

Destiny 201

Chapter 201 - A Moment in Destiny

"I'm sorry! This all happened because Liam and William are buddies and that child was born at the wrong time!" Peter's throat felt tight. After a long time, he finally let go his hands which were hugging Lucille, her expression was filled with pain and determination.

"Lucille, you should leave here first! I'll talk to Darcy!" He spoke.

Lucille knew that nothing more could be said! She finally turned around and left as well.

Peter took out his lighter and burned the last few pages of the diary in front of Darcy's tombstone. Let the truth go up in smoke, he would never give up even if he died! -

The living room of the Rowland family.

When William appeared with Liam and Sarah, he purposely instructed, "Can you guys don't identify him as you son first? I'm afraid that Sherry won't be able to bear it in such a short amount of time. If she knows that I lost the child, she will be very upset, Sarah, do you understand?"

Sarah sat in the car with tears streaming down her face, her emotions at this moment were incredibly complicated. She felt both joy as she was about to meet up with her child, and the bitterness of missing her child in all those years. The feeling of relived and anticipation of getting back what was lost before were mixed together, the feeling of nervousness was also there too. How would the child accept her?

Also, what should they do once Sherry knows about this?

When they arrived, Samuel and Sherry were watching TV in the living room, Sherry was watching cartoons with Samuel, while Dan accompanied John to play golf and was not at home.

"Sarah, Liam, you must promise me, it is best for Samuel, he might not able to accept the truth since he is still young, so you must get familiar with him before you can tell him the truth, understand?" William explained once again.

"Will, I understand!" Sarah assured him.

"Sarah, you can't cry! When you cry, Samuel will be scared, he is very introverted!" Liam said, but in his heart, he was already trembling. Samuel was his son, the son he never knew existed!

"Yes! I know!" However, her eyes still went red as she was talking.

As the three people walked into the living room, they saw Samuel was lying on top of Sherry's legs while watching the "Tom and Jerry" cartoon, giggling, "Mommy, this is so funny, don't you think that cat is stupid? hahahaha..."

"Yes, the cat is very stupid while the little mouse is so cute!" Sherry stroked his small face and laughed happily too. "Samuel is also very cute! Mommy likes Samuel so much!"

"Samuel also likes mommy!" Samuel was still giggling, he looked very happy.

The three people watching this scene had complicated feelings in their hearts. William's heart was even more complicated, where was their child? If Samuel was the child of Liam and Sarah, then where was the child of him and Sherry?

The one who was they raised all these years was not his own son, how could he be so careless?

After everything that happened, He finally understood one thing which was about the DNA test. His child must be swapped after the DNA test was done. The DNA test was done to the child he held when the child was born on the first day. He had also seen the doctor took his child's blood sample with his own eyes and went the blood sample to do the test personally, nothing could go wrong here. It was also confirmed that the child was his own flesh and blood, and his father also had seen the results. However, he did not expect that in the end, the child he had raised was not his.

Perhaps at that time he trusted Darcy too much which caused this kind of result to happen.

He felt ashamed to face Sherry, who was the ally mentioned in Darcy's diary?

Liam and Sarah's feelings at the moment were impossible to express in words.

Liam did not expect that William's son would be his. Over the years, he would occasionally saw this child. He really liked his cute little face and thought that his face looked familiar. When he saw Samuel again today, he suddenly noticed that Samuel's face was similar to Sarah's.

Sherry got a feeling that someone was behind her, and when she turned around and saw them, she was very surprised, "Oh, Liam, Sarah, why are you here? Samuel, get up and say hello!"

Samuel heard her and turned back. He saw Mr. Brooke and Daddy, there was also a pretty aunty beside them. He slid down from the sofa, "Mr. Brooke, you haven't come to see me for a long time!"

"Uh! Samuel..." Liam choked up before the words came out. When he looked at that little face, his heart was full of mixed feelings. The child in front of him was his own flesh and blood.

Oh my God! What did he miss?

"Mr. Brooke?" Samuel had run over, hugging Liam's leg while raising his little face. "Mr. Brooke, the superhero toy you helped me set up last time had been broken, can Mr. Brooke help me set it up again?"

Liam choked up and could only reply, "Alright! Alright!"

The child did not know what was going on, he was just happily and innocently saying what was in his heart.

Sarah could not hold back any longer. She ran over towards Samuel at once and hugged him. She buried her whole face into Samuel's arms and hugged him tightly.

Sarah did not dare to cry. So, she kept biting her lips to stop herself from crying. However, her trembling shoulders still gave away her emotions.

Samuel was dumbfounded.

Sherry was puzzled. She turned her head to look at William and saw that his face was unusually pale, even his eyes were filled with some kind of anxiety. Sherry went over and gently tugged William's arm while feeling puzzled. "William, what happened to Sarah and Liam?"

William snapped back to his senses, seeing Sherry worried look, his guilt deepened and he felt even more sorry for her. He just took Sherry hand. "Sherry, will you go upstairs to the room and wait for me? I have something to say to you!"

"But Liam and Sarah had just arrived here!" Sherry did not understand why he would want her to go upstairs, this did not seem the way of treating guests.

"Be good! I have something to say to you, you should go up first!" William replied.

In the end. Sherry still nodded and listened. However, when she saw that Liam and Sarah seemed to be sad, surprised and remorseful, that kind of expression on their face was really too complicated. Although she did not know why they were like that, she could feel that something was wrong.

Samuel was hugged by Sarah a bit too tightly so he got a little scared for a while and could not help but shout, "Mommy ..."

"Samuel!" As soon as he shouted, Sherry who was going to go upstairs stopped and walked back towards them.

Samuel tried to break away from Sarah with his tiny hands. "Sarah, you're hurting me with your hug!"

Sarah realized what was going on and immediately let go of his hand. Samuel darted towards Sherry's side and hugged her waist. "Mommy, why is Sarah crying?"

When Sarah realized that she was not hugging Samuel, pain could be seen though her eyes, and her expression looked mournful.

Only then did Sherry see that Sarah's face was full of tear marks. "What, what's going on?"

A wave of uneasiness surged into Sherry's heart.

Liam was distressed to see Samuel's scared look. "Samuel, come over here to my side!"

After Samuel heard and saw that it was Liam who called him, he was no longer afraid. The truth was that he was not afraid of Sarah, it was just that this auntie cried after she hugged him made him felt a bit nervous.

Samuel walked to the front of Liam. As Liam was a man after all, he knew that the child cannot be hurt at this moment. So, he dismissed the uneasiness in his heart and said softly, "Samuel, she was just very happy because she saw you look so handsome and cute, that's why she was so excited. Don't be afraid, Samuel, I will bring Sarah to help you to pretend to be a superhero, Ok?"

Samuel turned back and looked at William and Sherry, "Daddy, Mommy, can Samuel go to the toy room with them?"

William walked over to Sherry, held her hand, and said to Samuel. "Go ahead!"

"William..."

"Let's go upstairs!" William interrupted her, exchanged a look with Liam and took Sherry's hand and went upstairs.

In the room.

"William, what is going on? Why do I feel that there is something wrong with Liam and Sarah? Why was Sarah crying while hugging Samuel? Can you tell me what is going on?"

William felt his feelings were all tangled up into a ball, he felt so sad as if he was about to suffocate.

"Sherry... actually Samuel..."

"Did something happen to Samuel?" Sherry lifted her head to look at him.

As their eyes meet with each other, she could see the pain through his eyes. She could also see the sadness in his eyes of wanting to say something but couldn't.

"William, are you hiding something from me?" She felt her voice was getting a bit shrill.

William shook his head. "Sherry, I am not hiding anything from you, is just that I do not know how to tell you. I felt as if I had wronged you, and it's all my fault, it's hard for me to say it out loud."

However, after hearing what he had said, Sherry just shook her head and laughed. "What's so hard for you to say?"

"Sherry, do you promise to be calm no matter what you hear?" He asked cautiously.

"Did you have an affair?" She asked instead of answering.

William froze. "What makes you think so?"

"Then will you and Lucille get back together?" She asked again.

"Sherry?" William was dumbfounded. "How could I possibly do that? I will never have an affair, as long as I am alive, you are the only woman that I ever want!"

"Then that's about it, is there anything more that I could not bear?" She asked, unable to really think of anything.

"Sherry, I'm telling you, in fact, Samuel may not be our child!" He looked at her and wrenched his hands around her shoulders, worried that she would faint after she heard the news.

Sherry looked at him quietly, and after some time, she shook her head. "This joke is not funny at all, please don't joke with me, okay?"

"Sherry, this is not a joke, it's the truth!" William held her shoulders tightly. "Here's what happened ..."

When William had finished telling Sherry about the entire matter, Sherry remained silent. She just felt like something had been taken out from her heart.

If Samuel was not her son ...

She was so shocked that her hands covered her small mouth and her big eyes were filled with tears...

Her body felt like a beautiful butterfly that had lost its wings. She helplessly looked at William with a pale face. She felt her consciousness was drifting further and further away, her heart was violently aching, she wanted to cry, but couldn't.

More and more tears gathered in front of her eyes, and she felt her vision getting blurry.

She looked at him, bit her lip and asked, "Why is this happening? Where is my child? William, I thought the child would at least be happy with his father, even without mommy around you can still give him happiness, but our child is nowhere to be found, what do you want me to do? No, I don't believe this is true, I won't believe it!"

How could Sherry accept it, how could she believe it?

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"Sherry, we'll surely get our child back..." Even though he was clueless himself, he was never a person to be beaten by hardships. He believed everything would be all right. "I'll get someone to come get some blood samples! Sherry, don't show your emotions in front of Sammy no matter what, okay? He's still a child, let's not hurt him before we're sure what's going on!"

It was turmoil in Sherry's head. She could only hear him vaguely and nodded her head instinctively.

William felt bad seeing her like this. "Sherry, did you hear what I said?"

Sherry came back to her senses and looked at William with a distraught expression. "William, what about our child? What should I do?"

Her body went weak and fell after asking that question. She had lost all her strength, as if her soul had been sucked out of her body.

"Sherry!" William hurriedly grabbed her. Looking at her lamented face, he felt exactly the same as she was. He completely resonated with the pain she was feeling!

She was so helpless and sad as if a rigged doll. He carried her and put her on the bed gently.

"Sherry..." He was just about to console her when she started crying.

"My child..." She cried out loud. But her words turned into whimper before she could finish her sentence. It was particularly quiet in the room. All that was left were the sounds of her helpless whimper and William's gasping.

William sighed deeply and looked at Sherry. His gaze was then shifted onto his own hands which were clenched into fists. This was all because of him. Why did he always hurt her? Even though he never meant to, and was never aware, but he hurt her so deeply every single time.

"Sherry, I'll get our child back!" he said quietly with a firm gaze in his deep-set eyes. He flashed through in his mind everything that had happened, "I'll find him no matter what!"

Sherry's heart throbbed at the sound of the almost-whimpering whisper by her ear. She immediately turned around and looked at William, and finally noticed how pale his face was. It was so pale she could see the veins in his face. He must be in pain too!

He must be in great pain too knowing the child he kept by his side for so many years was not his own, and having no clue where his own child was.

How could she have neglected that he was equally grieved too just because she was in grief herself?

She sat herself up, wiped the tears off her own face and looked at him. She felt guilty. "I'm sorry, William. I was caught up in my own emotions and wasn't aware of your feelings. I'm sorry..."

He felt even more remorseful hearing her remark. "Sherry, I'll get our child back! Believe me!"

Sherry started sobbing again. Clenching her hands silently, she looked back at William with her tear-blurred gaze.

She bit her lip and nodded. "I believe in you. We'll get our child back!"

"Don't cry, silly girl." Looking at Sherry crying, he said gravely. He pulled her back into his cuddle and hugged her so tightly as if he would never let go of her. "Thank you for believing in me!"

Sherry hugged him back. "I know you'll get our child back, William. I believe in you! Because you're the best!"

So many things had happened in the past few days and she couldn't be any help to him. Seeing him being so exhausted, her heart throbbed. She shouldn't just care about her own feelings. They were in this together, they should be there to support and console each other no matter what happened.

"Silly girl." William sighed while hugging Sherry tightly. He ran his fingers through her silky smooth hair. "I'll make the call right now to do the confirmation!"

He was moved that Sherry could get it together and stay sane at this moment. He was grateful to have her in his life. This was all he needed!

He made a call to the doctor. He felt what mattered at this moment was to confirm Sammy's identity, if he was son of Liam and Sarah.

While watching William handle the situation, Sherry was hoping Sammy was her own son while feeling bad for Liam and Sarah. It turned out Sarah had a child too. She might be in a greater pain that she thought her child was dead all these years!

This kind of mental torture was an ordeal to anyone.

She hoped Sammy was their son, but what about her own son? She buried herself in William's arms and closed her eyes helplessly while tears rolled down her cheeks.

"I should really go to hell." He gave her so much pain. She had lived five years of life which she would rather not have the child, and now that they finally got together, the child wasn't even her own!

"No!" Sherry shook her head and put her finger on his lips. "It's not your fault, William. Let's go check out Sammy and the others! The doctor is coming, right?"

“Thank you for being rational!” He took her hand, “Let’s go!”

Sherry reached the playroom and saw Sarah sobbing. She wanted to approach her but hesitated. She couldn’t help herself but teared up again.

Sammy was nestling in Liam’s arms, playing with the superman toy he installed for him. Sherry suddenly felt both warm and grievant.

“Sarah!” Sherry called Sarah with a low voice.

Sarah lifted her head and saw Sherry and William. She could tell Sherry already knew the truth from her facial expression. She stood up and walked up to Sherry. “Sherry, I...”

“It’s okay!” Sherry hugged her. “I understand. I know how you’re feeling!”

At this moment, they were the people who understood each other the best. They were both mothers who had lost their child. Only they knew how the other person was feeling!

The doctor arrived.

William summoned for Liam and Sarah. They left the room, leaving Sherry in the room with Sammy.

William said to them, “I asked the doctor to take some blood samples to identify whether Sammy is your child. Once the result is out, no matter what the result is, let’s avoid hurting the child!”

“Will...” Liam nodded while patting Williams shoulder. “We’ll put the child as our first priority. And, thank you! I’ll go give my dad a call.”

Sherry was keeping Sammy’s company. She was having mixed feelings staring at him.

“Mommy, you seem to be crying. Aunt Sarah seemed to be crying too just now. What’s wrong?” Sammy stopped playing with the toys and asked in confusion.

“No, I didn’t cry. It’s just something in my eye.” Sherry hurriedly denied.

Sammy didn’t seem to believe that and looked at her in puzzlement. Sherry looked back at him. She scrutinized his features. His thick brows, big eyes and curled-up lips resembled Sarah a lot. At this moment, she could actually be sure of it even without the DNA test...

“Sammy, later the doctor will come and do a checkup for us. He’ll have to take some blood samples. Will you be scared?” Sherry asked him.

He shook his head. “No! Mommy, I’ll be brave. Please don’t hate me!”

Sherry felt like tearing up, “Why on earth will I hate you?”

Sammy immediately smiled brightly, as if relieved. “I thought you hate me! Luckily that’s not the case! Mommy, let’s go find the doctor!”

To prove his own bravery, he dragged Sherry by the hand towards the door while he was saying that.

At this moment, the doctor was taking Sarah’s blood sample. He used a sharp tool to poke through her finger.

Sarah turned her head to the side to avoid looking at it. Frowning, she tried hard to hold herself back from crying out in pain.

“Don’t be afraid, Aunt Sarah! It doesn’t hurt!” Sammy stood by her side. “I’ll blow away your pain!”

With that said, he leaned over and blew on Sarah’s hand. Sarah was moved. She couldn’t help herself but hugged him. “Thank you, Sammy...”

William walked over stealthily and hugged Sherry from behind. They looked at each other tacitly and didn’t say anything.

Suddenly, the doctor said, “I’ll have to take Sammy’s blood sample too.”

“Are you scared, Sammy?” Sherry walked over and asked him.

“No!” Sammy reached his tiny hand out.

His face went twisted when the doctor was sanitizing his finger. He frowned and turned his head to the side. Everyone was taken aback at his expression. It was exactly the same as Sarah’s just a while ago!

And the truth turned out to be what everyone was expecting!

The test result came out the next day. It was confirmed Sammy was Liam and Sarah’s son.

Even though they had already expected this result, this confirmation did help them put all doubts aside at this moment. William could finally move on and go all out on looking for his own child.

They didn’t tell Sammy about this. They decided to not tell John too, because William was afraid he might not be able to take it. Liam and Sarah could naturally understand that. Sarah was already satisfied that she found her child and knowing her child was living well! Even though she really wanted to take the child with her, she became afraid at the sight of the child’s expression!

She couldn’t be selfish. Looking at Sherry, she could understand how she was feeling. How could she take it now that she confirmed her child was missing?

William made a call to Lucille. After a whole day of pondering, he doubted if Lucille actually knew who that comrade of Darcy was. It was written in that journal! And it seemed to be Lucille’s act that the few pages were torn off. He couldn’t comprehend the motive behind her action. Back then, he was too shocked to be contemplating over the details. At this moment, in retrospection, it was obvious she lied.

It was Reggie who picked up the call. His voice was extremely low, “William, Lucille is missing!”

“What did you say?” He was startled.

“It’s true!” Reggie’s voice was void. “Come over with Sherry. We’ll talk about it when we meet. She left something for you guys.”

William then brought Sherry to meet with Reggie at Seah Restaurant.

After greeting each other, Reggie sat down.

“Why would Lucille go missing?” William couldn’t believe it. “I have things to ask her about. Where did she go?”

"I don't know!" Reggie shook his head and took out a letter. "This is her letter! It's for you guys!"

In puzzlement, William and Sherry opened the letter and read the line on it...

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Will, Ms Murray:

Hi, when both of you see this letter, I have left H City. I know that Will will ask me where your child is, he must know that the last few pages of the diary are torn by me but she doesn't state where the child is in the diary! Will, I know my sister and I have committed serious crimes. I will pray for you every day, I hope that you can find your child as soon as possible! Sorry! Sorry again! --- Written by Lucille.

"Just as simple as this? She disappears afterwards? But she knows the ally!" William was dumbfounded, "She knows but she does not tell us, where does she go?"

Reggie shook his head, "I don't know, she only gives me a letter!"

He smiled bitterly. When he thought of Lucille's letter and she wrote it firmly, his heart broke. He thought that he had figured out where did she go. However, if she hoped that she belonged there, he did not want others to disturb her!

Reggie took a glance at William and then looked at Sherry, he sympathized with them for losing their children but there was nothing he could help.

Reggie recalled Lucille's letter, she said, "Reggie! I regret that I don't meet you in an earlier year! You're so positive, so gentle and so excellent but I am so dirty and evil, how can I match with your dignity? Reggie, please forgive me for escaping again! I will go to a place that can heal my soul, don't worry, I will not commit suicide, I will not hurt my body again! I will live peacefully, I will bless you at the heart-warming place. Forget me, marry a pure and naïve girl and give birth to a baby, that is what I wish. Reggie, I know I am too selfish, I abandon you and look for the peaceful place that can heal me. I am so selfish, please forgive me, I know that you are the only one dotting on me in this world! Dote on me again, can you? Please don't look for me..."

At the church far away, the heart-warming piano sound could be heard...

A woman who dressed as a nun sat in front of the piano and played a happy song for the children...

"Reggie, don't you know where does Ms Mclean go?" Sherry thought that Reggie would know it.

"I also don't know," Reggie shook his head, "If she wants to let me know where is she, probably she will not leave. She wants to start a new life, in my opinion, if she has the thought, I will respect her choice."

He would feel blissful and happy if she lived happily and enjoyed her life.

"William, how about our children?" Sherry asked softly, she was dispirited at the moment, she thought that Lucille knew it but she disappeared.

William showed a blue face but he responded firmly, "I will find them! Let's go home!"

Sherry nodded her head and stood up, "Reggie, take care, bye!"

Reggie opened his mouth and nodded, "You too."

William nodded, he held Sherry's hand and walked out.

Reggie called them when they walked for a few steps, "William, Sherry, maybe, if I am not wrong, Lucille goes to a place that can guide her for not being hazy. The place should be tranquil for her to confess. But I am not sure."

William was stunned, "You mean she probably has become a nun?"

"Maybe!" Reggie nodded his head.

"I will notify you when I find her!" William said while called and searched for all the temples and churches.

At Brooks' house.

The knocking sound of the door was heard, Sarah knew that it was Liam, "Don't disturb me, I want to stay alone."

"Sarah, you hide yourself from me for a whole day! Why do you keep hiding after you find Sammy? Sarah, open the door, let's have a talk!" Liam's voice was heard from outside.

Sarah bit her lips, she did not how to face him. She did not want him to take responsibility for her, if he was just taking responsibility, she did not need it forever.

"Open the door!" Liam's voice lowered, "If you don't want me to kick the door, you better open it!"

"I don't want to see you, it's up to you to kick."

"I will kick now!"

"Can't you let me stay alone for a while?" Sarah roared, "I say I don't want to see you, I am serious."

The children were found, they did not need to cooperate anymore. She only hoped that she could find William and Sherry's children as soon as possible. Then, she would get closer to Sammy slowly and brought him back home.

Bring him back?

Can she do it? Does the child want to follow her? Where should she bring him to? Will his father and mother allow her to bring the child away? How can she be so cruel to separate him from his father?

Thinking of the point, she became depressed.

"Sarah, open the door!" Liam shouted outside.

Sarah could not help but open the door.

Once she opened the door, their sights met. She was dumbfounded when she saw his tired face, then she became irritated and said hurriedly, "Say whatever you want to say, I will listen!"

"Sarah!" Liam stood at the door, he showed a serious and calm expression, he said, "Sarah, why you hide yourself from me?"

"The children have been found!" Sarah said, "What else can we do?"

In the past, she kept following his steps that she was exhausted but he did not bother her at all.

He only treated her well when the child showed up. She recalled the time she chased after him, he did not want to see her for many times. Who would know how sad she was?

Sarah looked at him and smiled bitterly.

Liam looked at her, his sights were complicated, tangled and guilty. It was a perplexing relationship, he looked at her stubborn face, his heart broke. He recalled what she suffered during these five years but he did nothing, she endured everything by herself. He was so guilty, "Sarah..."

Liam's voice was choked before he said something, "I know I have hurt you..."

"If you want to apologize, roger it. I never blame you, I do everything voluntary, I know that I love you but you don't. The night is an accident, is a mistake, you don't have to worry so much. Even if we have Sammy, even if he will come back, we are impossible to be together! I will not so selfish to bring the child away, you and your parent need him, the most important thing is the child needs you and everyone. I hope you will cooperate with me to provide a good environment for the child. When the child grows, you can marry others, I will not have any objection."

"Sarah..." Liam looked at her with a shocked expression, "What are you saying?"

"That's all I want to say, you can leave now! I want to stay alone."

"Sarah..." Liam was stagnated, he looked at her brow, "I haven't finished!"

Sarah raised her head and saw his nervous face, she nodded and said softly, "Ok, you may say, after finishing your words, you should leave!"

In the same room, her mind was confused because of his existence and his breath. She did not know what he wanted to say or it might be said that what she expected him to say?

She lowered her head and felt confused.

"Let's get married! We will get married after Sammy comes back!" He said, "I will give the child a warm family, he will have daddy, mommy and grandparent. Our family will live happily!"

She knew that he did not love her, he wanted to get married because of the child. She was so depressed when she thought that he wanted to get married just because of the child.

She nodded and said, "We can make the child happy even if we don't get married!"

He was dumbfounded, "You don't want to marry me?"

She kept silent, he waited for her response, he felt that his heart almost jumped out from his body.

After a while, she said sadly, "I have the thought to marry in the past, I even want to marry you, but for now, I don't want to!"

"Why?" He asked.

'Why? You don't love me, how can we get married?'

"Anyway, I will not marry you, we just want to give the child a warm family, I will cooperate with you. As for marriage, I don't want," she said firmly.

She didn't want a marriage that did not have love because everyone was greedy. She did not want to occupy his body with marriage, his body was useless without soul, "You can have your girlfriend but don't bring her back temporarily. You can live with others outside too but you cannot do it after getting married!"

"Sarah? Why do I want to have a girlfriend?" Liam was confused.

Sarah said sadly, "Aren't you inseparable from women? Can you live without women? Don't worry, I will not interfere with your life to be a normal man. I allow you to have a girlfriend, it does not matter how you spend your time outside as long as you don't hurt the child!"

"Damn!" Liam cursed lowly, "Why do I want to meet other women? When do I say that I can't live without women? Why do I want to spend my time outside?"

Liam was furious.

Sarah was speechless, 'Doesn't he behave like that in the past few years?'

Sarah turned her body and walked out, "If you don't want to leave, then I will leave!"

She was so boring, she could not see Sammy and accompany him every day, she was so suffering, she wanted to have a walk outside.

"Sarah!" Liam chased after her.

However, Sarah had got in a taxi quickly, the car left.

Liam also called a taxi and followed her. The taxi moved, he instructed the driver, "Driver, please drive faster, don't miss up the car in front!"

Sarah stopped the taxi in front of a café. Liam got down the taxi too. He saw Ashley Jones arrived, they entered the café together.

He did not enter the café, he just smoked outside the café.

Then, he called Leon Hickman, "Leon, come here quickly, Ashley is here, the address is..."

After hanging up the call, his phone rang again, he looked at it, it was William, "Will?"

"Tell your parent, I think they must be very nervous. Sherry asks you to tell your parent first, the children are found, tell your father that we appreciate his help in finding our children."

"Will! Thank you!" Liam was touched and nearly sobbed, "Thank you and Sherry!"

“No need to thank me, we don’t need that word!” William said.

“OK! I will inform them!” Liam reddened his eyes.

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After putting down his phone, Liam glanced at the two women behind the window and looked at Sarah, he was still very sad and he didn't understand why Sarah wasn't willing to marry him, wasn't that what she had been dreaming of? He felt quite irritated as he smoked the cigarette ruthlessly until the smoke entered his lungs to calm his mind.

People kept coming in and out looking coffee shop. A lot of people were looking at him, especially women, and there was even one that came to hit on him.

A woman in red clothes unexpectedly walked over after looking at him for a long time, her strong perfume scent was very irritating, and when Liam frowned, that woman started hitting on him, “Hey, are you alone?”

Liam was dumbfounded, “Do I know you?”

“Sir, what are you pretending for? There are a lot of men waiting outside this coffee shop every day, just say how much do you want?” the woman asked, she looked so liberal with money.

Liam didn't understand her, “What do you mean?”

He was standing there as he smoked and waiting for his beloved woman to come out, who did he provoke?

“How much for a night?” that woman asked again.

“Ah! You think that I'm a male prostitute?” Liam pointed at his own nose as he asked in astonishment.

“You're not?” that woman was surprised, “What are you pretending for, just say if you want a higher price, I've seen a ton of men that pretended to be innocent, just say it, it's okay even if your price is more expensive! As long as your service is really good, I'll give you double the price!”

“Ugh...” Liam felt so nauseous and really upset, did he really look like a male prostitute?

In the coffee shop, Ashley glanced sideways and saw Liam outside, “Sarah, isn't that Liam? Did you quarrel with him?”

Sarah looked over and became angrier when she saw him with a woman, he really couldn't change his bad habit and he couldn't live without woman.

“Seems like that woman is pulling him, let's go and see!” Ashley already stood up as she said that, “Don't tell me that she's blackmailing Liam?”

“Hey! What are you looking at? Let's sit down!” Sarah said that angrily... That damned man, would he die if he had no woman for a day?

When Ashley ran out, she heard Liam arguing with that woman, "Miss, aren't you too self righteous and subjective? You're crazy about men, aren't you?"

He was already very angry, so when he finally found someone to argue with, he vented everything out of the bottom of his heart to the stranger that was hitting on him, damn! She said that he's a prostitute, and he's a prostitute just because he's handsome?

"I know that you're just pretending!" the woman didn't show any weakness, "Let's go, I like hot-tempered men like you! Hot-tempered ones are skilled, I don't like weak and incapable men!"

"Who the fuck would go with you! Is there "male prostitute" on my face? Where? If you're crazy about men then go to a male brothel, why are you looking for male prostitutes in streets? Damn it, I said that I'm not a prostitute!"

"Oh! You're shy, huh? I saw you in the male brothel!" the woman in red really loved men like Liam.

"You saw me?" Liam pointed at his own nose and shouted, "When did I ever go to such store? I'm not even gay, seriously... The world is fucking crazy, a woman like you doesn't have to be so thirsty for men, right? You immediately want to fuck right after you saw a man? Aren't you a pervert?"

At that time, Sarah also ran out, she already heard what Liam said from afar, it was hard to imagine people regarding him as a male prostitute, that's so funny.

Liam immediately blushed after turning his head and saw them, damn, he didn't want them to see him arguing so brutally, "Ashley, why are you here?"

"Ugh! I knew it, you have prettier and younger guests, Ladies, do you want to have a foursome tonight?" that woman sat down, invited Sarah and Ashley generously.

The two of them were dumbfounded at the same time, Ashley laughed out loud without thinking of her image, "Hahaha... Miss, you love multi person sexual parties so much, huh? Haha..."

"What are you laughing at?" that woman frowned, "You're going to have threesome with him too, right? Looking at his gigolo face, I knew that he lives off women!"

Liam blushed because he was so embarrassed, he shouted, "You're really crazy! Why am I a gigolo?"

Sarah didn't say anything. She was also shocked because of the woman's words. Liam was indeed quite handsome, but not as much as a gigolo, right? She thought that he had provoked that woman, it turned out that she's hitting on him. She kept a straight face, not wanting to laugh because of Liam's funny look. She really didn't expect Liam, who's a smooth talker in front of women, would have the day where he's shy too.

"Sarah, I don't know her, she's hitting on me!" Liam explained, "She even thought that I'm a... Male prostitute, let's leave this place!"

He said that as he went to hold Sarah's hand, but Sarah stepped back and avoided him instead.

Ashley said, "You have really recognized the wrong person, looking for male prostitutes on streets... Miss, you're really good at hitting on men! But you've really got the wrong person, you see? He's her man, and you, don't go looking for male prostitutes on streets anymore, the police might catch you!"

When Leon came, he immediately saw that scene.

Ashley was laughing out loud, but then she quickly stopped because Leon saw her, she then indifferently and politely said, "Leon, what a coincidence?"

Leon gazed at Ashley's small face, she was laughing so cheerfully before, like she had turned back to her old cheerful, happy, carefree self. He looked at her with a complicated gaze, did she really want to let herself go? Or else, why would she laugh so happily?

That woman in red clothes didn't feel awkward, she even spoke to Liam, "If you want to be a male prostitute later, you can call me, this is my name card!"

She said that as she handed him a name card.

Liam immediately stepped back, "What are you doing, what the heck! Who would be a male prostitute?!"

Leon was also dumbfounded and he suddenly couldn't help laughing out loud, "Liam, she took you as a male prostitute?"

"I'm leaving!" Liam didn't explain and pulled Sarah's hand instead, "Let's go home!"

"Hey! I'm going to go shopping with Ashley!" Sarah shouted.

"Yeah! We're going to go shopping!" Ashley immediately said, she didn't want to see Leon. She's nervous and she didn't know what to say to Leon either, he didn't love her anyway so why would he look for her? He kept shattering her dreams that she stopped fantasizing!

"Pulls and stop your woman!" Liam looked back at Leon to warn him, Liam called to make him bring Ashley away and not to compromise.

"If you pull me don't think that you'll ever meet me again!" Ashley said that to warn Leon.

Leon was quite troubled, he spoke with his quick wits, "Why don't we go shopping together, Liam, let the four of us go shopping then!"

Liam rolled his eyes, if there's no other good way, then he'd go with them. Liam threw the half smoked cigarette to the trash bin, "Okay! We'll go shopping with them!"

Ashley hurriedly shook her head, "No! I'm going to go shopping on my own! Sarah, you can just go home with Liam!"

"Ashley, you want to escape again?" Leon suddenly got closer to her, his deep voice sounded by her ears, "Stop stirring up troubles."

She's stirring up troubles? Ashley smiled bitterly as she stepped back, she didn't get a stable step and fell off the road instead.

There was a car coming quickly from the side, so Leon hurriedly grabbed her arm and pulled her to protect her in his embrace. Ashley's head bumped into his chest, the warmth and pain made her tremble.

“Be careful! Are you okay?!” Leon sounded nervous and anxious.

Ashley snapped out of it and realized that he's holding her with both of his hands, she hurriedly took a step back and got out of his firm embrace.

Didn't know whether she's afraid that she wouldn't be able to let go after the nostalgia, or she's warning herself not to have uncalled for thoughts and long for him, admitting the fact that they had broken up, he didn't love her so she didn't dare to hope much about him.

But her action made Leon frown, was she drawing a clear line between them? Or was it the same as before?

“Ashley?”

Liam looked at the two of them and pulled Sarah to leave, but at that time Ashley suddenly hugged her stomach, “Ah, my belly hurts so much...”

“Ashley?” Leon was so surprised at the sight of Ashley's pale face, “What's wrong?”

Sarah understood something, she suddenly struggled to break free from Liam, “Leon, quick, let's go to the hospital!”

Ashley was frowning so hard with cold sweats on her face, “Sarah...”

Sarah nodded, knowing what Ashley was about to say she just urged, “Liam, you should drive, Leon, quick send us to the hospital!”

Leon also panicked, he immediately carried her up and gave the car key to Liam, the four of them quickly went to the hospital.

Leon only knew the news after they reached the hospital Leon, that news was very shocking that he couldn't respond for a long time.

“She's pregnant?” he's really shocked and afraid.

Sarah nodded helplessly, “Leon, I think you know what to do now, Ashley doesn't want you to bear the responsibility, she thinks that you don't love her, so she won't marry you! Women are different from men, without love, women would rather not get married.”

Hearing that word, Liam was dumbfounded, something flash through his mind, could it be? He immediately pulled Sarah to the empty corridor out the emergency room.

“Why are you pulling me? Ashley is still getting her emergency treatment!”

“Sarah!” Liam grabbed her shoulders and gazed at her beautiful eyes, “Are you afraid that I don't love you so you won't marry me?”

Sarah's heart wavered, she looked up at him, “You're so senseless! Let me go!”

Actually, she also wanted to know what he would say after that, but she's also afraid that he would say something that she wouldn't like, she's afraid so she'd rather not hear him.

“Sarah, I like you!” he used the word "like", not "love". But soon after, he said, “You don't know how lucky I felt on that night six years ago, I'm lucky that it was you, I always thought that you were Darcy, I've also doubted it, but when I know that it was you, I could finally feel at ease, I really like you! Let's get married, my love is only for you, I have never loved other woman in my life, perhaps you won't believe me saying that I love you now, but I like you very much, even more than like!”

Sarah was stunned and her heart was in a mess, “What do you mean?”

“I said I love you, do you believe me?”

“Do you love me?” she asked him back.

“I think this is love and not responsibility, I'm not getting married to bear the responsibility, if I get married to bear the responsibility, I might already be married to Darcy six years ago!” Liam said that seriously.

Sarah looked at him and her eyes suddenly reddened.

Liam's heart tightened, he suddenly hugged her close to him, their bodies were sticking to each other's. In a blink of an eye, his handsome face pressed against hers. He lowered his head and kissed her lips, Sarah was dumbfounded, she couldn't help opening her eyes widely and couldn't believe that he unexpectedly kissed her in the hospital, like there was no one else there.

“Ump... Let me go!” she shouted in a low voice.

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Liam let go of her hand and stared at her for a long time. When she could no longer stay in a stalemate and wanted to leave, he said seriously in a firm tone, “I want to marry you because I like you. Also, thank you for helping me and giving birth to a son. I am sorry I wasn't by your side and caused you a lot of harm. I will use the next fifty years of my life to make up for it and love you. Can I?”

Sarah's heart which was a strong walled fortress, collapsed in a moment because of his words. She burst into tears.

Liam embraced her again and kissed her passionately, “Let's talk about this when we go back. Don't cry, Ashley is still inside. I just want you to know that I really like you! It's not a momentarily feeling, I really want to love you forever.”

Sarah was in a daze. She waited for so many years for him to look back, how could she not shed tears of happiness.

At this time, the door of the emergency room opened. The doctor came out, took off his mask and said, “Who is Ashley Jones's family member?”

“I am. Doctor, how is she?”

“You are her...?”

“I am her husband!” Leon said firmly.

“She was in danger of a miscarriage. Fortunately, she came here just in time. Both the patient and her baby are safe. She will have to be careful not to twist or fall down. The placenta is weak before the fetus is three months old. You should take care of her!”

“Yes, okay!” Leon nodded excitedly, “Can I see her?”

“Yes, but don’t let her get too emotional.” The doctor advised, “We have given her an injection to save her pregnancy, we will have to keep her under observation. If her bleeding stops, she can go home and rest!”

“Okay. Thank you doctor!” Leon nodded excitedly and rushed in to see Ashley. She was actually pregnant with his child. He had been too careless these few days, he didn’t even notice her face getting so pale. He didn’t even find out that she was pregnant.

The stretcher was rolled out of the emergency room. Leon saw Ashley lying on the bed and looked at her with regret.

Ashley was shocked when she saw him looking at her like that. She realized that he might know, “You... Do you know?”

Leon just looked at her with a complicated expression. Was it that he found out by accident? She thought. She had decided to never tell him.

Liam and Sarah also rushed over. Sarah looked at her and asked anxiously, “What happened? Is everything alright?”

“It’s okay.” Ashley’s eyes were red, “Everything is okay!”

After entering the ward, tears rushed out of Ashley’s eyes and she could not stop crying.

“Ashley, don’t cry.” Leon reached out and stroked her face, wiping her tears away, “The doctor said, it’s not good for you to get too emotional. There is still a danger of miscarriage, so you have to stay calm. Don’t get too worked up!”

Ashley wanted to stop crying obediently, but her unbearable sadness made her sob and tears began to fall again. She was heartbroken from crying, seeing her like this Leon was even more anxious and distressed, “I am sorry, it’s all my fault. I am the bad one!”

Liam saw him like this and pulled Sarah back quietly, leaving the two alone in the ward.

“You know it then what? This child is mine; it has nothing to do with you! I don’t want you to be responsible. I can raise my child by myself!” Ashley yelled and said a lot of nonsense.

Leon blamed himself for this, “Ashley, the doctor said you must not get too emotional. You will end up hurting the baby if you cry like this!”

He couldn’t wait to fantasize about the baby coming into the world, hoping it would be just like Ashley, beautiful and cute, preferably a daughter.

“You know about the child, but I don’t care. This child is mine!”

“Yes! The baby is yours and it is also mine!” he coaxed her.

“It’s not yours!” She choked while crying bitterly. She sat up and threw herself into his arms crying and asked, “But don’t like me anymore! But I still like you! What do I do if I like you but you don’t like me? I don’t want to marry you!”

Blaming himself for all this, Leon hugged her and said, “Who said that I don’t like you?”

She knew in her heart that his feelings for her were strictly liking, not love, but she still felt humbled and happy. She stopped crying and sobbed softly.

Holding her like this, Leon sighed. The suffering and waiting these few days had brought seemed to have made him depressed. “Ashley, marry me! Let’s get married!”

He had thought about it a lot. He could not live in the past forever, he must cherish the people around him in his life. Ashley was a very nice person; he couldn’t let her down.

Outside the ward.

Sarah and Liam stood outside, looking at the two people embracing each other, “Did they reconcile?”

“Sarah, let us reconcile too! I will love you all my life!” Liam decided to strike while the iron was hot.

Sarah refused flatly, “Impossible!”

“Why?”

“No reason.”

“Then accept me!”

“No!”

Liam was left speechless.

The Rowland family’s living room.

John took Daniel to play golf again and Samuel stayed with Sherry to watch TV. To word it correctly, Sherry accompanied Samuel.

She looked at Samuel and couldn’t help but feel very sad. Her eyes turned red.

Seeing Sherry scared out of her mind, William couldn’t help but feel guilty.

William called Alexis, “Alexis, I want Peter’s investigation report. A comprehensive investigation, don’t miss anything!”

“Darcy had a long-term relationship with him before she died. Nothing else has been found.” Alexis said on the phone, “But there will be news soon!”

“Long-term?” William was stunned as something flashed by in his mind.

“Yes.”

William was lost in thought. ‘Who on earth was that ally?’

At this time, another investigation report was received, "President, Ms. Mclean is at the H City Church. Now she is nun Lucille."

William was even more stunned, thinking about the last few pages that had been torn away. He thought about that ally. What Lucille did was to protect someone, and he must know that person otherwise she would not have done it.

He didn't dare to guess but just took the clothes and walked downstairs. He said to Sherry, "Sherry, Lucille has been found! Let's go!"

The two hurried to the church. As soon as the beautiful sound of the piano came that calmed the distressed hearts.

Reggie had gotten the news and he also rushed over.

Everyone in the church saw Lucille in the nun's uniform playing the piano with a smile on her face. Her smile was very bright, very splendid and peaceful.

At that moment, William and Sherry were also moved by her smile and didn't know how to go forward and ask about the child.

Reggie's face was also very calm. He sat down on the bench and watched her play the piano quietly.

When Lucille finally turned her head inadvertently, she saw William and Sherry and the Reggie. She looked startled at first but then regained her calmness. She stopped playing and walked over.

At first, she smiled faintly and looked at the three of them, her eyes filled with an expression of selflessness.

Reggie was very pleased to see her like this.

William looked at her blankly for some time and finally spoke, "Lucille, I want to know who that person is?"

"This is the last time I am seeing you guys. After this, there will be no Lucille in this world. He is Peter. May lord forgive his sins!" Lucille prayed.

"It's really him!" William stood there stunned for a while. He had not expected it to be him in the least.

"Everyone, please go back!" Lucille resumed her smiling expression, giving them a faint smile as she turned around.

"You have nothing to tell me?" Reggie suddenly said, his voice deep.

Lucille paused for a moment, then continued to walk straight forward.

Without a word, she left, leaving for him only the view of her leaving. Reggie's eyes turned dark. He was speechless. He knew he should go!

"How could it be Mr. Mollison?" Sherry was still surprised by this piece of information as she sat in the car. "Isn't he the one you believe the most?"

William's emotions were very complicated, "I don't want to lose him at this moment, but I didn't expect it to be him!"

"Is he really the one who took our child?" Sherry's hands were clenched together. She was really nervous. Ever since knowing that Samuel was not her son, she had continuously felt anxious. She felt so anxious she didn't know what to do.

Unexpectedly, that person turned out to be William's best friend. Why would he do this? And hide it for so many years. Sherry felt a chill going down her spine. It all felt like a big conspiracy, giving her goosebumps.

William didn't know why he did that, but he was going to find out, "Sherry, I will drop you back first and then go find a way to investigate this matter."

He drove with one hand, reached out with his other hand and grasped her cold hands to comfort her, "I will find him, trust me!"

"Hmm." She nodded, "But why did he do this? He is really awful."

William pursed his lips, his eyes darkened, "No matter why he did this, he will not succeed and will be exposed. I will not allow him to continue to be presumptuous!"

He treated Peter like a brother, but what did he do to him?

Sherry looked sideways at William; his handsome profile looked resolute. He also gave her a glance and then continued to drive. His hand on hers tightened, "Don't worry, you have me!"

"I am just worried about what if the child denies us. If he is living happily in someone else's family, how will we bring him back?" Sherry said worriedly. "And what if he is not happy? What if he is beaten and harassed by the people in the streets, what should I do then? I am so worried about this; I am so afraid..."

William held her hand quietly, "No, it won't happen! Let me call!"

He released her hands and dialed Alexis's number, "Alexis, my son is lost! Peter switched my son! The child with me right now is not my son."

"Your son?" Alexis dubious voice came, "That kid from last time? Dan? Impossible! He has the same features as you. How could he be replaced?"

"He is not my son. He was picked up by my wife!" William said and then suddenly pressed the brake, stopping the car. His voice became excited, "Alexis, did you just say that Dan is like me?"

"Is there anyone who looks like you and your wife more than him?" Alexis raised an eyebrow.

Sherry was stunned. She was shocked by these words. She subconsciously grasped William's sleeve, wishing to hear what Alexis had said.

William was in a daze; his face showed a little joy.

Alexis said at the other end, "Believe me! Dan is your child!"

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“How can you be so sure?” William had of course been hoping this but was it actually a possibility?

“Go back and check, as for Peter, I will help you to look into it!” After Alexis had said this he hung up.

“What did he say?” Sherry asked nervously.

“Sherry, is there a possibility that Dan is our child?” He said carefully, staring into her eyes, if Alexis hadn’t said it then he would never have expected this. But as soon as Alexis reminded him it was as if he had been dealt a much unexpected blow.

“Dan? Oh my gosh!” Sherry was dumbfounded, “Really? Other people say that he looks like me, and to be honest he really does look similar to me, however, could this really be possible?”

‘How she had hoped that Dan was really her biological child!’

“We need to go and check the DNA immediately.” William pressed hard on the car pedal and sped off as fast as an arrow.

As soon as they arrived home, John had also just returned from playing ball with Dan and as soon as William saw the two of them he said excitedly, “Have you seen how much my father likes Dan? Perhaps even more than Sammy? And this child is also so very clever; I really hope that he is my son!”

William helped her undo her seatbelt, “Don’t tell my father!”

Although, he was also worried about what would he do if he wasn’t his child?

As soon as Sherry got out of the car she shouted out, “Dan?”

“Mummy!” As soon as he turned his head and saw Sherry he displayed a big smile, his red lips and white teeth were an exact resemblance to Sherry’s!

William felt slightly flushed as he watched them.

“Dan!” Sherry hugged him tight, praying from the bottom of her heart that Dan was really her son.

“Did you both go out?” John asked.

“Father, we want to take Dan out for a bit, we will be back soon.” William said, for he didn’t want his father to know that he wanted to take Dan to get a DNA test.

“Where are you going?” John was waiting to play chess with Dan.

“To see my wife’s father, we will be back soon!” William had already picked up Dan, “Son, we are going out for a bit!”

“I am not your son!” Dan shrugged, “Sammy is your son!”

Being told this William felt slightly put down, Sammy was not! However he said nothing, “Let’s go Sherry!”

At the hospital.

William said to Dan, "Hey, let's go get a test done?"

"What test?" Dan frowned.

Sherry said, "Dan, we are just going to get a test to check for your blood type, just a few drops of blood is all that's needed!"

"Do I really have to?" Dan asked.

"Are you afraid it will hurt?" Sherry had always taught him to be brave.

"I'm not afraid! But I do feel that Will and you are both looking slightly strange!" Dan was very sensitive to the changes of a person and therefore noticed they both looked a little off. "I have a feeling that you want the blood to confirm who my parents are!"

William and Sherry both felt slightly awkward for a moment, this child really was too clever.

Then at this moment William's usual doctor came over to them, "Mr. Rowland, the fastest the result can be back is in about half a day, because the testing centre is quite busy at the moment!"

"You aren't able to get the results back a little quicker?" William was very anxious to know.

"This already is the quickest time!"

"Alright then, let's go get the blood test done!" William stretched out his hand to Dan.

"A test for what?" Dan asked rather surprised, "Mummy?"

Sherry was taken aback, "Dan, Mummy never lies and what I'm going to tell you now is that it's something important to Mummy and William, you do not ask why you have to get this test done, ok?"

She didn't want to give the child some hope and then get hurt, nor did she want to lie to him.

"Alright mummy! Then I won't ask anymore!" Dan nodded his head and obediently took William's hand.

"Doctor, you can stick the needle into my hand, I'm not scared!"

"Such a good child!" The doctor patted Dan's head and then glanced at the two of them again and sighed as he said, "I have a feeling that even without the test, things are clear actually?"

Sherry and William were both holding on to this hope, for if it was really true then this would be amazing. There was no way to put into words how they were feeling.

The doctor took blood samples from all three of them, and as Sherry looked at her son's hand, her heart ached, "Dan, does it hurt?"

Dan shook his head, "Mum, do you feel any pain? I can blow on it for you..."

Sherry trembled inside, the pain getting worse. However as she looked at her son's face which really did look like hers, inside she was feeling a whole mix of emotions.

Dan grabbed Sherry's hand and blew on the wound several times, "Mummy, does it still hurt?"

Sherry burst into tears immediately, "Dan, it's all better now!"

"Mummy, why are you crying?" Dan helped her to wipe the tears away feeling slightly puzzled, "Mummy, don't cry! I will be very good to you, so please don't cry, mummy shouldn't cry right? Are you crying because it still hurts?"

William felt very touched for he had never seen such a caring child, tears were forming at his eyes as he crouched down and stretched his arms out around Sherry and Dan.

Dan raised his head to look at William, their beautiful eyes were both so similar, and Dan blinked feeling uncertain, "Will, did it hurt you too? Should I blow on your wound a little as well?"

When William heard this he tensed, they all say that blood is thicker than water. But this child was so caring, so regardless if this child was his biological son or not, Sherry and he will still treat him like his own. This of course includes Sammy; they will both love Dan and Sammy dearly.

"Dan, your mother and I are fine; we are both so gratified that you are so caring and kind." William hugged the two of them and embraced them tight into his chest. "Alright, let's go home now; the doctor will call us once the results come out."

"Alright!" Sherry nodded.

They were able to wait, but Dan was still just a child, so if they waited here for half a day then it would already be dark outside and Dan would be hungry.

"Let's go home!" William let go of them.

Sherry suddenly picked up the child, "Dan, is it ok if I can carry you out?"

Dan felt a little puzzled as to why he was being picked up, although he liked his mum to hold him, he was a little too heavy now. He wondered how she suddenly had so much strength, "Mummy, you must be struggling, how about we just hold hands and leave together! Put me down!"

Sherry held him stubbornly, "Mummy wants to carry Dan."

As she said this she carried Dan outside, how could William not understand how she was feeling right now? Sherry wanted to absorb some of the energy from Dan's body, regardless of if this child was hers or not, he had been the strength that had enabled Sherry to survive for all these years...

Dan seemed to sense that Sherry was a little different today, so he obediently put his arms around her neck. "Mummy, I'm going to play golf with John today, for he wants to teach me how to play. Maybe next time I could then teach you?"

"Alright, sounds good to me!" Sherry nodded her head, with tears still held back.

William was by their side, guarding them as he escorted them to the car. As soon as she was in the car, Sherry thought back to how William turned out to be allergic to coriander, and then how Dan was also allergic to coriander.

'Could it be possible?'

'Was it really a possibility?'

She hugged the child rather apprehensively, and was in a trance the whole journey home.

Everyone sat down together for a meal, Sherry had specially asked Mrs. Howe to make shredded lamb with coriander. As the dishes were placed down onto the table and the strong smell of coriander could be smelt, the three men at the table frowned.

John hit the table and shouted, "What is this? Didn't I say that you can't be serving coriander anymore? Take it away immediately!"

Mrs. Howe was taken aback and looked at Sherry.

Sherry looked at Dan and frowned, "That's right, Mrs. Howe, Coriander is not so good and if I eat it then I will develop a rash! It will be very itchy, so I can't eat this, please take it away!"

William also frowned, although he didn't make her take the dish away, he was feeling the same way.

After hearing Dan's words, Sherry's and William's eyes met. They were both very agitated as they had been waiting for the results for a long time. But she sat there full of hope as if the child was theirs.

John then suddenly said, "Wait, Dan, what did you say?"

"Grandpa, you also don't like coriander? Me too!"

"I like it!" Sammy chipped in.

John laughed as he shook his head, "I really am wondering if you could actually be part of this family! It is a little strange for you to have the same allergy as me and William."

As soon as he said this he suddenly felt that something was wrong and explained to Sherry, "Sherry, don't misunderstand me, William is not the kind of man to be disloyal, but if it turns out he has then I will be taking your side and sort it out for you!"

"John!" Sherry's expression was pleasantly surprised, and although some things could not be said in front of the child, John's words gave her some courage to ask, "Do you also feel that Dan is similar to William?"

"Yes! He also looks very similar to Will's mum, especially their eyes!" John really liked this child and always used this child's eyes to reminisce about his dead wife, thinking about all those wonderful past years together.

"Take it away, Mrs. Howe!" William said, feeling very uneasy.

Mrs. Howe took the coriander away and with that the smell also disappeared. John, Dan and William all seemed to be relieved.

"Great! I don't have to eat the coriander now!" Dan lowered his head and started to eat his meal.

"But I would have liked to eat it!" Sammy was a little disappointed.

"Then go to the kitchen and eat it!" Dan said. "Then once you've finished it come back!"

As Sherry watched what was going on the feeling in her heart grew stronger and stronger. Dan was her son; he must be, for certain!

After they finished eating.

Time was ticking away bit by bit, and now it was already 10PM at night and the children had gone to sleep.

The night sky was pitch black, and Sherry's back was starting to ache, and in the end couldn't help but rub her waist. She sighed and frowned slightly, the time to wait for the result was so long, but they still had to wait another two hours until it was midnight.

She never had realized that time passed so slowly.

William had walked in which made her raise her head and ask anxiously, "Is there any news?"

"We still need to wait two more hours!" He was also waiting, "Sherry, you are looking very distressed, don't be like this."

"But I really am very anxious; my heart is thumping so much for I'm so afraid if he isn't." Her heart was thumping and she held her hands together tightly for she had never been this anxious in her life.

William hugged her, "Whether he is our biological child or not, he will still be our child. If he really is our child then great, but in case not then we can't be so disappointed and we will go check again."

"Alright." She nodded her head.

Sherry's expression returned to normal, but there was still the look of sadness in her eyes.

He looked at Sherry and felt a pain in his chest as if he was being stabbed. If the child wasn't his then how could he cast him away, how could he be so cruel and take away the child and separate him from his mother, that would be too cruel.

William blamed himself for a while and then whispered into Sherry's ear, "I'm so sorry, it's all my fault!"

His apology made her want to cry, but she turned around and hugged his waist. "It's ok, don't blame yourself. At that time you didn't love me, so how could you have thought about the problem from my perspective. None of us expected this; everything has been down to fate."

Chapter 207 - A Moment in Destiny

They were hugging each other. William said, "Thank you for your tolerance, thank you for your kindness. Sherry, let's go to the hospital now so we can see the result earlier!"

"Ok! I want to see it too!" She could not wait to go as well.

The hospital.

There was still one hour left when they arrived at the hospital.

They were on the edge of their seat while waiting outside the authentication room.

Sherry's hand was full of her sweat, her heart was pounding insanely fast. She kept intertwining her hands together while pacing back and forth anxiously.

"Sherry!" William held her small palms. She then realized his palms were also sweaty.

"You are nervous too?" She was surprised as she realized both of them were very nervous.

William nodded awkwardly but he was nervous too, "I am quite worried, I hope Daniel Murray is my son. It is because I have a special feeling towards this kid at the beginning. I will get carried away every time I see him. I like this kid uncontrollably!"

He recalled the first time he met Dan in the airport. When they went to the toilet together, he surprisingly yelled, "William, your dick is so big!"

He could not help but laugh out loud, then he saw him selling condoms, which made him heartbroken. He thought of all these years Sherry and Dan had been tough, they must have suffered a lot. He felt like he was guilty of everything that happened to them.

They were hugging together tightly, Sherry was stuffed in William's arms. Suddenly, the door of the authentication room was opened. Doctor Simpson walked out with a smile on his face, "Mr. and Mrs. Rowland, I bet you could not bear the misery in waiting for the result. That is why I let my assistant finish it 50 minutes earlier."

William and Sherry raised their heads immediately, they could not stop trembling. They asked anxiously at the same time, "What is the result?"

They were holding their breath as this was the moment they had been waiting for.

"Dan is your biological son!" Doctor Simpson was holding an authentication report. "I got 5 drops of blood each from the blood samples of the three of you, and Dan's DNA matches with your DNA by 99.9%. He is your child!"

"It is true!" said William as he took the report.

The only thing he saw was the 99.99% similarities, a great sense of joy rushed through his mind. He then looked down at Sherry, she was stuffing her hand into her mouth and was biting her finger. She was already covered in tears. Ecstasy was all over their faces, Sherry was so excited that tears were falling off her cheeks.

"Sherry!" William hugged her. "He is our son, Dan is our son!"

Doctor Simpson smiled and said, "Yes, Mr. Rowland, if you have any problems, feel free to contact me, here is the report."

"Thank you so much, Doctor Simpson!" William was so excited and shook Doctor Simpson's hand. After that, Doctor Simpson left.

At this moment, Sherry finally realized everything. She grabbed the report from William and read the result. She was crying and smiling at the same time when she read it, "William, it is Dan. It is Dan, he is our son. He is always with me but I do not even know he is my biological son. I do not even know..."

William sighed deeply and hugged her, “Luckily he is. No matter what happens, you witnessed his childhood and was part of his childhood. At least God is fair. It let us rejoin with our son. Sherry, let’s go home!”

“Yes, let’s go back home! I want to tell Dan that he is our son!” Sherry was so excited that she hugged William’s son. She was jumping and laughing while still crying.

William also wanted to cheer so badly.

When they arrived home, they quickly woke up John Rowland. Sherry immediately ran to Dan’s room. As she was watching her son sleeping, her heart clenched tightly. It was her precious son. Her baby boy was always by her side all this time.

She touched Dan’s forehead gently and affectionately. Dan’s eyebrows were extremely similar to William’s sharp eyebrows. His eyes were closed at the moment while the long eyelashes were covering the eyelids.

When Dan was sleeping peacefully, he suddenly chirped his mouth and muttered, “Mommy...”

Sherry was startled. She thought Dan was awake, then sobbed, “Dan?”

But Dan just turned over, this young fellow was having a dream.

Sherry held Dan’s tiny palm as she did not want to let it go for even one split second.

At that moment, the memories of all these years suddenly flashed back in her mind. Her heart was filled with happiness. He was her son.

William woke John up and handed him the report. Besides, he also showed him the report of Samuel and Liam.

After reading the report closely, John experienced an emotional roller-coaster. After a long and awkward silence, John suddenly sighed and shed a drop of tear.

He quickly concealed and looked sidelong at the picture on the table. It was a picture of William’s mother, “No wonder he was so approachable the moment I saw him. No wonder I just could not help but like him. No wonder he is so smart, he is the descendants of Rowland’s family.”

“Father! Will you blame me?” William asked, “Blame me for making mistakes and let Sherry and Dan suffer for years!”

“Then pay for your mistake!” John rarely said any gentle words, but at this moment he could not help but be gentle with his words, “I am not worried about Dan, I am worried about Samuel. How do you plan to tell him the truth?”

“I was thinking to plan a family gathering, then invite Liam’s family and others including dad-in-law. Then we can get Samuel to talk to Liam and Sarah Brooks. After he builds up trust with them then only we tell him, does that sound good?”

“Deal, then invite Liam and Sarah to come over tomorrow. After losing a child, we should be more sensitive about their feelings. We should let Samuel know his origin as early as possible.” John nodded, “Let me go check on Dan!”

“Yes!” Both of them entered Dan’s room.

Sherry was softly patting Dan’s shoulder as she looks at him gently. This heart-warming scene made John cried again. When William found his father was crying, he was a little bit shocked.

William walked towards Sherry and looked at Dan. He could not help but smirk, “Even the way he sleeps was so similar to me! Sherry, let’s get out. Father is here to check on Dan, he knows!”

Sherry turned over and looked at John, she then stood up, “John...”

John walked up to her, patted her hand, “Hey Sherry, thanks for giving birth to this excellent child!”

“John...”

“I want to stay with my grandson for a while!” John walked towards Dan and sat down by his bed. He helped Dan to adjust his blanket.

William held Sherry’s hand, “Let’s go outside!”

The two of them walked outside. Sherry wiped away the teardrop on the corner of her eye, it was the tear of happiness, “Let’s go check on Samuel!”

William nodded, the two of them then entered Samuel’s room.

After checking on Samuel, William and Sherry went back to their room. Sherry seemed confused and stupefied, then murmured, “William, am I dreaming? Is this all real?”

William shook his head and smiled, “No, Sherry, we are not dreaming. This is all real. Dan is our son. I feel like the happiest person in the world!”

Sherry was pacing back and forth in the room anxiously and aimlessly, “I want to see Dan again.”

“Sherry, Dad is in that room, he cried. I think he does not want us to see his crying face. So, let’s reserve tonight for him!” William held Sherry’s hand.

“He cried?” Sherry was shocked.

“Yes, did you forget that father really loves Dan? He even wanted to give his company to Dan when he did not know anything about the situation. That shows he really loves Dan, isn’t it?” said William.

“Yes!” Sherry nodded. “You are right, they are closely related, they really are. Consanguinity is a wonderful thing, it is just like my mother. Even when she had done a lot of awful things, in the end, I do not even hate her! I just think she is a miserable woman living a miserable life. I will let your dad have his moment with Dan!”

“Thank you!” William was pleased by her kindness. Originally, he wanted to stay with Dan and Sherry tonight, but he knew that his father needed Dan even more.

“William...” William stopped her before she even completed her sentence.

“Are you going to keep saying my name?” He did not like it when she kept calling his full name. He smirked evilly with light shining in his eyes.

“Then what should I call you?” She was stuck in her memories back in the happy days when she was with Dan. She felt a sense of satisfaction in her heart even when there was still faint pain. But she was still happy because Dan was with her all these years.

“Call me your honey!” said William with a deep voice.

He finally had nothing to worry about and wanted to celebrate. After that, William hugged her from behind.

Sherry was slightly stiff. William placed his chin on her shoulder and said with a deep voice, “Sherry, I did not expect it is that easy to find our son. Anyway, we should not tell this anybody yet. I still want to get even with Peter. When everything has been solved, marry me.”

“Why do you hate him so much?” Sherry could not figure out the reason. It was horrible.

“You will get to know it soon, let’s not mention him from now on! Do not let this contemptible person ruin the happiness and joy for our family reunion!”

William chuckled then kissed the skin on her neck. He then ambiguously said, “Sherry, are we going to celebrate finding our real son?”

“Yes! We should!” Sherry did not understand, “But I think we should wait until Samuel fully accepts Liam and Sarah, is it fine?”

“I was thinking we celebrate this on our own, what do you think?” William said in a deep voice. He could not sleep anyway at the moment and his father was occupying his son as well. He knew his father was crying tonight and it was his first time seeing his father cry. So for tonight, he was willing to give some space for his dad.

“Celebrating it on our own?” Sherry still did not get it.

“Sherry, Dan is really adorable, isn't he?” said William.

“Yes! You’re right! Don’t you know he was so clever when he was young? He was such a good boy that I feel sorry for the way I treated him. I am gratified that he grew up to be a fine boy, he was so smart. I hope my kids can be useful for society instead of being those pampered and wimpy kids.”

“Don’t worry, you did a good job in educating!” William’s chin was still on Sherry’s shoulder. He could see her pink cheeks if he looked slightly to the side. He could not help and approach her, he then kissed her gently.

She was stunned while her cheeks were as red as cherry. “Quit playing!”

“Sherry, when are you going to make me another adorable baby? Let’s celebrate by making another baby, does that sound good to you?”

Sherry finally realized what he meant by celebrating. She lowered her head and lowered her defense, her whole face was reddened.

“You are shy...” William said playfully and would not let her go.

Her red face became even redder after William said that. She started to smooth things over, “That’s it, stop it. I felt complicated today, I was excited and worried all day. Now, I feel like I have no energy at all.”

Chapter 208 - A Moment in Destiny

Her mood had been in extreme ups and downs, how could she be in the mood to do that? She's very tense and tired at that time but she couldn't sleep... She's extremely excited.

But William got closer to her ears, biting and whispering, “Honey, we can't sleep anyway, let's just celebrate.”

Sherry was quite flustered, she blushed to her ears. “I don't want to! You can just celebrate it on your own!”

He was dumbfounded, “Doing it in my own?”

“You...” She fumbled, not knowing what to say.

“Let's celebrate it together! You just need to cooperate!”

“Don't...” she said that with a trembling voice.

Because she had also been very tense so she's not in the mood to do that, “I don't want to, I have no energy left!”

“You don't need to move, I beg you, Honey... I'm also very tense so I need to relieve my pressure, no matter how, you should fulfill your duty.” William's hand was already on her button.

“William!”

Such an overbearing person, “No...” she shook her head, “Ump...”

He embraced her and kissed her, her forehead, eyebrows, edge of her eyes, nose... They didn't sleep all night.

William hugged Sherry while calling Liam, telling him to bring Sara over to play with Sammy after he had his meal.

Sherry leaned on William, her eyelids were struggling but she didn't feel sleepy at all, “Go and see whether your Father has left, he wouldn't have stayed inside Dan's room for the whole night, right?”

“I just did, it seems that he fell asleep by the bed.” William covered him with a blanket... Seeing how his Father fell asleep while holding the boy's hand, he felt so deeply moved. People always said grandfather loved grandson than son. It was true, his Father loved his grandson way more than him.

“What if he caught a cold?” Sherry was quite worried.

“I covered him with blanket and turned the heater up!”

“Ok!” Sherry felt at ease...

Early in the morning, Dan was so surprised when he crawled up and found that Grandfather unexpectedly slept on the edge of his bed, sitting on the floor, leaning on his bed.

“Why is grandfather here?”

Dan pushed Grandpa with his little hand, “Grandfather, Grandfather!”

John woke up because of Dan's push. Once he looked up to his grandson's face, John sat down and hugged him, “Sweetie, call me Grandpa again!”

“Grandpa!” Dan obediently called him.

“Yes!” John answered readily, “Once more!”

“Grandpa, you're having a fever? Why are you sitting and sleeping here? What if you caught a cold?” Dan muttered, “Hey, Grandpa, you're hugging me too tightly!”

“My obedient grandson, Grandpa likes you!” John's excitement couldn't be expressed with words.

“Grandpa is so strange, you can't strangle me even if you like me!” Dan laughed.

“My good Grandson, how could Grandpa strangle you? I love you so much!”

“Grandpa, didn't you want to call me to play the ball?” Dan asked with a smile.

“No, today we're going to play at home!” John let him go took Dan's clothes, “Come, put your clothes on!”

“Grandpa, if we are not going to play ball, why didn't you sleep all night and came to my room? You're so strange!” Dan said that as he put his clothes on.

At that time, William had changed into a casual clothes and entered the room, he saw that his Father and his son were both awake, “Morning!”

“Morning, William!” Dan greeted him.

William smiled and grunted before smiling as he said, “Dan, call me Daddy!”

“Why?” Dan was surprised, “William and Mommy are not married yet, right?”

William was embarrassed, he spoke to his Father, “Dad, go to Sammy's room and take care of him, you dominated him for the whole night, it's my turn now, right?”

“You can just do that, I'll wait until Dan finishes putting his clothes on and bring him to the morning exercise!”

“Dad! You can't be biased, go and take care of Sammy!” William pulled and softly pushed his Father out, “Go and accompany Sammy for awhile, Liam and the others will arrive soon!”

Then there were only William and Dan in that room, William walked over with a smile.

Dan raised his eyebrows, "William, why are you smiling so disgustingly?"

"Disgustingly? Boy, don't you think that my smile is very charming?" William looked at Dan, who looked so beautiful with his round black eyes, innocent look, pink and fluffy face... The mini version of William and Sherry, who accumulated William and Sherry's strong points

"William, you're very narcissistic!" Dan shook his head in helplessness, "I've seen some narcissistic people, but I've never seen someone as narcissistic as you!"

"Boy, call me Daddy, okay? I'm very narcissistic, but I'm also very proud!" having such a cute child, could he not be proud?

"No way! William, I'm going to pee." Dan slid off the bed and went to the toilet.

William followed him, "Sweetie, where did we first met? Do you remember it?"

"William, you've had your andropause? You forgot it so quickly, on the plane, you fought over the toilet with me, yeah, the impolite William!"

"Ugh!" William felt ashamed, "I was wrong, I shouldn't have fought over it with you! I'll pay attention next time."

"All right, I accept your apology, even if it's a bit too late!" Dan proudly said that as he took his pants off in front of William and started peeing, "That time, I even told Mommy that your dick is so big!"

Dan looked down at his own dick again and frowned, "William, why hasn't mine grown big yet?"

"Ugh!" William coughed and became speechless because of Dan's words. Why would "dick and big dick" be indispensable every time the two of them talked?

Dan was at a loss, his face looked so cool.

William suddenly rolled his eyes and said, "Call me Daddy, if you call me Daddy, I guarantee that your dick will grow big!"

Dan lifted his head and looked at him in suspicion, "Are you the Monkey King? Can you perform tricks?"

"If you're William's son, you can grow up like William!" William coaxed him, but he had underestimated Dan.

That boy didn't believe his word at all.

After peeing, Dan put his pants on, "William lied, Mommy said I'll be like William when I've grown up, I won't call you Daddy. I won't grow big in an instant even if I called you so!"

At that time, Sherry entered Dan's room, seeing the two of them coming out of the toilet, he immediately looked excited as he ran and looked up to Sherry, "Mommy..."

"Sweetie!" Sherry hugged Dan tightly, she felt happy like she just found something that she lost, Dan kissed her cheeks, "Mommy, William told me to call him Daddy, he lied to me saying that if I call him Daddy, Dan's dick will grow bigger too, William thought that he's the Monkey King."

Sherry immediately blushed, she glanced at William, “Why did you say that to a child?”

William felt ashamed, but luckily he's shameless, he smiled as he walked over, “Sherry, tell Dan to call me Daddy! This boy is just not willing to call me Daddy.”

“Mommy, William lied to Dan, he should get the stand still punishment.” his young and tender voice sounded so natural to Sherry's ears.

Sherry didn't expect William to say that, he's really funny, she just sympathized as she looked at William, “You should try harder, if Dan doesn't call you, it means that you haven't tried hard enough! You've told a lie so you should face the wall and think for five minutes, Dan, let's go and call Sammy to eat downstairs.”

“Yeah! Okay!” Dan immediately nodded and glanced at William like he was happy for his misfortune before winking, “William, go and face the wall to think!”

“You're not going to accompany me?” William complained.

“I didn't do anything wrong!” Dan covered his mouth and smiled.

“Last time I didn't do anything wrong and I still stood with you for your punishment!” William accused Dan, but he looked happy instead.

“But last time you're also happy for my misfortune!” Dan already held Sherry's hand, “Mommy, let's go downstairs!”

Looking at the Mother and Son that abandoned him, William suddenly felt unhappy, “You guys really want me to stand as punishment?”

“Five minutes will quickly pass!” Sherry said that, it's his fault for forcing her last night and exhausted her, she didn't sleep all night, how could she have the energy to play with the children?

The Rowland Group.

William sat in the office, his cold and handsome face looked calm, then he slightly narrowed his eyes as he accepted Alexis' call, saying that the investigation results must be sent to him in person, and the company had a matter he must take care too..

William took the old photo from years ago out of the drawer, it's his photo with Peter, who was his bro before, he didn't expect him to do such thing.

Why did he even do that?

William looked at the picture in silence with his cold eyes, William wanted to give him a chance but what he had done was really over the line... Until that day, William still regarded him as a bro, if he could say why, William was still willing to forgive him, but there's nothing.

Alexis had released Lara for three days, he thought Peter should already know that he released Lara, but he didn't do anything, thus he felt like a big trouble was going to happen.

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Alexis gave him a call, "Are you in the office? I'll personally deliver the results to your office in ten minutes!"

Ten minutes later, Alexis arrived.

Alexis, dressed in a trim suit, his face as cold as ever, handed the document in his hand to William. "Here's his entire profile, but there are parts that are too old to investigate clearly."

William froze for a moment, "There are still things your men can't find out?"

"You should read the information first!" Alexis said, "My men are also human, not gods!"

William flipped through the papers, his eyes sinking and growing shocked. "Is this true?"

"The details are all there!" Alexis said, "By the way, is Daniel your son?"

William nodded, "Yes, Daniel is my son! Alexis, if it weren't for you, I think I might not know when I would have found my son, thank you!"

Alexis shook his head. "You are really slow on the uptake! Your own son has grown up so much and you still can't tell if he's your son or not."

"Yes! I am really too stupid." William let out a sigh. After another look at the report, he knitted his brows and said, "If Peter is really my half-brother, there's no way Dad doesn't know about it! And he was only born a month before me, how could Dad not know?"

The identity of Peter on the investigation report - he was actually his half-brother. This was what the report said.

Alexis nodded and said, "Will, his mother is Ava Mollison, and she is currently living in Switzerland! She moved to Switzerland five years ago and has never married in her life. It appears from the records that she only had a relationship with Mr. Rowland, but the records may not be completely correct, as there is a gap of about three months. That's when Mr. Rowland and Mrs. Rowland got married.

"Ava?" William was stunned, he seemed to have heard this name somewhere before.

"She's Mrs. Rowland's bestie! Best friend from the same class and dormitory."

He thought to himself, 'Umm! Yes, Mrs. Howe did talk about this woman! But how did Ava get pregnant with Dad's child?'

William fell into a trance, "The report also doesn't mention that Dad had fallen in love with Peter's mother before he met Mom. How could this be?"

"They were never together, Mr. Rowland never even looked her in the eye, but she loved Mr. Rowland. We have investigated from other roommates in Mrs. Rowland's dormitory and all have confirmed that the woman Mr. Rowland always loved was Mrs. Rowland. About this, you'd better ask Mr. Rowland! I think he'll remember who Ava is! You can also determine if he and Ava ever had sex. Thirty-one years ago, he did spend a night with Ava in a hotel. It's mentioned in the records, but we don't know what the ending is."

William nodded in confusion. "I'll go back and ask Dad!"

'How did this happen?'

'Peter is his brother?'

'How did this happen?'

At that moment, there was a knock on the office door.

Alexis got up from his seat, "I'm leaving, let's talk on the phone."

"All right!" William nodded.

The door was opened, and the person standing at the door was Peter. William didn't expect the comer to be him, while Alexis's sharp eyes swept over Peter's face and strode away.

William kept the report in the drawer, raised his head, his expression returning to calm, and looked steadily at Peter, "Peter, anything wrong?"

Peter had one hand in the pocket of his suit pants, being so indifferent and calm. He narrowed his eyes slightly, which were meaningful under the short black hair.

"Yes!" Peter walked in and sat down opposite William, crossing his arms and looking at William calmly. "There are some things that need your approval."

The two men's vision intersected. William was calm, looking carefully at Peter's face, the intention of gauging was not obvious.

Peter noticed William's expression and was a little shocked inside. He didn't expect that within these few years, William had been so calm that he actually couldn't read his mind.

He didn't know how much William had held in hand, and he came to him this time to confirm how much he had in his possession. He felt that it was not yet the time to have a falling-out with William. Therefore, Peter didn't dare to speculate, but he had long since learned to maintain his composure.

For more than thirty years, Ava had worn a woebegone look every day, yet she didn't allow him to come to John in any way. All these years, only he knew how hard Ava had been, and he just couldn't understand why Ava chose to live this way? Why did she let John who gave him life, but ruined her life at the same time, be irresponsible to them? Why was Ava always in tears every time he mentioned John?

He wanted to do justice to Ava's loneliness and isolation all these years, and that was why he lurked in the Rowland Group for eight years until he was now the department manager, William's trusted subordinate and best friend.

After all, they were real brothers.

He didn't care about the Rowland Group, all he wanted was justice.

The two men exchanged greetings and looked at each other, as if they were secretly testing each other's reality.

Peter paid attention to William's face, which was calm and with a faint smile, except that his eyes were sharp. "I'm here to discuss the overseas investment project with you, when can we allocate funds?"

William's heart sank, but there were no fluctuations on his face, "How's the inspection?"

"Everything has been approved, we're just waiting for your instructions!" Peter said.

"All right!" William nodded, "Then send me the documents and I'll ask the chairman for instructions!"

He speculated that Peter might have a hidden agenda and didn't grant him on the spot, but fearing that he might get suspicious, William continued, "I'll get back to you this afternoon!"

"Okay! I'll go first then!" Peter nodded and said.

"Okay!" William followed suit.

In the study of the Rowland residence.

William was sullen all the way home as he didn't know how to ask John about Ava. If the reports were true, he really didn't know how to handle it.

Forgot it, he still decided to tell John about it. Originally, there were only a few members of the Rowland family, and if Peter was really one of the Rowland family, he wouldn't mind him acknowledging his biological father.

"Dad..." William opened his mouth to call out to John, but shut it again.

John puzzled, looked up and frowned, "What are you stammering about? That doesn't sound like you."

William gritted his teeth and asked, "Do you know Ava?"

Sure enough, as soon as William spat out the words, John's countenance instantly sank.

William then passed the investigation report to John and said, "Dad, Peter is Ava's son, and if the report is correct, he should be your son."

John just looked at the report in shock and didn't say anything. When William saw that John remained silent, he knew that this matter might be true.

He added, "Anyway, I hope you can keep my retrieval of Daniel a secret for now. I still can't figure out what Peter's hidden agenda is. He has swapped Daniel and Samuel before, and after all these years in the Rowland Group, I'm just afraid he's planning a bigger conspiracy. I don't want any harm to come to Daniel and Sherry, so please keep Daniel's identity a secret for now!"

"You go out first, I want to be alone." John said.

"Alright!" William turned around and walked out.

At the end of the corridor, William stood on the rooftop, took out a cigarette, lit it with annoyance and began to smoke it.

From John's reaction, Peter was indeed his brother, and for a moment, he was caught up in melancholy thoughts.

"Don't move!" Suddenly a boyish voice with a threat came from behind, and then William felt something against his waist.

When William turned around, he found it was his son, Daniel, who was holding a gun against his waist, "Mommy said you can't smoke anymore, it's bad for your health."

William pursed his lips and looked at his son's face with much comfort in his heart. "Okay! No more smoking!"

With that, he extinguished his cigarette butt.

"Mr. Rowland is so obedient!" Daniel withdrew his gun, placed it on the table on the rooftop, and lifted his face to look at him.

"Mr. Rowland, is something on your mind?"

"Baby, don't you not play with guns? Don't you think playing with guns is childish?"

"I installed this gun myself!" Daniel replied, "Mr. Rowland, is something bothering you?"

Daniel asked again.

William sighed, was this the affinity between father and son? His son could even sense that he was in a bad mood. "You see I have something on my mind?"

Daniel nodded. "Don't you always like to smoke when you have something on your mind?"

"Yeah! You're so smart!" William scooped Daniel up in his arms, and their eyes became parallel.

Daniel looked into William's eyes and frowned.

"What's wrong?"

"Mr. Rowland, your eyes look like mine!" Daniel suddenly saw the light and shouted.

"Yeah, since we're so much alike, how about you call me Daddy?" William had always wanted to hear Daniel call him Daddy. He failed to coax Daniel in the morning, and he continued to coax him now.

"No!" Daniel shook his head with a bright smile.

"Why?" William just couldn't understand why Daniel kept refusing to call him Daddy.

"Because you're not Daddy!" Daniel's face put on a 'you're so stupid' look.

"I'm Daddy!"

"That's only after you and Mommy get married!"

"Then I'm marrying Sherry now!" William pinched his son's cheek and said, "Sherry and I have gotten our marriage certificate today, and with it, you can call me Daddy, right?"

Daniel still shook his head. "No!"

"Why?"

"You haven't passed my test yet!" Daniel pursed his lips, smirked and whispered in William's ears, "Mr. Rowland, I'll call you Daddy when I'm older, and I don't want a daddy right now!"

William was stunned. "Brat, you don't want a daddy? Why?"

"I'm having a great time with Mommy without Daddy. What's the point of having a daddy? Other than being able to make a sister with Mommy, I can't think of any benefit of having a daddy. The most difficult time is over, I have grown up and I don't need something like a Daddy anymore." Daniel smiled and looked at William. "Mommy needs to have a husband, that's all!"

William was rendered speechless, what did he mean he didn't need something like a daddy?

Thinking of Daniel's words, his heart tightened and he could only embrace him tightly. "It's my fault for making you and Sherry suffer so much, it's my fault."

"Mr. Rowland, you're not Daddy. My daddy and mommy have abandoned me, I don't want them either!" Daniel said with a flash of hurt in his eyes.

"No, it's not that they don't want you, no one doesn't want you. Baby, it's my fault, it's all my fault!" William's heart ached to its maximum limit, Daniel knew he had been abandoned by the river, and he didn't know when the trauma in his son's heart would be removed.

He wanted to make up for his mistake as soon as possible and let Daniel know that he had a dad and a mom and that no one didn't want him.

Sherry took Samuel's hand and walked up the second floor hallway. From a distance, she saw William holding Daniel on the rooftop. Looking at such a scene, her heart was touched and warm.

Then she looked at Samuel, who was equally well-behaved, and actually felt some regret in her heart, thinking that it would be great if Samuel was her son too! But then she shook her head, how could she be so greedy? She already felt very satisfied now, and the next thing she should do was to let Samuel back to the Brooks family without suffering any harm.

Chapter 210 - A Moment in Destiny

"Mommy!" Daniel looked up and saw both his mother and Samuel. He slipped out of William's embrace and looked up at Sherry, "Mommy, Mr. Rowland was smoking again, but I stopped him!"

"Good boy!" Sherry leaned down to kiss him on his forehead.

William looked at Sherry and cracked a smile, "We aren't married yet and you're already controlling me?"

Sherry raised her eyebrows and asked in a mischievous way, "Can't I?"

William shook his head as he laughed, "Sure, the king approves!"

"Daddy, are you the king?" Samuel asked in a confused manner.

"Of course! If I'm the king, then your mother's the queen!" William jested

“But doesn’t that mean mommy is your mommy as well?” Daniel shouted, “Doesn’t that make mommy old?”

“Hmph! Runt! I was just making a comparison; your mother still holds the highest authority!” William leaned down to pinch Daniel’s nose, “Now take your brother and go play, I have something to say to your mommy!”

“OK!” Daniel nodded and grabbed Samuel’s hand, “Come on, let’s go play chess!”

The children held hand in hand and headed towards their playroom. Looking as they left, William and Sherry let out a sigh, then Sherry asked, “How are we going to tell Samuel? I’m afraid he won’t be able to bear it!”

“So long as there’s love, it’ll all be fine. No matter what, they’re our sons... We have two sons...” William stood behind her and said softly.

Sherry turned around to look at William. His eyes were filled with lovingness. In this moment, he appeared calm and peaceful, even his handsome face exuded a gentleness.

William lowered his head to look at her; she had on a thick sweater, but it wasn’t enough to cover up her slender figure. A heavy winter coat covered her shapely body, but as soon as he stepped closer, her fragrance would captivate him and make him start to fantasize and become excited.

Although she hadn’t slept all night, but her tiny face was still beautiful.

The balcony’s roof was designed to be open in order to see the stars in the night sky. Winter was a bit chilly, and even the scenery seemed desolate.

Sherry continued to stare at him until he grabbed her by the waist and pulled her into his embrace. Even as she stared at the desolate winter night sky before her, she felt warm.

She fluttered her long eyelashes, and her eyes were filled with a tenderness. Though all the troubles and worries of late made her head dizzy and eyelids heavy, but she still felt excited, because Daniel was her biological son. Whenever she thought of this, she was too excited to even sleep.

“Something on your mind?” She softly asked him.

He said nothing, but leaned his chin on her shoulders and said, “Sherry, there’s a chance that Peter is my brother! My half-brother from another mother!”

“What-” Sherry gasped, “How could that be?”

“I just showed the investigative report on him to my father, and also asked him about his relations to Peter and Ava. He didn’t say anything, so I think it might be true. His expression was grim!”

Sherry took a while before she recovered, “If he’s your older brother, then it might make sense that he switched babies. He might be trying to get revenge...”

“It’s all for revenge! To think, he’s been hiding all this time!” William let out a sigh, “What should I do?”

“Even you have moments where you don’t know what to do?” Sherry was confused; she always thought that William could overcome any difficult situation.

“Why can’t I?” He smiled and looked at the side of her face, his hot breath lingered by her ears and turned her cheeks rosy red.

For a second, he was lost in the moment as he continued to look at her face.

She replied in a low voice, “Because you’re a CEO, you have to make so many decisions. I always thought that only I had moments of doubt, never thought you did too!”

“I always thought that you acted fearless before any difficulties. You’ve always been so strong and held through. If it was another woman, I’m sure they’d have given up already, but you didn’t. It must have been tough raising our son by yourself. Thank you, Sherry, for your determination, and for letting me have you once again!”

She leaned in his arms and reminisced of some past events, then shook her head. “These difficulties are just trials; it’s thanks to them that I’ve become stronger.”

“Not many people can endure so many trials and still manage to keep a pure heart. You’re definitely one of the few!”

“Don’t flatter me; but honestly, whether Peter is your brother or not, I hope we can get along and forgive others, as long as he doesn’t hurt us, we won’t hurt him either.”

“I think so too!” William nodded in approval, “Let’s wait and see what he’s up to!”

“It’s getting windy, let’s head back in.” He held her tiny hand.

The warmth that came made her feel completely at ease. All she ever wanted was this feeling of comfort. She held his large palm, and the second she entered the corridor, they saw John come out of the study.

“Dad!”

“John!”

They shouted at the same time.

John nodded and said in a solemn manner, “I need to head to Switzerland.”

“Dad, are you going to look for Ava?” William froze, “Is he really your son?”

John looked at William but did not answer forthright; he only said, “We’ll discuss it once I return!”

“OK! I understand! Let’s cancel the evening’s party! Once you return, then we’ll call father-in-law and Joshua over!”

John said nothing and headed out.

William and Sherry glanced at each other. From John’s behavior, it seemed likely that Peter really was a member of the Rowland family.

The sudden sound of a car honking downstairs surprised Sherry. “It’s Liam and Sarah; they called earlier and said they would pick up some things for the kids and would stop by. Should we tell them about Daniel?”

William nodded and said, "I'll tell Liam; I have some other matters to discuss with him as well!"

"Is your father going to Switzerland to find Peter's biological mother?"

"Probably!" William sighed, "I didn't think my father would have other women. I always thought he was truly devoted, but who knew it was all a facade!"

He suddenly felt disheartened as he thought of his mother's death and how his father remained single for so many years; he must have been lonely. He always thought his father was incredibly devout. No one expected that he'd have a big brother suddenly show up. He didn't know if the world was always like this, or whether he was just too naive.

"Maybe it's not like how we believe it is; I always thought that your father was very loyal. To think, he didn't remarry in over 30 years, remaining faithful to your mother. I think he's a faithful person. Even if Peter is his son, that must have been before he got with your mother. So, in a way, he's still faithful." Sherry held William's hand, "Don't feel bad."

William smiled in a relieved manner, "Let's head downstairs!"

In the living room.

"Are you heading out, Mr. Rowland?" As soon as Liam entered the door, he saw John leaving in a hurried manner.

John said nothing but only nodded, then called his driver and assistant.

William and Sherry came down the stairs and saw Liam and Sarah with both hands full of bags that were stuffed with kids' snacks. They didn't have much ideas about parenting, so when they got the call, they just headed to the supermarket and bought a ton of items. In their state of worry, they called often to ask what the children liked, so the bags were filled with the children's favorite snacks.

The second Sarah stepped in, she glanced around anxiously, "Where's Samuel?"

"He's in the playroom with Daniel, I'll go get them!" Sherry turned back to get the children.

Liam and Sarah stood still attentively in the living room, which made William laugh. "Relax, don't be so nervous. The children will pick up on how nervous you two are!"

"But Will, I really am nervous!" Sarah said frankly, "I feel like I'm going to cry once I see them!"

"Don't worry, they're coming!"

Daniel was the first to appear.

Sarah felt as though her heart was going to burst out; but where was Samuel?

"Mr. Liam!" Daniel shouted the second he saw Liam and ran towards him, "I haven't seen you in so long, you look more and more handsome!"

"Oh, Daniel, you're quite the smooth talker, aren't you?" Liam laughed at Daniel, "Mr. Liam will soon be your uncle!"

"How come?" Daniel asked confusedly.

“Because your mommy is my cousin!” Liam held him up.

“Oh! So we’re related? But how come mommy never said so?”

“Your mommy’s dad and my dad are blood-related brothers, so you have to call me uncle, got it?”

“Grandpa has a brother?” Daniel’s face scrunched together as he tried to make sense of it all, “Oh, it’s so confusing!”

“Yeah, it is a bit, but you just remember to call me uncle from now on!”

“How come there is someone always telling me what to call them lately? First, it was mommy’s daddy who wanted me to call him grandpa. Then it was grandpa; I already call him grandpa, but he still wants me to call him grandpa. He’s acting weird lately. Then you are not married to mommy but I have to call you daddy. Now Mr. Liam wants me to call him uncle. I’m so dizzy!” Daniel exasperated.

“Come now, you’re so smart; how could your tiny head get dizzy!” Liam said as he pinched Daniel’s nose.

Daniel rubbed his nose, “Of course I get dizzy, I’m not god, you know! Don’t you ever get dizzy, uncle?”

“Haha, you’re right, you’re a tiny genius. Where’s Samuel?”

“He went to the bathroom, mommy’s waiting for him!” Daniel said as he turned around to look at the stairs and saw Sarah standing on the side. Confused, he suddenly asked, “Uncle Liam, is that your girlfriend?”

William shook his head as he looked on; his son’s words were quite something. And he was quite nosy. But the words that came out of his little mouth were quite comical and made people could not help but laugh.

“Yes, she’s your aunty!” Liam pointed at Sarah and asked with pride, “Isn’t she pretty?”

“I am not aunty. So this is Daniel? You’re so cute!” Sarah liked Daniel the second she saw him. “I’m good friends with your mommy, so just call me Ms. Sarah!”

“Come on, Sarah, save me some dignity before the kids!” Liam let out a defeated growl.

Sarah looked away and snorted coldly.

“Why can’t I call you aunty?” Daniel asked, “Oh, I get it; because aunty doesn’t like uncle! Uncle, you’re so unlucky; you have to be like Mr. Rowland and kidnap mommy until she begs for mercy. Then she’ll agree to be aunty! Or maybe uncle and aunty can have a little brother together, then whatever happens will happen!”

“Daniel…” William was shocked, and went over to pick up Daniel. “Since when did I ever kidnap your mommy? And who did you hear this from?”