it, he really drank!" William slowly retracted his hand, which was frozen in mid-air, and said painfully.

"He never drinks!" Sherry murmured, "And how do I know it isn't a rumor you conspired with the police?"

"How could I do that? Sherry, the autopsy certificate has proven it! It can't be fake!" William's deep gaze landed fondly on Sherry's as calm as the stagnant water face and said softly, "Sherry, give me a chance, okay?"

"I'm sorry." With a long sigh, Sherry shook her head, "I can't be with you, I can't be sorry for Dad. If I'm with you, I'll feel guilty and sad!"

In fact, she would also be sad not to be with him. Why did God always love to play tricks on people?

"Sherry, we both have children! What should Samuel do if you do this?"

Sherry's spine stiffened. She thought, 'Yes, what about Samuel? What about Daniel?' Daniel had a hard time accepting William, she could see how much he liked him, and Samuel also couldn't leave her as his mother!

But...

They really couldn't be together.

"Sherry, can't you even forgive me for the sake of the children?" Her face was cold and calm while William pleaded poignantly for forgiveness. He hid his grief in a flat tone, suppressing the sorrow in his bones and not letting himself lose control and take her into his arms.

Sherry smiled sadly, "I don't hate you, and I just can't be with you without scruples! I'm sorry!"

She didn't want to cry, but the tears rolled down uncontrollably and poignantly. Sherry put on a smile stubbornly and wiped the tears away from her face with her trembling white hands, then she said bitterly to William, "Let's just end our relationship."

At this moment, she really wished she could throw herself into his arms. His warm and reassuring bosom was once the harbor she was most attached to, but now she was slowly estranged from him and everything was over.

William's slender figure trembled and choked as he raised his head, scalding tears welling up in his crimson eyes. "Sherry, I'm sorry! It's all my fault! If this is really what you want, then I'll stay away from you!"

"I'm really sorry, please let me hug you again." William suddenly stretched out his hand and jerked Sherry's body into his arms, hugging her tightly.

If he didn't act impulsively and compete with the truck back then, maybe at this moment they won't...

"William, take good care of yourself." Sherry stared fondly at the grief-stricken William in front of her, then resolutely retreated from William's embrace and turned to leave.

"Sherry!" With a shattering cry, Sherry's originally turned body seemed to be frozen, and her tears cascaded down her cheeks. Suddenly, she turned around and darted into William's arms, reaching out to hug him tightly.

She let her tears dampen his chest, falling drop by drop into William's heart, "William, let me go."

### **Chapter 177 - A Moment in Destiny**

With a silent nod, William loosened his grip little by little. There were tears falling from his raised head. Feeling his arms empty, his heart ached. "No matter what, the position of my wife will always be reserved for you!"

Sherry's footsteps stopped as she ran away but she still turned to leave!

This time, she was the one who had escaped from the party. Only this time she was on her own, whereas last time she was with William.

Watching her gradually walking away, he laughed silently. Pain showed on his handsome face. Why did he always hurt her? Perhaps letting go of her was the most right and helpless choice.

"William! Why did you let Sherry go?" Seeing that Sherry had left, Liam came forward in dismay and was shocked to find tears falling down William's ghastly white face.

"We're done!" William turned sadly, "Liam, I'm going to New York on business tomorrow!"

"Why?" Liam wondered and chased after him. "Why is that?"

"She's Clark's daughter!" That was all William said.

"Oh my God!" Liam froze for a moment. "But you can't be blamed for that incident. It was Clark who was driving in the opposite direction. He's is mostly responsible for it!"

"But in the end, he died because of me. If I hadn't been so aggressive, maybe he'd still be alive today!" William sighed.

"You're leaving?"

"No! I'm going in to sing!" With that, William pushed open the door. At that moment, Ashley and Sarah were hysterically singing the saddest love song ever.

The crowd didn't know why Sarah was singing so hysterically. William looked back at Liam, who shrugged and leaned closer to him, "Women are like that, and they need coaxing! Just cajole her!"

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As a result, William joined Ashley and Sarah, and together the three of them sang the sad love songs of the moment.

"Where's Sherry?" Leon and Liam clinked their glasses and drank beers.

Liam shouted back, "Gone!"

Because of Sherry's sudden departure, everyone was again feeling very uninterested.

On the way back, as all three men had been drinking, they were unable to drive.

Sarah took a look at Leon, who was drunk, and said to Ashley, "How about you take Leon back, and I'll take William and Liam?"

"I'll take William, and you take Leon!" Ashley refused.

"Are you really not going to get along with him anymore?" Sarah paused, and still asked, "I'm not taking Leon. He's your assignment!"

But the three men were simply too drunk for the two women to carry them out. After a while, Ashley was panting, and the feeling of nausea came back.

"Ugh..." She darted to the bin by the door to throw up. Luckily she was only puking air and didn't throw up.

Sarah froze, and suddenly it dawned on her. "You're pregnant?"

Ashley turned back in panic and covered Sarah's mouth with one hand. "Keep your voice down!"

Thankfully, neither of them heard.

"You're really pregnant?" Sarah asked.

"Yes!" Ashley didn't hold back.

Sarah nodded, but there was something odd in her eyes. After a few seconds, she instructed, "You must keep an eye on your baby, give birth to him, raise him by your side, watch him grow up, and see him call you mummy. That must feel so good!"

"Sarah?" Ashley wondered. What was Sarah talking about? Why would she want to have a baby if she wasn't going to raise him?

Sarah, however, suddenly smiled, "Let me know when you give birth. I'll be there to look after you and the baby!"

"Thanks!" Ashley was just touched and didn't say anything else. "I'll be sure to tell you and my sister!"

Sarah ran her hand over her belly and added suddenly, "I want to have a baby too! I want it so badly!"

"Then you should hurry up and find a man to get married!" Ashley said.

"But I only love my brother!" With that, Sarah looked back at Liam, who was drunk on the couch. Her eyes were a little hurt and confused, "But he didn't want me!"

"Why?"

"He probably couldn't accept that I grew up around him! He said it felt incestuous, even though we're not real siblings!" Sarah gave Ashley a big smile. "Forget it, let's wait here until they wake up. We can't carry them anyway. Let's go outside and talk!"

"Okay!" --

Sherry went back to Sutton family alone. Dan and Sammy immediately ran towards her.

Sherry stroked the two children's faces and smiled.

"Mummy, where's Mr. Rowland?" Dan was sensitive. Having not seen William for three days, he immediately sensed that something must have happened.

"He ..." Sherry hesitated. "He's busy!"

"Why won't Uncle come and stay?" Dan asked again.

"Dan, I'm tired and want to go and rest. Will you play with Sammy?" She was just too tired, both physically and mentally.

"Mummy, did Daddy make you angry?" Sammy asked worriedly.

"No!" Sherry's lips curled up, but she couldn't bring herself to smile.

Cohen walked out and stood on the stairs. "Sherry, come here for a minute. I need to talk to you!"

Sherry nodded gently and followed him upstairs.

Entering the study, Cohen gestured for her to sit while Sherry's disturbed mood finally couldn't be contained.

"Sherry, I want to talk to you about me and Sierra!" Cohen spoke up and kept looking at his daughter. Looking at her face, Cohen was still a little distressed. Sierra was suddenly gone and had done such a thing. He had also had someone look into it and found out that Sierra had been abused all these years.

Sherry was dumbfounded and wondered why Cohen was suddenly saying this.

Sherry was clearly taken aback by her words and didn't come back to her senses for a moment. She just bowed her head sullenly and didn't speak.

"I met your mother back then when she was a seventeen-year-old girl in high school. Back then, I broke into your mother's house because I was hurt, and she was kind enough to save me! But I ..."

Back then.

Cohen was seriously injured as a result of his involvement in a gang strife. When he broke into her house, it was Sierra who saved him, bandaged his wounds, and helped him buy medicine. At that time, she had no family and was an orphan, and relied on the people of her village for support.

During the time he spent recuperating at her home, Sierra took care of him for ten days without asking him for anything in return. The day he recovered from his injuries, Cohen was finally struck by the kindness of this girl. After dinner, he raped Sierra, who fiercely resisted and begged him, but he did not let her go.

Afterward, Sierra cried for a long time and regretted having saved Cohen.

At the time, Cohen regretted it too. But he had been touched by her and vowed to marry her.

Sierra finally came to terms with reality. Cohen and she then moved in together and the two of them sort of had no choice but to get in a relationship. Sierra never said she loved Cohen. But the more she did so, the more Cohen liked her. Perhaps it was true what they said: the more you can't have, the more you want.

Only, when he finally gained Sierra's heart, he got into trouble with an even bigger gang. He was faced with a harsh reality. He couldn't marry and have children, or his wife and children would be the victims of a gangster's struggle.

In desperation, he forced Sierra to have an abortion and fed her the aborticide himself. Yet he never expected to find, more than twenty years later, that the child he had forced to be aborted was unexpectedly alive.

Sherry was stunned after hearing what he said.

"Sherry, life is like that. There are so many unexpected things! I don't expect you to forgive me for anything. I just want to tell you that it's too bad if you and William are separated like this! I know that Clark loves you and spoils you. Even if he were alive and knew about this, he would still want you and William to be happy!" Cohen told her the truth that there were really too many regrets in life and too many things that could not be helped.

"You really tried to get her to abort me once?"

Cohen closed his eyes and nodded in pain. "Yes! And I did!"

"But she still gave birth to me!" Sherry couldn't understand why she'd given birth to her. Why did she give birth to her and then treat her badly? Was it because she hated Cohen? He had forced her to have an abortion. No wonder. No wonder she didn't like her! For a moment, Sherry seemed to be able to understand Sierra! She thought she must have hated Cohen so much that her heart was twisted!

"Sherry, forgive me. I really couldn't do anything about it at the time!"

Sherry's heart gradually sank. She murmured, "I don't even blame her anymore, so what do I blame you for? No matter what, you gave me life. I'm grateful for that!"

"Sherry!" Cohen cried. Her pale little face was so haggard.

"I want to travel alone!" She said.

"Go where?" Cohen was stunned and asked instinctively.

"Hokkaido!" She said.

"I'll get Keegan to go with you!" Cohen said worriedly.

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"Is it okay if I want to go by myself?" Sherry didn't know what was wrong with her. She just wanted to go for a walk by herself. Maybe her heart was too tired and she was too sad.

Cohen finally didn't say anything, but just nodded. "Okay!"

He planned to send someone to protect her privately, not to let her be left in Hokkaido like last time. He wanted to give her happiness, to protect her from harm. But how could he, as a father, interfere too much with his daughter's love? Yet he still wanted her and William to make up.

"Sherry, I think you've really wronged William. He didn't do anything in that car accident. It was indeed Clark who had been drinking!" Cohen had already asked someone to go to the traffic police's archives to investigate the file. It was true that Clark was driving illegally and drunk back then.

Sherry froze, and her heart thumped, "He ... really drank?"

Cohen nodded. "Yes! Do you know why?"

"Why?"

"Because Sierra wants to divorce him, so he's drinking! I had Keegan look into his workmates back in the day, checked countless people, and confirmed that Clark did drink!"

"So I can't blame William?" Sherry froze in her tracks. She'd thought he'd tampered with it, and she'd thought he was the one lying!

"Sherry, William wasn't at fault for that incident! Yet he insisted on paying double the damages. For all these years, he would go to Clark's tombstone every year to lay a bouquet!"

A bouquet?!

Sherry was in dismay. That day she met him at the cemetery and knocked off his flowers ...

She didn't know how to think any further! Her mind was already in turmoil, and she was digesting the news. Had she wronged him? She hadn't listened to his explanation. So she hadn't believed him all along?

"President! I'm going out first!" Sherry turned around hurriedly and walked out.

Cohen sighed. When would she be able to call him "Daddy"?

Cohen picked up the phone and dialed William's number. It took a long time for William's tired, hoarse voice to come through on the other end of the line. "Hello! Father-in-law?"

"What are you going to do, brat?"

## **Chapter 178 - A Moment in Destiny**

William was surprised that Cohen Sutton would call him, he looked at the surrounding and found that he was still in the KTV. Liam and Leon were sleeping, he could just say softly, "Give her some time, let her think carefully, I will wait until she understands clearly! I will wait for her until she forgives me!"

"She will go to Hokkaido tomorrow!" Cohen told William the news.

"I will go to New York for a business trip!" He said and became surprised suddenly, "Thank you, Cohen, I know what should I do already!"

Sherry who walked out from the study room showed a pale face, she saw Sammy and Dan standing at the corridor. Two of them showed a worried expression.

Sherry felt the pain in her heart, she felt guilty for them. She walked quickly towards them and hugged them, "Sorry! Mommy is wrong! Mommy should not be so selfish! How can mommy go travelling without bringing both of you? How can mommy not concern your feelings?"

"Mommy, what's wrong with you and Mr Big Dick?" Dan asked sadly.

"Mommy, you don't want daddy anymore?" Sammy was sensitive, his voice was trembling and talked softly, "Mommy, does daddy make you angry? Why don't you want daddy anymore? Daddy is so pitiful!"

"No! Mommy is bad!" Sherry shook her head, "It's mommy's fault!"

"Why does daddy not come anymore?" Sammy raised his head and saw Sherry crying. He wiped away her tears with his hand, "Mommy, why do you cry?"

Sherry could not describe her feeling now, how could she immerse herself in her grief and did not care about the children, "Sorry, sorry, mommy is too selfish! How can mommy think of myself only and always be depressed, forget that you will be sad too!"

Just then, Cohen walked in and saw Sherry hugging the two kids, he was touched, "Sherry, just forgive William for the sake of the children!"

Sherry turned her head and saw Cohen, "If you're Clark, will you want me to be with him?"

Cohen sighed and nodded seriously, "I will! I think he wants her daughter lives blissfully just like me! If the man can make you happy, I think he will have the same thought with me, even if I die, I will be smiling! Even if the man who kills me can make my daughter happy, I still wish that my daughter can be together with him because he has the power to give my daughter happiness!"

Sherry was shocked, she felt a sense of sourness and touched. She stood up instantly and rushed in Cohen's arms, muttered, "Dad...daddy..."

Cohen was stunned, he did not expect his daughter to call him "daddy" at the moment. Cohen was stagnated and his eyes reddened when he heard of the word. He hugged Sherry tightly, "Good girl, you're my good girl..."

"Daddy, am I too selfish?" She asked, she was confused and struggling, "Will Clark's father blame me?"

"He will not, he must be satisfied with the son-in-law!" Cohen patted Sherry's back.

"Mommy, can we meet daddy now?" Sammy asked.

"Yes! Mommy will see him now, mommy will get daddy back for you!" She raised her head and wipes away her tears, "Daddy, I will see William now!"

"I follow mommy!" Sammy said hurriedly.

"No!" Dan shook his head and pulled Sammy, "Mommy has something to talk with your daddy, we do not disturb them. We will go after they make up!"

"Alright! Dan is so smart!" Cohen held his grandsons' hands, "I will ask Keegan to send you there! No, I will ask William to come!"

"No! Daddy, I will see him by myself!" She ran out quickly.

Cohen looked at the time, it was 1.30 am! He sighed, 'Was this how men and women in love tossed around day and night?' When he lowered his head, he saw the two children were so tired that they could not open their eyes, "My sweet babies, go to sleep, don't worry anymore!"

Keegan sent Sherry to No.15 Villa.

"Will he be here?" Keegan asked.

"I will call him, Keegan, you can go back! Thank you!" Sherry said sincerely.

"You're welcome, quickly go in, I will leave after you go in!"

"Ok!" Sherry nodded and ran into the villa quickly. Keegan then left and shook his head, looked at the star in the sky. He felt lonely again that night!

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The house was dark, Sherry looked at the familiar place with unstable emotion, this was the place she first met him, he wore a fox mask. He had a pair of sharp sights at the moment, she remembered that his sights were scary.

However, later, there was only affectionateness in his eyes when he looked at her! But she always seemed to escape, they had experienced so much, so much! Why did she not believe her? She was so stupid! So guilty!

In the familiar house, Sherry could not hold back her tears, she walked slowly up the stairs. The sweetest memory between her and William could be found there.

When she walked up the stairs, the bell rang.

She was shocked, she stood at the stairs and looked at the door timidly. After the key was inserted, the door opened, a tall silhouette appeared at the door.

He saw the light in the villa was on, he thought that he was dreaming. He could not believe that. No one had the key except the part-time cleaner and Sherry.

He hoped that it was true but he did not believe it. His heart trembled, he was afraid that the person was not Sherry. His heart beat fast when he saw the person standing at the stairs after he opened the door.

Sherry's eyes were reddened, her tears were falling. She looked at him, he gazed at her. His silhouette was so tall, his black eyes were deep, his sights seemed to stare at her like the stars in the dark night.

She bit her lips, her voice was trembling, "You're back!"

He confirmed that it was her voice, not his illusion.

Out of the blue, he stepped forward and walked to her front speedily. He lowered his head to look at her and panted heavily.

She could smell the tobacco odour on his body, the smell was so strong. She felt the pain in her heart, he was drunk, he drank a lot, his shirt was creased. It was not his normal pattern.

She looked at him with tears, she caressed William's cheek. William said that she was getting thinner, he was indeed the one getting thinner, even his chin became so sharp.

Her fair hand caressed William's face, Sherry covered her mouth to reduce her weeping sound, 'Why he made himself so haggard?'

"I don't allow you to drink again!" She said while sobbed, "Why don't you take care of yourself?"

William held Sherry's hand. He felt like he was dreaming but the touch on his hand was clearly sensed, she was back.

He hugged her in his arms with strength, his lips curved.

With warm hug and warm odour, William bent his body to lift Sherry quickly and ran towards the second floor. He kicked open the door and put her on the bed. He squatted beside the bed, held her small hand and asked with coarse voice, "When do you arrive?"

His coarse voice was mixed with excitement, William enjoyed the feeling of hugging Sherry silently. He would never live happily without her.

'She was back!'

'Did she forgive him?'

"I came in just now!" She said with trembling voice.

"Will you leave again?" He asked instinctively.

She was stunned and shook her head.

He did not believe it and looked at her. They did not talk at the moment, they enjoyed the feeling lovingly.

"Sorry!" Sherry said softly, she could feel William's hand became stiff and continued saying, "It's me who don't believe you! Sorry!"

"Sherry..." William did not know what did she mean but he felt like she was talking about the accident.

"William, I'm sorry. I don't love you determinedly, I am so inferior that I choose to be a coward, I don't believe you, I am too selfish! I even suspect that you are lying and suspect that you cheat on me!"

Sherry's tears fell silently, she felt so guilty.

"My silly wife, don't apologize to me. I have to take responsibility for your father's death. If I can be tolerant with him, maybe he will not have experienced the accident!" Tears could be found in William's deep sighs, he stretched his hand to hug her, "We will never be separated anymore!"

She reached out her hand with shyness and held his neck, she buried her flushed face in his neck and breathed deeply to calm her emotion, "You go for a bath first, I cook something for you! Do you drink with an empty stomach?"

William nodded and smiled gently. His gentle sighs gazed at Sherry and pulled her up. Then, he started to take off his shirt!

Sherry was shocked, her face became even red. Although she had seen his naked body before, she could not control her face to flush when he took off his shirt. She turned her body and wanted to escape, she better went downstairs to cook something for him!

But he pulled her after he took off his jacket, she was shocked. Due to inertia, she did not manage to stand stably and fell onto his body.

He kissed her straight away, his mouth was full of the odour of beer. He breathed rapidly, his heart beat fast and about to jump out from his chest. Sherry put her hand on his chest and did not know what should she do, she wanted to push him away but she was not able to do so.

He kissed her for a long time, she felt like she was almost breathless. Then, he let go of her suddenly and buried himself in her neck, they panted together.

She heard him muttered, "Are you going to travel tomorrow?"

She was shocked, "How do you know?"

"Follow me to go for a business trip to the USA tomorrow! When Dan and Sammy are on holiday, we go to Hokkaido!" He said by her ear.

She was confused.

"Will you leave me again?" He did not seem to be reassured, he asked softly by her ear.

Sherry's heart pumped fast, "I will not! I swear I will not do it again!"

Her voice was coarse, she allowed him to hug her tightly and did not speak a word.

"If you are alive, you are my wife; If you die, you are my ghost wife!" He said.

"Yes!" She raised her head, "Faster go for your bath, you are so smelly!"

"You could not bear with my stink? I don't bathe for three days already!" He said with wronged tone. Her punishment was too harsh, he did not want to survive anymore, did not even mention bath!

"Yes! I detest your smell, so smelly! Ho ho!" She said while leaned against William's shoulder affectionately, she enjoyed the warm moment between them and said, "After bathing, change your clothes and eat downstairs!"

"Ok!" William caressed her face, he smiled warmly and gazed at her pretty features, said softly, "I will eat food and you."

### **Chapter 179 - A Moment in Destiny**

Sherry giggled gleefully and found herself sinking into his deep dark eyes. She was deeply captivated by those deep and profound eyes. Suddenly she blushed red and quickly ran downstairs as he pondered deeply.

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The glass door of the shower cubicle opened and William wrapped his lower body with a towel. He proceeded to walk downstairs as he dried his hair with another towel.

Sherry was busy in the kitchen and she could not make porridge as it was already rather late. She made a bowl of soup with egg and then cooked two simple dishes.

She looked back and saw William leaning against the door. The towel was around his waist and revealed his sturdy upper body. His muscles were very well defined and he looked like a model. She started to blush and asked, "Why don't you put on some clothes?"

His handsome eyebrows started to frown and he walked over to her. He grabbed her into his embrace. Sherry couldn't dodge in time and quickly turned off the stove. He started to kiss her voraciously until she could no longer continue and begged him to stop, "Release me, the soup is ready."

William released her after feeling very satisfied and the gloom of the day immediately dissipated.

As she served the soup, she hastened him, "Put on some clothes so that you don't catch a cold!"

He followed her to the dining table, "No need to, otherwise, I'll still have to take them off afterward."

"You..." She frowned and her cheeks were burning hot, "Go!"

He pinched her cheek and relented, "Okay, missus."

"Who's your missus?" She mumbled coyly which made his heart long even more for her.

He quickly planted a kiss on her lips and went upstairs to put on some clothes.

She looked at his body and her face continued to blush. After she placed the dishes on the table, she walked to the large window and looked outside into the dark night.

“Dad, are you seeing this from the heavens? I’m sorry, but your daughter loves him. Your daughter will be blissful, Dad, I love you, always!” Sherry said in her heart as she held her hands together and closed her eyes. She hoped that William and she would be blissful for the rest of their lives.

When she opened her eyes, she suddenly saw a person standing outside! The person outside was looking directly at her with a zombie-like expression!

“Ah...” Sherry screamed in fear and jumped backward. Who did she see?

That was Lucille!

“What happened?” William dashed quickly down as soon as he heard Sherry’s scream. He saw Sherry standing at the large window, shivering and holding onto her chest as her heart pounded.

Sherry said nervously, “It’s, it’s Lucille. Why... why is she outside?”

William was also shocked when he saw that it was Lucille standing outside. Her hair was hanging straight down as she stood quietly looking like a ghost in the dark night.

“Why is she here?” William was shocked as well.

Sherry grabbed William’s hand tightly as she looked at the clock. It was already three in the morning. Why would Lucille turn up here? Her heart was pounding as she asked, “What are we going to do?”

The person outside suddenly moved and smiled.

Sherry shivered as a chill ran down her spine. She grabbed tightly onto William’s hand and asked, “William, why is she here? Is that her? I’m scared!”

Lucille found their place and stood there in the middle of the night. Had she gone insane? How could she find them? William’s expression darkened as he was alarmed that Lucille knew this place. He had never told her about this place. How did she find out?

“Don’t fear. I’ll let her in and then I’ll contact Darcy for her to come and get Lucille.”

It looked like that was the only thing that they could do. But William’s expression had turned blue with anger. He had guessed that it was Darcy who was the culprit for the letter and now it must also be Darcy who was also behind this!

“Okay!” Sherry nodded. It was three in the morning and they should let her in first. William opened the door and walked towards Lucille. He looked around and there wasn’t anyone else. How did she come?

“Lucille!” He shouted.

Lucille suddenly turned stiffly and smiled. She wasn’t as terrifying as Sherry saw her just now. She looked at William with her eyes wide open and then smiled, “Will, I’ve finally found you!”

William was stunned and shocked, “You, you can recognize me now?”

Sherry was surprised and looked at Lucille. Lucille smiled radiantly, "Will, I've recovered! I've recovered completely! I can recognize that you are William!"

William was shocked, "What did you say?"

"I've recovered!" She said again like a person who just woke up from a long sleep. Her eyes were wide open as she declared, "I've recovered from my sickness! Will!"

William was even more shocked, "Lucille, how did you get here?"

Sherry was doubtful and had a feeling which was ... terror! She felt like it was a midnight scare that Lucille had recovered within a night! But looking at her current state, she wasn't sure if she believed that she had truly recovered.

At this moment, Lucille looked like a healthy person who descended from the sky and just appeared outside the villa.

She was terrified. Could someone recover from such a sickness? How could she recover so quickly after only a few days? A string of questions emerged from Sherry's heart as she felt her hairs stand on end.

As the three of them walked into the villa. Lucille kept holding onto William's hand. He then pulled off her hand and then reached out to hold Sherry.

Sherry was surprised that William did not forget that Sherry was present when Lucille appeared this time. He turned to comfort Sherry and said softly, "I'll call Darcy immediately for her to come for Lucille."

"She really looked like she recovered!" Sherry said softly with surprise, "She really looked fine now!"

"We can't know for sure. I'll get the phone first!" he said as he was about to head upstairs.

"Will, where are you going?" Lucille grabbed his hand again.

William pulled off her hand again, "I'm going to get my phone! Lucille, just wait for a moment."

"Oh!" Lucille nodded. From the moment she appeared, she didn't look at Sherry at all. This made Sherry wonder if she actually had recovered. Previously she didn't recognize William so how come she could remember him now?"

Lucille's eyes continued to follow William's back view as he went upstairs. This made Sherry very unsettled. What would happen if Lucille continued to pester William?

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After William went upstairs, Lucille suddenly turned to look at Sherry. Her stare shot daggers which startled Sherry.

"Are you Sherry?" Lucille raised her eyebrows.

Sherry was startled by how aggressive Lucille looked and she asked, "Ms. Mclean, don't you recognize me?"

Lucille stared at her scarily without blinking. Then Lucille suddenly laughed which caused Sherry's hair to stand on ends. Lucille then said, "I recognize you, of course, I recognize you. You gave birth a child for Will!"

"Oh!" Sherry felt a chill and asked, "You remembered that? You're really well now?"

Lucille moved closer to Sherry and Sherry instinctively stepped backward. She didn't know why she was scared of Lucille but her heart was pounding.

Lucille paused and then stared directly at her and asked, "Are you scared of me?"

"No! No!" Sherry shook her head. She only felt strange. She was afraid of hurting Lucille if she said that she was scared of her. After all, her mental state was not normal and she didn't want to agitate her. She only wished that Lucille would get better soon.

Lucille looked at her and took a step closer. She sounded ghastly, "Where's the baby you gave birth to? Is it dead?"

Her breath touched Sherry's face which caused Sherry to shiver as she replied, "Ms. Mclean, how could you say that?"

Her kids were very well and alive. She suspected if Lucille had really recovered. How could a normal person say that about other kids?

"They're not dead?" Lucille laughed and then sat on the sofa while she looked puzzled, "Oh! That means that my baby is dead! My baby had gone to heaven!"

Sherry did not understand and was stunned. Her baby? Didn't she refuse to give birth? Oh lord, what's going on?

This moment, William was on the phone as he walked down the stairs, "Darcy, Lucille is at my place. Please come to take her away!"

"What did you say? My sister is missing again?" Darcy asked coldly, "How do I know when my sister went out? How could I let her go out alone? She had recovered significantly but why would I risk it by letting her go out? William, what are you implying?"

"Darcy, you sisters don't have to fool around with me. You must be the person who sent Sherry the letter!" William scoffed and he grinned with his thin lips, "It doesn't mean that I don't know if I didn't pursue the issue. Darcy, don't be so extreme."

"What letter? I don't know anything about it!" Darcy refused to admit and asked, "Where is my sister? Please send her back. I'm currently outside and can't go over!"

William said again, "Okay, I'll send her back! I will never allow anyone to harm my loved ones. Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

Darcy broke out in cold sweat on the other end.

William was extremely angry as he hung up the call.

Sherry looked at William as he walked steadily down the stairs. His tall frame and strong body exuded an overbearing presence which caused her to feel stifled. She couldn't help but began to worry as she heard him saying that the letter was sent by Darcy.

Her heart skipped a beat as if she had realized something. So, Darcy wanted her to have a misunderstanding with William so that she would leave William. She was so foolish that she almost fell for that trick!

Thank goodness for what her father said to bring her back to her senses. Otherwise, she might have missed out on William.

William made a call to Peter, "Come to No. 15 villa and help me to send Lucille home!"

After William hung up the call, he walked over to the sofa and attended to Sherry so that she would not be worried. But Sherry couldn't help it and look worriedly at Lucille. She felt that Lucille had not recovered.

"Will! Did you make the calls to make me leave?" Lucille suddenly said.

William walked to Sherry, held her hand, and said to Lucille, "It's very late, you should go home now."

"Will, I've recovered!" Lucille said again.

## **Chapter 180 - A Moment in Destiny**

William nodded coldly, "Congratulations, Lucille! We are really glad that you're getting better now!"

He purposely said the word 'we' out loudly as he wanted to tell Lucille that Sherry and him were together. 'We', meant him and Sherry.

Lucille was stunned and blinked her eyes. Her slim face was filled with doubts. Then, she looked down and turned around. It seemed that she was looking for something.

William and Sherry's eyes met, and they felt suspicious too. They were having doubts about Lucille, whether she had really recovered or not.

At that moment, Sherry's phone rang suddenly. The three of them were startled by her ringtone.

Sherry took out the phone, realizing it was a call from Reggie. She glanced at William and whispered, "It's Reggie!"

When they mentioned Reggie, Lucille became quiet suddenly and stopped talking.

Although William didn't like Reggie, he seemed to have understood something when he called at this time. He took a glance at Lucille. Reggie must be looking for Lucille, wasn't it?

He signaled Sherry to answer the phone.

"Hello, Reggie!" Sherry answered the call, "Yes, she's here."

William was right. Reggie was really looking for Lucille.

All of a sudden, Lucille stood up. She immediately rushed into William's arms and hugged him tightly.

"Ahh! Lucille, let go!" William tried to pull her hands away, but her arms were tightly clinging onto William's neck. He had no choice but to push her away harder, "Let go!"

Sherry who was still talking on the phone, was shocked for a short moment after witnessing this scene. Then, she told Reggie the address of No. 15 Villa in a fixed tone.

"Huhu...Will, don't drive me away! I'm not leaving!" Lucille murmured and began to cry suddenly.

"Let go of me first!" William exclaimed anxiously and his actions were a little clumsy. He subconsciously looked at Sherry, realizing that she was just looking at them quietly.

"Sherry, she was the one who hugged me, not me. I really didn't do anything!" William's arms were stretched open and he dared not move. He was afraid that Sherry might misunderstand something, so he quickly explained himself.

Sherry shook her head as she wanted to laugh at his clumsy looks. Sherry wasn't so narrow-minded. She knew that he didn't mean it, but she suppressed her urge to laugh and said, "I remembered someone saying that his chest belonged to me! It seemed that someone had stolen it away now, and that man didn't even push her away! Well, she must be a beautiful woman, since you felt so reluctant to do so!"

"That's not it!" William vigorously pushed Lucille away this time. Lucille was pushed towards the couch because William exerted too much force.

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"Ahh..." Lucille fell on the couch and groaned.

William didn't care about her at all, he said to Sherry, "Honey, I didn't mean it!"

"I saw that!" Sherry suppressed her laughter, "You almost injured Ms. Mclean!"

"You don't blame me?" William was relieved, "There's nothing I can do other than this!"

"Of course not, it wasn't your fault anyway!" Sherry suppressed her laughter and whispered to William, "Reggie said she hasn't recovered yet, but her condition is much better than before! Now, she could recall a lot of people and remember the things that has happened previously, perhaps she could really get better!"

William frowned slightly, "She hasn't fully recovered yet?"

Sherry nodded, "That's what Reggie said earlier, he said that he would be here in ten minutes. He had been looking for her everywhere! Don't provoke her anymore!"

While they were still talking, Lucille came to him again.

William dodged subconsciously and hid behind the couch. He anxiously said, "Lucille, sit down first. I have something to tell you!"

"No! Will, are you driving me away?" Lucille kept asking him, "I'm not leaving! I don't want to!"

Sherry stunned as she watched William running around the couch, while Lucille chased him from behind. It seemed a little funny to her. She wasn't jealous, in fact she felt really pity for Lucille. Perhaps, she might have been too crazy that she fell into the misconceptions of love, or maybe she really liked William, and if not all these, maybe it was just that she couldn't walk out from her imaginary love!

"Lucille, stop!" William shouted. His voice suddenly became deep and cold, "Stay there!"

Lucille heard him shouting, and she stopped suddenly. She held her hand, "Will, didn't you like me chasing you like this last time?"

Sherry's heart throbbed. Oh! So he enjoyed being chased around the couch like this previously!

William frowned and looked at Sherry worriedly. He had no choice but to say this with his extremely deep voice, "Lucille, could you stop being so obsessed? We've all started a new life! You should face up to your new relationship too! Reggie is looking for you everywhere! If you didn't like Reggie, how would you have married him? Don't be like your mother. You're normal and healthy. You shouldn't be affected by her shadows. Reggie could bring you happiness, you should cherish him!"

Lucille suddenly stopped talking. She calmed down and murmured, "Reggie! Reggie?"

Sherry suddenly felt sad for this woman. Who exactly did she love?

William? Or Reggie?

Sherry looked down at her phone. She felt Reggie was really pitiful, but at the same time she thought he was a great person. How many men in this world could still be so worried about his ex-wife after having the same experience as him?

Sometimes, love was meant to torment your partner's heart unwittingly! Only a few people could realize the joys and sorrows of it.

Some love grew fonder as they experienced more difficulties together, but some love couldn't make it through the storm. To love or to be loved, it should be done with the right person. A one-man show was destined to be sad and dreary. She really hoped that Lucille could come to her senses and not missed her chance with Reggie...

"Ms. Mclean, Reggie is looking for you. I don't know whom you really love, you'll have to ask your own heart for that. You should quietly ask yourself, do you love Reggie? If you do, please cherish him fast! Don't wait till you regret everything!" Sherry calmly told her, "I hope you can face up to your inner feelings."

Lucille remained silent. Her eyes suddenly turned red as she murmured, "Reggie..."

At this moment, someone knocked on the door outside. William startled for a moment before opening the door. It was Peter, "You came really fast, Peter!"

Sherry looked back and saw Peter. She was a little confused. She couldn't help thinking of six years ago... Also, she recalled William saying that there wasn't any manager in the Rowland Group whose surname was Mollison, and glanced at William.

William understood her glance. He felt a little guilty and said, "Sherry, Peter is a good friend of mine, and he's also an extremely capable assistant from my company! It's just that he's in charge of overseas affairs!"

Peter greeted William first before turning his attention to Sherry. Then, he smiled and said, "Ms. Murray, I'm really sorry! I had no alternative but to do that last time!"

Sherry just nodded, "Hello, Mr. Mollison!"

"I'm here to pick Ms. Mclean up and send her back!" Peter was still putting on a bright smile and his gaze fell on the quiet woman on the couch. He was slightly shocked, but he managed to calm down in a flash.

"No need for that. Someone will pick her up!" William patted Peter's shoulder, "Sorry for calling you here for nothing. I'll let you have a day off tomorrow!"

"Someone?" Peter was a little puzzled.

Then, someone knocked on the door again.

"Eh! Reggie is here!" said Sherry.

Peter stared at the woman on the couch, then he looked at Sherry who went to open the door. He turned to William and said, "Mr. Rowland, I'll be leaving then. Tell me if you need anything!"

William nodded, "Go ahead!"

Peter went to the door, and coincidentally ran into Reggie who had just entered into the house. They slightly nodded at each other as a sign of them greeting one another.

Reggie looked back at him again as he walked over. He frowned slightly, but he didn't say anything.

Peter said to Sherry, "Ms. Murray, I wish you happiness!"

"Thank you!" Sherry gently replied.

Peter left.

Sherry watched Reggie standing in the living room, looking at Lucille with his calm eyes.

"Lucille, Reggie's here to pick you up!" William reminded.

Lucille lowered her head even more.

Reggie walked towards the couch and held Lucille's hands. She stunned, saying in a low voice, "Reggie, tell me. Am I particularly dirty?"

Her heavy words were heard by all three of them. Reggie's body was stiffened, "Of course not! You would always be the purest and cleanest woman I've ever known!"

"No! I'm dirty. Why did you still come for me?" Lucille suddenly withdrew her hands and covered her face while saying, "I'm so sorry!"

"Let's go home!" Reggie said nothing and hugged her.

Lucille also stopped talking and quietly leaned in Reggie's arms.

Reggie turned around, looking at William and Sherry, "Don't mind it, she still need some time to recover. Sorry for the trouble caused!"

Sherry shook her head as she felt a little touched. The moment Reggie said 'let's go home' to Lucille, her heart felt really warm. It turned out that in this world, love could be such a beautiful thing. Reggie's love for Lucille was so pure and touching.

When Lucille left with Reggie, she was still in a daze.

"They've left long ago!" William's voice suddenly became deep.

Sherry regained her attention and looked at him in dismay, "What's wrong?"

She didn't expect that William would stretched out his long arm and grabbed her small waist. Then, he aggressively pulled her into his arms.

"You're not allowed to look at Reggie like that!" He approached her with his cold face and accused her.

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"How did I look at him?" His warm breath dispersed on Sherry's sensitive ear, causing her to scratch her itchy ear vigorously. However, she didn't understand what he said.

"As though you admire him!" He said with a deep voice, and his words seemed like a trap.

"Admire?" Sherry stunned, and she looked really innocent, "I didn't!"

"I could clearly see from your eyes!" He continued to accuse her as he felt a flame surging up his chest.

"William, aren't you being too dominant? I don't realize anything wrong with the way I look at Reggie. I've always been firm with this, I know who my heart wants!" Sherry pouted her lips and complained, but her eyes were filled with happiness when she looked at him.

William looked closely into her eyes and gave her an intense stare. He was satisfied to see her clear mind through her eyes, "That's more like it!"

"Are you jealous?" She asked.

"No, I'm not!" He muttered and his handsome face looked dejected. She didn't know what his tone meant, but his denial made Sherry a little uncomfortable.

Sherry muffled her voice as she felt a little embarrassed. She pushed him away and said gently, "Let's eat then... the meal is getting cold."

She was already walking towards the dining table.

William's cold and handsome face suddenly turned into a smile. He quickly moved and strode towards her.

He held her wrist and asked, "Are you angry?"

"No, why should I be angry?" She muttered quickly, "Let's eat, I'm really sleepy!"

It was already four o'clock in the morning.

“Are you disappointed that I'm not jealous?” He pulled her hand and stopped her from dodging.