

Destiny 181

Chapter 181 - A Moment in Destiny

“What the heck, you’re being so unreasonable!” Sherry Murray shuddered. And after a sustained standoff, she gritted her teeth and said, “Aren’t you worried about your first love at all?”

He looked at her and smiled, “I just care about you!”

She was dragged into his arms, and in a trance, his strong arms were wrapping around her tightly. Sherry could smell the faint scent of the shower gel on his body, without any tobacco smell. The smell that she missed, and the warm embrace that she couldn’t forget.

Thinking that Lucille Mclean had just hugged him, she pouted as she struggled in his arms, “Alright! Let’s eat. Aren’t you going to America tomorrow?”

“Mmm! Nope, it’s us! You’re following me!”

“No! I’ve to take care of the kids here!” Sherry raised her head. “The two kids are worried about what had happened in the past two days. I haven’t been with them for a while. I should spend some time with them now!”

“Cannot! You’re following me to New York. We’ll be back in three days later!” He announced domineeringly.

“No!” Sherry shook her head. “I can’t be such a selfish parent! I need to have some time with them too!”

“Stay with them during the holidays, which are coming up soon!” William Rowland said.

“No! Just go by yourself. And we’ll get married when you come back!” Sherry felt guilty for not being with her kids for a long time.

“What?” He was stunned, with his attention all drawn to her, feeling unbelievable. She seemed to be talking about their marriage. “Did you just say...”

Sherry smirked and looked at him calmly. “Aren’t you going to marry me?”

“So you agreed to marry me?” He looked at her in surprise.

“Yes!” She nodded her head earnestly. “Let’s get married! William Rowland!”

He bent his body slightly in excitement and hugged Sherry tightly.

“Honey, I should be the one to propose to you but you did it first.” His husky voice had touched her heart.

Sherry’s eyes were filled with tears. There were no boundaries for loving someone. At this moment, she didn’t want to let go of him!

William lowered his head to kiss on her fair face compassionately. He leaned his head on her shoulder, smelling her fragrance. He said in a deep voice with a sense of childish and yet authoritative, “But I like it when you say marrying me!”

Sherry smiled, and Lucille was almost ready. Sherry and William could stop worrying!

William woke up refreshed at nine o'clock in the morning. He felt something smooth and silky pressing on him. William froze as it was Sherry lying on him. He felt shocked for waking up in such a posture in the morning.

Her black hair was covering her neck, and her face was on William's bare chest.

William still felt refreshing after sleeping for just a few hours. Finally, they had reconciled, and it was all over!

He gave a faint smile inadvertently with the tender affection welled up in his heart.

He reached out to hold her naked body. The soft and smooth skin of Sherry was leading William to a trance. Eventually, he was unable to control himself anymore, lifting her chin and kissed on her lips.

Sherry, who was still sleeping, was like having an erotic dream. In a moment of surprise, she felt something filled her up. She hummed in a daze after feeling the slight pain and pleasure.

William smiled, looking at Sherry. He held her hips gently as he penetrated in rhythmically. She was still able to sleep in this situation unexpectedly.

Sherry moved her body feeling sore, and moaned softly again. The hot and erotic scene of her and William last night was still in her head. As she opened her eyes, she saw a big handsome face.

"Ah..." She was startled and then awakened, struggling to get away. But William held her waist, letting her lie on him, and jerked. Sherry drew in a breath, crying out, "William Rowland, you pervert!"

"Honey! You're the one lying on me! You get what you want!" William was shameless, not letting her move.

"You... Nonsense!" Sherry was shy, covering her eyes.

"You didn't even have my consent..."

William felt funny and smiled wickedly, "Honey, you were so liking it!"

"Let me down!" She struggled, begging him.

He pulled her head down. "No..."

When it was all over, Sherry covered herself under the quilt, feeling ashamed to look at him as she reminded sullenly, "Why aren't you leaving yet? You're late for your flight!"

"Just let it be!" William looked at her funny. Sherry was still shy after so many times. "Well, come out, don't get yourself trapped inside!"

After saying this, he went into the bathroom. Sherry then sneaked out from the blanket when she heard the water splashing sounds coming out from the bathroom. She picked up the clothes and put them on, ready to go downstairs. But then, a pair of strong arms hugged her from behind.

"Ah... Hurry up! You're late already!" Sherry looked at the time, and it was already 11 o'clock.

“I won’t let you go! Just let it be!” He turned her around, facing him. “Come with me!”

“No! I’m staying home with the kids. I need to find Celia too! I can’t lose this friend!” Sherry said.

As she said, her phone suddenly rang!

...

Then, William went on a business trip to New York. Before leaving, he urged Sherry to take care of herself. She apologized for not sending him to the airport as she was thrilled to receive Celia Hickman’s call. William was understanding, and so he didn’t request her to send him.

In the café.

Sherry met Celia, and she seemed to have lost a lot of weight.

Sherry blamed herself when she saw Celia, “I’m sorry, Celia!”

Celia glanced at Sherry, not saying a word. Sherry was anxious. “Are you still mad? I didn’t mean to hide it. I just don’t know how to tell you about it!”

Celia was still looking at her, not talking.

Sherry looked at Celia cautiously, but she refused to meet Celia’s eyes. Sherry was feeling guilty. She was afraid of losing Celia as her friend. She was so perturbed for Celia not talking at all.

After a moment, Celia burst into laughter!

“Celia!” Sherry whimpered.

Celia patted Sherry’s shoulder. “You thought that I was still being mad? I was really mad at first, but not now! It would be pity to break off with you after so many years of friendship. But actually, I’m missing your two son.”

“Really?” Sherry was dumbfounded. “Not angry anymore?”

“You think that I would be such petty?” Celia frowned.

“Ah! Celia, I knew that you won’t be such petty!” Sherry screamed as she rushed over to hug Celia. “Ah! That’s great! I’m finally relieved as you’re not mad at me anymore!”

Sherry finally could breathe a sigh of relief.

Celia was holding Sherry tight too. The screaming of the two women had drawn the attention of all the guests in the café, “Look. Everyone’s watching us!”

Sherry immediately silenced, looking around, and realized that there were indeed many people looking at them. Her face turned pink. “Sit down!”

Both of them sat down.

Sherry hurriedly explained, “Celia, I was shocked too as I get to know about that matter. I was going to tell you about it but I don’t know how to open up. Thanks a lot for your forgiveness!”

Celia shook her head, "Sherry, I have thought about it. Leon and Susan were not meant to be together. Love is fate. Without fate, the two would never be in love."

Sherry was silenced too.

Indeed, fate and destiny brought two people together at the right time and the right place.

"My mom told me that Leon was always heading to the Jones' home recently, but Ashley keeps ignoring him!"

"Err!" Sherry then thought of Ashley Jones being pregnant. She wasn't sure if Celia would be angry if she didn't tell her about it. But if Sherry told Celia, that would be her breaking her promise to Ashley. Sherry was now in a blue funk.

"Do you have something hiding from me?" Celia's gaze fell upon Sherry's guilty face. Celia knew well that Sherry was not good at lying.

"I..." Sherry was torn for a moment. And she nodded, gritting her teeth, "Well, I'm indeed hiding something from you, Celia. But I've promised her not to tell anyone."

"Something about Leon, isn't it?"

"How did you know?"

"You were on the edge of your seat when I talked about Leon. Is it something about Leon and Ashley?"

Sherry sighed deeply, "Celia, I can't tell you... But... I'm really hoping that Leon could be together with Ashley now. Ashley is a good girl! No matter what, they should be together! Let's help them!"

"Sure! I was just thinking about that. My parents like Ashley too. Leon was always heading to her place recently. But something had happened to the Jones' family..."

Speaking of the matter about Sierra Anderson and Payne Jones, Sherry turned pale, feeling dejected.

"Forgive your mother, Sherry. She had a bad time after all these years. She looks good on the outside but she was actually devastated. Such kind of living was uneasy for her too."

"I have stopped blaming for her already!" Sherry sighed, "What a poor life she had!"

"Well, there's only Ashley left in the Jones' family now. It's pity for her to support such a big family business."

Sherry thought of Ashley being pregnant and still needed to take charge of the company. She felt sad too when thinking of herself being pregnant at that time. She was lonely and helpless, with just Celia as her friend. She gritted her teeth and asked suddenly, "Celia, had Leon really been looking for Ashley recently?"

"Yes!" Celia nodded. "Perhaps he wasn't having no feelings for Ashley. Seeing him being driven to distraction lately, perhaps he was still unable to accept it about Ashley keep ignoring him! We all hope that he can start over again!"

“Then just let Leon propose to her soon!” Sherry said. Ashley’s belly would be growing bigger any later, and she might be unable to look good in her wedding dress by then.

Celia smiled, “I can’t make this decision anyway. It’s Leon’s business. Who knows!”

On the other side.

Leon Hickman was again at Ashley’s house.

The butler saw him and said immediately, “Mr. Hickman, Miss Jones has gone to the office!”

“Uh! Isn’t she not feeling well?” Leon was concerned, “Why did she get back to work again!”

The butler took a look at Leon and said, “What to do if she doesn’t go? The shareholders’ meeting is called and there’s no one to preside over the meeting other than Miss Jones. It’s hard for her to hold up the family at such a young age!”

Leon’s heart ached, “Is she feeling better now?”

“Still the same. She is always throwing up and seemed to have an upset stomach recently!” the butler said.

“Ah! I’ll find her at her office then!” Leon said nervously.

Ashley had been refusing to meet him. Every time Leon came, Ashley was always sleeping or feeling under the weather. He broke in several times and found out that Ashley was sleeping soundly. Leon thought of her being exhausted and always wanted to sleep. So he didn’t think much about it.

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Pregnant women tended to sleep a lot, but Leon didn’t know that Ashley was pregnant.

Ashley just got done with her meeting when Leon arrived at the office. Her secretary told her that Leon was here. Ashley said, “I’m tired, tell him that I’m not here!”

“Why are you avoiding me?” Leon pushed the door and walked in.

Ashley was taken aback. She hadn’t seen him in a few days. She noticed that he looked more languish and he didn’t shave his stubble. She looked away and said to her secretary, “Could you leave the room?”

Leon and Ashley were left in the room. Ashley said without even looking at him, “Tell me, what do you need from me, Leon?”

Leon wasn’t used to her cold and indifferent tone of voice. He looked at her and also noticed that she got skinnier. He asked concernedly, “Ashley, are you very busy at the company recently? You seemed like you got skinner.”

“No? I’m just on a diet!” said Ashley wintrily. “Leon, you should leave if you don’t have any business with me! I’m busy!”

N City.

William suddenly received a call from Liam, "Will, bad news!"

"What?" said William with a deep voice.

"I received an email just now. It didn't seem like they were trying to blackmail us as they weren't asking for money. But if the news gets out it will be bad for the Rowland group, the company might be in trouble! I think someone is purposely creating some bad rumours about the company out there." Liam moved his mouse, "I just forwarded you the document, take a look at it!"

William opened his laptop and clicked on the email. He frowned deeply upon seeing it, "What is this?"

The document was a manuscript, incidents related to the Rowland group were written in detail on it.

"It is found out that the Rowland Group was only successful today because John Rowland became rich through smuggling, tax evasion and speculation. A few days ago, the chairman of the Rowland Group, John Rowland, retired and handed over the company to his son, William Rowland. They are doing legal businesses right now but they should still be charged for their crime back then. Stay tuned if you want to find out more!"

The paragraph was written on the document!

This news was not out yet, but the Rowland Group would be in crisis if this were to get out.

Not only their stock would drop, but the whole group would also be in hot water. It didn't matter that the news was a baseless rumour and just plain slandering. Any bad rumours could instantly bring down the Rowland Group.

"I see the picture now! Trace and investigate where this piece of news came from. I'll go back tomorrow. Make sure to hold the media back and find out who the culprit is within 24 hours," said William calmly. "Also, don't let my father know about it! His heart isn't doing very well recently."

"Understood" Liam nodded.

In G City.

"Peter, have another drink!" said Darcy as she winked seductively. She held the glass high and talked flirtatiously. She snuggled against his chest, she had a light and translucent pyjamas on which was vaguely covering her soft and nice body. She was sexy.

Peter leaned on the soft couch and answered with a hum. He took the glass of alcohol from her hand and chugged it. He had a shady and dark look in his eyes.

At this moment, his phone rang.

Peter pushed Darcy away and his eyes turned stern. He said in a frigid tone of voice, "Hey, dear Ms. Rhodes. Why is it not out yet?"

Darcy didn't say anything. She poured more alcohol into the empty glass and had no emotions on her face. But at the same time, she was reaching out her hands and caressed Peter's bare chest. Peter, who was on the phone, tensed up.

“You know what I’m going to do to you if the news is not up by tomorrow!” yelled Peter as he hung up the call.

“Peter, what are you scheming?” said Darcy in a soft voice.

Peter gazed at her coldly, though his hand was reaching into Darcy’s wide open front. He fondled her breast playfully.

Darcy started to moan alluringly.

“Do you want me that badly?” said Peter in his deep and malicious voice. He then smirked, “Or are you just using me as Liam’s replacement?”

“Hmph! And you’re treating me like a prostitute!” said Darcy as she drew circles on his chest. She rubbed herself against his body and explored his abdomen region with her hand, “We are just fulfilling each other’s needs!”

Peter didn’t say anything anymore. He put her soft body on the bed and took off her thin pyjamas. There wasn’t any love and tender during their sex, it was plain lust mixed with hints of anger.

The air was soon filled with an erotic scent and non-stop moaning sound could be heard...

“Mom, are you getting along with Mr. Rowland?” asked Dan worriedly.

Only Sherry and Dan were in the room. Sammy and Susan were watching something on the television in the living room.

“Of course, Dan. I’m getting married to William, what do you think about it?” Sherry had made her decision, but she still wanted to know what Dan would think about it. “What do you think about having William as your dad?”

Dan pondered briefly and said, “You like Mr. Rowland, don’t you?”

“Do you not like him?” asked Sherry nervously. She was worried about what Dan thought of William and she cared about his opinion. After all, she and Dan depended on each other for all these years and went through many things together.

Dan shook his head and hugged Sherry abruptly, he said in a low voice, “If you like him, then I’ll like him too. Get married and give me a sister.”

Sherry was touched. She hugged him back tightly and suddenly, she thought of what William had told her the other day, “You cannot hug another man other than me. That includes Dan and Sammy!” She laughed just thinking about it.

Dan was her son. She wouldn’t go around hugging random man, but why couldn’t she hug her own son?

“I thought you didn’t like girls?” said Sherry.

“I don’t like girls who are not my family. I like you and will love my sister!” said Dan happily. He had a longing look on his face, “If I have a sister, I will protect her with all my might...”

“Well, what if it was a brother?” asked Sherry as she blushed.

Dan thought for a bit and said, "Then you and Mr. Rowland should work harder to give me a sister also. A brother would be fine too. Don't worry about it, mom! Sammy and I would love them all!"

"That's my child! My good boy!" said Sherry as she hugged him tightly again.

At this moment, Sherry's phone suddenly rang. Her heart started thumping seeing the caller's name.

"Mom, is it Mr. Rowland?" Dan knew immediately that it was William just by looking at his mother's face.

"How did you know?"

"You're bright red!" Dan gave Sherry a big sloppy kiss, "Mom, I'll go to Sammy and Grandma Susan and watch tv with them!"

"Grandma Susan?" Sherry was taken aback. Her phone continued to ring.

"Yeah, Mr. Sutton said that we have to call her Grandma Susan from now on. She will be our grandmother! Mom, she will be Mr. Sutton's second wife!"

"What?" Sherry was shocked.

"Mom, hurry up and pick up that call!" said Dan. He then closed the door for Sherry out of courtesy.

Sherry took a deep breath and picked up the call, "Hello?"

"Did you miss me?" said William with his deep and magnetic voice.

Sherry blushed, "Are you doing well with you jet-lag?"

"My dear, I miss you!" said William. Sherry felt like she was dreaming as she could hear his voice so close to her ears even though they were miles away. Her heart started to beat faster.

Of course she missed him. But she was embarrassed to tell him straight out like this.

William was disappointed as Sherry wasn't saying anything, "No? Then I'll hang up!"

Sherry got nervous hearing that he was going to hang up the call. She answered quickly, "Miss..."

Then she heard his melodious laughter.

"You are pulling my leg!" She covered her face as she said, "Stop laughing!"

"My dear, were you a good girl when I was away?"

Sherry started to work at the Cohen Group again after William was stationed overseas. She was still working as Cohen's secretary.

The first thing she saw on her first day of work was the news about the Rowland Group in the newspaper.

It had a big headline to it – Exposing the Rowland Group.

Sherry was stunned. Tax evasion, speculation, smuggling, bribing. The story seemed too real. This would definitely bring the Rowland Group knee-deep into trouble!

Cohen also saw the news, "Sherry! Have you read the newspaper?"

Sherry was holding the newspaper, "Dad, what should we do? William is still in A Country!"

"Don't worry, the Rowland Group has substantial resources. They aren't afraid of no slandering. This is obviously planned defamation, every company will face something like this once in a while. You should trust William that he could solve this issue!"

"But he's not here right now!" growled Sherry, "Dad, I'm going to see Liam now!"

"I'll get Keegan to bring you there!" said Cohen worriedly.

Keegan appeared at the right moment, "I'll drive you there, Sherry!"

Without any explanation, Sherry called Liam.

"Liam, what happened?"

"Sherry, can you head to the Rowland Residence? I'm worried about John!" said Liam without any further explanation. "I've contacted Will and he will be coming back as soon as possible!"

"Is it an enemy of the Rowland Group?"

"Somebody posted this in an internet café in W City. We still couldn't find the culprit yet! But don't worry, we will find him!"

In a mansion in G City.

Peter smiled as he read the newspaper in his hand, "The game has just begun!"

"Do you plan to destroy the Rowland Group?" said Darcy as she walked over.

"What if I do?" said Peter as he arched his brow, "He made Lucille go mad, do you not want revenge? This is no-nonsense. More pieces of evidence are coming up and even if the Rowland Group survive that, they will be investigated thoroughly!"

"Sometimes I wonder if you really loved my sister!" said Darcy with a crooked smile on her face. "You and William don't love her, and the one who actually really loved her was Reggie!"

Peter scoffed, "What's so good about love? If I really want your sister, why would I wait until now?"

"What's your beef with William Rowland anyways?" asked Darcy as her soft body trembled. She said shockingly, "You know, he is not that easy to defeat!"

"Well, that's why I've been planning this for so many years! The only way to destroy him is to make him disappear from this earth!" said Peter with a gentle tone of voice, even though the content of his speech was brutal.

"Isn't he your best friend?"

Peter scoffed again seeing the shock expression on Darcy's face, "Yes, we are!"

“And?”

“And what? It’s more fun this way. I’ll destroy him and the Rowland Group!” said Peter with a dark and villainous look in his eyes. He gritted his teeth and said, “The best day of my life will be the day I see him lose everything!”

“Ugh! You’re terrifying!” said Darcy as she raised her glass. “But no matter what, I want that bitch Sherry to have a fate that’s worse than death! I don’t care about anything else.”

“Wait and see! I will make him suffer two times the pain he inflicted on me and Lucille!” Peter sneered. “Sherry Murray is not even worth mentioning! Wait for it, the news tomorrow will be even better!”

Destroying William and the Rowland Group. This was his goal for the past 30 years!

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Sherry called William when she was in the car. He had to be worried to death and the only thing she could do for him right now was to give him her support.

But his phone was turned off. She tried to call him several times but to no avail. Sherry was on pins and needles, being unable to reach him. There was nothing else that she could do but to send him a message.

“William, no matter what happens, I believe that you’ll handle the issue well. You will be able to get through this, I believe in you! I love you!”

“Sherry, don’t worry. The Rowland Group is a huge company. A tiny rumour like that wouldn’t be able to take them down!” Keegan tried to comfort Sherry.

“I know!” Sherry nodded, “But I couldn’t help myself but feel worried. The newspaper said that they will be releasing more information on them. Keegan, do you know what might it be? Did the Rowland Group really pave their way to success through tax evasion and bribery?”

Keegan said, “Sherry, do you know how your father started his business?”

“How?”

“Smuggling,” said Keegan in a low voice, “Most businesses started dirty and would do charity after they succeeded. They did too many bad things in the beginning and they wanted to redeem themselves!”

Sherry was shocked, “So what if the information on the Rowland Group is true?”

“Then they’ll need to redeem themselves!” said Keegan plainly.

“Will they be able to?”

“Of course!”

At the Rowland residence.

John saw the newspaper and didn’t have much reaction towards it.

He looked puzzled seeing Sherry's arrival, "What are you doing here?"

"John... I'm here to see you!" Sherry didn't dare to mention the newspaper. Seeing John so calm, Sherry assumed that John hadn't read the paper yet.

"You're here because of the news, right?" John said gently. He didn't think that Sherry would come to see him when things were going bad for him. The expression in John's eyes turned softer, Sherry was such a kind soul! Will wasn't wrong for picking her and John felt reassured.

"Have you read the paper?" Sherry was stunned.

John nodded, "Come with me!"

Sherry was puzzled but she followed John to the study room on the second floor.

John sat at his table and signaled Sherry to sit down as well.

Sherry sat down on the sofa and John lighted a cigarette.

"John, are you not worried?" She was super worried. Such malicious rumours would have the potential to affect the company's stock, that would cause a huge turmoil and might bring forth more unrest.

"What are you afraid of?" John raised his brow. The arrogant look on his face reminded her of William.

Sherry thought about William and his different expressions, they were really father and son. She wondered what kind of face William would be wearing right now. She felt reassured seeing John so calm.

John made a phone call in front of Sherry unhurriedly, "Go investigate which newspaper offices took part in this report and find out the culprit! Be extra careful and take every information the person has on the Rowland group and bring it to me!"

Sherry's heart started racing hearing John making the phone call.

He put down the phone and looked at the worried Sherry. He said, "Sherry, we must be sure that everything holds water when we do business, you understand?"

"What?" Sherry was dumbfounded.

"Also, stop being fidgety. Remember the first time I threatened you? You weren't nervous at all. Why are you so scared right now?"

"John, this is different!" Sherry had no dreams back then and her heart was less fragile. But the problem right now concerned the Rowland Group, of course she would be worried!"

"It's the same thing! Don't worry!" said John as he pulled out the drawer.

Sherry was confused, "John, how are you so sure that the company wouldn't be affected?"

"The company will be affected!" Their stock market and their trustworthiness would be highly affected, but John didn't let it show.

Sherry was aghast, "Then what should we do?"

She had already subconsciously involved herself deeply with the Rowland Group and John was content with her reaction. "Well, we could only launch an investigation, there's no way to seal them off.

Though we can find out who is behind the scenes, and make them have a taste of their own medicine!"

"So you want to wait for that person to come clean?" Sherry came to a realization.

"Smart!" John nodded, "Let's wait for that person to appear!"

Not long after, John's phone rang, "Will! Talk!"

Sherry got nervous, was it really William on the other end of the phone?"

"Dad, I just got off the plane. I'll head there right now! Don't worry about the issue with the company, I'll deal with it!" said William with a hint of reassurance in his voice.

"Sure! Sherry is with me right now!" John was heartened hearing his son being so calm about the whole issue, "I'll pass Sherry the phone!"

John handed Sherry the phone and she quickly grabbed it. She calmed herself down but there was still a hint of concern in her voice, "William, where are you?"

"Sherry, I'm at the airport. I already found out who started this fire and will go put it out right away. Don't go anywhere, okay?"

"Who is it?" Sherry was surprised that William found the culprit so quickly. No wonder John wasn't worried at all. She felt relieved.

"Lara Rhodes!" said William.

"Why would she do that? Is everything really going to be okay?"

"I'll find out when I see her. Don't worry, it's going to be okay. My dear, believe me! I saw your message and I'll talk to you once I'm done with this. I'll head there now, don't leave the Rowland residence, okay? See you!" William hurriedly hung up the phone. He seemed rushed.

Lara?!

Sherry was lost in her thoughts. Lara was driven away by William and the reason behind it had something to do with Sherry. William said that he didn't drive Lara away because of Sherry, but Sherry thought about it and knew that she was the cause.

"Will, I think this is your fault for being a playboy!" said Liam as he drove William to Lara. Liam was dumbfounded when he found out that Lara was behind all these, "Women are scary when it comes to revenge. I told you to not get in her hair!"

William just got off the plane. He was in casual wear, a khaki t-shirt and long white pants. It was the opposite of how he always dressed as he liked to wear dark-coloured clothing. He seemed more cheerful in bright clothes. Though, he was smoking non-stop, like a chimney.

He continued to smoke in the car and said in a low voice, "Lara is just a pawn. There must be someone else behind the scenes!"

"Someone else?" Liam didn't think about that.

Yes!" William nodded and said confidently, "Lara is smart, but she is not that courageous. On her own, she wouldn't pull something like that. So someone must be behind the scene, adding fire to the oil. The person must be an important person who knows a lot about the Rowland Group!"

"One of our competitors?"

"Perhaps our enemy!" William smirked. He maintained his cool composure and his eyes were calm like a leopard hunting its prey. The person had to be very well-prepared to take a direct hit at the Rowland Group. William shouldn't be careless about this.

He took out the phone and dialled a number, "Send someone to school and protect Sammy and Dan in secret. Make sure that they are unharmed!"

"Will, do you already have an idea of who it is?" It was Liam's first time seeing William so serious.

"Just in case!" William had a dangerous look in his eyes. He was like a cheetah, waiting for his chance to pounce.

"Will, you look oddly excited," Liam said jokingly. He smiled with his eyes and said, "I feel bad for the other person. They should know better before provoking you."

William scoffed and arched his brow, "Lara made the post when she was at G City. Interesting. Maybe she thought that I won't be able to find her."

Lara was definitely gutsy to make the post. William had an odd expression on his face. He let his guard down and the enemy took advantage of it. He was slacking too much recently! There were not many that knew so much about the Rowland Group. William assumed that this person worked at the Rowland Group before. The Rowland Group was a big company and there would be many kinds of people in there. But the fact that there was someone like that in the group and the person would be his enemy!

"Should I send more people to look into it?" asked Liam.

"No! You won't find anything!"

"Will, you're looking down on me," said Liam as he smiled peculiarly, "I'm not that useless!"

"I'm not looking down on you, I have never once doubted your ability! It's the enemy. They know too much about us. They hid their communication methods and changed their mobile phone location. Their observation skills are too strong, they are definitely very cunning people!"

"I still think that you are underestimating me!" Liam glared at William.

"You think I don't know you?" William shook his head and glared at Liam as if he was giving him a warning. "I don't want you to show yourself too much! Just stay low and mind your own business! Don't lose your job!"

William would rather ask Alexis to help him than to make Liam exposed himself to trouble. They were just businessmen on the outside, and Liam shouldn't stick his nose into other stuff.

He also knew that Liam worked for the government in secret, but he wouldn't make Liam use his connections.

"You knew?" Liam arched his brow.

"Private business or public business, you wanted them all. I knew but I didn't say anything. Businesses' bribery crimes were exposed one after another in the past few years, it had to be your doing. Any company that worked with the Rowland Group and had committed bribery in the past were sent into jail shortly after, it had to be you!" He gazed sharply outside the window. He then said coldly, "And you seemed to be addicted to making money like this, so I couldn't really just take that away from you, right?"

"Oh my god!" Liam was shocked and he quickly waved his hand. His face blanched. William was terrifying. He thought that he was secretive enough to hide in the Rowland Group while working for the police. But he as an information broker was already investigated thoroughly by William.

"Don't expose your identity!" William glared at Liam, there was a hint of sharpness in his cold eyes, "The Rowland Group has never committed any crimes for a long time now. My dad built the company with his bare hands and I cannot let anything happen to it while I'm in charge. Crime or not they are all in the past! Liam, do you understand?"

"Will! I never wanted to investigate the Rowland Group, it was my safe haven! I wouldn't want to destroy it!" Liam shrugged listlessly. He suddenly smiled and had a teasing look on his face, "Will, how did you find out about me?"

William glanced at him and didn't answer.

"I would never harm the Rowland Group!" said Liam.

"If you were the culprit, you wouldn't even have the chance to sit here and discuss with me about the main culprit behind the scenes who was instructing Lara," William scoffed coldly, the expression in his eyes and on his face were frigid and wintry.

"I'm just trying to clear my name, I'm not that stupid!" said Liam jokingly, "Well, I'm also curious about that person! Even if I'll get exposed and lose my job, I still want to find out who this person is!"

"We'll find out soon enough!" said William as he threw his cigarette butt out of the window.

He looked at his watch and his phone rang.

He picked up the call and asked, "What did you find out?"

Chapter 184 - A Moment in Destiny

"Lara called your expatriating marketing manager, Peter Mollison, very often..."

William did not say anything when hearing Peter's name; though being surprised with it, he still appeared to be peaceful just then and asked, "Please check his background. I need to know the reason."

Hanging off the call, he remained calm with an idea in his mind.

Liam asked, "Have you got any information?"

"Not yet." William denied and asked more, "Liam, what's friend?"

Liam did not understand why William asked such a question. He answered after thinking for a while, "Friend is someone you can call him at midnight; he will firstly care about what happened to you and after knowing you are fine, he will start to complain why you call him late at night! Friend is someone who can give up anything in the world for his lover, but he also can give up her for you. Friend is someone who laughs at you loudly when you feel embarrassed but definitely gives you a hand after all. Friend is someone who dares not to die for you as well as someone who would love to be drunk with you overnight."

William said quietly, "If your friend betrays..."

Liam answered seriously, "He will not be my friend anymore!"

"He might have some troubles. I believe him." William said, "We are getting there. Park the car please and wait for me."

Liam worried about him and asked, "Are you ok to go alone?"

William said with a smile, "She doesn't know I am here. Maybe safe. But please take my body away if I were dead."

"You have to be kidding!" Liam slapped William and said, "If she did it, I would let her pay back!"

William nodded; he knew Liam was a true friend to him. As to Peter, he did not believe Peter whom he knew for years betrayed him.

Lara rented an old condo in G City.

William got off the car and walked to her condo. After knocking the door, he heard the familiar voice, "Who's that please?"

Lara did not expect William to come to see her. She was shocked as soon as opening the door to see him.

William said coldly, "Long time no see, Lara!"

Lara was overwhelmed by his voice and opened her eyes wide. She did not feel at ease to see William who she would not forget for all her life.

"Hi, Mr. Rowland?" Lara called William a minute later and watched him. From his look, she was not sure about what he knew, or he had found her secret?

William walked closer and looked down on her without any special reaction, just saying, "Lara, how are you?"

"Thanks for asking. I'm fine." Lara controlled her mind; she should realize earlier that the day would come. She asked, "What can I do for you today? In fact, I am going out."

William came inside the room, "Am I not welcome?"

Lara had to allow him in. This was a clean condo which was probably just tidied up.

She closed the door and turned around to see the tall man. He was her favorite and familiar man; he greatly obsessed her but then left her. It was him who stopped her from going back to H City.

Lara tried to ask William, "Mr. Rowland, you are here for..."

William turned back and pinched her chin so hard, "Lara, you are really a big girl to do something. Now, tell me why."

Lara avoided looking at his eyes and said, "I don't understand what you are talking about."

William was watching her angrily and Lara could feel his breath and catch his anger from his eyes. William asked, "Lara, I wasn't nice to you?"

"Mr. Rowland is always a man of your words. Why did you say it?" The weaker Lara looked up at William who was staring at her. She believed William should get to know she told something to the newspaper publisher.

However, he should not know there was another partner involved.

Lara intended to destroy The Rowland Group. Although not getting any benefit from the plan, she would neither get anything from doing nothing.

William smiled slightly and looked some of scaring.

After a while, William pushed her down to the sofa and said, "Stop, Lara."

Lara sat still to say, "Mr. Rowland, I didn't catch what you said."

"Good! Lara, good girl! You really hate me?" William said with sneer.

"Are you kidding? I have kept my promise to you, not going back to H City anymore. Today you come here to see your ex-girlfriend? Or Sherry failed to make you happy so you miss me? Well, if you really want to fuck me now, I will not say no. Don't waste the time for some excuse. You can come now!"

By then, Lara started to take off her dress.

William narrowed his eyes. He said, "Lara, you prefer humiliating yourself to stopping your plan?"

Just that moment, Lara took off all the clothes and stood in front of William nakedly, "Mr. Rowland, am I still good-looking after long time no see?"

William watched her without any reaction; he was not excited with seeing Lara here, "If you love to be a whore, you can go to a country in Southeast Asia."

These words were just like a knife plugging in her heart.

Lara did not see any lust from William who was so grim then. She was astonished but still tried to make it. Suddenly, she jumped to William and cuddled him, "Mr. Rowland, I miss you so much!"

William did not react, just looking at her face.

Lara touched and rubbed him, but he kept peaceful. She was doubtful about it. She did not believe a man would refuse her for her doing in the way.

The sexy Lara was embarrassed and angry with her failure. She was almost getting mad.

William saw the change in Lara's look and smiled, which scared her.

He was totally indifferent to her.

Lara gave up and turned back soon to avoid looking at his eyes, "If you did not come for it, there's no need to stay here anymore."

She turned around to the sofa and got dressed.

William did not see her naked body from the beginning; he did not have any chemical with Lara because he loved Sherry so much that he was able to refuse any other woman. In his future, Sherry would be the only one he loved; it was impossible for him to be obsessed with anyone else. He could control himself.

William gave her a slight smile, "If you don't stop what you are doing to me, I also have to do something. Lara, I will send you to a Southeastern country. You will be happy with many guys at night there.

Lara caught what he said and felt nervous. William intended to sell her to some night clubs there to serve those men. No! She could not go! William would not let her come back once she left. It would ruin all her life.

However, Lara knew she would not admit it and had to keep calm. "Mr. Rowland. I don't understand."

She believed William would not do anything to her only if she denied everything. Lara tried to persuade herself in her mind and finally got courage to revenge on him. "William, I won't give up! Even if I stop, Peter will not agree. He has a big plan." She thought.

William had a light cough and looked at her, "Excuse me."

He had his phone to dial a number, "Call some guys here to watch over Lara."

These easy words shocked Lara. She said, "No! William Rowland, you cannot do it to me! It's illegal. You cannot lock me here. I will call the police!"

William sneered and held Lara's shoulders hard. He said coldly and slowly, "For me, you are not smart enough to be up to something."

Lara was surprised and said, "Am I wrong for loving you so much?" She could not be more heartfriendken.

What a sad question!

But William watched her and answered peacefully, "Love? Have we loved each other before? We only had a trading. It's you who asks for too much from me! You think you can finish all the group? Lara, don't be silly. I am really interested to know how much Peter paid you to let you do all these to me."

"You..." Lara did not expect it at all.

William got to know Peter was involved.

Right then, Lara's mobile phone had a call. She rushed to get it, but William got it before her and saw the caller's name was P.

He asked with frown, "P for Peter?"

Lara lowered her head and said, "Since you know everything, I admit it. I did all these just because I hate to be ignored by you all the time."

William passed the mobile phone to her, "Nobody looked down upon you. Only yourself. Answer his call and talk as normal. I promise you I will not send you to the police station. If you don't agree, just go to the Southeast Asia?"

Lara was scared by the words, saying, "Ok, I do."

She answered the call but heard nothing from the call except that someone was breathing. Lara knew the smart Peter tried not to talk as the first one. She said, "Speaking please."

As soon hearing Lara, Peter started to talk, "Why are you answering me so late?"

Lara glanced at William and said in lower voice, "I was having a shower."

"Send the second document."

"Now?"

"Sure!" Peter hung off the call soon.

Then Lara turned back to look at William and said, "He asked to send out the document that will bring troubles to your group."

After thinking for a while, William asked, "How did you get these documents?"

"Peter gave it to me." Lara said and then got a USB disk.

William nodded, "Ok. Please stay here until the problem is solved. I will keep my promise to you."

Just that moment, Lara heard someone walking to her condo.

Chapter 185 - A Moment in Destiny

Liam was waiting outside alone. He received a call from Darcy who he tried best to avoid meeting for years. Although not expecting her to call him today, Liam answered it, "Darcy, speaking please."

"Liam, you would not like to see me in the last six years. When do you plan to see me?" Darcy asked.

“Darcy, I’d love to see you.”

“What do you think about our relationship? I have allowed you to be single for five years. When will you marry me?”

“Darcy...” Liam was embarrassed to talk about it. Six years ago, he got drunk one night and slept with Darcy; to be accurate, he did sleep with a woman, then found Darcy lying beside him as well as some red spots on bed when he woke up.

He hated to think about what happened at that night or met Darcy in the past six years.

Liam did not believe he had made love with such an icy beauty as Darcy. He wished he lost all the memory about that night because it really bothered him much. Darcy said he could have five years for free and then he had to marry her. But Liam did not expect her to talk about it today.

Darcy said, “Please arrange me to see your parents! We need a talk about our wedding.”

“Darcy, we need to think twice.”

Darcy almost screamed, “You don’t want to marry me?”

“Yes...”

Darcy hung off the call, “Ok, see you.”

Liam was shocked; he would get married soon. It was terrible!

Just the moment, he got another call. It was from Sarah. Liam felt relaxed and answered, “Hello, Sarah?”

Sarah said, “Congrats, Liam. Darcy said you will get married. You must be excited.”

“Sarah, no, I don’t...” Liam tried to explain, but finally he did not think it proper to talk more with her. Sarah was only his younger sister instead of his wife.

“Anyway, I’m glad to hear the good news.” Sarah said easily. Liam started to feel unsure about what would happen.

When William came out of Lara’s condo, Liam seemed to go blank in mind with his phone in hand.

William asked with a frown, “What happened?”

Liam was back to the earth and shook his head. He looked at his phone to see Sarah’s call finish. Darcy called Sarah before him! Bitch, she had never got along well with Sarah. He stopped thinking and asked William, “Did Lara tell you the truth?”

William showed him the USB, “She will stay here. I got the news to be released tomorrow.”

“So easy?” Liam could not believe it was incredibly easy to William and asked, “Did you call someone to be here?”

“Yes.” William nodded and turned to ask Liam, “Are you ok?”

Due to Darcy's request, Liam said with a worry, "Will, we have to marry a woman who was a virgin before us?"

Could he break his promise of marrying Darcy? He was too regretful about making such a promise.

William closed the door of car and asked, "Who is she?"

Liam started the engine, "Darcy asked me to marry her."

"Oh? She is so persistent." William did not expect to hear the name.

Liam said, "It's ridiculous. Fucking getting married!"

William frowned, "She is really impressive for insisting it." He doubted about something but could not be sure, "You will marry her after six years?"

"After you solve all the problems, please allow me to work in Italy or Greece. I will not work here anymore. I cannot marry Darcy!" Liam had never been scared anything like marriage.

William asked, "Have you thought about Sarah?"

"Sarah?" Liam shook head after a second, "She is my sister."

"She is not your sibling."

Liam remembered her look when she said she would like to marry him. He also remembered the kiss between them and then touched his lips by instinct. "Oh my gosh!" Liam was too upset.

Sarah's kiss as well as some interruption from her recently kept haunting in his mind. In fact, he neither tried not to see Sarah; just then, Sarah seemed to unhappily call him to congratulate him. All those made Liam feel some of sad.

William guessed something from Liam's look, "You should be fond of Sarah."

Sherry stayed at home to be with John, but later John got a call and went out. She would not like to stay there alone, so, she asked the driver to drop her off the office of Cohen Group.

The car unexpectedly broke down before getting there. The driver had to stop to fix it and Sherry waited in the car. Suddenly, the door was open; two men were pulling her out of the car.

Sherry shivered and asked, "What are you doing?" A couple of tall men pulled her out and covered her mouth with a cloth before she tried to shout for help. A second later, Sherry was unconscious with some medicine.

It was too late for the driver to see them. Their car was leaving, but Sherry's driver failed to chase them in a friendken car.

Sherry was in the car with two men locking her separately on her left and right sides. One man said, "Is she? Looks amazing! She is really so valuable?"

"Quickly! Don't let anyone else see us." Some woman talked like a witch.

William received the call on the way to H City. He was stunned with the call and said to Liam, "Liam, somebody took Sherry. We have to be faster."

He was in panic to call Alexis, "Alexis, somebody kidnapped my wife."

Alexis just asked a short question, "Where is it?"

William told him the address which the driver informed him just then.

"Alexis, please be as soon as possible."

"One hour! The soonest. I am in H City now and going to find her."

"Thanks." William said.

Liam drove the car as fast as he could. He asked the worried William, "What's their purpose?"

"Not a simply kidnap." William knew it clearly, "They should ask for much more."

"Will, don't worry!" Liam was calling someone as driving, "I am calling my daddy."

William was some of surprised, but did not say anything with great concern about Sherry.

"Daddy, please ask someone in police to get the CCTV record of the city. I am looking for a car with number..."

"A8735..." William told the number soon.

Then Liam continued, "Daddy, please make it soon. I am looking for a woman named Sherry Murray; she saved my life before. Please arrange anyone you can to find her. Please!"

William also called Cohen after half an hour since Sherry was taken away. Cohen rushed to ask Keegan, "Keegan, let everyone go to look for Sherry!"

Finally, three teams started to look for Sherry.

Some hours later, Sherry woke up in darkness. She tried to move but found her hands and feet were tied on the bed and eyes were covered by a cloth.

Sherry did not know where she was, just feeling cold. She should lie on something hard without any blanket; actually, she was not sure whether she was lying on a bed.

But she was sure she was kidnapped.

Who did it? It was horrible! She tried to shout but failed. Why did she lose her voice?

Here was so quiet that she was able to hear some waterdrops falling on the ground in the darkness. Sherry did not know what would happen to her.

It might be chilly wind and the thick curtain was blown up for some fresh air in the room. Sherry mumbled with horror, "William, where are you?" and could not wait to see him.

But she could not talk. Why?

Why were her eyes covered?

Just then, Sherry heard someone walking to her. She was nervous to know who he was. Soon, she was caught by him and heard his deep breath.

“Who are you?” She tried to shout but failed.

Her chin was pinched hard to make her feel too hurt. Who was he? Though failing to see or shout, she still tried best to scream, “Let me go!”

Nobody answered her. But it was shocking that he started to touch her breast. Sherry had a deep breath and felt much humiliated.

She was struggling with him. However, she had been tied up to not to move when the man rubbed her breast. Sherry could not see him but knew how disgusting he was!

Panic, horror and hate rose together in her; Sherry was extremely frightened by what was happening. No!

The man had a deeper breath then and was closer to her. He pinched her chin too hard.

She realized he was going to rape her!

No! Sherry was so painful on her chin and turned to avoid his kiss. His lips fell on her face instead of her lips.

At that moment, she heard someone else stepping forward. A few persons were in the room.

The man on her stopped and stood up; Sherry started to be more worried...

Someone started to laugh and say, “Give her injection! I cannot wait to fuck her. What a beauty we got! Guys, have your condoms in case the police find our semen in her...Never let her catch us!”

Sherry was losing all hopes with hearing what he was saying, just mumbling, “William, help! William...”

Her arm was held soon and injected before she struggled.

“Pretty, we will make you happy!”

“No!” Sherry did not know what medicine they injected her. But she was sure it was something not good.

“I heard she has a special taste to make love with a mask on face. But now take hers off and let’s put on one. She can see how many guys here to fuck her. Ha ha...”

Sherry’s cover on eyes was off. She tried to open her eyes wide under the strong light; after getting used to the light, she saw five men standing beside her bed. She might be locked in a big warehouse and was lying on an old-fashion bed.

What were they going to do?

Chapter 186 - A Moment in Destiny

Sherry's eyes were filled with fear because at this moment, she seemed to see the greedy face of the men behind the mask. She tried to struggle, but her hands and feet were tied, and all of her struggle was for naught.

"No..."

"Beauty, haven't you felt it in your body?" A man came up with a lewd smile.

"No..." Sherry cried out weakly.

"Stop screaming, you've been drugged by us, and you can't shout out! After you satisfy our lust, we'll immediately let you go, ha-ha...then let William know that his woman had been tasted by countless men..."

"No...William, come and save me..." The terror made the tears stream down her face, she didn't dare to imagine what would happen if she was raped by these men, she must not have the courage to stay alive. She thought within herself, 'William, where are you? Come and save me...'

At this moment, a woman walked in the door, who was also wearing a mask. Once she entered and saw the scene in front of her, she snorted. "Why haven't you guys done it yet? Hurry up!"

"The medicine hasn't kicked in yet, don't worry, she'll be begging us to fuck her later!" The leader of the men explained.

The woman seemed dissatisfied and snorted. "Make it faster!"

"Bro, give her another shot."

Sherry was injected with another shot of the aphrodisiac, at which point she almost felt a hot current in her lower abdomen and her whole body heated up with it. A strong wave of lust then surged inside her lower abdomen.

'No —' she cried out in her heart.

Sherry wept in pain, she didn't want to be raped by these people! 'William, come and save me...'

The masked woman turned around and walked out. "Come on, throw her out when you're done, and you disappear immediately!"

"Yes!" The five men immediately flocked to Sherry and ran their hands over Sherry's body...

Dirty! So dirty! She felt her body so dirty. She shouted inwardly, 'don't touch me, don't!'

"Hiss-" The clothes on her body were torn, and several palms dived into her sweater, kneading her body...

'No!' She wanted to shout, but she couldn't make a sound. She had never been so desperate, so desperate that she wanted to end her life immediately. The few filthy hands on her body kept teasing her, and she felt her willpower gradually disintegrating. She didn't want to lose control of herself, no! But how could her willpower withstand the control of the drug. Her teeth sank deep into her lips and she tried to bite them to control herself with pain.

In desperation, Sherry bit through her lips. Although she was tied up, she kept struggling, and the rope cut through her delicate skin, leaving the deep blood marks.

"Untie her!" Someone shouted. "It's no fun playing like this!"

The drug in Sherry's body worked like wildfire, and the heat attacked her endlessly...

She squirmed, under the touch of several pairs of hands, she knew she couldn't lose her head, she couldn't. However, she still couldn't help but make a coital vocalization.

"See! Women are all the same, they're all sluts!"

"Later she'll strip herself naked and beg us to fuck her!"

"..."

Sherry screamed soundlessly, her body was still on fire and the overwhelming heat had tormented her to the point that she was dying. 'No!' She would rather die than to be touched by these disgusting people.

'William, come and save me...' she screamed repeatedly in her mind.

She would rather die than be touched by them.

"Hiss-" With another sound, her sweater was ripped open, exposing her snow-white upper body in only a bra to several people. Sherry was desperate! She reached out to cover up, but her hand was immediately pulled away.

With her last vestige of sanity, she abruptly struggled to her feet and banged her head against the railing of the ancient bed.

"Ah - bitch! You want to die!"

However, Sherry's head had hit the railing and a stream of blood gushed out of her forehead. A burst of darkness struck her eyes and she passed out.

At this moment, the door was opened with a bang!

A tall figure appeared in the warehouse with a gun in his hand, and he saw the scene on the bed in which Sherry was lying on the bed with her clothes torn off, while five men were undressing themselves around the bed.

William flew into a frenzy of rage instantly and couldn't wait to kill the five men with one shot! But Sherry's body!

William darted forward and took off his suit to cover Sherry's body. Seeing her body covered with bruises and blood all over her face, his heart almost jumped out of his chest. "Sherry, Sherry, wake up!"

After confirming that she was only injured and not dead, William breathed a sigh of relief. Within a hair's breadth, if he arrived a little later, it might...

The few men behind William seemed a little stunned at the sight of him. When they saw Liam again standing in the doorway with a gun, and another tall man with a cold satanic expression walking through

the door at that moment, they immediately said, "It's none of our business, someone paid us to fuck this woman!"

William wrapped Sherry up in his suit jacket to prevent anyone from seeing her body. At that moment, his face immediately turned ghastly pale with rage. Damn, they actually wanted to hurt his woman! William held his gun and was about to shoot.

"Will! You can't, my dad's men are out there, and you can't kill anyone! He'll put you in jail." Liam ran over and pulled William back. "There are many ways to get revenge! We can beat them half to death, but we can't kill them!"

"Then turn them over to the police!" Alexis said at the door, taking a glance at Sherry. "She doesn't seem to have been raped."

How could William be in the mood to joke with Alexis?

The chilling and terrifying glow in his eyes intensified.

He looked back at Sherry on the bed, who looked like a lifeless porcelain doll. Her arms and legs were covered with blood marks, which were caused by cuts from the rope during her struggles. Fortunately, her pants hadn't been ripped open.

He could even imagine her grief and helplessness. She must have been so desperate that she tried to bump her head and die!

The hidden heartache and pity in his eyes seemed to sense the contradictory struggle. His heart pounded wildly, and he pulled out a handkerchief to help Sherry wrap her bleeding forehead first.

She was even breathing heavily, as if she was still struggling when she had lost consciousness, and as if she was caught in a nightmare.

His heart was in great pain. He instantly lost his mind, and at the moment before those people had time to react, William turned around and fiercely clenched his fist, grabbed the collar of one of the men, then extended his fist and swung it at him like a flash.

"Ouch-" a wail was heard.

Liam followed suit. "Damn, a bunch of lechers, I will beat you to death!"

And Alexis just blocked the doorway and didn't move. When someone saw that he didn't move in the doorway, he immediately ran to the door and tried to escape. Unexpectedly, before he got close to the door, Alexis lifted his foot and kicked that man directly to the ground, and no one even saw what happened. His movements were so fast that the others were staggered.

William hit them hard and couldn't wait to kill them all! He knocked down three of them in a row, and even though they were all down, his anger still couldn't be dissipated. Then he lifted his foot again and kicked all three of them to bleed!

Liam beat the other two men to a bloody pulp as well.

In a short time, all five obscene men wearing masks were knocked down and their masks were removed.

"We didn't do anything! We haven't had a chance to do it yet!" One of the men shouted. How dared they resist, William, Liam and Alexis all seemed to have guns and they didn't know their backgrounds!

And the warehouse was swarmed in with countless police officers. Liam took William's gun over and handed it to one of the criminal police, saying, "Thanks, bro! Not a single bullet used!"

"Liam, your dad is outside!" The criminal police took the gun and added, "I'll have my men take these guys back to the station!"

"Okay!" Liam nodded.

William then turned to pick up Sherry and suddenly realized that her face was red, her body was also terribly scalding.

Alexis frowned, his eyes surveyed Sherry and said to William, "She seems to have been drugged with an aphrodisiac!"

At those words, William's brows knitted and his eyes almost spewed fire. Damn it, he just realized what was going on. No wonder she was so hot, those men actually dared to drug her!

Alexis's phone rang, he frowned slightly and said in a deep voice, "Got it, keep an eye on the people!"

William looked at him. "Did you find who's behind it?"

"It's the man behind the scenes that you wouldn't expect!"

"Who?"

Alexis raised his eyebrows, "Are you sure you really want to know?"

"It's better not to tell you at this time! Give her the antidote first!" Alexis patted William's shoulder, "I'll watch the person for you first! Wait for you to come and take her away!"

Looking down at Sherry in his arms, William didn't ask any more questions, just nodded. Well, he didn't ask! Let's get his wife home first! After that, he would come back and get even with them! He would never allow anyone to hurt his woman! Absolutely not allowed!

As soon as they stepped out of the warehouse, Liam froze at the sight of Cohen. This man? Surprisingly, there was an inexplicable sense of familiarity with him. That face, Liam fell into a trance! He almost called out the word "Dad".

But he knew it wasn't Dad! Because he saw Joshua get out of the other car.

Cohen just got out of the car, and when he saw William carrying Sherry out, he hurried over and checked Sherry's injuries, "Is everything okay? Ah! Why is there blood all over! How is Sherry?"

"She's fine!" William said in a deep voice, "She's just injured and frightened, I'll take her back first!"

But looking at Sherry's appearance, Cohen was still very anxious, "That's right! Go home and get a doctor first. Keegan, come on, call the doctor!"

As soon as Cohen turned around and saw the five men being brought out, he immediately pounced on them and kicked them frantically.

"Stop!" A sudden commanding voice came from behind.

Unexpectedly, Cohen did stop, and with a shocked turn, a man came into his eyes! He was completely stunned, then he pursed his lips and took a deep breath before turning around again and unleashing another kick to the stomach of one of the men.

"Cohen Brooks, I ask you to stop!" Joshua shouted with authority.

Joshua's words froze Liam and William, who both spontaneously turned their attention to Joshua and Cohen!

It was then that William realized that Cohen's eyebrows did bear a resemblance to Joshua, while Liam was also so similar to Cohen! No wonder Sherry and Liam were somewhat similar! It turned out that...

"Cohen Brooks?" Liam murmured. "Dad, isn't he Mr. Brooks?"

Joshua just stared at Cohen without answering, and Cohen had to turn around to face Joshua. He looked at Joshua indifferently, his expression tinged with anger, and said in a fiery voice, "I don't know this sergeant and my surname is Sutton! Who's a fucking pervert with the last name Brooks?!"

"Humph!" Joshua snorted, also in a foul temper, "Don't you think taking Mom's last name will cleanse you of your sins!"

"How come the law only governs me for ten years, but you want to govern me for the rest of my life? Are you more powerful than the law? Joshua Brooks, I'm telling you, no way! I'm going to fucking kill these bad guys who hurt my daughter today! If you fucking meddle in my business, I'll shoot you!" Cohen stormed out in anger.

So they were real brothers?! William froze in his tracks.

"Who are you cursing?" Joshua looked at him whose character had not changed at all and became even angrier. "After so many years, you actually haven't grown at all!"

"What's wrong with me scolding you?" Cohen also lost his temper. "It's you I'm scolding!"

William and Liam as well as a bunch of people were stunned. Who would have thought that Sergeant Brooks, who had been all-powerful in the police arena for years and cutting loose from old ties, would also be scolded! And he was even scolded by his own brother!

This situation? Well! What a superb situation!

At this time, Sherry moved and William immediately exclaimed, "Sherry, are you awake?"

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Sherry rubbed against William's chest. She squirmed, feeling so uncomfortable! Her consciousness was still in a fuzzy state, and probably because the drug had kicked in again, her squirms became even more frequent.

As soon as Cohen heard the exclamation, he immediately turned around. "Sherry, my good daughter, Daddy's here, how are you?"

"Cohen, how dare you curse me, see how I will teach you a lesson?!" Joshua carried his gun and walked over.

"Joshua, I'll settle the score with you later!"

Liam also immediately stopped Joshua, "Dad! Didn't you say that Mr. Brooks had passed away? What's wrong now?"

Sherry moved her body. She was so hot that her body seemed to be on fire and the lust bubbled up again. She shouted weakly, "William... save me..."

"Sherry!" William shouted, "Mr. Sutton, Sherry's been drugged! I have to take her away!"

"Be drugged? What kind of drug?"

"Aphrodisiac!" William said guiltily.

"Damn, how dare you do this to my daughter?!" Cohen gave another sound thrashing to those few people. "Keegan, get Sherry and William to the villa here now!"

Before William had a chance to say anything, he carried Sherry to Keegan's car.

At that moment, he heard Cohen's roar come from behind, "Fuck you, Joshua, how dare you curse me dead! I want to fight you!"

"What're you shouting at me for? Today I'm going to teach you a lesson for being a disrespectful person!"

"You're the one who's dead!"

"Dad, Mr. Brooks, stop it!" Liam shouted.

The cops were starting to wind down, and if this kept up, they were afraid Sergeant Brooks was going to get even angrier later. How awful would it be for his underlings to see him being scolded by his own brother and threatening to have a duel?

Keegan took William and Sherry to the seaside villa located not far from the warehouse. "I'll get the doctor and there will be someone guarding outside. Don't worry, security won't be a problem!"

William looked down at Sherry again and said, "I'll call you!"

How could they be disturbed at this time!

Keegan immediately got the message and nodded.

William carried her upstairs and into a guest room. Seeing her squirming, he could only hold his beloved woman tightly in his arms.

Sherry finally opened her eyes, but they were glazed and seemed unfocused! He knew she had been completely controlled by the drug!

Seeing her anxious and painful look, desperately opening her mouth to say something, but no words came out, the blue veins stood out on his forehead. He frowned and said anxiously, "Sherry, I'm here! I'm here!"

He placed her on the bed and she immediately wrapped her arms around his neck. All her movements were unconscious and instinctive, but it was William's name that came out of her mouth.

Although there was no sound, William still saw the shape of her mouth.

His heart was seized in pain. "Sherry, I'm sorry, it's my bad! It's all my bad! I didn't protect you well! It's all my fault!"

His voice was hoarse and poignant, the excruciating pain etched in his heart choking him. Watching the woman he loved being tortured by the aphrodisiac, his kisses journeyed south from her lips, cheeks, earlobes, neck as he used his lips to help wash away the wounds on her body.

Sherry suddenly struggled, as if she was in fear of something.

William immediately understood, "Sherry, it's me! I'm William! Your man!"

Sherry seemed to hear his murmur, and her struggling body then relaxed a bit.

He was kissing her.

Sherry gradually turned awake, as soon as she opened her eyes and saw him close to her, she shrank back in panic

"It's me!" William suppressed the pain in his heart, stroked her cheek tenderly and coaxed her gently in her ear, "Sherry, don't be afraid! It's me! Trust me!"

Sherry's vision blurred and she just catered to him. She reached out while her soft body wriggled and rubbed against his toned body.

Her lips were so flame scarlet, and the blood on her face had been wiped off by him.

He hadn't had time to treat the wound on her forehead. Her hair, wet with the torment of the lust, plastered to her cheek and neck, and her bright eyes were slightly open.

This look, too charming, had never appeared in front of him.

In the midst of heartache, sadness and guilt, he thanked God that nothing had happened. Luckily nothing happened, otherwise he didn't know how to face it!

He was thinking that even if something happened, he would still want her!

At this moment, he knew full well that he would want her, but he was grateful that God hadn't let anything too terrible happen to her.

Luckily not!

If something did happen, even if he didn't mind, she would still mind!

Seeing her injured forehead, his heart also ached with it. She hit it herself, right?

Sherry's hand wrapped around his neck, her delicate face rubbing against his, and she didn't seem to know how to undo his clothes.

He watched her unfamiliar movements and his heart initiated the pain again. He recalled that she always contained herself even when she made love to him, and now she was so bold in a way he had never seen before. His heart ached so much for her!

Her slender arms wrapped around his neck, her red lips opened slightly and took the initiative to land on his shoulders as she mumbled, "William..."

"Baby, I'm here!" His lips blocked hers again.

Her body was burning hot and she was vaguely conscious as he reached out to undress himself and also her. When they were both naked, he parted her legs and when he saw the delicate pinkness between her legs, he still felt relieved in his heart!

Because she, really, hadn't been sexually abused by those people! Even though he wanted her no matter what happened, after he confirmed it, a weight had been lifted off his shoulders!

She was his, she belonged only to him! Without any trauma, she belonged only to him. That was the bad nature in men, and he was still glad to know it.

He stretched out his long, slender fingers and slowly caressed her cheek. He caressed her unusually gently, but the warmth of his fingers sent a shiver to Sherry.

William cupped her rounded buttocks and rushed straight in.

She let out what seemed like a satisfied moan, but it was silent!

She trembled softly, like a pitiful little lamb. She was pleasing him beneath him, and her current expression was most capable of triggering the beastly nature of a bloodthirsty animal, making the desire-filled blood in William's body boil.

He lowered his head and kissed her lips. She opened her mouth and his tongue dived in, hooking her pink tongue and dominating her lips and teeth.

He kissed her wildly, and she responded to him passionately, their heavy gasps intertwining.

He kept moving rhythmically inside her body, but he was afraid of hurting her at the same time. While she seemed unsatisfied with such tenderness from him, ingratiating herself to him and demanding more.

William gasped hard, her heavy panting was like a catalyst in his ears, pushing him completely into a wave of lust. He couldn't help but go wild!

Sherry murmured, "William..."

"Sherry, it's me!"

She frowned, feeling the hardness in her body as she arched her back toward him.

But it fueled his passion even more, and he worked even harder.

After a burst of passion, she went limp beneath him.

But the overdose still left her unsatisfied, and in just a few seconds, she began rubbing herself against him again.

William laughed silently. He felt both satisfied and heartache. "Darling, I wish you would be so enthusiastic when you're not drugged!"

With that, he kissed her on the lips, his movements methodical and extremely gentle with her. He kissed down from the corners of her lips, biting her pointed chin and following the soft curve of her face, leaving a long trail of hickeys. At first, they were a faint pink, gradually turning into a purplish red. Her collarbone bloomed under his lips, blossoming into the most delicate flower, like a butterfly slowly spreading its wings to fly.

The fragrance of her pure white body intruded into his sight and smell, his lust for her rose even higher; it turned out that he had never wanted her enough! He had always craved her!

At this moment, he had already transformed into a wolf, and felt that he was the one who had been drugged instead of her! So wildly in need of her.

His eyes were bare with desire, the desire to rub her into his own bones and blood. Once again he invaded her...

Although this was the second time, he couldn't stop himself and could only relieve the lust inside him by hitting her deeper and deeper one at a time.

He slowly felt her delicate territory, felt her narrow tunnel, the feeling of being sucked in by her lower body made a man completely out of his mind and completely crazy.

The residual effects of the drug in Sherry's body were still working wildly, and she could only arch her body up to him again and again...at the same time the mouth silently shouted his name.

Without knowing how long it took, she finally made a sound as he hit her again and again. "Uh...ah..."

He finally heard her voice, his heart was trembling with that wonderful voice, evoking a deeper longing in his heart.

She was graceful, she was pure, she was enchanting, making him unable to stop and go crazy for her.

"William..." Sherry's consciousness had not recovered yet. She just kept shouting, which seemed to be unconsciously, and seemed to be just longing for him.

How could she have such magic?

He was crazy after all, and he just wanted to hold her and be crazy with her.

He parted her legs further apart, opening them to the maximum extent so that he could access her without hindrance. He moved in and out of her body quickly, and a series of impacts made both of her perfectly round breasts flutter, silently seducing him.

The room was silent, except for their gasps for each other, her coital noise, her shout, and also the sound of their wonderful intercourse.

They tossed and turned on the bed and kissed wildly, as if drunk or wild, as if in a drunken dream, no one could tell if it was real or unreal.

Heavy breathing, fiery kisses, hot strokes, vague pain mixed with hints of sweetness.

Her eyes were misty.

Their lusts were boiling, intertwining with each other passionately.

Finally, without knowing how many times had passed, he groaned in satisfaction, while Sherry's delicate and soft body like the spring river, melted and dispersed, and she fainted...

Almost without a pause, William put on his clothes and got out of bed with some exhaustion. After helping Sherry wrap her body, he called Keegan and asked him to get disinfectant and alcohol from the doctor, as well as prepared a set of clothes for Sherry. Keegan meticulously prepared while William helped Sherry disinfect the wounds on her body, bandage and change her clothes.

Then, he kissed her forehead distressingly and told her fondly in his heart that he would be back when he was done with things.

After doing these, he told Keegan with fondness and heartache, "Take care of her, I'm going out!"

He hadn't forgotten what Alexis said about the unexpected mastermind behind the scene, and he was going to deal with them personally.

William entrusted Sherry to Keegan. "I'll be back soon, please!"

"Got it! Don't worry, if she wakes up, I'll take her back to the Sutton family and give you a call then!" Keegan said, "And the children have been taken back by Master Rowland!"

They didn't come to this seaside villa often, but occasionally Cohen would bring Susan to stay here for a period of time. The sea breeze was strong during winter, so they would go back to the mountain to stay.

William called Alexis, "Alexis, who is it?"

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Alexis was silent for a moment, "Are you sure you want to know?"

"I want to know, no one can hurt my woman like this!" William was determined.

After that, two words came from the phone. "Darcy Mclean!"

William was dumbfounded, he really did not expect it. "Are you saying that she was the one who got those people to treat Sherry like this? She actually went to get five people to try to rape Sherry?"

"Wrong, she wanted a gang rape to happen, your woman almost became a sex toy for those men!" Alexis explained.

"Damn it! I'll be right there!" William hung up the phone.

It was Darcy!

A burst of chagrin rushed to his heart; causing his heart to feel very complicated.

As he could not stand it anymore, he swung his fist and smashed it hard against the wall, the snow-white wall was instantly stained with blood. The color was the same as his anger-filled red eyes, giving off a frightening feeling.

'Darcy almost did harm to Sherry? How could she be so vicious? The little girl who used to be as innocent as Lucille, although her facial nerves were damaged from childhood which gave her a permanent cold expression, she had always been very kind. How could this happen?' he thought.

"Will! What are you doing?" Once again, Liam, who had arrived, rushed over and pulled William by the hand. "Are you inflicting harm to yourself?"

He had managed to send his dad and his second uncle back, and also finally knew that Cohen Sutton was his second uncle, who was personally sent to prison by his dad because of some gang strife that happened back then.

Because of that, for so many years, second uncle did not set foot in the Brooks family again.

He could imagine the kind of temper that his dad had. His father was extremely conceited, other than being nice to his mother, he was exceptionally strict towards him and Sarah. Especially Sarah, he had almost complete control over her.

If Sarah did not run away from home six years ago for a year, perhaps his father's temper will be even worse than now!

However, as soon as he came back and saw this situation, he was in shock. "Why did you hurt yourself? Did something happen to Sherry?"

"It's not Sherry! Sherry is fine!" William was surprised that he would come back so quickly. "It's something else, let's go! Come with me to meet someone!"

"I am worried... is she really alright? I didn't know that Sherry was my cousin!" No wonder he always felt some resemblance with her.

"The person who wanted to harm Sherry was Darcy" William said with a pale face.

When Liam finally knew that the person behind the abduction of Sherry this time was Darcy, he suddenly shouted with excitement. "Ah! This is great! We can just tell my dad about this and have my dad send her to jail! Finally, I don't have to get married, I don't have to marry her! I'm free."

William looked at him speechlessly. "Almost, Sherry was almost harmed by her!"

"Sorry, I was really too excited, I couldn't help myself. Didn't you say that nothing happened? It was just a false alarm, but I got to see Darcy's true face. Luckily, I was able to find out how vicious this woman was, otherwise, I would have been harmed by her too! Damn it, how could I have sex with her six years ago?"

"You're the one who was too flirtatious!" William was even more speechless.

“Aren't you the same?” Liam raised his eyebrows as the Pagani sped down the road, “You really think that you are amazing ever since you converted yourself from a playboy to a loyal man? However, you still got the long end of the stick. Because of that one-night stand, you got Sammy who is such a cute boy!”

“You like him? If you like him, I can give him to you!” William gave him a sideways glance.

“I like him! It is better to have a biological son! However, if you really give him to me, I can help you raise him, I like children anyway! I also don't mind wasting money on him, it's good to use those money on him. Ah, can you give me Dan, I like that child too! I can raise them as twins, it will be interesting!”

“Then get married earlier!” William said. “Try to have a child yourself, don't waste those tens of thousands of sperm of yours!”

“With who? A woman like Darcy?” Liam raised his eyebrows, when he thought of Darcy who went and got five men to hold Sherry hostage, and used such vicious method as to drug her, he felt a chill down his spine. “I rather die than to marry her. I really did not expect, you said years ago she was still just an innocent girl like Lucille, so how could she be so terrible now?”

This was also what William was confused about, he did not expect Darcy would be so terrible. William went silent, he did not know what to say, he just felt a cold chill in the heart.

“Anyway, I don't want to get married!” Liam once again shook his head, “I am definitely not going to marry Darcy!”

Speaking of this, a youthful little face suddenly came to his mind. That little face will occasionally look at him, as if it wanted to say something but could not do so.

He shook his face. ‘Uh! Why did I think of Sarah, by the way, where is that woman now?’ he thought. He then made a phone call, but when he called again, the phone was switch off!

He did not want what happened six years ago to happen again, when she suddenly disappeared for a year and she was nowhere to be found. So, he could not help but got a little nervous thinking about it ~

Darcy did not expect herself to be controlled by someone else, she did not expect her plan to be disrupted so quickly, she wanted to call Peter Mollison, but her phone was also snatched away.

In the living room of this villa, the man with a cold expression on his face was now looking at her. She did not dare to move, as she sensed a cold aura surrounding that man.

As soon as she entered the door, William greeted Alexis.

“Where is that person?”

Alexis did not speak, his eyes looked towards the sofa. William then saw Darcy who was sitting on the sofa and at that moment, he had some mixed emotions.

Anger, pity, what was it that made sisters like them to become such paranoid people?

When Darcy looked up and saw William and Liam, a flash of panic appeared on her face. After pausing of a while, she said to Liam, “Liam, bring me away from this place, this person is illegally imprisoning me!”

Liam winced, if he took her and left, he would be as good as dead!

Darcy ran over and made a move as if she wanted to put her arms around Liam. Liam quickly responded by hiding behind William. "Darcy, if you have something to say, you don't have to come near me to say it! My allergy will flare up if you were to touch me!"

It was clear that he did not want to hug her, not even a little bit.

Darcy was dumbfounded. She gritted her teeth and did not move again, but her eyes gave off a cold feeling.

As William looked at her, he was surrounded by the light emitted from the sunset and everything seemed unreal for a moment. However, she could clearly feel the aura of coldness coming from his surroundings.

"Why?" William asked in a deep voice.

Darcy was stunned for a moment, her hand clenched into a fist, and glanced again at Liam who was behind her. As she narrowed her eyes, she noticed that he was avoiding her and she knew that he would still continue avoiding her.

After six years, he was still avoiding her?

Liam also looked at her, his eyes were full of confusion, he could not believe such a wonderful night he had six years ago would be with a terrible woman like Darcy, he smiled and said unnaturally, "Darcy, don't look at me like that, I'm really afraid of your gaze towards me!"

Alexis stood aside as he smoked a cigarette. "You guys can deal with it; I have to go!"

William nodded his head. "Thanks!"

Alexis patted William on the shoulder as their eyes met, "Contact me you need anything!"

"Alright!" William nodded again.

The only people left in the room were William, Liam, and Darcy.

"Why?" William's sharp eyes were as deep as the sea, making it impossible to ignore him and frightened Darcy in the process.

"This is because I really hate Sherry, I hate that she gave birth to your son and took away the happiness that belongs to my sister!" Darcy roared out, her lips pursed, her face showing an indescribable madness and jealousy. "Why should she be the one to have happiness so easily? Why? Why should my sister and I both have to endure torment?"

"Darcy!" Liam shouted in a low voice. The way she looked really made people worried, especially after Lucille got sick and their mother died because of mental illness. So, when he saw her like this, he was worried that she might also be sick.

William's eyes tightened as he looked straight at Darcy, the little sister he had taken care of for a long time, how could she be so paranoid?

His gaze, at that time looked like a sharp blade, locking on to her eyes.

Darcy dodged his gaze for a moment, then looked at him firmly and roared, "I just can't stand seeing her be happy! I just wanted to destroy her!"

"Aren't you afraid of going to jail?" William's cold voice spread through the air, hovering quietly.

After being stunned for a while, Darcy finally realized her predicament, she then anxiously shook her head and said, "I do not want to go to jail, I will not go to jail! Why should I go to jail? I want to take care of my sister! Liam, you said you would marry me! You better don't lie to me; I want to marry you!"

"Darcy, calm down!" Liam still had a guilty conscience, but he still shook his head. "I'm sorry, I don't think I can really marry you!"

"You did not keep your promise!" Darcy stared at him and shouted shrilly, "I've waited for you for so many years, but you now said you don't want me!"

"Darcy, that night was a mistake!" Liam started feeling a bit depressed. "And right now, you've been targeted by my father, so I'm afraid you'll have to go to jail. Fortunately, Sherry was not harmed so you won't be in jail for too long."

Darcy's body trembled and she started shaking her head furiously. "No! I'm not going to jail; I don't want to! I hate you guys! I hate you William, I hate Sherry, I hate Liam, I hate Sarah! I hate you all! Bahahaha..."

Liam looked at Darcy in shock. "Why do you hate Sarah? How did Sarah piss you off?"

"Ha! How did she piss me off?" Darcy suddenly burst out laughing crazily, followed by some bitterness in her expression. She could feel some pain numbing her heart, destroying all her hopes and dreams.

No matter what, Liam never looked at her, he never looked at her seriously before!

"Yes! Why do you hate Sarah?" Liam raised his eyebrows as more questions started appearing on his head.

"I don't want to tell you! Bahahaha..." Darcy continued to laugh.

If Sarah Brooks was never born to this world, if that woman was never born, everything he had would belong to her and the one Liam loved would be her. The only reason that Liam did not like her was because of Sarah.

Liam looked at her in confusion, and then he looked at William. he also did not know what Darcy was talking about.

"Ha, Liam, you don't like me, do you?" Darcy suddenly looked more cheerful.

A flash of fear came into Liam's heart, because her gaze towards him was really a little scary. However, he still could not deceive himself, and since it was better to settle things now, he gritted his teeth and nodded his head. "Yes! I never liked you at all!"

"I knew you wouldn't love me!" Darcy's eyes glazed up, she then shouted annoyingly at Liam saying, "Liam, nobody can get what I can't get, especially Sarah. Even if I am destined to go to hell, I'll drag you and Sarah together with me, hahahaha... in these five years, she must feel even worse than being in hell..."

The gloomy words said by her were cold and crazy, Darcy's eyes gave off the last feeling of despair. "Humph, let me go to jail, it's fine, I'll go to jail! Take me away!"

Liam did not understand. "What did you say?"

Why did she said that in the past five years, Sarah was even more miserable than living in hell? Liam instantly went into deep thought, his thoughts were led by what Darcy had just said.

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"Darcy, you don't follow what your sister does!" William said duly, "You really make us disappointed!"

"William! Don't talk!" Darcy looked at William's blue face, "You don't give me any psychological hints. Although my mother and my sister are mad, I will not! I am clear on whatever I do! Liam, I will not tell you the secret forever, I will make Sarah suffer forever!"

Liam was uneasy when he gazed at Darcy's crazy expression, "Will, is she mad?"

William gave an eye signal to Liam silently, it seemed like they should put her in the jail, "Darcy, since you are stubborn, we can only put you in the jail!"

"Hum! Just put me! If you put me in, you will never know the secret! Ha ha ha..." Darcy was panicked at the moment but she still roared obstinately.

Liam called the police. After a while, the police brought Darcy away.

Before leaving, Darcy said something weird to both of them, "You all will never know the secret! Hum, William! Even if I let you go, others will not let you go."

"Eh! Will, is she really mad?" Liam muttered and asked, he felt scary, "Is it delusional disorder?"

William moved his sights instantly, he had thought of something. Darcy's last word made him stun, "What secret? What secret does Darcy have?"

Just then, William's phone rang, it was Keegan, "Is Sherry awake?"

"William, come back immediately, Sherry has committed suicide!" Keegan said in a hurry, William was so shocked that he nearly fainted.

When William arrived there, he saw Sherry trembling. The water dripped from her head, she was covered with a thick blanket. No matter what Keegan said, she showed a disappointed expression, her empty sights made others worry.

William was worried and helpless, 'Sherry is so silly, why will she think that it is anyone else?' He had called her name several times by her ear. Although she was not conscious at the moment, he thought that she knew it!

Sherry took a quick glance at him, then she lowered her head. Her pretty weeping face broke William's heart.

"What happened? Sherry, why are you so silly?" William did not believe that Sherry would be so silly, 'She jumped into the sea, why?'

Sherry shivered when she heard his voice. She lowered her head, she was afraid and guilty. She did not dare to look at him.

She only remembered that she was injected drug by five people and banged into the railing of the bed. She did not remember what happened next!

When she woke up, the feeling on her body and the pain between her two legs made her realize what happened.

She must be raped!

It must be!

She remembered that it was William but he disappeared when she woke up. She thought that it was her illusion, she was totally in despair so she imagined that it was William. She indeed had sex with someone else, she was not virginal anymore!

So she did not want to survive anymore when she woke up thinking of the five men who raped her. She did not think much and rushed out, wanted to die! However, when she jumped into the sea, Keegan saved her.

He said that it was William, not anyone else but she thought that Keegan was just comforting her. Her body was so painful, how could it be done by William himself?

She must be raped by the five men! She did not believe that, she still thought that Keegan was just comforting her. There must be something happened, she was so embarrassed that she wanted to die!

William felt sorry, walked forwards and sighed.

"She does not believe that nothing happened, she thinks that she is raped by the bad guys after she wakes up. I have told her that nothing happened but she does not believe!" Keegan explained, "You tell her by yourself!"

Keegan left the room.

The noisy surrounding became silent instantly.

William walked to the side of her bed and sat down. Sherry went backwards subconsciously, "No, No!"

William strengthened his arms to hug her, he could not help but sighed, "Sherry, look at me!"

She was shocked that she closed her eyes, she was so embarrassed that she did not want to see him, "No, William. Go away, I know something has happened to me, I know...I am not virginal!"

She had lost her chastity, her tears were pooling.

"Open your eyes!" William said deeply, "I want to pat your butt, how can you think nonsense? Can't you differentiate me and others? You want to make me angry, is it? Why will you think of other people? Will I allow others to touch you?"

She blinked and opened her eyes slowly. With her blur sights which were full of tears, Sherry could see his handsome face, 'Should she believe him?'

He was too dominant, he held her arms tightly with great strength that could almost break her bone.

"How can you escape or want to die when something happened? Sherry, are you the woman that I know who does not afraid of anything?" His familiar yet low voice was heard, it mixed with complicated emotion and hidden anger.

Sherry bit her lips, she raised her head, did not know whether she should believe him. She saw his deep and good-looking eyes, "I don't want you to comfort me, no, you all lie to me!"

"Sherry, I tell you, you can't escape from me forever. Even if I let you go, God will send you back to me! How can you commit suicide? You want to make me angry, is it?" He stared at her, the blue veins on his face were seen, it showed how nervous and how worry he was.

"I...I am not virginal anymore!" She shook her head and bit her lips.

"Don't bite your lips, it is for me!" He kissed her suddenly, she was stunned and pushed him away subconsciously. She struggled and wanted to escape from his hug but he hugged her tightly.

"Silly girl, nothing happened, you are still virginal!" It's me, it's always been me! You fell asleep just now, I went to settle the killer, I asked Keegan to look after you! If you don't believe, you can ask Liam, Keegan, Alexis, your father and police. Nothing happened to you! Why don't you believe my words?" He said gently and softly.

"I..." She smiled hopelessly, "Don't comfort me! I know you all have colluded, William, I don't have courage to survive!"

"Damn!" William was angry, he frowned, "It's me, is me, not anyone else! Why don't you believe?"

Sherry did not move, she buried her head in her arms, did not want to raise her head. She must be raped, William was just comforting her. She was touched, she wanted to cry loudly but she couldn't.

William pulled Sherry's arms, forced her to look at him. Her tears were falling, she did not want to look up. William never saw her being so depressed, he could not help but said, "What do you want? Why don't you believe me? Look at my eyes, you see my pattern, don't I seem to be tired after having sex?"

She was stunned and looked up. Under her tears, she could see his eyes full of blood streaks, his face was haggard, he looked exhausted. But in the past, after he had sex with her, he would be energetic.

Her eyes reddened again, shook her head, “No, you don’t comfort me anymore, you are energetic in the past, not tired after sex!”

She sobbed, her words mixed with depression and disappointment, “You all are kind, William, don’t make yourself wronged. Men cannot endure it!”

“Sherry, it’s true, eh!” William wanted to make her believe, his heart broke, he could feel the pain and bitter, “Silly girl, I don’t have to lie to you, I never lie to you! It’s me indeed!”

But Sherry did not believe.

William was dumbfounded and shouted loudly, “Keegan, Liam, come in!”

The door was opened!

Keegan and Liam showed up at the door. Liam knew the happening after informing by Keegan, “Sherry, why you are so silly? You just fainted when we arrived there, William lifted you at the moment!”

Liam wanted to solve the misunderstanding but Sherry shook her head, “You all have colluded! Liam, don’t comfort me! I know you all do this for the sake of me but I don’t have the courage to survive anymore...”

“Damn!” William waved his hand, “Both of you go out!”

He wanted to clear up everything by himself, he must prove that he was telling the truth, ‘Shit, wasn’t it good that he was the one having sex with her?’

When they were the only persons left in the room, William stared at Sherry, did not speak a word. He wanted to go into her brain to see what was she thinking.

William was sympathetic on her yet thought that she was funny, ‘Why his little woman could be so silly? So silly yet so stubborn?’ He kept looking at her, she felt guilty and panicked.

Then she could not control herself and asked, “Don’t you lie to me?”

“Do I seem to be lying?”

Sherry raised her head and looked at him carefully. He did not show a disappointed expression and did not seem to be cuckolded. Keegan and Liam did not show complicated expression just now, ‘Nothing happened to her indeed?’

‘Was the person always been William?’

He just looked at her, did not talk.

Her silent made her panicked, she could just look at him. Her heart beat fast, she asked tremblingly, “Is that you? Nothing bad happened to me?”

He still looked at her.

“William?” She raised her volume.

He walked towards her suddenly, he took away her blanket in a second. She quickly grabbed it, 'Why he takes away the blanket?' She did not wear anything because her clothes were wet, she wanted to cover herself desperately.

But he still pulled away and sat by her bed and looked at her like an angel.

His finger caressed her cheek, his coarse voice was heard in the room, "Silly girl, is the hickeys on your body made by others? Does another person behave as gentle as me? You should know that it is hickey and not bite mark on your body, right? Or you think that I can't make you satisfied compared to them? Are you looking down on me? Wifey, I'm so angry that you don't believe me!"

"Is that you indeed?" Sherry grabbed her blanket and covered herself, the hickeys on her body was indeed not those scars or bite marks. She also did not believe that those people would be so kind and did not hurt her. Her body's scar looked not so serious except the tying mark on her hands and legs. The hickeys seemed to be made gently!

When she was startled, he moved closer to her and kissed her with his thin lips.

"You should be punished!" He muttered and rested his lips on her. He forced open her lips and kissed deeply.

Chapter 190 - A Moment in Destiny

"Ugh..." A familiar aura enshrouded her and made her feel quite at ease.

He lifted the blanket and laid down right on top of her.

She started to panic in a second, "No! Don't! William!"

He began to kiss her lips, "You deserve a beating; you're mine and mine alone. Are you a bit disappointed that you didn't get laid by someone else?"

"Really?" She started to believe it was him. Maybe it didn't happen, but she remembered calling out his name, and she wanted to hear his voice by her ear.

"Sherry, it's me! It's William..." There was his voice again; that familiar sound rang directly into her heart. "It's always been me calling you; have you forgotten?"

"William, it's really you! I was scared to death!" She suddenly relaxed and her heavy heart instantly felt lighter. She began to start whimpering, then buried her head in his chest and began to weep.

"It's me! It's always been me! Silly girl, don't worry about other things. Even if someone did something to you, so what? You're still my woman, for life! Don't worry, I won't let harm come to you ever again!" He comforted her in a soft voice, with a hint of sadness and pain.

"I thought... I thought it was someone else..." She held firmly onto his neck for warmth and comfort. "I was so scared!"

She began to cry out in tears.

“Alright, silly girl, don’t cry! You’re clean and pure! Haha... I’ve never seen a woman who distrusts her man this much! Come on, stop crying...” William’s laughter was so close, right next to her ear.

Sherry was stunned; she wiped away her tears, and felt slightly abashed. “William, I was afraid I became tainted! I was afraid...”

He reached out his slender fingers and pressed against her red lips. “No matter what, you’re my woman! I want you, understand?”

She was touched by his words and nodded, “Thank you!”

But even if he said he wanted her no matter what, if something did happen to her, how could she possibly have the strength to face him? She couldn’t do it.

“Silly girl, can you believe me now?” William sat next to her and held onto her. He really wanted to nap, but there was no time, he still had too many things to do.

“Mhmm!” Sherry nodded and took in a deep breath, finally feeling much more relaxed.

“I have to head out!” He said, “I’ve got a lot of things to take care of. Keegan will send you home, alright?”

“Mhm!” Suddenly, Sherry asked, “Um, you’re certain those people didn’t touch me, right?”

“Of course not!” He replied unwaveringly.

“Then, who, who were they? Why would they do that to me? What have I done to them!” She couldn’t figure out where they came from. She was scared, and the ordeal left an ominous mark in her heart.

“It was Darcy’s doing; she was adamant, but she’s at the police station now! You should not go out lately; stay home. It’s not that I won’t let you out, but behave and stay home, understand?”

“Darcy, she...” Sherry couldn’t believe it. How could that woman be so vicious? Just thinking about a woman wearing a mask as those men tried to rape her in the forest made Sherry shudder all over.

“Why is she doing this to me?”

“She’s become a bit paranoid over Lucille’s business! Maybe she’s like Lucille and their mother with a hereditary mental illness. I’m afraid she will continue to pester us.” William locked his gaze on Sherry’s small face, “Will you blame me for this?”

“What’s there to blame?” She asked confusedly.

“For only sending Darcy to the station.” He said as he continued to look deeply at her.

She said nothing. Thinking about those men that almost raped her and how paranoid Darcy was, Sherry just quietly said, “If she’s really mentally ill, the law won’t do anything to her; maybe she will attempt a second time. I don’t care what happens to her, but I’m afraid of going through that again.”

William felt a pain in his heart as he saw the fear in her eyes. He froze for a moment and he frowned. If something like that were to occur again... He shook his head, “It won’t happen again, Sherry; I’ll make sure of it, trust me!”

Although her vision was still a bit blurry, Sherry nodded. How would he handle it? Kill Darcy? She shook her head. If Darcy could send five men today to come after her, what about next time? What new plan will she have next time? Maybe Darcy would even target Sherry's children. If she remained paranoid like this forever... Sherry did not dare think further; she suddenly felt a terror in her heart.

"Phone call! Phone call!" Sherry said in a hurry, "I need to make a call!"

"Who do you plan to call?" William asked perplexedly, but he still handed her his phone.

He was worried at how anxious she presently was.

"I'm calling my father." Sherry said in a flustered manner. Right now, she thought about her father and children, and directly called Cohen. "I have to get my father to protect the kids. I need to be home with them; I don't want anything else to happen. William, I'm afraid!"

She gripped the phone tightly. Watching her exert such force, William felt a pain in his heart.

"Dad? It's me!" Sherry trembled and said.

"Sherry, I'm on the road right now; I just took care of the matter at the police station. Don't worry, I took good care of them, I'll make sure they get castrated forever. If the law can't help you, I'll take matters into my own hands. No one touches my daughter!" Cohen shouted as soon as he picked up the call. "My dear girl, are you alright?"

A wave of warmth swept over Sherry's heart, but that wasn't the pressing issue in her mind. "Dad, I'm fine, really!"

There was still a slight pain on her forehead, but she didn't mind at all. "Dad, can I ask you for a favor?"

Cohen felt heartbroken when he heard her use the word "favor". Even William felt mixed feelings when he heard her speak with a tremble in her voice.

"Sherry, don't talk like that to your dad; just ask, dad will take care of whatever you need!" Cohen assured her over the phone.

"Thanks, dad. Can you pick up Samuel and Daniel? I'm afraid that they will become targets as well! I'm so scared! Can you?" She sounded incredibly pitiful.

William was shocked by her words and looked at her in reflex. He felt disheartened; did she not believe in him?

It was as though she didn't believe he could handle these matters well, so she had to ask her father, and didn't even ask himself. Did he disappointed her too much? He blamed himself as his nose felt a stinging sensation.

"Alright, I'll send someone to pick them up from the Rowland mansion; don't you worry, dad will take care of it. Let's give them some time off from school, until I find out who's behind all this!"

"Thanks, dad!" Sherry felt assured, and her eyes turned red. "I feel much better now!"

"I'll head over and bring you home right now."

"OK!" Sherry nodded.

After she hung up, she noted the complex expression William had on his face. Only then did she seemed to realize something. By doing so, didn't it mean that she didn't trust in William?

Maybe she did or didn't believe him, but she was truly worried about the matters with the Mclean sisters. If it happened once, it may happen again.

William continued to look at her with a perplexed expression. He deeply blamed himself, looked at her, and said, "I'm sorry!"

He embraced her tightly with his strong arms. The familiar tobacco scent encircled her and left her longing for this comforting embrace. She said in a low voice, "William, it's not that I don't trust you, I'm just afraid! I'm afraid Darcy will come again and do something to us again; I'm afraid!"

"I know!" His voice cracked and resonated directly into her heart.

Her eyes began to tear up as she shook her head. "If something were to happen again, I might be dead for sure, but I have to make sure my children are safe! I'm sorry, forgive my selfishness, but I can't take such risks."

William leaned down to kiss her face. He rested his head on her shoulders, smelled her perfume, and, in a self-blaming manner, mustered up the strength to say, "I'll take good care of it!"

Sherry breathed in deeply, then reached out her hand to stroke his back.

She also rested her body weight on him and felt relaxed. "We can't afford to take any more risks. She had on a mask when she commanded those five men to attack me. Whenever I remember her words, I feel so terrified!"

Due to this incident, she would rather jump into the ocean than let someone defile her. That would be too mortifying for a woman to bear. Good thing it was William, or else she doesn't know how she would live on.

"I'm so sorry!" It was all he could say. Maybe he really was too lenient towards Darcy, to the point that his own woman got hurt.

These words carried a heavy tone.

Sherry of course knew the pain he felt in his heart. "I know you still feel sorry towards Lucille; I won't ask you for anything, but I must protect myself and my children. You understand that, right, William?"

"I do!" He held her tiny face and kissed her gently, then rubbed her lips. Her pale white lips slowly began to revitalize and turn red. "It's my fault that you feel insecure!"

"Boom boom." There was the sound of knocking on the door, followed by Keegan's voice. "William, I've brought Sherry's clothes; let her get changed first!"

William came out to retrieve the clothes; it was already dark outside.

He and Keegan stood out in the hallway as Sherry changed her clothes.

"It seems you know who did this to Sherry!" Keegan asked as he glanced at William with a calm yet perplexed look.

William nodded. "I'll handle it!"

"Like how you handled those responsible for the abortion matter last time?" Keegan said as he raised his eyebrows. "You can incapacitate the men, but what about women? How are you going to handle them?"

William froze still; he didn't expect Keegan's words to be so sharp, but he knew that Keegan only had Sherry's safety in mind.

"Liam said that the mastermind was a woman. Can you do it?" Keegan has been with Cohen for many years; he managed to sharpen his instincts and was keen to pick up on any irregularities. If a woman wanted to hurt Sherry, surely it was a love rival? That's what ran through Keegan's mind. "If you can't do it, I'll go take care of her!"

"No!" William shook his head, "I won't let anyone get away with hurting Sherry."

"I don't think sending them to the police was the best option. The law can only do so much to restrain someone. Who can guarantee she won't get revenge after she gets out? Some people make it their sole goal to get revenge over their whole lifetime, especially psychopaths! I won't let anyone hurt Sherry!" Keegan said with a firm look. "If you can't protect her, then cut the empty promises!"