

Destiny 191

Chapter 191 - A Moment in Destiny

William paused. Looking at Keegan's serious expression, he nodded, "Don't worry, she won't be able to hurt Sherry again."

"Are you going to kill her?"

"No. Sherry wouldn't want me to do that. If she wanted, I would have done that for her!" He said, "I have another way."

"What?"

"Let her forget what happened before and send her abroad!"

"What do you mean?" Keegan raised his eyebrows.

Before he had finished his sentence, William's phone rang, "Alexis, what is it?"

"Darcy was released on bail by the Mclean family." Alexis said at the other end of the line.

"Why was she released on bail?" William was a little startled. He narrowed his eyes, thinking, could it be?

But he didn't say anything out loud.

"Caelan Mclean had a certificate made that stated that she was mentally ill. The police could not do anything about it, they had to let her go!" Alexis said.

"I see. Thank you!" William said with a solemn expression.

Since Caelan knew that Darcy was mentally ill, he suddenly issued the evaluation certificate. Why did he keep getting her out? Or was the evaluation was originally flawed?

William didn't dare to think that.

Alexis waited for his answer, "What do you want to do?"

"Deep hypnosis!" William said.

"Is it useful for mental illness?" Alexis raised eyebrows.

"I'll handle this first, or maybe she is not mentally ill at all!" William didn't expect the Mclean family to come forward. Didn't he care about Lucille and her sister's matters? He just immediately said that she was mentally ill. What kind of tricks was Caelan hiding up his sleeve?

At this moment, downstairs became a bit noisy, and they heard Liam say, "Uncle! You are here!"

Sherry also had changed her clothes by now and she opened the door just in time as Cohen and Liam came upstairs.

Upon seeing Sherry, Cohen rushed over to her in concern, "Sherry, what happened? Are you alright?"

His nervousness and concern warmed Sherry's heart, "I'm fine!"

No one had told Cohen that Sherry had almost committed suicide fearing that he might kill someone.

Cohen hugged Sherry, "Don't be afraid, Dad will get some bodyguards to protect you. Something like this will never happen again."

Sherry just buried her head in Cohen's arms and did not speak. After experiencing a series of extremely shocking and frightening situations, she felt really tired.

William looked at Sherry depending on Cohen like that, his eyes flashed with complex emotions.

Thinking of Darcy's words before she was taken away, she said that if though she didn't do it, someone did. He was thinking, maybe Peter did it.

"Dad, please take Sherry home, I need to go handle some affairs. I will have to inconvenience you for a few days." William said respectfully.

"Sure, don't worry!" Cohen didn't refuse. After all, William was the one who found her, if it wasn't for him, Sherry would have been killed.

"Sherry, please!" William said again.

"This time, it was an accident. Keegan, send someone immediately to protect Sherry. Wait no, you go! You are responsible for her safety. Stay with her twenty-four seven, okay?" Cohen ordered.

"Yes! Please be rest assured!" Keegan reassured him.

William said to Sherry again, "Be obedient, go home and don't go out at all! I'll come meet you as soon as I come back."

She hummed and nodded.

William hugged her in front of everyone. Being hugged like that in front of everyone, Sherry was a little shy and she quickly broke free from him.

William didn't comment on it, he just said to Liam, "Liam, come with me to the Mclean house."

"Okay." Liam nodded and then turned to Sherry, "Sherry, your father is my uncle so we are cousins. I'll be going now!"

Hearing his words, Sherry was startled. She looked at Cohen in confusion, whose lips were pursed, "He is right! My original surname was Brooks..."

Mclean family.

It was nine o'clock at night.

"Caelan, Darcy ran away!" Mrs. Mclean ran out in a hurry, "What should I do? She was here a moment ago, but now she's gone."

"Damn it!" Caelan growled.

When William arrived, he saw this scene, "Darcy is missing?"

Caelan saw that William was surprised, which meant that he knew what happened at the police station and also what Darcy was doing. "William, Liam, Darcy did something wrong but she is mentally ill. Let her off!"

Hearing this, William's sharp gaze fell on Caelan's face, a flash of gloom passed by on his stern face. He said leisurely, "Mr. Mclean, is Darcy's mental illness real?"

"What do you mean?" Caelan asked him in shock.

"Mr. Mclean, is Darcy really missing?" William asked him sternly, his cold face looking majestic.

His sharp gaze didn't let any of Caelan's expressions slip by, even Mrs. Mclean was stunned. Were Darcy and Lucille really mentally ill? Or was this all just a pretense of Mclean family.

Were they really the same as their mother? Was it a genetic disease?

William's sudden question stunned everyone. Mrs. Mclean felt a little embarrassed, "William, whatever you say, you almost became our son-in-law. Lucille didn't get to live that life. Darcy made a mistake. For Lucille's sake, just let her go! We have decided to admit her into a mental hospital, we want to send Lucille too. You can be rest assured that something like this will never happen again!"

William's eyes narrowed sharply, "Isn't Lucille almost healed?"

"How could she be healed?" Mrs. Mclean subconsciously glanced at Caelan's face, "Is she, Caelan?"

Caelan furrowed his brows in anger, "Shut up!"

Mrs. Mclean immediately shut up after being reprimanded.

"Mrs. Mclean, she was just released, how can she run away?" Liam smiled softly and made a call, "Did you guys see someone leaving the Mclean house just now?"

He turned on the speaker of the phone and faced it towards everyone. A man's voice came from the other side of the call, "Liam, your dad said to follow her even if she is released from the prison on bail. We will follow her for continuously until the case is over. We have been following the Mclean car and saw them go in the house. No one came out before you guys went in."

Liam smiled slightly, "Mr. and Mrs. Mclean, were you lying?"

Caelan's face turned green, "William, let's keep this matter between us."

"Mr. Mclean, I just want to know if the psychological authentication is true!" William stared at Caelan sharply, as if he could see through his mind. His low voice was abnormally deep, "I don't want it to turn like that time. Tell Darcy to come out."

"Of... Of course, it's true!" Caelan was really nervous.

"Mr. Mclean, to find out if she is ill or not, we just need to get her evaluated again. Your or my words should not decide it, nor the evaluation report that you have, I demand her to be evaluated again."

Liam's mind worked quickly, he glanced at Caelan's serious face that seemed to have frozen in place. He was reminded of the secret and was startled that the evaluation was fake.

“Are you suspecting that I faked that evaluation report?” Caelan was astonished.

“Is it not fake?” Suddenly a cold female voice came from the door. Everyone looked at the door, freezing in their places when they saw who it was.

The people who came were Lucille and Reggie.

At this moment, Lucille’s face was twisted with pain. Reggie was holding her around the waist. She looked very thin, almost as if she would be blown away with a gush of wind. But her gaze was still strong and her eyes shone brightly. As soon as she entered through the door and looked at everyone, her gaze was no longer gloomy and confused.

“Lucille?” Caelan paused for a moment, “Lucy, are you really okay now?”

Caelan was completely shocked. He almost couldn’t help but cry, hardly believing it was real.

Reggie brought Lucille to him and said, “Yes, she is okay now! It is not genetic. As long as there is love and she can feel it, she can absolutely become better! Both sisters have been insecure since they were young, so they became somewhat extreme.”

“As long as she is fine now!” Caelan looked away, “It’s my fault! I didn’t take care of them properly!”

Mrs. Mclean was also a little excited, “Lucy, are you really okay now?”

Lucille nodded at her and held her hand, “Mrs. Mclean, I am completely fine.”

“It is true! You recognized me! Caelan, look, Lucy recognized me!” Mrs. Mclean suddenly burst into tears, “It’s so great, you are all better now!”

Lucille let go of her, looking at everyone one by one. First, she looked at William vaguely for a moment and then smiled slightly, “Will, we meet again!”

“Lucille, I knew you will get better.” William too looked at her blankly for a moment. He let out a long sigh of relief inwardly, as if finally letting go of a huge burden.

Lucille nodded and didn’t say anything else to him. She looked at Liam, then smiled and walked towards him, “Liam, long time no see! How are you?”

Liam stood there pleasantly surprised, and replied, “Lucille, you are okay now! That’s great! You recognized me too! I am so happy for you.”

Lucille reached out and hugged Liam, “Liam, thank you! You helped me hire Jesse as my doctor, right?”

“You knew?” Liam hugged her back emotionally, “You are really fine now. Yeah, I hired Jesse, but of course, William paid the fees!”

Reggie stepped forward, looking polite and gentle. The initial coldness of his expressions nowhere to be found, only calmness remained. He said to William, “I will pay you the money!”

“No!” William shook his head, “I did what I should have!”

After all, he owed Lucille too much.

Even though Lucille hugged Liam, she didn't hug William. She said to him, "Reggie told me what happened today. I know what Darcy has done. Please convey my apology to Sherry. I hope you both live happily together."

"Thank you!" William nodded. He hadn't expected to receive Lucille's blessing. He was really moved.

She walked over and hugged Reggie, "Without you, my life would have been in chaos. Thank you, Reggie. Thank you so much!"

Reggie hugged her, "Lucille, don't think about it anymore, look towards the future!"

She hummed in response and nodded in his arms.

They hugged each other and both William and Liam looked at them with red eyes.

Everyone hoped for Lucille's happiness! She had lost so much in life, now that she was healed, and Reggie was with her, everything was fine!

After a while, Lucille lifted her head from Reggie's embrace and turned around. She turned her gaze to William and said quietly, "Will, I feel like I had a very strange dream or perhaps I slept for too long and woke up just now. Everything that happened before, if I did anything wrong, please forget it. I will take Darcy away with me. We will go to France with Reggie. Please, give her a chance!"

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William looked at Lucille. She seemed to be really recovered now. She seemed to be level-headed just as when he first met her. Reggie suddenly said, "She has recovered, believe me! Jesse also said she has recovered!"

William's gaze was filled with complexity. He felt bad for her, since he was the one who did her wrong. But remorse was nothing close to love.

He nodded. "But I have a condition!"

"State it!" Lucille nodded.

"Give her an advanced hypnotization. It'll be best for her to leave behind the remaining infatuation inside her!"

Lucille shifted her gaze towards Caelan and Mrs. Mclean. "Dad, Mrs.Mclean, what do you think?"

"Lucy, she's sick! She's not like you, she'll hurt someone else! I have to lock her up!" Caelan said gravely. "Perhaps you don't know, she'd gone nuts and started to hurt people! She hurt our maid just for some petty matter, I'm afraid that..."

Caelan fell onto the sofa and muttered with grievance, "What did we do to deserve this? She fell sick just when you've recovered! Yes, the report is a fake, but she'd definitely fall sick if we put her in jail for a few days. Her condition now is just like your mother. Perhaps she will fall ill just in a couple of days, what's the point of evaluation by then? The result will just be the same! I'm only saying this because

there's just no other way round. Because if she isn't sick, she'll have to be wicked to have done the things she did!"

"Let's perform on her an advanced hypnotization!" William said.

"No! I don't want that!" Darcy's voice suddenly came from the second floor. She was standing at the stairway and look at them condescendingly. "I won't let you guys set me up!"

Darcy's cold vicious eyes were filled with rage. Under the sleeves of her pajamas hang her clenched fists. She saw Liam, and all her emotions flushed out. "I want to marry Liam!"

"Darcy, don't be like this!" Lucille was heading upstairs to talk to her when Darcy yelled, "Don't come near me!"

Lucille was taken aback when she saw a small revolver in Darcy's hand. "Darcy, don't!"

All of this came too sudden. Darcy held the gun in her hands, "Lucy. I'll die if I don't marry Liam! I'm feeling so sad, why doesn't he like me?"

She pointed the gun towards herself, "My life has no meaning if he doesn't like me!"

"Darcy!" Liam called. "Put the gun down. Can you stop?"

Darcy shook her head, "Liam, I'll make you regret for the rest of your life!"

"No, Darcy, don't!" Lucille shook her head. Reggie held her from behind to give her support.

"Lucy, don't you hate William? You can't have a baby anymore because of him!"

Lucille shook her head, "Let it go, Darcy! I found the person who loves me the most because I left him! And you will too! So listen to me and put the gun down!"

Guilt flooded in William's heart when he heard this. The accident made her lose their baby and her ability to be a mother!

He was having mixed feelings knowing she didn't hate him.

"No! Liam, why don't you want to marry me?" Darcy felt her heart was in such pain as if being pricked. The heartache triggered the eruption of her frantic emotions. Her exquisite features appeared menacing and wild out of rage. She stared at Liam's tensed face and roared grievously, "Why do you hate me?"

"Darcy!" Liam didn't expect she would behave like this. His mind was all over the place. He was most probably responsible that she became like this.

He had been ghosting on her for six years. She came up to his door to pester him many times but he evaded her. He didn't expect such strong infatuation from her. Guilt filled his heart as he saw the shape she was in at this moment.

"Put the gun down, Darcy! I'll marry you!" Liam said with mixed emotions, "I won't go back on my words. Let's get married with an extravagant wedding, okay?"

“Stop lying to me! You think I don’t know you’re lying to me? You won’t marry me later on! Let me tell you this, Liam, I’ll let nobody get what I can’t have! I’m taking you to hell with me!” Darcy roared hysterically, pointing the gun towards her own temple while looking at Liam with a death stare.

Liam felt pain in his eyes. He didn’t expect Darcy to turn out like this too. “No, it’s not like that, Darcy. Don’t act with such extremism, put the gun down!”

He wouldn’t want Darcy to die or hurt other people no matter what. If she really needed him and needed their marriage that much, he was willing to marry her.

However, a face emerged in his mind as he was making that decision. For some reason, he kept thought of Sarah recently.

“Lucy, Darcy is really sick, she’s really sick!” Caelan moaned. “I knew this was going to happen! See? The report was a fake, but it’s true that she’s sick!”

Lucille shook her head gravely, “Dad, stop giving her subconscious suggestions! She’s not sick, so stop saying that!”

William was startled too. But he couldn’t do much at this moment since Darcy was upstairs holding a gun while they were downstairs.

“Darcy, put the gun down!” William tried to persuade her.

“Shut up, William!” Darcy suddenly pointed the gun towards William. “You would’ve been the first person I kill if it wasn’t for my sister’s sake!”

“Don’t!” Lucille shook her head vigorously in anxiety.

A hint of bitterness flashed Reggie’s eyes as they looked at Lucille’s nervous expression. So she couldn’t get over William after all. She was so nervous just because a gun was being pointed at him.

“Don’t hurt anyone, Darcy. Don’t let our consciences carry the sin for the rest of our lives. Listen to me and put down the gun!” Tears welled up in Lucille’s eyes. “I’m begging you. Put it down!”

“No!” Darcy was frantic. “I won’t let go! I can’t!”

“Darcy!” Liam took a step forward. “Let’s talk, shall we? Just the two of us! Let me go up there and we’ll talk, okay?”

Darcy fell silent for a few moments. Everyone was waiting. She had on her face a weird expression as if contemplating something. Then she suddenly yelled, “Ask Sarah to come here now! Call her and ask her to come here now!”

Liam was taken aback. “This is between us, why do you want to involve her? She knows we’re getting married. Don’t worry, Darcy. She’ll give us her blessings!”

“Ask her come now! Right here right now!” Darcy screamed and loaded the gun.

Liam was shocked. To avoid triggering her, he had no choice but to take out the phone and pray that Sarah wouldn’t pick up the phone. He made the call and it didn’t get through. Liam almost sighed in relieve, “Darcy, Sara didn’t answer the call!”

“Hmph! Make another call!” Darcy pointed the gun at Liam.

William tried to make a move while she was paying attention on him, but she immediately screamed, “William, I’ll shoot right away if you move again!”

“What the hell! What the hell is this!” Caelan moaned in frustration.

Mrs. Mclean was in a daze too. She was cowering as if in shock.

Grieve was all over Lucille’s face. Reggie felt helpless as well.

Liam made another call and it still didn’t go through.

This was the first time William felt he couldn’t do anything. The position Darcy was standing at gave him no choice but be threatened by her like this because he wouldn’t risk anyone’s life.

“Darcy, won’t you even listen to me now?” Lucille’s voice was hollow. She looked at Darcy with an empty gaze, “Didn’t you promise mom that you’ll always listen to me?”

“Don’t do this to me, Lucy. I’ll rather die than to bear all the pain by myself like you do. I won’t! I want to meet Sarah, no matter what it takes!” She wanted Liam to die with her so Sarah couldn’t have him. She would let nobody get what she couldn’t have. She wanted to kill Liam in front of Sarah to make her suffer for the rest of her life.

“Let it go, Darcy. Sarah didn’t do you any wrong, and you had done enough. Don’t you know how suffer she is all these years?” Lucille said blankly.

Liam was startled and confused at Lucille’s words. “What do you mean, Lucy? Why is Sara suffering?”

With a guilty expression, Lucille was cut off by Darcy before she could explain.

“Liam, I know you do have feelings for Sarah!” Darcy squealed, her voice poking through everyone’s eardrums. “All right, I don’t want to meet her anymore! I won’t let you have the chance to see her one last time!”

She didn’t want Sarah to come anymore. She wanted to die alone with Liam.

“Darcy!” Lucille pleaded, “Some love is just not meant to be. Don’t get caught up like me, okay? You won’t get what you want just by forcing it. Be a good girl and put down the gun!”

“No, Lucy! No!” Darcy shook her head. “I know I’m getting sick. I know I’m getting sick soon! I’ll be out of control just like mom did! Don’t force me, Lucy! I’m in pain!”

Liam flinched involuntarily, growing more cautious at this moment. He was surprised at the fact the Darcy might be aware of her own illness. Did she just admit she was sick? Why did she suddenly say that?

Perhaps sensing the confusion from the crowd, Darcy snorted, “You guys say I have mental illness, right? But I don’t! I still recognize all of you! Dad, you always gives us subconscious suggestions that we’ll be mad one day. So be it then. Let me make it a reality!”

“Darcy!” Caelan exclaimed gravely, “Put the gun down! I was wrong! I won’t say that anymore.”

The situation made everyone puzzled. Had she really gone mad?

“Liam, I want to be with you even in hell!” Darcy couldn’t hold back her affection for Liam. She wanted to bring him to death with her even when she couldn’t get him. She wouldn’t let him be together with Sarah. Never!

Liam nodded and fell silent. His pity for Darcy was shown all over his face.

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At that time, Lucille said, “Dad, maybe I'm like Darcy and Mom, or maybe not, actually... We're just yearning for a person that cares and truly loves us, not the one who pamper us, scheme with us, blame us, or hint us. I don't know whether this sickness is hereditary or not, but why did you make a fake authentication certificate for her before she wasn't really sick, don't tell me that you're really disappointed that she isn't mentally ill?”

“I...” Caelan was left speechless, he was only worried that they would really be sick one day and do extreme things... How could the Mclean family bear such humiliation, so he believed in such fate since Lucille's accident, he also did the authentication for Darcy, he didn't want to lose Darcy! But he didn't expect things to be like that.

“Darcy! I'll marry you! Let's get married!” Liam sincerely said, “I am a man of my words, this time, it's real! I agree to marry you, if I can't do it then you can shoot, you can shoot me at anytime and I absolutely won't fight you back!”

Darcy's hand trembled as she pointed at Liam with the gun, “L-Liam, are you serious?”

“Of course!” Liam nodded firmly, “As long as you put the gun down, I'll marry you and make you the prettiest bride in the world!”

Liam thought that as long as she was willing to let it go, as long as he learned how to love her and make her give up on such an extreme lifestyle, he would be willing to do that, “Reggie said, as long as there's love, you'll feel happy, I'm willing to spend the rest of my life to give you love and warmth, put the gun down, okay? I'm a man of my words, I seriously can marry you! I'll learn how to love you! Can I?”

“What if I ask you to die with me?” she said.

Liam was dumbfounded as he nodded, “Let’s just die, then!”

After hearing his words and seeing how he looked serious like he had never been before... Darcy looked so stunning with her beautiful eyes and lips, “Then, let's go and get married in heaven, okay? Liam, I've been waiting for this day! But I know that you don't love me! You don't love me!”

Liam's heart wavered as he glanced at William from the edge of his eyes, hoping that William could think of a way, he was confident that wouldn't die because of the gunshot.

As long as Darcy put the gun down, he'd really marry her, he needed William to help him control Darcy then he'd comfort her, hoping that his love could bring her lost heart back.

He looked at Darcy deeply before nodding in seriousness, "Darcy, if that's what you want, I'm willing to. You can just shoot!"

William understood Liam's glance, he secretly looked for the opportunity, he needed a few seconds to climb up that stairs and kick the gun in her hand away.

At that time, Darcy looked a bit strange, her face became pale as she gaped for breath, she seemed to be different. She coughed and trembled a lot, "Then let's go to heaven!"

Everyone held their breaths as they looked at her, no one dared to move.

"No! Darcy, don't hurt Liam! He's my schoolmate that helped me for so many times, don't treat him like that!" Lucille anxiously said that as if she understood something.

However, Darcy still fired the gun, "Liam, I love you!"

"No..." Lucille suddenly threw herself to Liam when Darcy fired the gun.

"Bang" the sound of the gunshot, Liam was going to jump but he didn't expect Lucille to throw herself over and blocked the bullet for him.

The whole process was so quick, William already ran to the second floor's stairs and snatched Darcy's gun in just a few seconds.

Liam just unconsciously dodged and hugged Lucille, but her back was shot, "Ah! Lucille..."

Reggie was also dumbfounded, "Lucille..."

William didn't expect things to be that way, he felt that Liam could dodge that bullet, but Lucille blocked it instead.

Darcy was dumbfounded as she muttered, "Sister... I murdered my sister..."

William snatched her gun away, brought her downstairs, looked at Lucille in astonishment.

Fresh blood flowed from her back but Lucille smiled instead, "Liam, are... You okay?"

"Lucille, why are you so stupid?" Liam never thought that Lucille would save him, "I can dodge it!"

"Oh my God!" Caelan shouted before he passed out, Mrs. Mclean cried anxiously, "Caelan, Caelan, wake up!"

Reggie immediately shouted, "Get the car ready, where's the driver? Prepare two cars, faster!"

It became chaotic because Reggie and Liam were surrounding Lucille, and he had to look at Darcy too... At that time, he found out that Darcy's face turned purple and her breaths got faster, he felt that she's a bit strange so he immediately shouted, "Darcy? Darcy?"

A trace of white liquid suddenly streamed down from the corners of Darcy's mouth as she trembled and stretched her hand out to Lucille, "Sis..."

"Darcy..." like something happened, Lucille suddenly looked for Darcy too.

Darcy slightly sobbed, "I didn't shoot you on purpose, sis, I was wrong, I didn't do it on purpose!"

"Darcy..." Lucille called her in a low voice.

Reggie hugged Lucille while Liam was stunned, everything happened so suddenly... At that time, his heart was trembling while Lucille's back kept on bleeding.

"Let's go to the hospital!" Liam shouted anxiously.

"No... Something is wrong with Darcy..." Lucille already predicted it before she stretched her trembling hand out.

Darcy just threw herself over and held Lucille's hands, "Sis!"

"Darcy..." Lucille saw more and more white foams coming out of the edge of Darcy's mouth, with her purple face and breaths that got even faster, "Y-you, you really poisoned yourself, huh? Why are you so stupid?"

"Sis... I really didn't shoot you on purpose..." Darcy breathed faster and faster.

"Go to the hospital, quick!" William carried Darcy up, "Faster! Faster! It's almost too late!"

Darcy's expression looked even worse as she breathed even faster, she gazed at Liam as tears streamed down her face, "Liam, I hate you!"

"Reggie... save her..." Lucille fainted after saying that.

"Lucille, hold on, we're going to the hospital!" Reggie screamed as he carried her up.

In a short time, the cars were ready to send Mclean family members to the hospital.

However, Darcy still died because of the strong poison.

The bullet shot through Lucille's back, nearly shot her lungs, after the bullet was taken out, Lucille's life was saved.

But when she knew that Darcy was already dead, she couldn't hold her feelings and cried out loud, "Darcy..."

Darcy was dead!

Liam couldn't believe that she just died like that.

In the hospital's corridor, Liam sat straight on the long bench, he had been smoking a lot of cigarettes as he suddenly became very depressed... Only the doctor's words were left on his mind "Sorry, we have tried our best! She drank too much pesticide!"

William also smoked some cigarettes with him, no one expected Darcy to poison herself and wanting to kill Liam even when she's going to die, their twisted love made people sigh.

"Just go and take care of the company, I want to be alone for a while!" Liam smoked, hung his head down as he looked at his toes, he didn't say anything for a very long time.

"I'll soon be back!" William glanced at the watch and walked to the end of the corridor to make a call, "Hold the news conference, immediately, and inform all reporters! After 15 minutes, I'll be at the hospital."

Then he explained some more before walking to Liam, "Liam, I'm going to the company, I'll come back later!"

"Just go! Don't come back!" Liam would guard Lucille outside, there's Reggie in the room, there were also Caelan and Mrs. Mclean in the ward beside Lucille's ward, there were also the Mclean family's drivers and servants, there were enough people there.

William glanced at the door of Lucille's ward, right when Lucille blocked the bullet that Darcy shot for Liam, he knew that Lucille was back to her old kind self!

Lucille, I wish you fell, cherish the person before you! William said that at heart...

On the news conference.

The Rowland Group held news conference late at night.

William took a shower in the CEO's office, changed his clothes, shaved his facial hairs, else than his bloodshot eyes caused by the sleepless nights, everything else didn't seem tired.

He's such a powerful person, he glanced down at the time, there were still a few minutes left.

He called Sherry, after a few beeps, Sherry accepted the call and immediately asked, "William, where are you? It's not settled yet? You're okay, right?"

Hearing Sherry's voice from the phone, tenderness filled William's heart, "Sherry, it'll soon be done, are you home now?"

"Yeah!" Sherry nodded, "Both Sammy and Dan are with me, don't worry we won't go out anymore! What about the company?"

William wanted to tell her that Darcy was dead, but he stopped when he was about to say it, he understood that it'd be better to tell her tomorrow, because it'd be better if he told such matter face to face, "Rest earlier! I'll take care of everything!"

As if Sherry paused and felt something after hearing his voice, she asked in hesitation, "Did something happen? Is it about Darcy?"

"It's fine! I'm going to hold a news conference for the company, I'll immediately go home after handling it! Sleep earlier!" William wanted to hang up.

"William!" Sherry shouted anxiously.

"Hm?"

"Sorry, I have troubled you!"

"Dummy, don't say sorry to me, I'm the cause of everything!" William said that apologetically, "You're the most innocent one!"

Sherry tightened her grip on the phone, she felt warm at heart but she still said, "William, no matter what, don't make Darcy go to jail... Anyone who came out of jail will be corrupted, no matter how, I don't want her to go to jail!"

William's heart wavered, he knew that his woman was so kind, thus he nodded and said, "Thank you, Sherry, she won't go to jail anymore! She won't hurt you again either!"

Sherry didn't understand what he meant, she just thought that William had convinced Darcy, she immediately became happy, "That's great, she's convinced now?"

"Yeah!" William looked at the time, "Sherry, I'll tell you the details later, now is the time for the conference!"

"Okay, go now! Bye!" she said.

"Good night Honey!" William was waiting for her to hang up.

But Sherry kept holding her phone without hanging up... While on the other end, William didn't hang up either, after quite some time, he softly said, "Why are you not hanging up?"

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"I'm waiting for you to hang up first!" Sherry said softly.

William smiled feeling touched and then gave a kiss to Sherry through the phone. He lowered his mouth close to the phone, which made it seem as if he was by her side, "I'm hanging up now!"

Sherry flushed red, "Alright!"

The call ended!

Alice walked in. "Mr. Rowland, it's time!"

William put on a stern expression as he put down the phone; he was wearing a well ironed and neat grey suit.

He then said in a deep voice, "Have the files from the USB drive all been printed out?"

"Yes, according to what you requested, everyone has one sheet each!"

William nodded his head, "Good."

Many reporters had come to the press conference, camera lights were flashing everywhere.

Along with the bright lights, a camera was then aimed at William as he entered the door. He calmly stepped onto the stage and then faced everyone as he said into the microphone, "Thank you all for taking the time to attend so late, I'm sure everyone must be wondering why the press conference is being held so late!"

As soon as he started speaking everyone below quieted down, the reporters then turned on their recorders and started to record.

“Here is the document that will be published in the newspaper tomorrow, now I believe that everyone will be feeling slightly confused if they haven’t received any follow up documents until now. But the Rowland Group has obtained the inside story that you need! If everyone has a look at the information then you can see that there is no substantial evidence or anything. Therefore you won’t have to pay a high price for this news, since I will be giving you this piece of news for free. In addition I invite you all too inspect the Rowland Group, since for the Rowland Group tax evasion is impossible and the Rowland Group will always respect that taxes must be paid.”

“Mr. Rowland, could you please explain why someone would slander the Rowland Group?” A reporter asked.

William gave a slight smile and faced the camera calmly, “Because they were dissatisfied with the company reducing the staff numbers! She was fired and then naturally felt unhappy with this decision, since The Rowland Group did not take the time to consider this employee’s family reasons, and therefore I would like to apologize for the harm caused to those who had to be laid off.”

“Are we able to meet this person?”

“For the sake of protecting their privacy, I’m afraid not.”

“...”

When the press conference ended, William smiled at the camera politely and then walked out of the meeting calmly. Just as he had walked out of the building he came across Peter Mollison who was hurrying over.

William walked over to him, looked at him intently and said, “Peter, the press conference has just finished, do you want to go and get a drink with me?”

Peter’s short black hair and attire were both looking very immaculate, his slender body was dressed in a men’s beige windbreaker which also made him appear very tall. When Peter saw William appear his expression remained unchanged and he greeted William with a light smile. “I thought I had to work overtime tonight so I rushed over here!”

William was taken aback, narrowed his eyes, then quickly calmed down and said “But there’s no need to anymore since the press conference will be appear in the newspapers tomorrow, everything is done now so let’s go get a drink!”

Peter then said, “Alright! However I have to say you are looking very tired!”

William went quiet after he heard this, but then after a few seconds he smiled and said, “Peter, it’s just that I’m a little troubled by some things that happened tonight.”

Peter eyes flashed, “Oh? Troubled over something regarding the company?”

William shook his head, “The matters related to the company haven’t been too troublesome, it’s about something else.”

Peter tensed and raised his eyebrows, “You have something else bothering you then?”

“So, please come and have a drink with me!” The two men’s eyes met and William made a gesture to show he was inviting him to come.

Peter noticed the expression on William’s face, and his heart tightened. Could it be he sensed something? Or has discovered something?

“You won’t come?”

“Of course I am, let’s go! My treat!”

At the bar.

The two were sitting in a private room when the waiter brought over a large bundle of beers.

“Let’s not go home until we are drunk ok?” William said to Peter.

Peter didn’t seem to expect this and nodded his head a little unconvinced, “Alright! Let’s do whatever you say!”

The two men’s eyes then met, William appeared calm and then said with a slight smile, “Peter, we have known each other for many years now, and I’ve always regarded you as one of my best friends.”

Peter’s eyes tightened, he really felt that William was acting a little strange tonight. Could it be that he had detected something? Or was he underestimating him?

“That’s right, we’ve always been good friends!”

William nodded his head, “Therefore I hope that we can both cherish the fate that has brought us together, let’s be good friends for the rest of our lives! In this life I will not let you down!”

Peter was finally sure that William was definitely suspecting him, but how did he know? He trembled and then said immediately, “Of course, we will always be good friends.”

William raised his glass, the two of them then clinked glasses and after William had taken a big sip of wine he then said, “Lucille has been admitted to the hospital”

His kept his gaze on Peter’s face, and he realized that when he said that Lucille had been hospitalized 4 times, Peter immediately tightened his grip on the glass, and since the joints of his fingers were very distinct it was clear to how strongly he was gripping the glass.

“What’s wrong with her?” Peter didn’t know that his voice was trembling, “I’ve already been to see her and the doctor said she was recovering fine!”

William nodded his head, his gaze then wandered across Peter’s face when he said, “She is regaining consciousness!”

“Then should we go to the hospital and check on her?” Peter said and after he unconsciously took a big sip of his glass he then asked anxiously, “So she is better now? She really has gained consciousness?”

“No! She was hit by a bullet!” William slowly said. “She’s been injured!”

“Ah!” Peter stood up abruptly, but when he realized that he appeared to be overreacting a bit he immediately sat down again. “How did this happen? How was she hit by a bullet? Her life is not in danger right?”

“Darcy did it.” William said again, not taking his eyes off of Peter’s face, “Her life is not in any danger.”

“You are saying Darcy did it? But why?” Peter calmed down after he heard that she wasn’t too seriously harmed, and also found again that his reaction was a bit too excessive, so took another sip of wine.

“Darcy is dead!” William at this moment said.

Peter’s whole body froze; Darcy was dead? She’s dead?

“How is that possible?” Mao was stunned, “How did she die?”

“For many years now she has been in love with Liam, however he never responded to her feelings. Her obsession for him grew too strong and so in the end she ended up overdosing on drugs and suicided. Perhaps this was the best relief for her. However witnessing such a scene is not something that we would have wanted; I mean she was still quite young after all. When she first met Lucille she was still just a young girl, still so cute, however in the blink of an eye she had already grown up. We are all old acquaintances, so I’m sure that you must also be feeling very upset by this. So tonight, let’s make a night of it and drink until we are drunk!” William raised another glass.

Peter was filled with complicated feelings, and after a while he finally asked quietly, “Is Lucille really free from danger?”

“Lucille is out of danger now since she is in the hospital and Reggie is looking after her!” William had not gone to see Lucille again since he was sure that her life was not in danger. She had regained consciousness and this gave him great relief. It was just he felt deeply upset by the death of Darcy. After all she was a living being who had died too young.

Peter murmured, “How can this be?”

“Peter, I seem to remember that you had feelings for Lucille before right?” He didn’t say it very purposely, but he just wanted to know why Peter would do this, since when a person does something, there was always a reason for it.

However he was even more certain that Peter had some connection with Lucille due to how he looked at such a loss after hearing what had happened to her. William was also even more certain that because of Lucille’s wish, he went behind the company’s back and slandered them? However was it because of Lucille? Or was there another reason?

“It seems that this is a matter of twelve years ago, when I had just entered my first year of university. It really was a long time ago when I think about it!” William said to himself.

Peter’s expression seemed a little uneasy, however he didn’t deny this. “That’s right, I really had thought about pursuing her. At that time she was so very beautiful, kind, bright, just like an angel!”

Peter had said that Lucille was always yearning for those days, back when life was blissful and there were no problems, however that period of time has already long passed.

“The reason you still haven’t married yet isn’t because of Lucille right?” William asked.

“Of course not,” Peter shook his head and looked calm as he said, “I’m just in no rush!”

William looked at Peter with a deep and meaningful gaze, attempting to get him to spill some information, while also hoping that his friendship with him would be able to continue. In any case, he really hoped that Peter would not do such a thing, he didn’t believe it and also didn’t want to believe it.

The two were just speaking one after another.

However Peter still hadn’t expressed any kind of apology since the beginning, so William couldn’t help but turn cold.

Peter then said at this moment, “I want to go and see Lucille and Darcy!”

He still hadn’t said it, which made William feel a little disappointed for he had given him a chance, yet he still hadn’t said it. ‘Is he still going to continue to be an enemy? But a friend is a friend and he really didn’t want to lose this good friend!’

As a result the alcohol that was meant to get them drunk remained unfinished, or maybe Peter didn’t want to stop his scheme. William said calmly, “Alright, let’s go to the hospital together!”

At the hospital.

Liam was sitting along the long corridor, surrounded by many cigarette butts despite the words “No Smoking” written on the wall next to him.

However, Liam continued to smoke.

Lucille had cried which made her to pass out, however when she woke up again she thought of something and then called to Reggie, “Could you please get Liam in here for me!”

Reggie nodded his head, “Don’t let your emotions fluctuate too much, your body is still weak and you need to rest quietly to recuperate fully!”

“I know, thank you! It really has been great having you here, Reggie!”

Liam looked guilty as he walked in, “Lucille, I’m sorry... if I had agreed to marry Darcy earlier than perhaps this wouldn’t have happened today! It’s my fault, everything is all my fault!”

Lucille shook her head, “No, Liam, it’s not your fault, don’t blame yourself. Although Darcy is my closest relative, we have never had a mother since they were young, and therefore we all depend on each other even to this day. But I know we all have our demons, and we all have matters in our heart that remain unresolved, so how can we blame other people? This is all just fate! So don’t blame yourself for what happened to her, since I don’t blame you, I really don’t blame you!”

However the more she said that, the sadder Liam felt.

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Lucille Mclean's face was haggard, her cheekbones were more clear on the face which looked quite thin now, but she was calm and relaxed. "Maybe when she goes to heaven, she'll be happy and won't be tied by the knot in her heart. There's nothing wrong with being relieved like that! Liam, what I want to tell you is that on that night in the H City hotel suite six years ago, the person you were with was Sarah Brooks, not Darcy! Also, Sarah gave birth to a child, and the child is yours. But I don't know where the child is. The child was taken away by Darcy, and I really don't know where the child has gone, forgive me!"

There was like a buzzing sound in his brain, and Liam Brooks was confused. "What?"

"I'm telling you the truth, don't doubt what you heard. It was Sarah that night. Everyone was drunk during the party and Darcy drugged you. But she her menstruation was coming. Sarah then helped you into the suite and never came out. Darcy kept watch outside. After dawn, Sarah sneaked around, seemingly trying to escape. Then, only did Darcy went in. That was what had happened. Later, Sarah thought about it and went back to the suite, but she saw you and Darcy lying naked on the bed when she entered. You know what happened after that."

Liam's heart was astounded. "It was Sarah that night?"

No wonder Sarah looked at herself with such sadness in her eyes, and no wonder she seemed so angry when she saw Liam lying in bed with Darcy asking him to be responsible. That was why she left home three months later for a year, and no one knew where she had gone for a year?

It turned out she was pregnant!

Their child?

"Sarah is pregnant with my child, and the child was stolen by Darcy? You can't find it?" Liam looked at Lucille in disbelief.

She nodded guiltily. "Forgive me for not telling you until now! I've been so caught up in my own grief that I didn't think about anyone else, so I didn't tell you until now!"

"Why didn't Sarah tell me when she was pregnant with my child?" Liam felt heartbroken, "Why didn't she tell me?"

"You should go find her!" Lucille said anxiously. "It's Darcy who has let you down! It's me who's let you down!"

That was why she had taken a bullet for Liam so righteously. It was all because of her conscience was condemned.

"I'll go find her now!" Liam fiercely turned around and ran towards the outside.

Reggie Kelly held Lucille's hand, and her tearful face looked up at him. "Reggie, it turns out that doing good makes one feel good and purified. Thank you for not giving up on me so that I can still feel the joy of happiness!"

Reggie looked at her and shook his head. "It's you who's opened up. Get well, and when you're well, we'll go to France!"

"Okay!" Lucille held his hand tightly.

Liam, who was running wildly, met William Rowland and Peter Mollison, who hurried over.

William looked at the pale Liam and pulled him to a halt. "Liam, what's wrong?"

"I'm going to find Sarah!" Liam only hurriedly dropped the words and hurriedly ran towards the lift.

His mind was filled with Sarah's sad little face, and even when she looked at him with a smile sometimes, there was always an inexplicable sadness in her eyes. He could even feel her despair that always flashed away.

Oh my God!

She had given birth to a child!

What had he missed?

How could he have been so careless?

How could he have ignored her all these years?

Brooks's House.

After entering, before changing his shoes, the old Mr. and Mrs. Brooks were already asleep. Liam went straight to Sarah's room on the first floor. But when he opened the door, there was no one there.

He dashed to his parents' room, and without knocking, he pushed the door open with a shout. "Dad, Mom, where's Sarah? Where is she?"

Joshua Brooks was asleep when his son suddenly waked him up; his temper rose, "What are you messing around here at this late hour?"

The old Mrs. Brooks also woke up and looked at her son in confusion. "What's wrong?"

Liam's expression was on the verge of tears at the moment. "Mom, Dad, where is Sarah?"

"Sarah said she went to the Jones's house and stayed with a friend called Ashley Jones for the past few days. She seems to be working as Miss Jones's secretary at Jones Group! What's going on?" The old Mrs. Brooks asked.

"Dad! I want to marry her!" Liam said seriously.

"How come?" Joshua roared. "She's your sister!"

"It's not like she's my biological sister!"

"She is still your sister even if she's not your biological sister. It's always bad to talk about it!" Joshua had never wanted his son and daughter to get married. So, over the years, he had always hinted his son and daughter so that they will not be together.

He was old-fashioned and very stubborn.

And as a result, Liam was almost always repulsed, feeling that it really did feel like incest, as her father had said.

"I don't care! Sarah had given birth to my child. We were careless not to know, the baby was lost because of you, because of me. She never told us, Dad. Whether you agree or not, I'm going to marry her. Please don't stand in the way!"

He felt like he was a heartless man who had let down a woman. He felt sinful. How could he have confused it? He didn't even know who he had slept with. How miserable should Sarah be?

"I'll go find her!" He left after shocking his parents.

"Joshua, that's why I felt that Sarah was different. No wonder she disappeared for a year, turned out she has our family's offspring, and the child is lost! What can we do about this?" The old Mrs. Brooks said and burst into tears. "It's all because of you. You've been forbidding them to do this and that all day long, and the children didn't dare to tell us when something happened. It's all because of you that I can't be a grandmother anymore. I want to divorce you. Joshua, you're the heartless villain. You've lost all your brothers, sons, and daughter. Go to hell. I don't want you anymore!"

Jones's House.

Ashley moved to a new residence, not wanting to live in the shadow of her father and Sierra's death. The villa is not very far from the Sutton family residence. It is just separated by two villa areas. This also allowed her to meet up with Sherry Murray often. As Ashley has no more family members, she treated Sherry as her own.

And after that KTV singing night, Ashley and Sarah became good friends. The freshly graduated Sarah was persuaded to join her company. Now, the two had become best friends and always went around together as if without man, they could also have happy days.

"If you still don't sleep, I'm afraid when the child is born, he/she will have a dark circle under the eyes just like you. He/she will ask for plastic surgery to remove the dark circle!" Sarah drank a glass of milk and said helplessly to the woman watching a Korean drama on the sofa.

Ashley immediately laughed. "After I watch this part, I'll go to sleep right away!"

"I'm going to bed now. You hurry up too! We have a meeting tomorrow, and you can't be late as president!"

"Got it! I have to be cold at work, but at home, I have to relax, or I really won't be able to live!"

"Then let your heart grows stronger. There's no big deal. Everything will pass. It's fine to live without a man and money if we're strong enough! Woman, make yourself strong!" Sarah clenched her fist and struck a pose, making Ashley laughed.

"Sarah, are we too heartless?" After having a good laugh, Ashley couldn't help but ask.

"A woman who doesn't sleep at three o'clock late at night still has such a vigorous life. You know why?" Sarah plopped down on the sofa and raised her eyebrows.

"Why?"

"Horny!" Sarah laughed, "It's because of loneliness, hahahaha."

"You're the one being horny! Hahaha."

"Yes! I'm horny!" Sarah laughed, but there was no laughter in her eyes. There was even a flash of sadness. "I'm not going to keep you company. I don't seem to be as horny as you. I don't have as much energy as you. I'm going to sleep!"

"Ha! Screw you! I'm going to sleep too!" Ashley was amused by her and laughed. "Life is the same without a man. Why should I have fantasies about man? Humph! No way!"

It took a lot of effort for Liam to find Ashley's new residence. In the middle of the night, the two women were just about to go to bed when they heard the doorbell ring.

"It's not a robber, is it?" Ashley was startled.

"What are you afraid of? It's not like we don't have a bodyguard!"

As she was saying, the bodyguard came in. "Miss, a gentleman, called Liam is outside looking for Ms. Brooks!"

"Lia?" Sarah's face became pale, "What's he doing here?"

Wasn't he getting married?

"Sarah, it's me. Come out, Sarah." Liam shouted from outside.

Sarah shook her head. "You go tell him that I don't want to see him, tell him to go back; we've already slept!"

The bodyguard nodded and walked out.

"Sarah, do you really not want to hear what he has to say?" Ashley was a little worried.

Sarah raised her eyebrows, sighed, and said, "Leon Hickman comes every day, and I don't see you listening to him. We're different. He's getting married, and as long as it's not me, dad will be happy. He's just my brother! I'll see him at the wedding anyway. I'll smile and wish him well. Nothing can beat me!"

Looking at the determined look on her face, Ashley shook her head, "Maybe love really is confusing to those who are in it and being outside of it is really sobering instead!"

"Sarah, come out! I won't leave until you come out!" Liam shouted.

"Oh no, he won't leave. He'll wake up the others!" Ashley called out.

Sarah gritted her teeth. Her eyes looked out the door and then at the watch. It was three in the morning. "I'm going out! You go to sleep. Pregnant women are not allowed to stay up late!"

Sarah walked out.

Seeing Liam standing outside the gate, he seemed extraordinarily excited once he saw her come out.

She stood far away and said in a soft voice, "You go back!"

"Sarah!" Suddenly, Liam shouted out in a low and hoarse voice. The voice felt like it has complex and agitated emotions.

Sarah was stunned, not understanding why he was like this?

He suddenly stepped forward, reaching over, and hugged the confused Sarah tightly. He was using all his force to hug her. He didn't want to leave Sarah anymore. It was actually Sarah that night, and there was a child!

"Let go!" Sarah spoke indifferently as if her body was about to be strangled by him. She used to long for such a close embrace. She forced herself to smile and thinking he would fall in love with her.

But he didn't. So she could only hide in a corner to comfort herself, that was unspeakable sadness and despair, as a person who had almost been dead once, she felt numb about it already.

"Sarah, I had let you down!" The low voice was choked with a sob. Liam closed his eyes, not letting anyone see his vulnerability at this moment, "Sarah, I was wrong!"

Sarah's heart tightened, somewhat surprised by Liam's appearance at this moment.

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Listening to the sound of choking by Liam, Sarah didn't understand why her heart throbbed again and her heart was hurt again at the moment when she once thought that it wouldn't be painful anymore.

"Just say what you want to say, I can accept it!" She said.

Holding her tightly, Liam said slowly, "Silly girl, why don't you tell me that it was you on that night six years ago? Why have I misunderstood you for so many years?"

Sarah immediately became nervous. "You, you know it?"

Her voice trembled and her whole body froze.

Hugging her tightly while choking, "Why don't you tell me that you have a child?"

Upon mentioning the child, Sarah turned even more nervous and her body trembled violently in addition with severe pain on her face which showed an indescribable expression.

"Sarah?"

Sarah pushed him away violently while shaking her head. "Go away, I don't want to see you again! Never!"

She then turned around immediately but was hugged by Liam from behind. "Don't be like that, Sarah, I'm wrong!"

Pleading voice appeared in his low raspy noise. Liam closed his eyes and buried his face in her shoulders, his hands wrapped around her waist tightly which made him clear that he loved Sarah, and it was just that he had always avoided himself from facing the truth.

Sarah was powerless as her back was pressed into his arms which made her body turn softer. Subsequently, large teardrops rolled down from her eyes and she gaped soundlessly.

The teardrops fell on Liam's hand and he felt that hot teardrops scald his heart, "Don't cry, I will get our baby back!"

"He's dead!" Sarah cried out in pain. "Where are you going to find him for me?"

Liam's hands trembled and his heart ached violently as he was shocked by what he had heard.

Sarah then turned back and wrapped around his neck, a heartbreaking cry burst out from her throat. "Damn it! Damn it! My baby was gone and do you know how hard it was when I needed you? Do you know it? There is nothing I can do...Boohoo..."

Her sobs left Liam dumbfounded and his heart was twisted with pain.

"No! What are you saying, Sarah?"

"He is dead, he is dead..." Sarah's fist slammed hard on his chest as she hated so much about herself and her fate. "He is dead, my baby is dead!"

Liam froze when the fist was slammed down on his body and he was puzzled about why was this happening? He suffered in silence while hugging her tightly, "Sarah, Sarah..."

Ashley was startled when she heard such a pathos cry at midnight and she ran out immediately as she was afraid of waking up the neighbors. "Come in please! How can you cry outside at midnight?"

Liam went speechless before he mournfully carried Sarah into the living room.

Sarah kept bawling as if she wanted to cry out the grievance of all these years at once.

Ashley thoughtfully gave them the space while going upstairs herself before she said, "The second room upstairs belongs to Sarah, don't leave here tonight as it's too late! Just rest here once the problem is solved!"

"Thanks!" Liam nodded instinctively but inside he was in a state of turmoil.

"He is dead..." Sarah cried desperately. "Our baby died, he died! He only lived for one day and then he died!"

"No way! How could he die? Sarah, Lucille said that Darcy Mclean stole the baby, how could he die?" Liam awoke from stagnation.

Sarah froze. "What... what do you say?"

Liam explained urgently, "It was Lucille who said that Darcy had stolen the baby!"

"No way, no, I saw my baby dying with my own eyes. When I woke up, the baby was out of breath, it couldn't be!" Sarah shook her head and tears streamed out again. "He is so small..."

“Sarah, think carefully!” Liam didn’t believe that the child was gone, he couldn’t believe it even if he died.

It was the time when she left home moneyless for seven months in order to give birth in a private clinic as she was unable to go to the hospital. The doctor who helped her to deliver the baby said that the baby was congenitally malnourished and had been born with poor breathing. In addition, she became weaker after the childbirth, so she was unable to take care of the child. When she woke up, she then fainted again when the doctor told her in tears that the baby was dead and held the baby for her to see. Being worried that she would be desperate and sorrowful, the doctor then told her that she had sent the baby to the crematorium and the ashes had been sent to her.

“Wait Sarah!” Liam sensed something wrong. “Cremation needs a proof, how can she help us privately without a proof? It’s not right!”

“Does it need a proof?” Sarah asked while lifting her little face. “So, what you mean is that the baby is still alive? How can Darcy steal my baby? I don’t even see her!”

“There is nothing wrong as it is told by Lucille. The baby was stolen by Darcy, I think we need to go back to that clinic now and find the doctor who has a problem!” Liam held her hands. “Let’s go and find him! Where is the clinic?”

“In G City! But she is gone, I’ve been looking for her but I can’t find her and the clinic is closed. Someone says she has gone back home but no one knows where her old home is!”

“That’s even more telling!” Liam could conjecture that Darcy had bribed the doctor and swapped the baby, or she might have done something special that made Sarah believe that the baby died.

“So, is the baby really alive?” Sarah couldn’t believe it as she always thought that her baby had died, and all these years, every time when she saw someone else’s baby, she would be sad and upset.

“Well! I am convinced that the baby is still alive!” Liam said with certainty.

Sarah suddenly grabbed his hand nervously. “Let’s go and find Darcy, let’s go and ask her! I need to settle the score with her, how could she steal my baby!”

Wiping her tears, she then stood up.

Liam froze, “Sarah, Darcy was dead!”

The moment when these words were uttered, Sarah froze. “What do you say? She is dead?”

“Let me tell you this in detail later, Sarah, have you been in the G City for the year when you disappeared?” Liam felt his heart ache when he thought about it, he was such a jerk, how could something like this happen?

Sarah lifted her eyes which were swollen from crying and looking at him, then she lifted her hand and held it out in front of Liam’s face. Liam was puzzled but lowering down his head, then he saw a deep scar on Sarah’s hand when Sarah turned her hand over. His heart tightened and a sharp pain came. “Have you cut your wrist to commit suicide?”

Closing her eyes and teardrops sliding out, Sarah then nodded. "I thought about dying when my baby was gone but I didn't know who sent me to the hospital and I couldn't find him. When I woke up after three days, the doctor didn't tell me that it was a man who saved me and the guy didn't even leave his name, what he only did was that he just helped me to pay for the hospital bill. When I thought of the baby and went back to that clinic, the doctor was gone too!"

"That's even more telling, let's go and find that doctor, I am sure we can find him! No! Let's go and find Lucille! She said before the baby is still alive!"

Liam took her hand and told her what had happened on the way to the hospital.

Sarah had never had a good feeling about Darcy, it was only that six years ago at the hotel in H City where Darcy's behavior had hurt her, but she didn't hate Darcy because she loved Liam too much. But she didn't expect her to steal her baby, did she bribe the doctor at that private clinic? She didn't know whether she should hate her or not when she heard the news of Darcy's suicide but she felt that it was really true to the saying, "What is love in this world? That means lovers vow to stick together in life and death."

Sarah sat in the car silently while Liam was driving with one hand and held her small hand with another. "We can definitely find the baby, is our baby a boy or a girl?"

"It is a boy!" Sarah choked out as she was unable to tell what was going on in her heart at that moment. Surprise, apprehension and a range of complicated emotions bubbled up. "But there are so many people, where can I find him?"

In the hospital.

It was already dawn when Liam brought Sarah to the hospital again.

Liam was so tired as he stayed up all night and experienced so many things. Holding Sarah's hand, both of them together appeared in front of Lucille and Reggie.

"Lucille! Is what you said true? Is my child still alive?" Sarah's voice trembled as she was afraid of hearing words that would make her desperate.

Could she have any more illusion? Was her child still really alive?

Biting her lips, Lucille nodded her head. "Yes, Sarah, the baby is really stolen by Darcy, but, I don't know where the baby is sent by her, all I know is that the baby is not dead, it's healthy, and it's a very cute boy!"

"So is my child still alive?" Sarah's heart was surprised, but instantly it went cold again, the child could not be found and Darcy was dead, where had her child gone?

"Sarah, don't be anxious, you can definitely find him!" Lucille comforted her.

As soon as Sarah was sure that the child was still alive, hope and desire to see her child immediately rose up inside her heart.

“Sarah, I will find it, don't worry! Let's go home now and find daddy!”

Sarah walked out of the ward where the corridor was crowded and full of the smell of disinfection water, she stood there and her vision turned confused, ‘Where was the baby?’

Liam took her hand, “Sarah, the baby can definitely be found!”

“Daddy will get angry!” Sarah shook her head. “I don’t want him to know!”

“I am here, he wouldn’t be angry!” Liam assured.

She then looked at Liam and asked faintly, “Are you looking for me because of the baby? I don't want to go home, I want to go to the Jones family!”

She didn’t know how to face it, if he was looking for her because of the baby, she wouldn’t be together with him as she didn’t want to make daddy Brooks angry and humiliated as they had brought her home from the orphanage and given her so much love.

“Sarah, let’s get married!” Liam gazed deeply into her little face. “We will get married when we find the baby!”

“What if we can’t find him?”

“Impossible!”

It was still for the sake of the child! Sarah smiled bitterly, “No!”

“Sarah!” Liam yelled in a low voice.

“I want to go back to sleep, I'm so tired, you said you'd help me find the baby, please help me find him, okay?” She never begged and looked at him pleadingly.

Liam froze for a moment. “It's my baby too! Let's go home, back to our home!”

“No!”

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Liam had no idea what happened to her again, he could only domineeringly hold her hand and forcibly take her back to Brooks’s family.

The morning newspaper revealed the news on The Rowland Group’s press conference.

The reporters immediately started to change their opinion. They were still criticizing yesterday but it all became compliments today, the crisis was considered solved temporarily.

Peter looked at the newspaper with a sharp look while squinting his eyes. He sure did underestimate William Rowland. It seemed like he needed to carry on to the next step of his plan.

The Sutton family.

Before he came back home, William made sure the company's crisis had been solved and the morning stocks had opened in the early mornings.

He was really tired.

The moment he stepped into the door of the Sutton family, Sherry immediately approached him, "Did you stay up all night?"

"Daddy!"

"William!"

Even the two kids were running towards him.

William squatted down and hugged the two kids at the same time, "All of you seem to be really worried about me, should I feel honored?"

"William, did you stay up all night?" Daniel Murray's tiny palm gently touched William's face, "You have bloodshot eyes!"

"Uhm, I am a little busy!" William pleasedly stared at Daniel who was considerate.

"Daddy, go have a sleep!" Samuel Rowland concernedly said.

Sherry did not have a good rest all night as well. She was worried about the company's incident and Darcy Mclean might make things more difficult. She was finally relieved when she saw the morning gossip news and newspaper.

"I want to bring you guys back home!" William said.

"Back home?" Sherry was stunned, "But aren't we hiding from Darcy?"

"Sherry..." William took a glance at the kids, "You guys go play, daddy has something to discuss with mommy!"

"Ok!" The two kids immediately went to watch TV.

"What is it?" Sherry felt distressed when she saw his bloodshot eyeballs. He really stayed up too long.

"Darcy committed suicide yesterday!" William said.

"Oh my gosh!" Sherry exclaimed, "Why would she do that?"

"I am bringing you guys back to Rowland's mansion. There is also something I need to discuss with dad! I will tell you later!"

Sherry did not ask any further, "Ok, I will pack our things now and follow you back to your home!"

Rowland's mansion.

William changed to his casual wear after a bath. It outlined his tall, straight, and slim body with his gorgeous and elegant character.

Mrs. Howe had prepared some food. After having a simple breakfast, he followed John Rowland to the study room.

“Have you taken care of everything for the company?” John asked.

“Dad! I can only say it will be no big deals temporarily!” William replied, “But I will handle everything nicely! You don’t have to worry about it!”

“So there are a lot of undercurrent turbulences?”

“No, I just don’t want to lose him so I have to indulge him temporarily. I hope he knows he is wrong and returns back to the right track!” William said.

John took a deep stare at his own son, mixed emotions were flickering in his eyes, “You are just as kind as your mother, you always forbear your friends!”

“Dad, you know who is it?” William questioned.

John sighed deeply, “If you guys are not friends, will you still be so merciful? You can handle the company’s issues on your own, I want to play chess with Dan!”

He did not say any more things and left the study room to find his two grandkids, “Dan, Sammy!”

“John!”

“Grandpa!”

William shook his head while listening to his children’s immature voice, he then let out a sincere smile. His father appeared to compliment him just now, it seemed like he had never complimented him before.

After knowing Darcy’s death, Sherry felt extremely sorry for her. Darcy was still so young. Even when she had done something wrong, Sherry still could not help but sympathize with her. She sighed deeply as she was in William’s room. All of a sudden, there was a picture that attracted her attention.

That was a picture of William wearing a basketball suit, he was turning back over while smiling. She flinched immediately when she saw that picture.

She reached her hand and took the picture on the bookshelf. She could not resist and started touching the picture gently with her hand. It was her school, the background in the picture was her school. Everything in this picture was so familiar to her, even the back view was so familiar. All those years, the handsome face that she always could not see properly from far away was actually William.

Her crush that she barely got to catch a glimpse of, her crush when she just began to understand love in puberty was actually William. That person was actually William. ‘This should be the time when he was around the age of eighteen or nineteen, right?’ Her heart was pounding, the door was opened at the very moment!

Sherry turned back aggressively with her hand holding the picture frame and subconsciously hid it to her back. But it did not escape William’s sharp eyesight, he raised his eyebrow and stared at her, “What is going on?”

Her heart was pounding as if it was going to explode.

William was curious and approached her, "What is it in your hand?"

She grabbed the picture frame tightly with her tiny palms behind her. She instantly started blushing and anxiously replied, "N-nothing at all!"

William felt even more curious, what was his lady hiding behind her? It was so mysterious and her face was so red.

Sherry raised her head and looked at him. That good looking face was tremendously soul-stirring, it was different from that on the picture when he was just a teenager. He was even more mature and experienced now, it highlighted his charisma as a man. She could not move her eyeballs away from his face.

He slightly raised his lips and stared at her with his sparkling eyes, "What are you holding? Let me see!"

After that, he reached out his hand and wanted to grab the picture she was holding.

The moment he approached her, her reddish face turned even redder. She could feel cramps all over her body as if she was engulfed by the feeling of meeting her first crush where merely a look could break every single bone in her entire body.

"Let me see!" He was already hugging her. He tried to restrain her body so she would stick in his arms. The picture in her hand was also taken away by him.

"This is my picture, why is your face so red right after seeing this picture?" His words reminded Sherry of her first love. At that time, she actually fell in love with him by merely just seeing his back view from far away. It was embarrassing to tell anyone, she definitely would not want to let him know that the back view she used to have a crush on was him!

"What was it, my wife? Can you tell me?" William said laughingly.

"What do you mean by that, can't I just take a look at your photo?" She was finding excuses to answer him.

Right after she finished her words, he directly laughed out loud, "Yes... yes... of course you can..."

"What are you laughing at? Can you just give me that picture?" She said while blushing.

Her words intrigued him as he knew she was a terrible liar.

He hugged her while looking at the photo of him playing basketball in secondary school, it was taken by Liam. At that time, they were joking around and said that he gave out an enchanting vibe the moment he turned his head over and smiled. He personally liked that picture because the moment he looked back, there was a faded smile on his face. It was not obvious but intriguing.

He forgot what he was smiling about. Liam said there were a lot of girls watching them, and he remembered that those girls were tiny, they were still kids.

"Are you getting feelings over a picture? Are you blushing?" William was joking around.

"What!" She pushed him away. She was staring at him and wanted to tear off the smile on his face, even when the smile on his face was good-looking, "I'm just feeling hot!"

“Ugh! You are feeling hot in winter? The air-conditioner in this house is not even that hot! Sherry, lying is bad, you will receive punishments. You better spill the truth, as your husband I will spare your life.”

He touched her lips gently with his finger. She knew what was his punishment and the heat on her face had not cooled down yet. At the moment when he said something like that to her, the fire in her heart rekindled again.

“What a stunning photo!” Sherry tried to mask her awkwardness with laughter, “You must have some sleep, the bloodshot in your eyes are getting worse!”

The smile on his face widened, then enigmatically looked at her. “Uhm, don’t change the topic!”

“Go to sleep!” She grabbed the photo from him and placed it back on the bookshelf. She then looked at him with a romantic look and pushed him to his bed. “Go to sleep! There is still a lot of stuff that the company needs you to deal with! You need to sleep well and go to work tomorrow!”

She pushed him onto the bed and covered him with a blanket. When she was about to walk away, he grabbed her hand and said, “I can’t sleep if you don’t tell me everything!”

Although he was tired, he was still extremely curious.

She was shocked by the things he said. She then turned over and looked at him, “Aren’t you tired?”

“Yes, I am. But I want to know, why do you blush? And why are you so tasty when you blush?” He grabbed her tiny palm tightly and was not going to let her go. He was not giving up unless Sherry granted his wish.

Her heart was pounding like crazy, she didn't dare to look at him in his eyes. After remaining silent for quite a while, she finally spoke, "If I said that back view is familiar, what would you think?"

He stunned. "Have you seen me before?"

She blushed and nodded.

"Where?"

"On the field of high school, I have once picked up a ball for you!" said Sherry with a deep voice, "You are the big brother I loved when I was a kid. I often see you playing basketball on our school court. I recognized your back view but I never saw your face in detail. This picture brings back the memories!"

He gazed at her and could not believe what he had just heard with his own ear. He could not believe what she had just said, he could not believe everything was real, "So are you telling me that your... your first crush was me?"

She turned away awkwardly.

He quickly sat up and turned her face over, “Sherry, are you kidding me right now? Is this all real? The one that you had a crush on was me?”

She nodded shyly.

He never knew the feeling of excitement, the feeling of ecstasy in his heart. He was on cloud nine and could feel an unexplainable touching. Finally, he realized, "Oh, it really was me! All this time, you have only fallen in love with me?"

She nodded awkwardly again, then lowered her head. She then said silently, "I remember that back view. It had been in my mind forever, it was familiar but strange!"

He lifted Sherry's chin and saw her crimson red face. Her beautiful and delicate face together with those ruby red lips were extremely seducing. They were so close that they could feel each other's breath lingering on their faces and itched their hearts.

"Sherry, I'm not dreaming, right?" He could not believe this feeling, is it fake?

He saw her nod solemnly. "It's true!"

He stared at her for a moment. Suddenly, he laughed like a child. He reached for her and pulled her into his arms and hugged her tightly. He did not want to let go of her. At the very moment when they both felt infatuated, he wanted to kiss her.

"You should sleep!" She said anxiously.

"Together!" He said hurriedly while covering her mouth.

"No!" She cried. She could not just sleep when she came to the Rowland mansion. She should be taking care of the children instead.

"Silly girl," William muttered with a hoarse voice. He hugged her and directly pressed her onto the bed. He then bowed his head and gently kissed Sherry on her soft lips, the softness came together with her own refreshing scent.

Suddenly, he got up to close and lock the door carefully, then got back to hug her and said, "Nobody is going to disturb us!"

When she was stunned, she could feel his scorching hot breath, and his rough kiss on her lips...

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The strong and powerful kiss made her tremble blankly. Her heart was beating vigorously while enduring his hot kiss helplessly.

She could only sense that he was going to inhale all the air inside her lungs. Although she was about to suffocate, he was still unwilling to let her go.

She had already felt dizzy during the long-lasting kiss and when he gently let her go, her lips were swollen already. Her blurred eyes and appearance almost made him kiss her again.

"Sleep!" She said hurriedly. "William Rowland! If you are not going to rest, I will ignore you for sure!"

She felt distressed for his fatigue so she pushed him away. His face was still blushed and felt hot.

"I still want to do it with you." He muttered.

Now he knew that she was his first love from her words, and he was satisfied greatly as a man. He could sense the happiness without any burden.

He kissed her lips and sexual desire could be seen in his eyes. He lowered down his voice and leant his forehead against her. He said, "Is it really me? Why didn't I know you at that time? It would be great if we had met back then! Wifey, were you only twelve or thirteen years old that time?"

Her mind was in a mess and her entire body was weak. Her shy expressions made her even more alluring to him. She tried her best to recall her childhood memories, she was that young at that time. "There were many girls who helped you to pick up the ball, just like me. Unfortunately, you did not have a look on us. They said you are not from our school, but a university!"

"Wifey, if I had sex with you at that time... why didn't I have a look on you?" He was so regretful for not knowing Sherry at that time.

"Then you will be a pervert!" She put her small face on his chest. Since she was still young at that time, how could he say such words? He was so erotic!

He smiled and grabbed her head using his hands then gently kissed her lips. After that, he corrected her, "If I knew you were my wife at that time, I would protect you and wait for you to grow. I will not let you suffer that much. I hope that I can travel back to the past and take care of you earlier!"

She felt touched while listening to his words. "But time can't reverse and all is fate. I am happy that you are the ultimate person, showing that I am loyal all the time."

"Do you mean that I am the one who is not loyal?" He raised his eyebrows.

"At least not as loyal as me!" She smiled, "Fine, go to rest quickly! How exhausted are you already?"

"But, I still want to chat with you!" He said softly while yawning. What she heard was the most private sentences among the lovers. "Wife, it is so good to know you! Forgive me for not knowing you at the very beginning but I guarantee that you are my last girl! It is so good to love you!"

True!

It was good to love each other!

However, she thanked to all the obstacles. It was because after experiencing many challenges, people would grow into a persistent person and cherish everything that they have. "We still have a lot of time to stay together!"

When his sturdy body pressed on her, she could only feel his breath.

Both of his hands were no longer staying still and they went into her clothes then touching her smooth skin.

She was trembling and her breath became irregular. With the enthusiastic movement of his hands, her body started to melt under his touch.

But she did not forget that he was exhausted over the night and even helped her to detoxify yesterday. He must be extremely tired so she grabbed his hands hurriedly. "No, you better go to rest. You need to rest now!"

He was upset and said, "But, I still want..."

"Be obedient, go to sleep!"

Before the sentence ended, he already turned his body and leant on her shoulder. He closed his eyes and started snoring. Soon, he fell asleep, showing how exhausted he was.

She looked at him while leaning sideways. His frowned eyebrows were sharp, his eyelashes were long and his nose was stiff. He was the first man that she had a crush on.

God was really good in arranging!

She smiled silently.

But when she remembered the death of Darcy, she felt slightly upset. Everything in this world was impermanent and Darcy was too foolish and extreme.

Love was like a blooming flower. Her flower of love was blooming for once and hoped that it bloomed forever. It was happy and beautiful that her flower bloomed for one person only throughout her lifetime!

In the living room downstairs.

Three of them, the grandfather and grandchildren, were sitting in front of the teapoy. Daniel frowned his eyebrows and laughed suddenly. "Checkmate! John loses again! John, recently your skill in chess is getting poorer."

"Ah!" John looked distracted and realized that he lost the game after looking at the chessboard carefully. "Good boy, you improve a lot! It isn't my skill getting poorer, but you who are improving!"

"Our Chinese chess mentor couldn't defeat me too!" Dan said proudly.

"Yes! You are smart!" John looked at Dan then Samuel Rowland.

Dan's intelligence level was beyond the peers and he was too smart. However, Sammy was ordinary but he was still intelligent and highly observant.

"Grandpa, drink tea!" Sammy handed over a cup of hot tea.

John smiled with satisfaction and nodded, "Thank you, my great grandchild."

"Give me one cup too." Dan looked at Sammy.

"Alright!" Sammy went to pour a cup of tea for Dan. He said, "Brother, drink tea!"

"Good, I will teach you how to play games later!" Dan promised.

John looked at both of his grandchildren and was satisfied. It was considered as a blessing to enjoy family love and joy in the rest of his lifetime!

After drinking a mouthful of tea, Dan frowned. The tea was not nice to drink, not as good as his mother's tea.

John looked at both of the children who were equally beautiful and drank a mouthful of tea. He asked properly, "Sammy, would you be jealous if I hand over the company to Dan?"

Sammy thought for a while and shook his head, "I don't want the company. I don't want to be as tired as daddy and grandpa! I don't want to be the chairman but a teacher only. Grandpa, can I be a teacher?"

"Why you want to be a teacher?" John got to know the ambition of his grandchild for the first time.

"A teacher can smile every day. Our teachers smile daily but daddy and grandpa do not smile at all. So, I don't want to be a chairman! A person without a smile is not happy and I want happiness." Sammy said seriously and he portrayed the thirst of becoming a teacher with his pinky face.

"Good! As long as Sammy is happy, you can do whatever you want!"

"I don't want John's company!" Dan said suddenly, "I don't want to inherit someone's asset, I want to open my own company!"

"Ah! Then no one wants my company, isn't it?" John's old face looked curious and surprised. Although the child always did not want to inherit his company, the more the children did not want to inherit his company, the more he wanted to give them. Who did not want to choose a suitable heir to inherit the business that he worked for a lifetime? He loved the child from the bottom of his heart and even though there was not any blood relationship between them, he still thought that it was not a waste to give him the company. It was because he felt delighted just by looking at the child.

"No!" Dan smiled secretly and said, "John, after mummy giving birth, you can nurture the child as an heir. Anyway, I don't want and Sammy also doesn't want, right?"

"Yes!" Sammy nodded seriously. "I don't want too. I want to be a teacher and be happy every day!"

"It is tiring to open a business on yourself!" John continued to induce him.

"I like challenges!" Dan said powerfully.

John was speechless.

"John, perhaps there is already an heir that you are looking for inside mummy's belly!" Dan looked upstairs and mummy and William had not come down after going upstairs. He blinked his eyes and he looked serious. "John, when would mummy get married to William?"

"You will need to ask your mummy for this! I think that the faster the better!" John planned to hold a wedding a long time ago but a lot of things happened and made them wait for such a long time.

After William fell asleep, Sherry got down from the bed and covered his body with a blanket. She went downstairs alone and heard the conversation between her son and John.

"Sherry!" Sammy discovered her.

"Sammy!" Sherry greeted him.

John and Dan turned their heads simultaneously.

“John!” Sherry said softly.

“Sherry, when do you want to get married to William? Both children do not want to be the chairman, you and William quickly give birth to a child. The heir needs to be nurtured from young.”

Sherry was shocked and did not know how to respond to the question. John was behaving like a child and she was speechless at that moment.

“Mummy, get married quickly. I heard that it is not beautiful to wear a wedding dress with a big belly!”

Ah!” Sherry’s face was blushed.

Dan covered his small mouth and smiled, “Mummy, why did you blush? Isn’t it just getting married? Sammy and I can be your page boy! Never mind, we can protect you. You quickly give birth to an heir for John, if not, he was annoying me every day!”

“Annoying you?” When John listened to the words, he felt funny and carried Dan up to his shoulders. “This boy, since you said I am annoying, then I am going to annoy you only!”

Dan immediately hugged John’s head and laughed out loud. The childish voice echoed through the entire living room. “John, I did not say that you are annoying. What I said is it is annoying whenever you want me to become the chairman. William is still young, isn’t it? Mummy still can give birth to many heirs until you are satisfied. I want to do what I like, just like Sammy!”

“Dan, quickly come down. John is old already!” Sherry was worried that it could sprain John’s waist.

“It’s okay!” John shook his head.

Sammy stood aside and smiled foolishly. He was not jealous at all and poured a cup of tea to Sherry obediently. “Sherry, drink tea!”

When Sherry turned over her head, she realized that Sammy was holding a cup of tea and she felt warmed in his heart. “Good boy, thank you!”

When he turned over her head again, John already carried Dan to the courtyard.

Sherry took over the teacup and held Sammy’s hands. She asked, “Sammy, why didn’t you want to inherit grandpa’s company?”

“It is because I want happiness!” Sammy said with a smile.

“Is Sammy unhappy?” Sherry was surprised.

“Nope but I feel that daddy is unhappy. Liam Brooks said that we should be happy every day. Daddy is a chairman and Liam is just a manager who works for daddy. However, Liam is happier than daddy every day. I saw that my teachers are happy too because they are smiling so I want to smile too.”

“Liam?” Sherry was shocked. “Does Sammy like Liam?”

“Yes! I like him!” Sammy nodded seriously. “Liam will laugh out loud! But daddy never does so. Sherry, would daddy be that happy too in the future?”

“Ah!” Sherry was surprised that Sammy was so observant and attentive. Also, he became more cheerful and talked more than before. This was what she was most happy about. “Daddy will smile, daddy is just too busy!”

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He must have been unhappy all these years. He had been guilty after Lucille's illness. The years have made William hide his true nature. He was supposed to be very youthful and sunny, and a very kind man -

The Brooks family.

Liam brought Sarah back.

Joshua and Mrs. Brooks finally knew what was going on.

Sarah didn't speak, and it was Liam who kept talking.

Mrs. Brooks was in tears as she listened. She had no idea that her daughter had suffered so much. She immediately ran over and took Sarah's hand, but before she could say anything, tears welled up. "Sarah, why didn't you tell me? Why didn't you say anything when something so big happened?"

Sarah lowered her head. Because of her mother's words, she immediately burst into tears. "Mum ..."

Joshua was surprised that Sarah had given birth to a baby and that baby was missing. He was scolded by his wife and blamed himself. If he wasn't so conservative, if he wasn't usually so stern, maybe he'd have several grandchildren by now!

"Dad, I'm going to marry Sarah no matter what. And the baby missed, I'm going to call the police and track down the truth about what happened back then!" Liam said seriously to Joshua.

Liam told Joshua what had happened and then he immediately sent men from the police station to look for the doctor from the private practice in G City.

Sarah didn't say anything. She just sat on the sofa and cried.

Once he saw how sad Sarah was crying, Joshua blamed himself even more. "Sarah, don't cry. I will get the baby back! But it is not so easy to find someone when there are so many people. It takes time!"

It was a week later in the blink of an eye.

Lucille was discharged from the hospital.

Darcy was buried a week later. While sorting through her belongings, Lucille found a diary. It was Darcy's. And Lucille was dumbfounded when she saw this diary. Deep guilt welled up, and it was a deep sense of guilt. Darcy really went too far.

She could not have imagined that things would be like this.

Holding the diary, her heart was filled with guilt for William, for Liam, and, to her surprise, Peter. Why was this happening? What should she do?

Lucille held the diary that Darcy had left in her hands in disbelief. The diary really shook her too much.

"Darcy, why did you do this?" Lucille murmured. Teardrops were streaming down one by one. The soreness and guilt slowly piled up in her heart.

"Lucille?" Reggie asked as he walked in to see her crying just in time. "Don't be sad. You're still very weak."

Lucille looked back at him. Looking at the handsome face in front of her, she suddenly felt that she was not good enough for him. Reggie was so kind, and she...

Tears fell from her eyes. Lucille just felt sad and thought it was all so funny. She had indirectly become a sinner. What Darcy did made her feel so guilty.

"Reggie!" Lucille had suppressed her emotion and said in a hoarse voice. She clutched his arm tightly and flung herself into his arms. She kept crying, and her tears soaked his suit in a few moments.

With her heart aching with grief, Lucille sobbed. Suddenly she let go of Reggie's hand and looked at him with teary eyes, "Reggie, why do you like a bad woman like me?"

Reggie just looked at her quietly, "Do you need a reason to like someone?"

Think about Darcy, she loved Liam so morbidly. Was there a reason? And was Liam really that good? No, right? He was just a man, and Lucille was just a woman. Like was like. And how could one possibly explain it?

"Reggie, women like Darcy and I deserve to go to hell!" Lucille thought of all the things she had done. She had complicated relationships with several men. It was only because of the imbalance in her heart that she blamed William, but at this moment, she realized that it was she and her sister who were the sinners.

"There's nothing better than to learn from your mistakes!" Reggie embraced Lucille and soothed her softly. "Come on, don't cry and don't think about it. When we've buried Darcy, we'll go to France! We'll start a new life from then on."

"Reggie! I've lost my chance to be a mother. Will you still want to marry me? You might not have children for the rest of your life." How could she agree to go with him? Was she too selfish?

He looked at her sadly, "Lucille, I don't care!"

Lucille choked with sobs and her body shuddered. Looking at the familiar concern in his eyes, Lucille could no longer repress it. She threw herself at him, wrapped her arms tightly around Reggie's neck, and buried her cheek in his shoulder. Hot tears continued to fall from her eyes and slide into the crook of his neck. The burning tears stung Reggie's skin and seemed to draw out the deepest feelings in his heart.

Lucille cried out in pain while the familiar scent of him lingered around her. She sobbed uncontrollably and wrapped her arms around his neck tightly. Let her indulge one last time!

She had been so selfish like that. How could a woman like her be at peace with the love he gave her? A man of his kindness and such warmth was fit for a better woman.

And she would have to go to confession for the rest of her life.

'Darcy, I will go to confession for you, and for myself.'

Just let her indulge one last time and let her crave his warmth once more. As long as she gave up, he could be happy for the rest of his life, still have children, and live happily ever after. And she didn't know which day she would suddenly become selfish again and not even recognize herself.

Looking at her pained and grief-stricken face at the moment, Reggie could only reach out his hand and comfort her. Feeling his large hands behind her as he suddenly wrapped them around her, Lucille shuddered and hugged Reggie tightly. This was the last time!

After letting her cry for a long time, Reggie finally said, "It's okay! This is the last time. Don't cry anymore!"

"Okay!" It was the last time she would cry.

Wiping away her tears, Lucille sobbed and looked up, only to find that Reggie's shoulders were already soaked with her tears. Even his neck was stained with her tears. Feeling a little embarrassed, Lucille looked up uneasily but found his eyes falling on her face instead.

"It's time to rest. You get some rest. It's the funeral tomorrow. Let Darcy go in peace. Don't cry, okay?" Reggie picked her up and took a giant stride towards her room.

Lucille curled up and felt his warmth once more. She turned her face slightly to the side and pressed her cheek against his chest, listening to the sound of his heartbeat. And suddenly, Lucille felt so greedy. She coveted his scent, his warmth -

On the day of Darcy's funeral, everyone still arrived.

William, Liam, Sarah, Reggie, Leon, Peter all came, except Sherry. To protect her, William did not tell her. He knew she was kind and would have cried her eyes out, so he didn't ask her to come.

Everyone watched as Darcy was buried until her coffin was covered with slabs and buried.

Sarah suddenly looked agitatedly at the picture on the tombstone and shouted, "Darcy, why are you doing this to me? Where is my child? Where have you stolen my child?"

She suddenly became emotional, causing everyone to freeze. And Liam immediately hugged her for support.

These days, Sarah was in a state of confusion since she knew her baby was alive but couldn't be found. She couldn't eat or sleep well. She just wanted to know where the baby was and how he was doing!

No one noticed that Peter's body trembled and then he calmed down.

And Lucille said at that moment, "Sarah, I'm sorry! I know saying sorry won't make up for the pain in your heart, and I know Darcy hurt you. But please, for the sake of her being dead, forgive her!"

"Lucille, how do you expect me to forgive her? My baby is gone! She's dead once and for all. What about me? What about my child? What am I going to do?" Sarah's yell made William freeze. He hadn't been aware of what was happening.

When it came to the baby, William seemed to understand a little, but he was also shocked. How did Sarah have a baby? What was going on?

Lucille took Sarah's hand in his. "Sarah, the baby is alive. The baby is healthy. Forgive me for not knowing where the baby is until last night!"

"You know where my baby is?" Sarah looked up in dismay.

"Lucille, do you really know?" Liam also got excited and was afraid he had heard wrong.

Lucille nodded and glanced at Peter. But he just turned his head away without speaking.

Lucille was a little disappointed, but also had a twinge of heartache. She turned to Liam, William, and Sarah and said, "Liam, Sarah, William, I want you to stop, especially William. I hope you're holding up after hearing what I'm about to say."

A wave of unease welled up in William's heart, but he nodded calmly. "Go ahead!"

"Liam and Sarah's baby, the one Darcy stole from them, is Sammy who was at William's side. That baby is Liam and Sarah's." The three of them were startled when Lucille uttered the words.

William looked like he had been struck by lightning, "What, what did you say?"

Chapter 200 - A Moment in Destiny

Lucille said guiltily, "William, that baby you got a surrogate for was swapped by Darcy. Forgive me, I didn't know and always thought the baby was yours. But it wasn't until yesterday when I was packing up Darcy's belongings that I found a diary. She said that she had switched the baby. And that baby was born to Sarah in G City!"

"You mean Sammy is my child?" Liam froze in his tracks. His eyes were wide with disbelief. "How can that be?"

"I'm going to see the baby!" Sarah clutched Liam's hand. "Liam, our baby. I want to see the baby right away!"

William was, however, unusually shocked. He tried to calm himself, and there was still a tremor in his voice. "Lucille, what about my baby? Where has my child gone?"

"I don't know!" Lucille shook her head and lowered her eyelashes, hiding the glimmer in her eyes.

William couldn't believe the truth. "Liam, Sarah, don't act rashly. Wait a minute!"

William's heart was beating unusually fast at this point. He didn't know how to believe the sudden news. "What does the diary say? Why is that?"

Darcy's diary -

Today I did a great thing. I went to the morgue at G City's hospital with my ally and stole a dead baby and bribed the doctor who delivered Sarah's baby. She agreed to switch the baby for me.

Sarah would never have dreamed that her baby would still be alive and I would have given her a dead one. She would have been so distraught that she would have tried to kill herself, right?

If she did die, that would be great! I could have Liam all to myself and no one would ever know the secret of that night.

Looking at Sarah's baby, I really liked him inside. When would I have a baby too? This year, in the year that Sarah was missing, Liam hadn't had sex with me once. I was crestfallen, but he said he would take responsibility for that night!

That was the greatest comfort to my heart!

I also did a great thing. I carried Sarah's newborn baby and secretly replaced it with William's baby. By the time I was done with it all, no one actually noticed. It was amazing.

My sister didn't know about it and she was having a bad day. She had been drinking and there was no one to look after the baby. But William's baby was five days old. He looked a bit older than Liam's baby!

I was comparing the two children at the bassinet. I couldn't help but think that the newborn was smaller. But luckily, William was away on a business trip to America and would not be back for a week. By the time he came back, the baby would have changed so much that no one would recognize him.

As long as I didn't tell anyone, and my ally didn't tell anyone, no one would know about this!

William betrayed my sister and caused her such pain. I was so sad when I saw my sister drunk all day long.

I tried to persuade my sister to leave William, but she refused. Even though she knew that the child was William's, she put up with it and pretended not to know. But she spent her days in tears and I couldn't do anything about it! I was so sad inside.

In fact, while convincing my sister, how could I be convincing myself? I knew Liam didn't like me, but I still loved him so much. I could have forced him to marry me, but I couldn't resist promising him five years when I saw him avoiding my eyes. Five years later, he said he would marry me! But would he really marry me?

I doubted it!

I could never have imagined that Sarah would get pregnant that night. If I hadn't suddenly seen her with a big belly in G City a month ago, I really thought happiness had arrived!

I thought Liam belonged to me alone. But seeing Sarah pregnant dashed my dreams. But then I didn't realize I had an ally and that he was going to help me.

We did all this perfectly.

It had been a month now and no one had even noticed that the baby had been substituted. Haha ... I'm so happy ...

That was the general gist of the diary.

William saw that the back pages of the diary had been torn out. "Lucille, where are the rest of the pages?"

Lucille shook her head. "That's all!"

Peter had been standing not far away next to him, and he looked calm.

William froze in his tracks. "Where are my child? And where has my child been replaced?"

God, why didn't this damn diary mention it?

"Let's go see the baby!" Sarah excitedly grabbed Liam's hand, "Liam, is Sammy really our baby?"

Liam hugged her tightly and choked up. He looked again at William, who was frozen beside him, and knew in his heart how he felt at the moment. If Sammy was his and Sarah's child, then where had William's and Sherry's child gone?

William's face was shattered with despair and he could only stare at the diary in his hands. How could she do this? He looked back at the tombstone. How could she have done such a thing? She really was so bad! But she was dead, "Who was her ally?"

William's words startled both Lucille and Peter.

"She doesn't say in the diary!" Lucille said as she lowered her head.

William's sharp eyes narrowed. He looked to Lucille who had her head hung low, "Lucille, where are the back pages of the diary? I want to see the rest!"

"I don't really see it. That's all I saw!" Lucille explained in a hurry.

William's eyes rested on her face and finally said nothing.

He turned around. No matter what, he would find his baby! As he left in stride, Liam and Sarah followed.

And behind them, Lucille and Peter both seemed relieved.

Reggie's blue eyes narrowed. He came over and whispered to Lucille, "You know who that man is, don't you?"

Lucille bit her lip and nodded, then said to Reggie, "Reggie, will you go wait for me in the car? There's something I want to talk to Peter about!"

Reggie's eyes fell on Peter's face. He didn't dodge and was calm, yet his face looked even a little somber. He nodded and walked Leon out. Leon was also a little stunned that this had suddenly happened. It was so strange.

It wasn't until Lucille and Peter were the only ones left in the cemetery that Lucille handed Peter the pages she was holding. "Peter, I didn't think you ever loved me!"

She said it calmly and bluntly, and Peter's body froze when he heard it. He looked at Lucille with complicated eyes. She was no longer beautiful. He really lamented the fact that things had changed so

fast. But in the face of the woman who had made his heart ache and he loved in the past, he did not deny it. "Lucille, yes. I loved you!"

He gripped the paper in his hand. He knew it was the last few pages of the diary. It was Lucille who tore it down especially for him. He didn't need to read it to imagine the contents.

"I'm not trying to blame you. I know that the hardest thing for people to control is their hearts. Peter, I hope you'll go and talk to William yourself about where exactly you sent their baby." Lucille said quietly.

Peter gripped the paper tightly in his hand and shook his head. "Lucille, I can't do that!"

"Why?"

"It's a personal matter between me and William, and arguably with the Rowland family. Even if he knew, I wouldn't tell him where the child had gone!" Peter replied with determination.

Lucille looked at the determined look on Peter's handsome face and felt nothing but a pang of sadness and heartache. He reminded her of herself and Darcy all those years ago, who had been tormented by obsession and heartbreak.

Only she, with Reggie's love and care, had come out of the shadows. But Darcy hadn't met anyone like that, so she died. And what about Peter? Wouldn't he be just like Darcy this way?

"Lucille, don't talk me out of it. I can't control my heart. I have to do this. This is what the Rowland family owes me, and I need to get it back." Peter said bitterly. "I don't care if you look down on me or call me mean. As for Darcy, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have thought of her as a stand-in for you, when in fact she wasn't a stand-in for you at all either. She'll never have your kindness!"

Peter looked at her and thought he would see Lucille's disdainful gaze. But Lucille simply responded calmly to Peter's staring gaze and walked slowly and firmly towards him.

"It's all gone. Whatever happened, it's over. It's all in the past!" Her hushed tone was the same as ever. Lucille suddenly reached over and wrapped her arms tightly around Peter's tense body, then patted his back soothingly with one hand and spoke repeatedly, "Forget it, don't torture your heart."

She didn't look disgusted. She didn't resent him for being mean and was even willing to hug him. Peter froze and stiffened, his arms trembling, and finally embraced Lucille who offered to hold him. He closed his eyes so that no one could see that he was as vulnerable as a baby now, "Lucille, I can't do this! I really can't!"

"Peter, it's love in your heart that makes you happy! Let's forget! Let's forget all the unpleasant things that have happened. Go and tell William yourself where you got his children and don't torture them! Let us all cherish this rare friendship with each other! You and William have been friends for years. You're best friends. He even asked you to help him find a surrogate mother. It shows how much he trusts you. Cherish it and tell him the truth about everything. He'll forgive you!"

"No!" Peter shook his head. "I can't do it. I really can't!"

"What reason do you have? Why?" Her voice, which had been low and hushed, suddenly became a little harsher. Lucille pushed Peter away and looked at him squarely. Then she spoke word for word,

"Whatever revenge you want, or whatever resentment you may have, the torture of separating them from their child for five years is enough to make up for your trauma. Stop it, Peter. In my heart, you have always been the most benevolent one. Don't make me sad, okay?"

Peter shook his head and looked mournful. "No! I can't!"

He suddenly wrapped his arms tightly around the slender woman in his embrace. He closed his eyes as the past came back to him more and more vividly. The suffering he had endured, the humiliation he had suffered, the hardships his mother had endured, and he had to settle it all with the Rowland family!

From the day he learned the truth, from that moment on, the only word in his mind was revenge and he would seek revenge against the Rowland family. So in order to get his revenge, he went out of his way to lurk around William, to become a minor department manager in the Rowland Group. Everything he did was for revenge.

"Because of me?" Lucille didn't think so.

"Not really!" Peter murmured bitterly. "Lucille, you mustn't ask. I won't say anything. I'll give you my blessing! Go to France with Reggie and forget everything. It's got nothing to do with you!"

"But Peter, Liam didn't mess with you, did he? How could you and Darcy do this to Liam?" Lucille tried in vain to convince him.