

Destiny 211

Chapter 211 - A Moment in Destiny

"Isn't it?" Daniel raised an eyebrow, "That's how it works on TV!"

"TV shows are poisoning your young mind! Since you're still a kid, just watch cartoons."

"But that idea isn't too bad!" Liam nodded and muttered to himself, "We already have a child, but she doesn't agree. If we have another child..."

Sarah shouted, "What are you saying, he's just a child, don't act so childish! Oh, Samuel's coming down!"

As she spoke, Sherry led Samuel down the stairs.

As soon as they saw their son, they stopped fighting and both rushed over. "Samuel."

"Hi, Mr. Liam and Ms. Sarah!" Samuel greeted them politely but still held onto Sherry's hand.

Looking at Samuel's dependence on Sherry made Sarah feel uneasy and filled her with guilt. Sherry noted Sarah's feelings and said, "Don't worry, it'll all get better over time!"

"Right!" Sarah nodded with enthusiasm.

"Come on, Samuel, let's see what goodies Liam and Sarah brought you."

The two boys excitedly rushed over to the snacks; after all, they were kids.

The four adults looked on with contentment as the kids played and ate in joy.

Liam looked at Samuel then at Sarah, then continued to look at Sarah as she radiated a loving, motherly look.

"Uncle, don't your eyes hurt?" Liam didn't notice that Daniel was standing before him with a worried look on his face, then he blinked and looked on with concern at Liam.

Liam suddenly snapped to his senses and looked at the large, bright eyes before him. He then got the feeling that these eyes looked awfully familiar.

Everyone was puzzled by Samuel's sudden question.

"What do you mean?" Liam asked.

"You've been staring at Ms. Sarah without even blinking, don't your eyes hurt?"

"Hah!" William and Sherry burst out together.

Sarah's face immediately turned red; to think, the kids have even seen through them. She held Samuel who sat next to her and laughed with glee.

Liam wasn't embarrassed at all; rather he beamed with confidence, "Nope, doesn't hurt at all! I could stare forever and it won't hurt! Once you have a girlfriend, you'll be doing the same thing!"

Sarah's heart skipped a beat upon hearing Liam's words. Her eyes were wide open, and a wave of embarrassment swept over her.

"Not bad, uncle; the TV shows say, if you want to chase a girl, you gotta be tough and shameless. Looks like you got it down already! Ms. Sarah will be aunty really soon!" Samuel said in a sweet voice.

"Haha..." Sherry was about to fall over from laughing; she never knew her son could be this hilarious.

William grabbed her from behind and whispered into her ear, "Sherry, I will look at you and you only for the rest of my life!"

Sherry placed a hand over her heart to calm her beating heart, then tried to cover her happiness with a tiny hand. She turned back to look at William and their eyes met. Sherry saw that his eyes were filled with a loving gaze.

"Hah! Well, Daniel, uncle will take your word for it, hope you're right!" Liam wishfully thought as he stole a glance at Sarah.

"I'm always right; grandpa said that virgin boys' words are always right. Oh, are you still a virgin, uncle?" Daniel asked Liam innocently.

"Daniel, only you and Samuel are the virgins here!" William said to his son as he tried to suppress a laughter.

"Oh... I always thought that only daddies were not virgins!" Daniel shook his head, "Does uncle have a kid, too?"

His unintentional words put Liam and Sarah on the spot.

"Uncle wishes he was a virgin too, but unfortunately, I couldn't stay that way!" Liam replied innocently, "Because uncle wanted to be a daddy too much!"

"Then just have a kid with aunty! It's so easy!"

"Ugh! That's it, no more TV for him ever again!" William stood up and said, "He's exposed to too much garbage that he shouldn't know! Come upstairs, Liam, I have some matters to talk to you about!"

In the study.

"Will, I haven't told my dad about Samuel yet. I was afraid that he would bring you two trouble! Besides, you haven't found your kid yet, how could I selfishly bring Samuel away!"

William patted Liam on the shoulder, "We found my son!"

"You found him?" Liam shouted in surprise, "My god, where is he now?"

"It's Daniel! He's the biological son of me and Sherry. Unbelievable, isn't it?"

"Are you sure?"

"We've ran tests! You have to keep this a secret!" William told Liam about all the past things Peter had done as well as his current identity.

Suddenly, a flicker of coldness was in Liam's eyes, "I've always tried to be a gentleman, but this time, he's crossed the line! I won't let him off that easily for what he's done! To think, he switched our babies and pretended that nothing ever happened after all these years! Damn, I am going to kill him!"

"It's a good thing that our kids are now found!" William said calmly. He knew that Peter would start with the investment project overseas and would be forced to act soon. "The project he's working on will reach a decision soon. I told him I'll get back to him in the afternoon!"

"What do you plan to do?"

"Approve it!" William said in a deep, low voice.

Liam frowned in disapproval and looked at William, "It might be a plot; the project is too large and requires too much money. If something happens, we might not have enough cash flow."

"What better way is there to catch a tiger than to find its den?" A hint of glimmer flashed in William's dark eyes.

"But it's too risky!" Liam shook his head; then his eyes lit up, "Have you made all the preparations?"

"Let's wait it out!" William said confidently, though his heart felt heavy.

"Why go through all this trouble? Just kick him out of the company! Then find someone to beat him to a pulp, pump him with aphrodisiacs, and throw him into a lion's den in Africa's wildness. Let him go satisfy some lionesses!"

"Liam, he might be my older brother!" William said in a laughable and angered tone.

"What kind of brother is this? We found the kids now; what would happen if you didn't find them? You're too kind!" Liam angrily said, "Fuck, messing with my woman and kid, then messing with my sister's kid. I will beat him to a pulp, to the point that he will be unrecognizable! No, I'll throw him to feed the lions!" Liam roared, then he looked at William, "That's what he gets for messing with me!"

"Calm down, let's see what he's up to next!" William threw a smile at Liam, "I don't like this kind of work!"

"Yeah, yeah, you're always the gentleman, and I'm always the villain, right?" Liam shook his head disappointingly at William and let out a sigh, "I'm trying to warn you. If something happens later on, don't say I didn't help you as your friend. With this kind of investment, the company might likely go bankrupt. Where will you get such a lump sum of money? If you have all this money, why not go do some charity work with it?"

"The money will be safe, don't worry!" William laughed. "Keep Daniel's identity a secret; tell no one. My dad will return in three days! I'm sure Peter also knows that my father's gone to Switzerland!"

"Let's head out for lunch!" William suggested.

"How do you still have the will to eat?"

"Why not?" William raised his eyebrows.

"Fine, have it your way! I know you'll always overcome whatever challenges you set your mind to, so I'll help you out. But don't talk to me about knighthood or brotherhood; I have to punish Peter for what he did. No one messes with Sarah, Sherry, or the kids!" Liam's handsome face was grim and furious.

"You say it as if I don't worry about what happens to them!"

"You're too kind! As for me, I'm going to hurt him!" Liam opened the door and head downstairs.

The kids cheered at William's suggestion, and the entire party went out for lunch.

Sarah and Samuel were already quite friendly, so Sherry made sure to give them plenty of mother-son time together.

Within a VIP room of a grand restaurant.

The six people sat in their seats.

"Sir, what would you like to order?" The waitress said in a doting, lovey dovey voice and leaned close to William.

Daniel was the only one who happened to see that waitress rub the sleeve of William's suit.

William and the others did not seem to notice. "This one, and this one..." William finished ordering the dishes, and handed the menu to the others, "Take a look at the menu and order what you want, I need to make a call!"

He headed out after he finished speaking.

The waitress looked disappointed.

Once everyone finished ordering, the waitress headed out as well.

Daniel jumped off his chair and followed.

"Daniel, where are you going?" Sherry shouted.

"I'm going to look for Mr. Rowland!" Daniel replied.

William was on the phone as Daniel walked up to him and held his large hand. William was startled, laughed, and continued to talk on the phone.

Daniel was not looking at William. He looked at the waitress from earlier, and noticed that all the waitresses had their gazes on William.

A few waitresses began to gossip in a low tone about the handsome man dressed in a high-end tailor-made suit and talking on the phone. His handsome features paired with his cool attitude that cracked a smile from time to time.

"Oh look, he's got a kid already; too bad." One of the waitresses said as she saw William holding Daniel's hand. Daniel's handsome face looked like a miniature duplicate of William.

"Who cares if he's got a kid if you just want a one-night stand?"

"Yeah! Let me go try!" The waitress who took their order smiled as she walked over.

Daniel let go of William's hand and stood before him.

"Hi, boy, is this your daddy?" The waitress's fake, sweet voice was enough to send chills down spines. She tried hard to maintain a smile, yet her glance was still fixed on William.

"Right, Miss, you're smart!" Daniel smiled and said.

"Hahaha..." The waitress looked on at William and was about to drool.

Nowadays, there were all kinds of strange people!

"Miss, your drool is coming out!" Daniel reminded her.

She wiped her lips, and continued to ask, "What's your daddy's name?"

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"Miss, just call him Mr. Rowland; you don't need to know his name!" Daniel blinked his bright eyes and looked at William, who just hung up his call. Daniel pouted and said to him, "This lady wants to know your name, I told her to call you Mr. Rowland!"

William overheard his son just moments ago as he called him daddy to a stranger. This left him quite surprised and shocked. Earlier, William already noticed that this woman was flirting with him, so he pretended to need to make a call to get rid of her. But he was unexpected that she'd follow him here.

William gently held Daniel's hand, looked at that woman, and said, "Son, you need to get your eyesight checked. She was an old lady. How could you call her Miss?"

With this said, William took his son into the VIP room.

The waitress was left shocked; Old lady? Did she look old? Did she need to go get a facelift again? Was her wrinkles noticeable?

"I'm telling mommy!" Daniel looked at William disapprovingly.

"Tell her what?" William asked.

"That you're too slick!" Daniel looked up with his little face, "You attract too many women, just like that bad guys on TV!"

"What! When did I go hit on a woman?" William said as he laughed.

"Maybe not this time, but what about next time! You better not, or I'll make sure you never see mommy again!" Daniel took this chance to threaten William, but his tiny hand never left William's grasp.

It appeared that he was really concerned with William's behavior.

"Son, are you trying to help your mommy keep her place?" It just dawned on William that Daniel followed him out because he knew that waitress was flirting with him.

By god, his son must be a genius, right?

"Of course! Mommy didn't notice, but as her son, I have to help mommy get rid of bad things. I don't want mommy to feel sad!"

"Do you think this kind of woman would be a challenge to your mommy?" William joked as he squat down to look his son in the eyes. He was glad that his son would protect his mother like this, but also worried whether he was overprotecting her.

Daniel pouted, "I won't even let any women approach you!"

"Ah hahaha..." William laughed. His son's adamant tone made him laugh.

"What's so funny?" Daniel asked as he raised his eyebrows.

"You are a little detective!" William held Daniel up and continued to tease him, "You little rascal, I'm not a male fly."

"But there are female flies! It's all too much!" Daniel continued to pout, "If you don't want to be a male fly, then you'd better ignore them!"

"You little devil!" William touched Daniel's nose, "Go on, daddy promises to only want your mommy! Come on, call me daddy!"

"No way!" Daniel said, "I'm heading in!"

"Stubborn kid," Looking at Daniel's back, the corner of William's lips raised, then he got up and headed in the VIP room.

"Where'd you two go?" Liam said as he saw the two walk in.

"Nowhere!"

"Nowhere!"

The duo answered together in sync.

Daniel glared at William, then sat next to Sherry and whispered into her ear, "Mommy, you better keep an eye on Mr. Rowland, or someone's going to steal him away!"

"What!" Sherry was stunned and looked at William.

"What are you two whispering about?" William laughed as he asked them.

Sherry began to blush and quickly shook her head, "Nothing, it's nothing!"

"We're talking about female flies! There was one near you just now, so I'm telling mommy to remember to bring a fly swatter with her at all times, so she can swat them anytime!" Daniel sat upright in his seat and said calmly.

"What female fly? How do you even tell from looking whether a fly is male or female?" Sarah confusedly asked.

"Brother, how does a female fly look like?" Samuel also asked with curiosity.

“Right! Are there even flies in winter? Maybe there are certain species of flies that are available even during winter! Where is it?” Liam also chimed in.

“Hah!” William suppressed himself from laughing out loud, “He’s talking about a flirty waitress!”

“OH- My god!” Liam shouted, “My nephew’s so funny; he must have inherited a sense of humor from me. Come here, boy, come home with uncle tonight, OK?”

“Inherited from you? Stop kidding yourself!” William gave Liam a light shove.

“Doesn’t inheriting come from mommy and daddy?” Daniel pondered and asked.

Everyone was shocked; William continued, “Yes, it’s from mommy and daddy; you’re daddy’s son, so of course you inherited from me!”

“No, I’m not, Samuel is!” Daniel disapproved.

“You both are!” William hinted.

A waiter brought in the drinks, and Samuel ran to pour drinks, “Let me pour the juice!”

“Hold on, Samuel, let me!” Sarah was afraid that Samuel would spill the juice onto his clothes.

“Sarah, Samuel can handle it; he even pours us tea at home. Samuel is a good little boy who loves to work!” Sherry praised Samuel with pride. “Let him pour you a glass!”

“Alright!” Sherry’s eyes began to turn red. This was her child; she never raised him for a day, yet he already knew how to pour her juice. “Be careful, dear!”

In the end, Samuel poured a glass for everyone; Liam and Sarah’s eyes were both red.

William then said, “Samuel, after lunch, go to Liam and Sarah’s house, OK?”

“Will Daniel go too?” Samuel asked in a behaved manner.

“I don’t want to go, I still have stuff to do! You go, Samuel!” Daniel rejected.

William froze in place, “You don’t dare to go by yourself?”

Sarah was slightly worried, “Will, he might get a bit scared; no hurry!”

“I’m not afraid! I’ll go with Ms. Sarah! How come Daniel calls Mr. Liam uncle, and I have to call him Mr. Liam? Why can’t I call him uncle?” Samuel looked up and asked William.

“Ugh! You can call him uncle too! Daddy forgot to say so!” Just thinking about his mistake, William was filled with cold sweat.

“Daddy, I won’t go back home tonight; can I sleep with uncle?” Samuel looked up admiringly at Liam.

“Does Samuel like Uncle Liam?” William asked again.

“Mhmm, I do!”

“Does Samuel like me?” Sarah couldn’t wait and blurted out.

Samuel nodded again. "I do too! Ms. Sarah smells like mommy too! I like Ms. Sarah!"

Hearing this, Sarah instantly burst into tears.

"What's wrong, Ms. Sarah?" Samuel saw Sarah began to cry and reached his tiny hands over to try and wipe away her tears, "Don't cry, Ms. Sarah!"

Sherry was touched by this scene before her. Maybe it won't take long before Samuel starts to call Liam and Sarah as daddy and mommy.

"I told you not to act rashly, Peter. William is not the fool you think he is. He's seen through it all already. You're only disgracing yourself by doing this." Alexis let Lara go and William gave her a blank check.

They will have no any relation.

She knew that she was no match for William, so she planned to leave for France, when she suddenly received Peter's call.

"Was it he who locked you up these past few days?" Peter was not surprised, "Are you scared now?"

"Let it go, Peter!" Lara said, "You're no match for him. I won't be involved in anymore of your plans. Just drop it! I know you can't win."

She hung up and removed the SIM card, then threw it in a nearby trash can in the airport. She looked back at the greenery behind her, then pulled her luggage into the main lobby.

It's all over now, goodbye! She had completely given up!

Peter put his phone down; he looked eerily calm. Of course he knew William had some nerves, but he underestimated him.

Over at the Rowland Group.

In the Afternoon.

William returned to the company after lunch.

Liam came along.

With regards to the investment project overseas, Peter made his final presentation.

Everyone present was listening close. William calmly sat at the head of the table, with his hands on the arm rests, as he listened attentively. The entire plan was flawless, but the better it sounded, the more cautious one had to be. William didn't display any thoughts he had, but remained quiet.

Once he finished with his presentation, Peter looked at William, who still did not express anything on his face. His quiet demeanor made people both respect and fear him.

"Approved!" After a long time, William spoke, "Prepare the funding this afternoon. Peter can go speak with Finance!"

Liam said nothing as he stared sharply at Peter. Peter seemed to catch a drift from Liam's stare, but he only looked back at Liam quietly.

"I'll take care of it right now!" Peter said and left the meeting room.

William and Liam remained alone in the room.

"He doesn't seem to be repentant at all! Damn, what a heartless man. If this project fails, it'll ruin the company! When can we punish him? I can't stand it!"

William laughed as he shook his head, "We'll talk in my office!"

"Alright!"

The two of them headed to the President's office.

What was strange was that Peter did not do anything. Once the project was approved, the transfer of the funds proceeded without a hitch.

William was a bit taken aback; he really did not know what Peter had planned.

On the third day of John's departure.

Peter came into William's office.

"Peter, what's the matter?" William remained calm.

Peter sat down across from him and handed him a document. "Here is a list of the joint projects between Houston Group and the Rowland Group. One of the projects has a problem; about 100 million went missing without a trace. I checked the bank accounts, but the money's not there. It's not on the accounts, but the receipt has your signature."

"What are you trying to say?" William raised his eyebrow and calmly asked.

"Commercial bribery!" Peter uttered. "Around the time you signed this, the mayor's sister-in-law suddenly had an extra 50 million in her Swiss Bank account... And a new villa, which was purchased under your name."

"Speak, Peter; what do you want?" William said.

"I already know that you found out about everything! Yes, I swapped your children. Do you want to know the whereabouts of your biological son?" Peter asked in a low voice.

William blinked. It seemed that Peter didn't know that William already knew Daniel is his biological son. He looked on at Peter as if he was looking at a clown. "Are you certain you're my older brother?"

Peter was shocked; he didn't expect William to ask him this, "Do you know who I am?"

"Peter, the members of my family are quite smart. If you stop now, I'll pretend that nothing ever happened, and we can be brothers. If you don't, not even I can guarantee what will happen next!" William gave him a gentle reminder.

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"You don't want to know where your son is?" Peter raised his eyebrows.

"Of course I want! But I hope that you can tell me in person!" William answered very calmly.

"If you go to the police station, tell the authority that you have bribed the high officials, then I will tell you where your child is!" Peter said.

"Do you actually have any evidence?"

"There is too much evidence!" Peter smiled coldly, "Any of the pieces of evidence I have is enough for you to go to jail for at least 10 years."

"Peter, you are not my opponent, do you know what you are now?" William chuckled.

"Just wait and see!"

"You really are such a fool!" William shook his head helplessly. "If it wasn't for our relationship as close friends for many years, I wouldn't have spared you! What if that villa is in my name? I'm ok with them living there, and so what if the bank account has more money? Then how wouldn't the mayor's sister in law be allowed to make money?"

"William, you don't need to lecture me, you are an enemy of mine, and I harbour a deep and irreconcilable hatred for the Rowland Family! This is what the Rowland Family owes my mother!" Peter was infuriated.

"All the evidence that you possess have their sources, if I bribed in some businesses, how can I let outsiders grasp this evidence? The so-called 100 million yuan deficit cannot be traced anywhere. Let me tell you, I just left it deliberately, and as for the sum of money that has not been found in the many tax investigations, it has already been returned to The Rowland Group's account's, the invoices are all there!" William displayed a faint smile.

Peter was stunned, as if he had been rattled.

"And one more thing I need to tell you, mine and Liam's son have both already been found! Are you surprised by this?"

"Impossible!" Peter was shocked.

"Dan is my son, I really thought that you were a smart person, but I never expected that you are such a fool!" William really was even a little disappointed. "My father has gone to see your mother; so I think we will be finding out the truth very soon. I'm now starting to feel unconvinced that you are still even my close friend since you really are too dumb! Although what you did with Dan was very clever, everything else you did was rather average."

"Well you will still be going to jail!" Peter wasn't listening to anything that William was saying, he was still surprised that William knew those things about the child.

William words were very contemptuous, "If you give up and stop what you're doing then I will act as if nothing has happened. But if you refuse, then you can go to the police and report me, but I advise you,

all of your efforts in the end will only make yourself look like even more of a fool, and make yourself be the middleman who has helped to promote the good image of The Rowland Group! Also, regarding the case of the corpse that was stolen 6 years ago, no one has been found yet! The doctor at the G City clinic Kaitlyn, who was the one who helped Sarah give birth, do you want her to come forward and be a witness?"

"You..." Peter was stunned to the spot. "So it turns out you had been preparing for this for a very long time now?"

"It is always best to plan ahead in case for the worse, however I never wanted to have to do this! Just give up, Peter!" William stood up. "As for how to do, it's up to you, but I will be going home now to accompany my wife and children! Thank you for returning my son back to Sherry!"

Peter looked utterly defeated with his head down, "It wasn't me who did that!"

John had returned with a middle aged woman of about 50 years old. He took her directly to the company president's office.

However inside the company president's office.

William and Peter were still there.

Alice came and knocked on the door to report, "President, the chairman of the board of directors is here!"

"Alright!" William put down the phone.

The door was opened.

Peter turned his head and looked at John and his mother Ava who had walked in, he was shocked, "Mother, why have you come back?"

"Peter, didn't you promise your mother? You promise that you wouldn't do anything to harm the Rowland Family anymore." Ava couldn't help stop the tears from falling when she saw her son, "How could you break your promise?"

"Mother, why? I can't understand why? Why do you still speak for him even though he abandoned you?" Peter pointed at John and filled with grief.

John turned his gaze to William, who was feeling a little convoluted, but then turned back to Peter.

"No! He didn't abandon me, he didn't!" Ava shook her head. "Son, you are wrong, you truly are gravely mistaken! It is not like what you are imagining at all!"

"Then what happened?" Peter didn't understand why his mother had always defended John. "Why do you always protect him? Have you forgotten all the hardships you faced during your life?"

"Ava, don't say anything. Peter, it's true I owe you. In my heart you are a son to me, I just didn't expect it was you!" John walked over to him.

Peter said coldly, "Don't pretend to be so kind."

John was taken aback.

"No! Peter, he is not your father, he really is not!" Ava shook her head, "John, thank you for still saying that he is your child until now, but I cannot allow him to hurt you anymore!"

William and Peter were both surprised, but William was even more confused, why was Ava saying he wasn't but his father was saying he was?

"Mother, you don't need to defend him, I don't believe it!" Peter shook his head.

"Regardless if you believe it or not, he is not your father. I'm sorry, it's my fault, and to be honest not even I know who your father is!"

"Ava, don't say anymore!" John wanted to stop her.

"No, John, I really do want to thank you and Nicole. Thank you for your kindness but my child has hurt your child and I really am sorry to you all! Today I have returned home to explain everything! Otherwise for the rest of my life I will be left with a guilty conscience." Ava wiped her tears away with her handkerchief and began to explain Peter's life story.

"Peter, I really did love John before, however he didn't love me. He was the most infatuated and dedicated man in the world, and has only ever loved one woman before, and that is Nicole. Nicole and I were classmates; I have made mistakes before, even done as extreme things before as you have done. I used every possible means to try and make John mine, however in the end he only loved Nicole. So even though I tried my best to seduce him, I never succeeded."

"Mother, this can't be true!" How was Peter able to believe this? "You said before that he was my father!"

Ava shook her head, "No, this was due to John and Nicole's kindness, in the past they promised me that if I was unable to locate your father then they would be willing to put your household registration under their home, and allow you to become a member of the Rowland Family. However how could I let that happen? You are not John's child!"

"Then who is my father?" Peter was completely shocked.

"Ava, stop speaking!" John tried again to get her to stop.

"No, I must tell him, I cannot allow him to keep on believing a lie! Peter, I really do not know who your father is. One night thirty one years ago, I was raped by three men, then I was pregnant, and I have you. Therefore I really was not able to tell you the truth for that is the most painful and hard experience I have ever faced. Eight years ago you asked me who your father was and I had no other choice but to tell you that John was your father, however I never expected that you would begin to hate them!" Ava began to feel ashamed as she thought about it.

"How can this be?" Peter had never dreamed that he would just be a product of gang violence, and that not even his mother knew who his real father was!

He had been scheming all these years, but in the end he found out that all this time he had believed a lie. He staggered and fell into his chair, losing all strength.

William was also shocked to hear this information.

John sighed, "Peter, your mother is a very strong person. She never came to see me all this time so therefore I never knew that you were her child."

"Peter, I'm sorry. I don't know whose child you are!" Tears fell from Ava's eyes again.

Peter was silent, now that he had found out the truth, what on earth had he done?

"Didn't you promise me that you wouldn't do stupid things to harm others? But you still did, John, I thought that he would have told William five years ago! That it was he that took the child away!" As Ava said this she walked over to William and looked at him gently and asked, "Are you Will?"

"Yes!" William nodded his head.

"I really am very sorry to you and to your mother. If I had told Sherry in person that that child was her child then everything would have been ok!"

"You were the one that put the child by the river?" William asked in surprise.

"Yes, the child that Peter brought back one day was just five days old, and he said he picked it up and wanted me to help look after it for a period of time. I took care of the child for a short time, but I soon realized that this wasn't right. When I asked him about the child he told me that this was the child of you and a surrogate mother. Peter said that he wanted to get revenge, and therefore swapped the child, so at the time I was scared and didn't dare to go find the Rowland Family. I also was told that if I kept the child then you could marry another woman who was unable to conceive a child! He also said that since that girl knew that the child was born from you and another person, therefore she would treat the child poorly and thus I was worried that I would be causing the child great harm if I returned it."

"I am also a mother, and therefore I know how it feels for a mother and a child to be separated. I found the child's birth certificate in Peter's bag with Sherry's name written on it. I paid someone to find Sherry for me and that person gave me a photograph so I hurriedly wrote a letter and took the child to the riverside. I didn't dare to come forward for I was afraid that Peter would be implicated and suffer some consequences. So I could only hide nearby and secretly observe. I never expected that day Sherry was going to jump into the river, she had walked into the river while the child was crying. And perhaps it was the connection between a mother and child that made Sherry come back and pick up the child, and in the end once she had the child in her arms she was unable to let go, both crying and smiling. I watched from the sidelines feeling very reassured... and thought that she would understand the situation once she read the letter and then realize that this child really was hers."

"But Sherry doesn't know!" William felt very upset that Sherry had tried to commit suicide before, and he felt he really was bad.

"Yes, when I got home I found that the letter had fallen out and was left in my home, I picked it up and wanted to find her again but Peter said that he would give it to Sherry."

"I never gave it to her!" Peter said painfully, "Mother, why didn't you tell me all this earlier?"

"So, everything is my fault, John, I'm sorry for letting you and Nicole down!" Ava walked towards John with guilt, "I really have so much that is my fault, I was the one that taught and raised Peter and in the end I didn't teach him well, so it's all my fault! We are both sorry to you all and have really caused you so much pain, and to be honest I really don't know how to make it up to you."

"It's all in the past now! The child has been brought back! So don't blame yourself!" John shook his head, "Will, arrange a hotel for Ava, she came back with me in a hurry and hasn't had so much time for rest!"

"Ok!" William immediately called the secretary to set it up.

Once William finished the call he looked at Peter again, he was slumped down without saying a word for a long time.

"Peter, the past is the past! What happened has happened and no one will mention it again, you are still my close friend!" William was being very forgiving.

Peter stood up, glanced at William with a complicated expression and then hurriedly said "I'm sorry" before he pulled Ava up and left.

"Peter..." William called him in a low voice.

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However, Peter left in a hurry! He took Ava with him. He was perhaps getting very guilty as in the end of this dispute, he realized that everything was all his fault.

"Give him some time!" John said.

"Dad! I didn't expect things to happen like this, I thought he was really my big brother!" William almost misunderstood his father. He had always thought that his father was the most infatuated man in the world, he had assumed it ever since from the beginning.

"He is your big brother!" John patted his son's shoulder, "Be more considerate towards him!"

"I understand!" William nodded his head.

"Is this really true? Oh my God!" After hearing what William had just said, Sherry began to sympathize with Peter again. "In that case, Peter is also quite a pitiful person! I really didn't expect it to be like this! The truth that he has held on to for years has suddenly turned into a farce, he must be the saddest one among us!"

"Can you blame him?" William looked at her heartbreakingly.

"I don't know whether to say I blame him or not. I feel hypocritical if I said that I don't blame him, after all, he made me and Sarah innocently suffer the pain of separating with our child. However, my feeling is really quite complicated at the moment, now I just think he is just a pitiful person! But fortunately, Dan grew up by my side, I got to see our child growing up. For five years, I thought our child was with you, and I was actually relieved if he was really taken care of by you! Compared to Sarah, I think I'm much

happier than her, aren't I? She's the one who suffers the most! I hope Liam can spend his life comforting her and making both Sarah and Samuel happy! As long as everyone is happy, I think I can let go of the past!"

"Sherry~" with a low murmur full with emotion, William suddenly wrapped his arms around Sherry's waist. As she was still in a bit of shock, he quickly kissed her lips, exchanging feelings with each other through the kiss.

Finally, the dust has settled!

Sherry closed her eyes in a throbbing manner, allowing his lips to be printed on hers, feeling the warmth as he hugged her with his broad arms. Every time he hugged her, she always felt revived.

As William was kissing Sherry, his hands slid into her clothes.

His woman was like his mother, forgiving, kind and beautiful!

"William, don't do this, Dan will come in later!" Sherry stopped William.

"I want to tell them how they were born!" He slowly moved up to her ear, continuously murmuring softly beside her ear.

He puffed in her ear and she shivered. Her hand was pressing against her chest. "Don't do it, the door is not closed!"

"Heh..." William let out a soft laugh and let her go, holding her while panting roughly.

Under the influence of his strong lust towards her, her face was flushed with an attractive blush. Not to mention her bright, luscious red lips that seemed to be inviting him for a taste.

"Let's tell Dan the truth! Even until now, this brat refuses to call me daddy!" Although his body has long been provoked and aroused, as he thought of his son, William still let go of his wife. "Samuel has been at Liam's house for three days, he seems to be quite used to it, is he still not coming back?"

William was able to breathe normally again. Although his desires were not satisfied, he still helped his wife to put on her clothes.

"Sarah said that since Liam had bought him a lot of toys and his grandparents were also very nice to him, the kid forgot to come back all of a sudden. However, this is a good sign, it means that it won't be long before he accepts Sarah and Liam as his parents!"

"You have to help me this time, I want my son to call me daddy!" William complained, "The boy had always refused to call me daddy, no matter how much I force or entice him! However, he really is my child considering his is also as stubborn as me!"

William was proud to have a son like Dan.

"He doesn't dislike you; he just likes you too much. The child has always been very polite, but he's also very principled!" Sherry smiled and told him, "If he does not want to address you as his father just means that you will have to work more harder!"

"You refuse to help me?" William pulled her into his arms and buried his face deep into her shoulders as he leaned towards her. He did this to simmer down his burning desire.

"Knock, knock," Someone knocked on the door. "Mommy, can I come in now?"

"Uh! Dan is here!" Sherry pushed William away, tidied up her clothes and went to open the door. "Of course, is grandpa asleep?"

"Yeah! Mommy, grandpa seems to be very tired!" Dan walked in with his pajamas on, once he saw William, he raised his small face, "Why isn't Samuel back yet?"

William squatted down and carried his son to the bed, "Dan, Samuel may not live in our house in the future!"

"Why?"

William looked at Sherry and Sherry immediately understood. "Let me be the one to tell Dan!"

She and Dan had lived together and depended on each other for all these years. Last time, when Dan was told that he was abandon by the river and was picked up by her, it had been on his mind ever since. Although the child had never said anything, Sherry knew it very well in her heart. "Dan, mommy has something to say to you!"

"Is it something serious?" Seeing his mother's very serious expression, Dan also got serious.

Sherry sat on the edge of the bed and held Dan's tiny hands. "My son, mommy wants to tell you that you are mommy's biological son. You are both mommy and daddy's child, William is your biological father and I am your biological mother!"

Dan's eyes widened and did not even blinked. "But what about Samuel?"

"Samuel is uncle Liam and auntie Sarah's child! It's because we did something wrong and someone switched both of you. Mommy is sorry, it's all mommy's fault for not knowing that you are my son!" Sherry explained as her eyes became red.

Dan was a little confused. He then turned his head to look at William, whose eyes were also filled with tears. Full of hope, William murmured softly, "My son, I am the father... your father, can you call me daddy?"

Dan just looked at him suspiciously, and then his small face brightened up. "Mommy, am I really your child? Not an unwanted child? Not an abandoned child?"

"Yes, son, you are mommy's child!" Sherry murmured excitedly. "It's mommy who was too stupid and lost you, mommy did not abandon you."

"Mommy, I love you!" Dan reached out his hand to hugged Sherry. "Oh! That's great, I'm mommy's son, no wonder people say I look like mommy."

William's heart was overflowed with emotion, the child was very cheerful so he felt very relieved. Full of expectation, he once again said, "Sweetie, call me daddy! I am your daddy!"

Dan did not even look at him, "Uncle is just and an uncle, you are not my daddy!"

"Uh!" William felt a bad chill down his spine. "Sweetie, I'm your daddy!"

"Yeah, Dan, he's your daddy!" Sherry also helped out.

"Who thought that he will be this stupid and lose me. Only now did he want me back, humph! Mommy, I still grew up big without father being on my side? I grew up looking handsome and wise, we were able to survive so many years without father's help, right?" Dan raised his small face, glanced at William with contempt again, and printed a kiss on Sherry's face. "Mommy, I'm going to bed, good night!"

Dan actually left without being too overly surprised nor too overly shocked, and he seemed unusually calm, only to turn back and ask when he walked to the door. "Mommy, is this really the truth? That day when you took my blood sample was to prove that I was your child?"

"Yes!"

"That's very scientific, now I know I'm not a child without any parents! I can sleep well tonight! Thank God!" Dan shook his head as he left.

"Kid, you still haven't called me daddy yet!" William shouted in the back, how can the child not respect him, the father of this child?

"I don't need a daddy in my life!" Dan said in a cool tone, turning his back on them while waving his hand. "Good night, if you want to be a father, go make another heir! Anyway, I don't want your company, I don't want to be your heir. Please don't give me your company in the future."

"Ugh! He doesn't want to be the heir? Sherry, why don't you say something!" William complained once again. "He is too arrogant, right? He did not even call me daddy once."

"Yes, I think the child is right, we were able to live well even without daddy on our side, we don't need daddy at all!" Sherry snickered. She was happy that her son could accept it so normally, she only did not understand why her son did not want to call William as his daddy.

"Your smile only belongs to me; you can't smile like this in front of other men in the future!" He looked at her smiling happily, as if a light was glowing above her symbolizing her happiness, touching everyone's heart when they see it.

William was dumbfounded, he never seen Sherry smile so gently and beautifully before, as of all the bad things that happened had been left in the past. Her heart was no longer in frustration, and was now full of happiness.

People always say the woman is so beautiful when she smiles. This was what they meant, right? She looked so beautiful that he could not help but want to treasure everything that belonged to her and not let any other man to see her beauty.

"Are you crazy! Time for a rest! I still have no idea how to tell Samuel about the truth later!" Speaking of Samuel, Sherry cannot help but be a little worried.

"My wife, our child said he wanted us to make another heir!" William suddenly raised his eyebrows, his eyes flashed slyly, "But what I want is a daughter so should I let my daughter inherit the Rowland's Group?"

"I don't know and I don't care. I'm too tired, I don't want to worry about anything!" Sherry shrugged. "I just want happiness, and to have happiness means to have nothing to worry about!"

"Uh! Fine! Just let me worry about it!"

"Who knows if our next child will be a boy or a girl!" Sherry shook her head unconsciously. She was so sleepy. After everything had settled down, she felt much better and relaxed as she collapsed on the bed. "Is it possible to go out tomorrow? I am no longer grounded!"

"Honey! I promise I love our next child no matter the gender!" Suddenly, William's long arms reached over and fiercely pulled Sherry to his side, lust could be seen flashed through his gaze.

Sherry did not expect that and fell onto his chest. The distinctive smell coming from William's body dazzled her, making her panic as she did not know what to do. She just wanted to climb off of him.

However, William hugged her tightly and shouted softly, "My wife..."

"Put me down!"

"Okay!" But after he rolled over, he pressed her down again.

Sherry struggled and shouted softly, "Let go of me, William..."

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"Call me what?" he domineeringly used his strength and whispered by her ear, the hot air he blew made her feel itchy, "You forgot what to call me, right?"

She muttered, "Will..."

"Not that..."

"Ho... Ho... Ney..." it was so damn embarrassing! She shamelessly prolonged it, added a word, and tried to conceal her own heartbeat... Seeing William's glare, she couldn't help laughing, "Hehe..."

"I'm going to punish you." William's hands started going wild.

"I've called you..." she smiled and blushed

"What did you call me? I'm going to punish you for not being obedient!" his voice became low and lower, Sherry's body stiffened when she heard his dubious words, "I'm going to punish you... Tonight... I'm not going to let you sleep... I want you to give me another obedient... Child... Let's witness the child's growth together..."

William's lips made Sherry's face until it was thoroughly red, "Don't..."

Her voice sounded like an invitation, while her soft moans ignited passion and desire in his eyes...

Looking up at his ruffled black hair and handsome face, Sherry's heart was beating faster but his lips didn't give her any chance to take a breathe.

"Ump..." Sherry pushed him, but his wide shoulders didn't move at all. His huge body surrounded hers.

He suddenly let her go and pinched her face, "I want you... On top!"

Sherry breathed in greedily as she was running out of breath, hearing what he said, she almost stopped breathing.

He just simply moved her on top, ugh!

Her heart was beating loudly and she couldn't find the position, "No..."

She didn't want to be on top!

That was too embarrassing!

She couldn't, she couldn't do that! Moreover, the lights were still on, she couldn't do it! She struggled to get up, but William already realized what she was worried about, with a "tap", he turned the lights off.

She felt embarrassed but also felt that it's sweet.

In the dark, her beautiful eyelashes slightly trembled.

Their rapid breaths lingered around each other's.

She's shy, she had never tried such thing.

"Honey... Don't be afraid, it's me, we love each other, so don't be shy..." he muttered beside her ear.

"No! I can't!" she shouted in a low voice. Even if they're in the dark and she had more guts, she's still very scared.

He held her small face, "You're not even a man, only when a man can't erect he'd say that he can't, my wife unexpectedly says that she also can't... Hehe..."

She was thoroughly embarrassed, "Let me go!"

"Stupid woman!" he laughed, "I won't let you go now, unless I'm crazy!"

He softly kissed her forehead, she closed her eyes to feel his tenderness.

He left marks all over her body with his kisses.

Her heart keep trembling stronger each time, as her desire slowly heated up, she even starting to lose her weak consciousness.

They finally removed what had restricted their bodies.

...

In the end, she couldn't even scream as her mind just went blank, the strong pleasure made her lose all her rationality.

Meanwhile, he was still enjoying himself in her body.

The feelings that they had were so beautiful, both their bodies and minds belonged to each other, was there anything else more beautiful than that in this world?

They tossed and turned in bed for the whole night, and it was so dreamy. Their rapid breaths, hot and long kisses in that winter night... William and Sherry, who were out of control, needed each other so badly.

They were closely intertwined as they lost themselves in making love, deep and deep...

"No, ahh..." when the pleasure reached the climax, Sherry raised her head to the back, her neck looked beautiful. The curve she made looked so beautiful as she trembled.

The feeling after making love would always feel extraordinary, filling the room with intoxicating charms.

The Brooks'.

Joshua quickly ordered to prepare a kids room with a bunch of toys for his grandson to play, Sammy was so happy that he forgot to go back home.

Late night, at The Brooks'.

Liam's slender figure seemed extremely lonely at the rooftop, the warm light couldn't even tone his sorrow down. Sara wasn't willing to forgive him and didn't allow him to do any affectionate act to her, that made him so sad.

Thinking that everything was her fault and that Darcy was dead, Lucille went to church and became a nun to redeem her sins, and he didn't realize that it was Sara who had been intimate with him back then... If he realized it earlier, wouldn't all those be avoidable?

Sarah couldn't sleep either, even if Sammy was found, he didn't know that she's his biological mother even when he's by her side, causing her heart to ache. She couldn't sleep so she went to the rooftop to get some fresh air herself.

The smell of cigarettes came over, so she looked up and saw Liam's tall and lonely back figure. That night, he didn't come to pester her, she didn't expect that he'd be hiding there to smoke!

She turned around, not wanting to stay in the same place as him, but she carelessly bumped the rooftop's sliding door.

Liam immediately turned his head after hearing that sound, "Sara?"

Sarah turned around, she had bumped her head because she was too flustered, and it was quite painful.

Liam threw his cigarette butt and immediately walked over, he found out that she's covering her forehead, "It hurts?"

"No!" Sarah shook her head in denial but it hurtled so much that she couldn't help gritting her teeth as she turned around, wanting to leave, "I'm going to sleep!"

"That's a lie!" Liam's slender figure quickly moved to the side and blocked her, not allowing her to go.

"Go away, you don't sleep at night and came all the way here to smoke, what a heavy smoker." looking at the tall figure, Sara ruthlessly said that.

Liam carefully checked her forehead instead and then found out that she bumped her head, he immediately became nervous, "How could you how could you bump so hard? Quick, let's go to the hospital!"

He said that as he carried her up.

"The hospital?! It's just a bump, you're crazy!" Sara covered her head, "Put me down!"

Liam carried her back to his bedroom, "Let me compress it with ice!"

Yeah, going to the hospital for a bump was too exaggerated since there's no cut, he was just too nervous at that moment, "Sit here and wait, I'll find some ice for you."

Sara was slightly surprised, he was like that when they were young too, he'd be very nervous once she got slightly injured, but he just kept regarding her as his little sister. It had been like that for years, two day before that day he said that he'd get married for love and not for responsibility. She didn't know

how she'd believe that Liam, who had never loved someone and didn't find love for six years, would love her?

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As she saw him galloping down the stairs to get some ice, she surveyed his room. This is the place where she secretly sneaked in and slept. She always sniffed the scent left behind his used blanket countless times. But every time she could only sneak in silently. That heartbreak of a former crush, that disappointment, it all made her mind tangled at the moment.

The moment he ran up the stairs, he saw her in tears. Liam Brooks nervously asked, "Sarah Brooks, what is wrong? Is it painful? Does it hurt?"

"..." She shook her head as her forehead was not painful anymore, the only thing in pain was her heart.

"Then why are you crying?" He was being cautious and sensitive, "Lie down, let me apply this cool pack. Go away, swelling!"

He gently wiped the redness and swelling on her forehead with an ice-cold towel, "Does it hurt?"

She did not say a word, but her tears fell more fiercely.

Liam sat by the window and took another towel to dry her tears, "Does it hurt? Why were you so careless? Don't walk so fast next time!"

His handsome face was covered with worry and distress. He rarely got so serious as he was always playful and had a smile on his face. But once he got indifferent, there would be an unspeakable charm radiating from his good-looking face, it was a unique temperament. At this moment, his eyes were full of sorrow. It gave her an illusion that she was being cherished, it was what she had been longing for.

"Sarah?" Liam saw her tears falling even more fiercely, which made him very anxious. "What is going on? You still won't forgive your brother? I am really wrong!"

She turned away and did not look at him, but she still could not help but let her tears fall.

"Sarah, you can not be so ruthless. Are you going to forgive me when we are both old? I sincerely apologize to you, and I hope that you can forgive me. Besides, please do not cry again, it makes my heart aches every time you cry!"

At that moment, his handsome face collapsed. Liam looked so regretful and stared at the woman in front of him that he loved. A trace of painful remorse crossed deep inside his heart. He had already regretted it. He regretted not protecting her back then and let Sarah experience such great agony.

"I did not blame you a long time ago! I just have no idea how I should face you!" She said honestly and tried to stop her tears.

All the aggravation and heartbreaks were all in the past! People like her who had died once had already learned to be staunch and how to let go. After being caught in a life and death situation, nothing was unforgettable!

"Then why are you crying?" There was a sense of helplessness on his indifferent but handsome face. He was staring at her somewhere not far away.

"I am just thinking of the past!" She mumbled, "My head does not hurt anymore. Take this towel away, I am going back to my room and sleep!"

She sat up, took down the towel, and shoved it into his hand.

When she was walking away, he grabbed and pulled her tiny hand, "Sarah, please don't go. Just stay for tonight, what do you think?"

Her body trembled, she turned over and he was bafflingly looking at her. All of a sudden, she was absent-minded but she suddenly recalled something. That night, he was drunk or actually he might not. Because he did not only drank beer but also some aphrodisiac. She was the one who held him to go back to his hotel room.

"You really did not remember anything that night?" She asked, "You really do not have a clue whether it was me or Darcy Mclean?"

He was also astonished, that night, he...

All he remembered was during the gathering, he drank a beer that Darcy handed to him. Then he started to feel fever all over his body, he also experienced a throbbing headache. Countless scenes were appearing in his eyes, he had no idea who sent him into the guest room. All he remembered was it was a woman!

Under the double influence of his drunkenness and the aphrodisiac, he could not help but hug the lady the moment he entered the guest room. Inside the dark bedroom and under the influence of drugs, Liam had sex with the woman without any foreplay.

At that very moment, Liam's dizzy brain immediately became crystal clear, a virgin? But he could not stop, he wanted to open his eyes and see but he could not. His eyelids were too heavy and there was only one instinct left in his body.

Since it was her first time, he should be a man with grace and left her with good memories. He kissed her gently all the way down until the body underneath responded with its natural instinct.

He was Liam Brooks, a prodigal by nature who always sowed his wild oats. He was dissolute but not despicable and all of his relationships were romance under consent. But Sarah was her younger sister, he could definitely not engage in any sexual relationship with her.

If he was wide awake, he might at least not touch her at that time, that was why he never thought of that night in detail. He always thought that it was Darcy but kept refusing it was Darcy in the bottom of his heart. Anyway, when he woke up that day, Darcy was on the bed fully naked while Sarah was

staring at them with her eyes wide open. Then Darcy said she would let him take the responsibilities while Sarah did not say anything but ran outside...

That was a wonderful night!

The only thing that was not wonderful was seeing Darcy when he woke up...

That night was really difficult to explain!

"Sorry..." Liam could only apologize.

He grasped her wrist and pulled her towards him, then he hugged her in her arms and muttered, "Even when I really did not see your face but that night was really unforgettable for me. I feel so lucky that it was not Darcy. I have no idea why but I just do not like her. But when I knew it was you that night, I felt a sense of relief rushing through my mind, luckily it was you..."

"Actually Darcy really loves you..." Sarah felt a sense of bitterness in her heart when she mentioned Darcy, "You and I, William Rowland and Sherry Murray, we are all entangled by the two sisters. It finally ends now, but I still can not feel any sense of relief in my heart. On the contrary, I feel even more tired. If it was not because of Darcy's diary, would you still know my presence that night?"

He flinched and his body became rigid, but he was still hugging her tightly. Yes, if it was not because of Darcy's incident, he would know how much time he would waste. Perhaps, if he really married Darcy, the moment when Darcy was pointing a gun at him, he really wanted to marry her. Not because of love but merely to save her life...

"Everything has passed, life still goes on and we shall look forward!" Liam seemed to be a little bit down, "If she did not die, I would probably hate her... But she was dead, I have no idea how to feel about this person. Blame her, blame her for letting you go through so much pain. But I hate myself, even more, it is my fault!"

She remained silenced with tears and aggrievement in her eyes, but no more hatred...

"Can you stay, for tonight..." He murmured.

"No!" She shook her head.

"I will not do anything. I just want to talk to you!" He said with a begging tone.

She did not reject and nodded her head.

He was ecstatic, would this be a good improvement?

“Can I tell you a story?” Liam asked excitedly. When they were young, he used to tell her stories all the time. Every time before he even finished his story, she would already be sleeping soundly.

“What story?” Her mind was drawn to when they were young, she felt that it was a bit hilarious, “I have already grown up, you should tell the story to Samuel Rowland...”

“Mom and dad will tell him that, don’t you realize these days dad and mom are staying with him all day long?”

Yes, dad and mom were guarding Sammy. As Sammy’s mom, she could not even get near. Just now when she just got out from Samuel’s room, the two elders were standing on each side guarding their grandson who was in between. That scene triggered her, she could not help but got her eyes red.

There was a moment where she wanted to marry someone immediately and had few more kids to stay with her parents. But right after that moment, her thought faltered as she had no idea how she should face Liam. ‘Was he really in love with me?’

“When we were young, you would cuddle me when you sleep. But when you started to study in secondary school, you did not even sleep in the same bed with me. Every time I bothered you and asked you to tell me stories, you would be very mad.”

“That is because I was in puberty and you were just a tiny girl!” Liam recalled the night where it was his first seminal emission and Sarah was on his bed, and he...

When he recalled it, his face inadvertently reddened.

“Are you ok?” Sarah was confused, “Why is your face so red!”

“Don’t ask!” His voice was hoarse as he did not want to recall his own embarrassing memories. It was that night where he realized he had already grown up. He could never sleep next to her sister again.

“Do you want me to tell you a story about Snow White?”

“No...”

“Then what do you want to hear?”

“Tell me about your past relationships then!” She said.

“I have not fallen in love with anyone before!” He shook his head. He sure had plenty of women but he only had sex with them without falling in love. It was purely a natural instinct of his body.

“...” Sarah was a little bit shocked, “But you are so dissolute...”

“...”

“You have nothing to say?”

“Yes! I am ashamed!” He said.

"Goodnight!" She closed her eyes as she was tired. His hug was really warm, she was able to find a few comfortable positions in his arms. She closed her eyes and was asleep after a short while.

Liam absent-mindedly stared at her and listened to her consistent breathing. He sighed deeply, 'This silly girl is already asleep!' But it was rare that she did not reject him.

They had a good night's sleep cuddling each other, it was really rare that he behaved well.

But in the morning, Sarah was woken by someone's hot kiss. Liam pecked her neck and was purposely waking her up.

She slowly opened her drowsy eyes and all she saw was a handsome face, "You said you will not do something silly!"

"Sarah..." He yelled with a low voice, "I like you, I love you..."

"How many women have you said this to?" She raised her eyebrow and was struggling to get down from her bed.

"Only you!" His words directly penetrated into her ears. Those words traveled all the way into her heart and her heart trembled.

There was only her anxious and frenetic breathing sound in the room. She could feel her heart pounding insanely fast.

"Marry me, Sarah!" She felt the itch all over her body, a wave of numbness rushed through her entire body. Her face turned completely red.

She felt extremely shameful and was trying to struggle and get up. Suddenly, her shoulder tightened up as a pair of strong arms took her into his arms!

She frantically looked upwards and her eyes matched with Liam's eyes, "Liam..."

Sarah looked shy with her face all reddened. She had no idea how she should react to Liam. Liam stared at her for a moment and asked her gently, "Will you marry me?"

Sarah was unbearably shy and did not dare to raise her head. She just buried her face in Liam's broad chest, his heart was also pounding really fast.

Then, Liam asked her again on top of her head, "Let me just ask you this. I like you, love you and I am willing to hold your hand for the rest of my life. Will you marry me?"

Sarah trembled and did not know how she should answer that question. But then Liam hugged her and turned over. Then he looked down at her from above, seriousness and sincerity were written all over his handsome face, "Sarah, I know you have trauma and might worry that I do not love you. But I really do, I just realized that a little bit too late! Let me hold your hand forever, is that ok?"

He was waiting for her reply, his eyes were shining brightly and he looked really passionate. He put her delicate hands on his lips and gently kissed her palm...

She only felt a tingling sensation in her palm and almost blurted out the two words 'I do'. But what she said instead was "Let go of me!"

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“Sarah, don’t let go! Promise me!” His gaze was gentle, filled with love and anticipation. “If you don’t agree, let’s just keep going like this. I won’t let you get out of bed...”

He moved his body to let her know how peculiar she was acting.

The men were always more dangerous in the morning, soon, his eyes surged with emotions, “Marry me, Sarah!”

Sarah stared Liam’s deep dark eyes burning with passion as if bewitched and muddleheadedly muttered just one word, “Okay...”

As soon as she said that, Liam’s face lit up and his frown disappeared. His eyes were suddenly filled with a joyous smile. However, as soon as she blurted it out, Sarah’s face turned pale as she was shocked at her own brazenly spoken words.

Then she quickly added, “That is impossible!”

The joy on Liam’s face was frozen in a second, “You can’t just break the promise!”

He didn’t allow her to escape anymore, he lifted her pointed chin, stared at her pretty face and whispered, “Sarah, don’t run away from me anymore. You like me! You have loved me for so many years. Are you afraid to love me anymore?”

“I...” Sarah tried to argue in a panic, but Liam put a finger on her mouth, “Shh...”

Liam whispered, “I don’t want to hear hurtful words from your mouth... Today, we are going to register out marriage. It’s settled! We will get the certificate first!”

If he hadn’t acted so strongly, he really didn’t know how longer it would have taken. He really didn’t want to waste any more time; it had been six years. Six years was a long period of time in one’s life.

Liam lowered his head and kissed Sarah’s forehead softly. He whispered in her ear, “I don’t want to hear you reject me, Sarah. I am serious about you. Let’s get married! I want you; I don’t want to miss on life with you anymore. We have already missed so much, how many more six years would we have in our lives?”

Liam’s voice gradually became softer and softer. He buried his face in Sarah’s hair. Sarah could hear the melancholy and bitterness in his voice.

Her heart was filled with painful sorrow, she couldn’t help but stretch out her hand to wrap around his neck. She wanted to comfort him and rely on him. It was cold in the morning, and she needed him to warm her, just like he needed her.

Liam’s tall and sturdy body trembled. He raised his head in surprise and joy. What he saw was Sarah’s tear-filled eyes. In her eyes, there was resentment, sorrow, anger and more than that there was love that she had felt for a long time.

Their gazes were entangled with emotions, as time seemed to have stopped for a moment...

Suddenly both of them were hugging and kissing passionately, the kisses dropped onto each other's eyes, eyebrows, nose, lips like raining...

On this winter morning, the deep emotions buried in their hearts erupted like a volcano, burning them both...

Among the fiery kisses, the passionate hugs, arousing touches, Sarah closed her eyes and finally accepted Liam's caress and embrace in a relaxed manner for the first time. It had already been six years, and that one time, there was too much sadness and bitterness in the romance.

The heat spread through the skin and muscles, so close to each other. Sarah's scattered hair fluttered against Liam as she embraced him. Sarah was trembling and almost unable to breathe.

Liam's breath was burning hot, his hands wandering around on her body. He slipped his tongue into her mouth, tasting her lips and teeth.

Sarah closed her eyes shyly as Liam raged on wildly, sucking and licking on her tongue as if unable to control. He chased it around in her mouth, not giving her time to breathe.

After he was done with her, her pink lips were left swollen and red, giving her a more tender and alluring look. Seeing her like that, Liam's mind was dizzy with desire.

He could not express the complex emotions in his heart. Only his uncontrollably wild expressions on his exquisitely handsome face could show his deep love for her.

Sarah was left breathless by his kiss, shaking as if she was about to suffocate.

It was complete chaos. Liam finally let go of her lips and as she was regaining her ability to breathe properly, he had already torn off her clothes. When he finally separated her legs and entered her, she suddenly regained her senses and gasped in pain, "It hurts, Liam... hurts..."

Just like the first time!

She couldn't help but shed tears. At this moment Liam couldn't express the feeling of distress and excitement in words. He just wanted to have her, so beautiful, so tight and making him lose control.

He kissed her tenderly, kissing away her tears.

Her lips were as soft as rose petals under his touch, making him gasp, but he didn't dare to move, "Does it still hurt?"

The deep kisses and his deliberate gentleness finally made her body relax and softer, and her brows unfurled.

They were so close to each other that they could almost hear each other's heartbeat. He finally moved, the beautiful feeling making them lose themselves into each other.

He seemed to grow in her body. The resistance didn't matter, he could not pull away from her body.

Again, and again, he sank into her. The burning fire could not be extinguished.

On the large bed, they were entangled with each other, gasping and moaning. No one wanted to stop. Perhaps, they loved each other too much and had finally felt the feeling of being united in body and soul. They both trembled, cherishing every moment.

There was bitterness and pain in the sweetness, just like their feelings for each other. After so many years, they finally came together!

After the wild passion, they stared at each other, entangled to their souls. Finally, they smile contentedly. After some moments, Sarah fell asleep in his arms.

After some time, the warm sun entered the room and then the door was slammed open. A little boy with red lips and white teeth appeared in the doorway. Then he suddenly covered his eyes with his hands and screamed, "Aaa! Uncle, you are not wearing any clothes. I can see your butt! Oh! My eyes! Get it out of my sight!"

"Huh?!" Liam was taken aback by Sammy's cry, and quickly covered himself with his clothes. Then he remembered that he forgot to lock the door. Oh God! How did he forget that?

After the screaming mess that Sammy made, Sarah also woke up. She suddenly covered herself up with the quilt, not daring to go out. She was seen by his son and she was with Liam.

"Sammy, get out! Wait for me. I will wear my clothes and then take you out to play!" Liam immediately resumed his old laughing self after the embarrassment. He didn't expect to be seen by his son the first day after reconciling with Sarah.

Sammy pulled down the hands on his eyes a little bit and said with a smile, "I came to tell uncle that Daddy and Mommy are here. They are calling you downstairs! I'll go now!"

Sammy helped them close the door. Liam looked at his watch, it was ten o'clock in the morning.

Unexpectedly, he and Sarah overslept.

"It's all your fault! How will I face people now!" Sarah muttered under the quilt, causing Lima to laugh. His mood was exceptionally good.

.....

In the living room of the Brooks family.

William had brought Sherry to tell Sammy that he was Liam and Sarah's son. The family of three was sitting in the living room. It was the first time that Joshua officially met his niece Sherry and Dan.

Seeing that his niece and her son were both very well behaved, at least much better than his disappointing brother, Joshua couldn't help but shed tears. He turned his face away, trying to hide his tears from Sherry.

"Sherry, you are Cohen's daughter. You really look like him!" Mrs. Brooks held Sherry's hand, "And this is your son? So cute!"

"Mommy, what do I call Grandpa's older brother? Grandpa?" Dan asked innocently.

"Yeah!" Sherry nodded.

"Mr. And Mrs. Brooks, hello! My name is Dan." Dan greeted them very politely.

At this moment, Sammy came down the stairs, "Uncle and aunty are sleeping on the same bed. Uncle is not wearing any clothes!"

As soon as he said this, everyone was embarrassed. Sherry blushed in an instant and she was also happy that Sarah and Liam reconciled.

Joshua was originally a very traditional person, and his face was a little stiff when he heard that. But then, when he thought that his daughter and grandson had been suffering because of him, he did not say anything. This kind of controlling all the family matters was no longer appropriate. His wife had also told him to shut up in the family's future matters.

When Mrs. Brooks heard the news, she was immediately surprised, "Really? Sammy, sweetheart, did you see it clearly?"

"Uncle wasn't wearing any clothes. I saw his butt!" Sammy didn't know that some things should not be said, he exclaimed excitedly, "So embarrassing, now uncle and I are equal finally!"

"Oh, sweetie, now you can have another younger sister or a brother! Such good news!" Mrs. Brooks became very excited, looking very pleased. Liam and Sarah had seemed like they were getting closer these few days. Finally, today she found out. She was happy about the progress.

When Sammy saw Sherry and William, he immediately ran to them and yelled, "Sherry, Daddy!"

"Sammy!" Sherry hugged him tightly, subconsciously glancing at William. He hadn't expected for Sammy to be relying on him and Sherry like this. However, they could only tell him the truth and hope that their love will help him accept this fact without getting hurt.

Mrs. Brooks' eyes couldn't help but turn red when she saw her grandson relying on Sherry so much. Their grandson grew up with William because of their negligence. If they had known that Sarah was pregnant before, perhaps they'd have a few grand-children by now.

"Mrs. Brooks, don't be sad!" William knew how Mrs. Brooks felt. "Today, we are here to tell Sammy about his origin, so that everything can be put on the right track and so that he can have more love in his life! Don't worry Sherry and I will cooperate with you any time to make sure Sammy can adapt easily."

"I am so grateful to you both for teaching him so well..." Mrs. Brooks couldn't help but shed tears and looked at Joshua, "Joshua, you are so stubborn! It's all your fault that the children have suffered so much!"

"Darling, I have shut up. I will never interfere in the future again, okay?" Joshua also regretted it.

As he was talking, Liam dressed up and came downstairs, "Will, Sherry, you guys are here!"

"Uncle, when will you give birth to a small cousin for us to play with?" Sammy's words were extremely shocking.

However, Liam laughed loudly, "Sammy, your little cousin will not be a toy for you to play. You must protect him, okay?"

"I will also protect him!" Sammy volunteered.

"Great! Now that I have support from you all, I will have to work hard! Mom, Dad, I am going to register my marriage with Sarah today."

Every one gasped, taken aback. Mrs. Brooks suddenly clapped her hands excitedly, "Okay, okay! Get the certificate first and then we will have the wedding. I have been waiting for your wedding for thirty years!"

"Mom, I am only thirty years old now!"

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"I have thought about your wedding day before you are born!" Mrs. Brooks said smilingly, "Where is Sarah?"

"Mom, she dares not come down!" Liam shook his head and laughed, "Maybe she is too shy because her son reveals her secret, she is embarrassed!"

William turned his head and looked at Sherry, he held her shoulder affectionately, "Wifey, let's get our marriage certificate today!"

Sherry patted his hand, her face flushed, "Don't be kidding! Tell Sammy the important thing quickly!"

"I don't care, I want to get it today!" William had made up his mind, then he turned his sights to look at Liam, "Liam, ask Sarah to come down, we have to settle Sammy's matter today!"

Liam turned his head to look at William and became serious, "Ok! I ask her to come down now!"

"I'm coming!" Sarah changed her clothes, her face flushed before she got down the stairs.

Just then, everyone looked at her, she was so surprised that she nearly fell down the stairs. Luckily, Liam took quick action to hold her, "Oh my God, can you be careful a bit?"

Sarah was speechless and became even embarrassed.

Liam was stagnated when he saw her red face, his sights were deep but he said hurriedly in front of everyone, "No one laughs at you."

"What?" Sarah nearly bit her tongue, she was nervous and said hurriedly, "I am not shy, Sherry, William, both of you have come!"

Sarah quickly walked toward Sherry.

"Ms Brooks' face is reddened!" Sammy smiled.

Sarah's face became even red, she hugged Sammy, buried his small face in his chest, "You laugh at me too!"

"Sammy, you should not call her Ms Brooks!" Sherry said to Sammy after thinking for a while.

Joshua Brooks and Mrs. Brooks including Liam stopped breathing, Sarah was shy and raised her head.

"Should I call her aunt?" Sammy asked with an innocent face.

"No!" Sherry shook her head.

Sammy gazed at Sherry with his black eyes, he then looked at Sarah, he showed an obedient expression that could break others' heart. They were worried that the child would be hurt if he knew the truth.

Sammy looked at Sherry and William with confusion, then he looked at Dan, Dan walked towards them, "Sammy, I tell you! Mommy says that this aunt is your mother, Mr Brooks is your father!"

"Do I have two parents then?"

"She is your biological mother, Mr Brooks and Ms Brooks have given birth to you, Sammy!" Dan patted Sammy's shoulder like a little adult, "Don't worry, it means that you have extra mommy and daddy, grandpa and grandma, Sammy, how happy you are! You have so many relatives all at once."

It was a serious matter, everyone was worried about it, Dan could say it out so simple.

Sarah raised her head to look at Sammy, her eyes reddened.

"Call her mommy!" Dan urged him, "She is your mommy!"

Sammy opened his eyes big, everyone thought that he was shocked but surprisingly, the little fellow burst into a triumphant laugh, "Can I live in two houses in the future? Sherry, can I?"

He turned to look at Sherry, Sherry nodded, "Of course! But Sammy, she is your biological mommy!"

Sammy got closer to Sarah, he looked at her, smiled while narrowed his eyes, "Are you my mommy too?"

Sarah nodded with tears.

Sammy looked at Liam, "You are my daddy?"

Liam's heart almost jumped out from his body, "Yes, my son, I'm your daddy!"

"Oh Yeah! That's great, you can help me to build my toy in the future. Even if I spoil my toy, daddy will not be fed up every time I ask you to fix it?" Sammy did not show a sad face, instead, he asked excitedly.

"Yes!" Liam promised.

"That's great, daddy, let's build a robot upstairs!" Sammy said while held Liam's hand, wanted to go upstairs.

"Sammy, don't forget your mommy!" Sherry reminded him.

Sammy turned his head, he saw Sarah covering her face and looked at Sammy with pitiful face. He walked towards Sarah and said softly, "Mommy..."

Sarah's tears fell when Sammy called her mommy, she wanted to cry. She never enjoyed such a blissful moment before. She did not expect it to happen in the past but for now, her happiness reached out to her so sudden, she was so surprised that she did not know how to respond.

She quickly lowered her head, her eyes reddened. Sammy walked towards her and helped her to wipe away her tears, "Why does mommy cry?!"

"I accompany you to build the robot, Sammy!" Dan held his little hand, "Let both daddies and mommies to get married, we play together, can or not?"

"Where do I live in the future?"

"My good boy, of course you will live with grandpa and grandma, grandma will cook something delicious for you!" Mrs. Brooks was so delighted.

Sherry thought of them out of the blue, "Sammy, this is your grandpa and grandma. Good boy, call them!"

Sammy walked towards Mrs. Brooks and called, "Grandma!"

Joshua could not wait and get closer. Sammy looked at him, smiled and held his neck, "Grandpa, will you tell stories to me every day?"

"I will tell every day, grandpa promises!"

Everyone did not expect that this matter could be solved smoothly and successfully. Sammy probably did not as fragile as everyone thought. Sherry leaned against William's shoulder happily, "Will, I am so happy that he becomes so cheerful!"

"Yup! He is still our son, no matter how, Sammy is our son!" William hugged her gently, "Wifey, let's get the marriage certificate!"

Sherry nodded.

So, on the same day, William brought Sherry, Liam brought Sarah, two couples got their marriage certificate.

When they got it, two men wanted to bring their wife for a date but Sarah said something to Sherry by her ear, Sherry turned her head to look at William instantly and said, "William, we want to celebrate today, you go back first!"

"Yes, Liam, you too! Tonight will be women's happy hours, men cannot follow! You take care of the child, I will not go home tonight!"

"Sherry!"

"Sarah!"

William and Liam shouted at the same time, 'Cannot like this, they should not abandon their husband to stay alone on the day they get the marriage cert.'

"Don't shout anymore, it is useless, Sarah, let's meet Ashley! I have not gone outside for a long time, call Celia, four of us should gather!"

"Ok, it is a deal!"

The two women abandoned their handsome husband in the lobby of the registry office and left chicly. They warned their husband not to follow them or else they would escape during the wedding.

'It can't be, right?'

"Oh my God, they are getting bolder!" Liam muttered, "They do not care about us! Who is the exact head of the family? Should we register them in front of the residence booklet?"

William shrugged, "Who asks you to get married? Marriage is a grave, do you regret now? I will let Sherry be in front of me, I am willing to let her become the head of my family."

"No!" Liam shook his head firmly, "I think you must be regretted now! Tut! If she wants to be the head of the family, let her be, I will not afraid."

"Are you sure?" William laughed, "I will not regret forever!"

"Me too!" Liam muttered.

"How about having a wedding together?"

"That's great, we can celebrate our wedding anniversary together in the future. Others will celebrate with their partner only while four of us can celebrate together. After that, I will enjoy my time with my wife only, it is so interesting!" Liam was joyful again...

Sherry and Sarah got in the taxi and ready to go to Ashley's house, Peter called her at the moment, "It is Peter, what should I do? Why he calls me?"

"You pick up first!" Sarah said.

"Ok!" Sherry picked up the call, "Hello!"

"Ms Murray, I will leave soon, I want to apologize to you!" Peter said via the phone, "Everything is triggered by me and Darcy, I know what I say is useless in expressing my apology. I don't have the courage to see you all, I just want to apologize!"

"But where do you go?" Sherry did not know what should she do, although she hated him, her children were back, she forced herself to forgive him. She was so kind, always cared about others.

Peter sighed, "Ms Murray, you should hate me. You're so kind! I apologize again!"

Sherry was speechless.

He hanged up the call.

"What does he say?" Sarah asked.

"He apologizes to me and says that he will leave soon!" Sherry sighed, "I am relieved as he is aware of his mistake!"

Sarah stayed silent, she had been harmed by Peter and Darcy, she would not forgive them, "Forget it, don't mention him anymore. Just let him leave, it is better not to see him again!"

"Oh! It is snowing!" Sherry turned her head to look out the window, she found the snowflake in the sky suddenly, "It is the first snow for this year!"

"Our wedding anniversary!" Sarah was excited and shouted, "Sherry, do you think we will get something good? Will we get true love?"

"We will! As long as we love sincerely, we will live blissfully!" Sherry said it firmly.

"I feel like I am dreaming!"

They had arrived at Jones' house. The snowflakes were getting more in the sky, the floor was covered with a thin and white layer.

Ashley was watching the snow from the balcony. Out of the blue, she saw Sherry and Sarah, she was so happy that she screamed, "Ah! Celia, Sherry and Sarah have arrived!"

She rushed towards them hurriedly. When she saw them, she gave them a big hug instantly, "Eh! Why do you come? And yet both of you come together, I am so happy!"

Ashley was delighted, she was discharged from the hospital after the baby recovered. However, after Leon knew about the matter of the child, she was not allowed to step out of the house anymore.

Leon had made up his mind to marry her and not allowed her to go out. Leon helped her to handle the company's affair while the old Mr. and Mrs Hickman always advised her to marry Leon as soon as possible. However, Ashley did not agree, she knew that Leon did not love her, she felt wronged to get married for the sake of the child. She did not want to live that way.

"You're not allowed to go out!" Sarah sympathized yet envy her, "When Sherry and I are pregnant, we live sufferingly, you are much more blissful than us! Am I right, Sherry?"

Sherry nodded and smiled, "Yes, she is so blissful, I envy her too. Furthermore, I still have to work at that time. Luckily, my baby is born safely and he is very strong!"

"Yes, I don't suffer much!" Ashley smiled and said, she felt unfair for them when she thought of their bitterness, "Next time, if both of you are pregnant again, you should let the men serve you nicely!"

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"Yes! That's it, we must let them serve us!" Sarah cheered up too.

"Well, my Missy, don't move around, watch out for the baby!" Celia came out of the kitchen with the fruit and immediately held down Ashley who kept moving around. She was specially instructed by her parents to take care of Ashley. "It's a sin for your baby to have a restless mother like you. You must be careful, you know?"

"Oh, yes! I must be careful!" Ashley immediately sat down carefully on the sofa. "You guys take a seat too! I'm dying of boredom. The doctor said I'll be fine as long as I'm more careful, and the New Year is coming soon, and I'm so eager to go on a trip!"

"You'd better not go anywhere, your mission now is to nurture your unborn baby!" Celia interrupted her. "If you don't want anything to happen to the baby, then behave yourself!"

"But I still want to go out!" Ashley was upset. "Does that mean I'm going to be living like this for the next seven months?"

"You can't even run around after the baby is born, and you still have to bring him up!" Sarah extinguished Ashley's flame of hope outright, "You'll also have to be grounded for more than a year, at least a year! Sherry, how about we take Daniel and Samuel on a trip? Just the four of us? No men with us!"

"Will it be safe for just the four of us to go?" Sherry froze for a moment, but that aroused her interest.

"I'm going too! I want to join, let me protect you!" Celia also followed the excitement, "Why don't we go together? By the way, Sherry, how about asking your dad's assistant, that Keegan guy, to protect us?"

"No, you guys are too heartless. Wait for me to go together!" Ashley shouted.

"Let's travel again after you give birth, what the heck, I need to relax. Let's go to Korea or Japan, I want to play!" Sarah cheered.

Sherry looked at Celia and suddenly screamed. "Celia, you don't have a crush on Keegan, do you? Great, let's create an opportunity for you. Keegan is a good man. Celia, it's time for you to settle down!"

"What are you guys talking about? How could I have a crush on Keegan? Forget it, just don't let him go along!" Celia blushed.

"Ha-ha! If not, then why are you blushing?" Sarah joked.

At this time, the phone rang at the Jones' villa and Ashley reached out to answer it. "Hello, William, what can I do for you? Sherry and Sarah are both here with me. Okay, I get it, they're here with me, what else do you need to worry about? What's wrong with you, I'm not a man, don't worry, I won't make a pass at them..."

Ashley put down the phone and let out a breath. "When did William and Liam, the flirtatious men who have had countless flings with women, become so uxorious? They just can't see their wives for a while, but they miss their wives so much. Girls, your men are right outside the door, should we call them in?"

Sherry and Sarah coincidentally felt shocked and subconsciously looked outside. Snowflakes were drifting down outside the window, and the glass window had also fogged up.

"Did they say they are at the door?" Sherry was a little worried. In this case, she was afraid that it would be unsafe to go home later in the heavy snow and couldn't help but feel anxious.

Sarah pursed her lips. "Since when did I become a woman someone cares about?"

There was a hint of sorrow in her tone, perhaps because she had been alone and unattended for too long, so she couldn't help but feel sorrow. "The good mood is all spoiled!"

"You are taking your worry-free lives for granted, and a lonely woman like me can't possibly be missed. Well, on this snowy day, you'd better go back to your respective homes and hug your respective men to keep warm!" Celia shook her head, incomparably envious and jealous.

"Let's hurry up and find a man for Celia, so she can hug a man for warmth too!" Sarah suggested.

"Then let's get Keegan for her. End of discussion!" Sherry also mocked Celia.

"Hey! Don't make fun of me!" A blush instantly crept up Celia's face.

"Come on in, it's too cold outside!" At that moment, Leon's voice came from the doorway, while he was followed by two equally tall men.

"Who gave you permission to come in?" Ashley put on a straight face as soon as she saw Leon, but when she saw William and Liam in the next second, her face immediately changed into a big smile, "William, Liam, you two are here too, welcome!"

Only when facing Leon, Ashley's expression was indifferent, as if she did not know him.

"What a buzzkill!" Sarah shook her head. "Forget it, I'm leaving first. Let's get together again someday!"

"I'm leaving too!" Sherry followed behind Sarah. Both of them walked out directly without greeting William and Liam.

"They're so annoying, we just sat down, our butts aren't even warmed up yet, and we already see them!" Sarah said spitefully, pulling Sherry over and whispering in her ear, "Sherry, how about we escape for once?"

When Sherry turned around, she saw that William and Liam had chased after them. "They're coming, where are we going to escape to?"

"I'll contact you by phone, and you can think about it first. It's snowing hard, I feel like going home. I miss Samuel so much!" Sarah was so cold she rubbed her hands together.

"Okay, let's talk on the phone!" Sherry felt so cold too.

William and Liam caught up with Sherry and Sarah at the same time. They each wrapped their arms around their respective wives and held their hands to help keep them warm. "Honey, let's go home!"

In the villa.

"Celia, I'm going upstairs first. The doctor said I need to stay in a good frame of mind, and I don't want my mood to be affected by someone. It's snowing today and I'm going to bed now. I have to keep a good time to have a baby with a regular biological clock!" Ashley deliberately turned a blind eye to Leon and went straight upstairs.

"Leon's here, I'd better go and not bother you guys anymore!" Celia picked up her jacket and walked out.

"Don't leave me alone!" Ashley was a little nervous, she didn't want to share the same space with Leon, but Celia was already gone. "You're not enough of a friend!"

Muttering, Ashley still kept ignoring Leon and headed upstairs. The moment she brushed past Leon, Leon grabbed Ashley's hand. 'What does she mean? Is she planning to never speak to him for the rest of her life?'

These days, since he knew she was pregnant and she had cried in the hospital, she hadn't spoken to him. Occasionally, he would see her looking toward him from time to time, gazing at him with deep,

obsessive eyes. Even Leon couldn't fool himself that she didn't love him. With such a look in her eyes, could she say with complete confidence that she did not love him?

But this damn woman, always ignoring him, which made him embarrassed every time he came. "Ashley, don't be angry!"

Ashley slowly turned around to face Leon, withdrew her hand from his, and gazed at Leon quietly. But suddenly, she smiled weirdly and taunted, "Why do you always come here? Is it because Susan lives around here and you come often so you can see her more often?"

"Ashley-" Leon was a little angry, "You know that's not true?"

"And what's that? Don't tell me you love me!" She smiled faintly, "If you don't love me, don't give me hope, I don't need pity or sympathy."

She spat out these words faintly, unable to stop the bitterness in her heart. She had always been cheerful, even after the death of Payne and Sierra, she had always acted strong. But only when she faced him, when she faced Leon alone, she couldn't hold back her tears and wanted to bawl her eyes out. "If you want to see Susan, you should go to Sutton's house! Not come to me!"

"Ashley, we don't not mention her!" Leon growled angrily, his anger rising. He reached out and took her arm in a flash. Exerting his strength, he brought her into his arms and leaned down, kissing her rudely on the lips. This damned woman, couldn't she just live in peace and not piss him off for a day?

Her lips were soft, and Leon could no longer control his rushing passion as his deft tongue slid into her mouth, tangling with the softness of her tongue and tasting the sweetness of her mouth.

His long index finger caressed Ashley's slender back as he pressed her into his embrace and held her tightly, as if he wanted to rub her into his body so that they would never be apart again.

"You've already tasted it, isn't it time to let me go? I hope I haven't let you down." Ashley suppressed her racing heartbeat and put on an indifferent smile. She teasingly stuck her tongue out and licked the corner of her mouth, raising her head proudly under Leon's indignant gaze. "If you want to serve me in bed, just tell me the price, I'm not short of money!"

"Ashley, don't be like this!" Leon said painfully as he looked at her strong face and the vulnerability that could break at any moment under her arrogance, and brought her into his arms again. He just held her tightly so that she felt his presence and felt his love for her. "It hurts you and me, don't say these hurtful words, you know I've decided to forget the past, please give me a chance!"

'But you don't love me after all!' Ashley sighed mournfully in her heart. She gently pushed him away and continued to pretend, afraid that she wouldn't be able to hold back her tears once she let up. "Well, I'm going upstairs to rest! It's okay if you don't name your price, I can find someone else too. There're many men in this world who want to warm my bed, you're not the only one. Just go away, I don't like men like you who are very conceited and fickle!"

"Ashley! Don't be like this, it's snowing today, I purposely came back early to enjoy the snow with you. Let's go to the glasshouse and watch the snow. Don't be angry, watch out for the baby!" Leon said, hands pressed Ashley's head to his chest, letting her listen to his heartbeat, which was beating because of her at the moment.

Ashley choked and bit her lips until the slightest taste of blood spread out of her mouth. The grief in Ashley's eyes slowly settled into a deathly sorrow. "In your heart, the baby is more important than me, right? Don't worry, I will give birth to this baby, you don't have to pretend to be nice anymore, I don't need you to help me nurture the baby!"

Ashley slowly withdrew from Leon's embrace, stood up straight and walked towards the stairs. The moment she brushed past Leon, a tear slipped from her eye and landed bitterly in her heart, unable to melt away for a long time.

However, Ashley was not the only one who felt bitterness in her heart, Leon also felt bitterness in his heart.

"Ashley!" Leon shouted mournfully.

"Go back!" Ashley said through clenched teeth.

She went upstairs. Leon watched her distant figure in silence, feeling depressed, but thinking about what she had just said made him even more depressed.

And he looked back at the snow outside, worried that she would be cold in bed at night, so he braced himself to follow her upstairs.

Ashley went upstairs and lost all her strength. She sat down weak and limp on the floor, not knowing what she was mad about. She only felt aggrieved, very aggrieved. Why did other people's love is mutual, but she had to play a one-woman show?

When Leon opened the door, her head was buried under the blanket and she was sitting on the floor, looking unusually miserable, like a homeless kitten.

She turned around at the sound and frowned, "What are you doing in here?"

Leon's deep gaze fell on her, his tone was no longer tinged with grief and anguish, but said to her in a consultative way, "Let's talk, the floor is cold, get up!"

Without waiting for Ashley's reaction, he hurried over, picked her up and put her on the bed, and only then did he realize that her hands were cold.

"I can do it myself!" It was not that she couldn't move, she cared nothing for his help.

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Without speaking, he covered her up and placed pillows behind her back so that she could lean against the head of the bed. He just looked at her in silence and said nothing.

For a moment, the atmosphere was a little strange.

Tick-tock-

Time passed in silence. Ashley pursed her lips and said nothing. Her lip was a little red and swollen from the bite she had just taken.

Leon looked painfully at her stubborn little face, then with a frown, he asked in a deep voice, "Are you going to mess with me like this? Didn't you say before that you didn't care who I loved? You just want to be with me!"

Ashley was silent for a long time before she said softly, "Before, my father was alive, Mrs. Jones was alive, and I was still the apple of their eye. Now I'm nothing. Of course, I want to find a man who loves me. Why should I condemn myself to a life of such hardship?"

"Say, how much?" Leon saw the look on her face and knew that the more he talked to her so nicely, the more she would be torn. So he went on to ask, "How much can you pay for me to sleep with you tonight?"

He was willing to be a pimp for her.

Ashley was a little stunned. She bit her lip and was silent again. How could he refer to himself as a pimp? She had said that in a moment of anger and aggravation. How could he compare himself like that?

"Didn't you say you wanted me to sleep with you? Fine, I promise. Say, how much can you offer?" Leon's voice was extraordinarily low, even a little husky, "Didn't you say you'd let me sleep with you?"

Ashley's tears suddenly fell and blurred her vision.

"I'm willing to be your pimp and the only one for the rest of your life. Ashley, I just want to tell you that for six years, I've been clean and have had no bad habits. I have not slept with any other woman, except you. If you feel compelled to treat me like a pimp, I'm happy to just be your pimp as long as you're happy." He sounded a little self-deprecating.

Ashley's heart thumped. Instead, he felt a variety of mixed feelings, "As long as you're happy, as long as you think that's what's going to make you feel better, I'm happy!"

Ashley clenched her teeth and stubbornly kept the tears from falling, but her heart ached with his words.

Leon reached out but didn't know how to embrace her. He finally touched her body and could no longer restrain his ache, as if he wanted to rub her into his body. He no longer had any semblance of anger and said feebly, "Silly girl, clearly, you love me and you can't leave me, why do you still torture yourself? Didn't I tell you long ago that I like you? If I didn't like you, why would I make love to you? Was it just a

drunken thing, or was it uncontrollable love? Being drunk is just an excuse for me. I can go six years without sex, without a woman, but only with you ... because you're you, do you understand?"

Ashley tried desperately to hold back her tears and not allow herself to cry. But her trembling body and her choked voice gave away her sadness. Her shock and dismay and humble self-esteem and pride.

"I don't want you to pity me! I don't want you to feel sorry for me! You don't need to comfort me. The baby is fine now, and I don't need your comfort." Ashley murmured in pain and pushed him back further and further.

Leon pressed his big hand to her little head and made her lean towards him. He whispered in her ear, "Listen! I'm not pitying you, or feeling sorry for you, or comforting you because of the baby. I just want you, that's all."

He kissed her on the forehead. In a trance, she heard him say so gently, "I really want to start a new life. Six years of waiting is a habit, and that habit takes time to break. I just want to start a new life. I can't erase the past, but I've really let go of it. Believe it or not, I just want you. Not because you're pregnant, not because you have a million dollars, not because I want a double, but in this world, Ashley is just the one. And now this only one is in my arms."

Finally, she couldn't hold back any longer. Ashley burst into tears.

She clutched Leon's shirt and cried like a child, as she had that time in the hospital. It was as if she had found something to fall back on. But he didn't want it to be like last time when she had cried and then pushed him away.

"No more crying!" He ordered in a low voice.

Instead, she cried even harder.

"No more crying. Do you hear me or I'll punish you!" He threatened in a low voice.

"I'll cry. What's wrong with me crying? It's none of your business!" She whimpered in aggression. He wouldn't even let her cry now, would he let her live?

Leon had no choice but to hold her face. A heart-wrenching smile broke on his lips, while she looked a little flustered. He smiled even deeper. Abruptly, he leaned down and pressed his lips against hers. Ashley froze, forgetting to cry, as she took his sudden assault.

It was a long time before Leon released her. He slid his long fingers over the corner of her lips, "If you cry again, I'll even punish you!"

"Who gave you permission to kiss me?" Her small white face was flushed, but there were still tears pooling in her eyes, which made her look even more attractive.

He looked at her and found that she was still lovely when she cried, especially now with tears in her eyes that were so beautiful.

"Because you cry all the time." Leon lifted the corners of his lips involuntarily. He drew a tissue to help her wipe away her tears. "Alright, don't cry. Look at you, you're ugly now!"

"Who let you watch ... none of your business." Ashley said brokenly and grabbed the tissue to wipe tears herself.

"You look beautiful even when you cry!" Leon smiled even brighter, with his eyes glowing.

Ashley froze. She was beautiful when she cried?

She glared up at him while his eyes twinkled. His gaze was so intimidating that it threw Ashley into a state of confusion.

She looked up to meet his eyes, and her flickering eyes finally regained their composure. "I'm going to ignore you!"

She dared not look at him as he looked at her like that because she would be afraid. Her heart would skip a beat and then beat faster.

"Even though you look beautiful when you cry, don't cry. It would hurt my heart if you cried!" He smiled and held her chin. "William and Sherry got their marriage license today. Can we go tomorrow too?"

"They got married?" Ashley froze.

He smiled and looked at her. "You're not mad anymore, are you?"

Then he took a brocade box out of his pocket. She wondered.

He opened it and inside was a diamond ring sparkling with blinding light, "Marry me, Ashley!"

Marry him?

Ashley's already red face turned even redder. She was confused for a moment before she looked away, not daring to look at him.

Leon looked at her intently. He reached out and took her hand in his and slipped the ring onto her finger. He shook her hand and called out her name in a husky, deep voice, "Ashley."

It sounded like he was acting like a spoiled child.

Ashley was dizzy for a moment. She turned her head to glance at him and bit her lip in silence.

Leon looked at her and smiled, "You've said yes. Let's get a marriage license tomorrow."

"Get a marriage license?" Ashley froze and subconsciously looked at the ring on her hand before reaching out with her other hand to remove it. "I don't want your ring. Who knows if you're getting it for Susan? Now that she doesn't want you, and you're giving it to me. I don't want your ring!"

"I just bought this today!" He explained hastily and took her small hand. "It's just for you. Ashley, let's not mention anyone else, okay?"

"Humph! Who knows if you're lying to me?" Ashley came close to biting her tongue. She stammered, "Did you ... propose to Susan, too?"

"That's all in the past. Anyone has a past!"

"I don't have a past! My first love was you, but your first love wasn't me!" She said and got aggravated, but stopped removing the ring from her finger.

"I'll make it up to you, okay?" He couldn't help it. Since he'd fallen for a girl so much younger than himself, he'd had to cajole her, and he'd been happy to do so. He was truly possessed.

"Then I'll go and have a relationship with someone else too! I want to be fair. Why should I only like you for the rest of my life? I'm going to turn you into the past." Her reasoning was high-sounding and very sufficient.

"Don't you dare!" Leon was disturbed at the sound of this. She actually wanted to fall in love with someone else? "A pregnant woman should be restrained. You need to be a bride early or you won't look good in your wedding dress when your belly gets big!"

"Who's going to marry you? I'm not marrying!"

"Then who are you going to marry?"

"Not you anyway!"

"Little girl, you still want to be punished, don't you?"

"Don't you dare punish me and I'll cry ... oooh ... umm - Leon... don't ..." Her scream faded into a low moan...

The Rowlands' Mansion.

William parked the car. The snow had fallen heavily.

William had driven his wife and children back and Sammy hadn't even asked to follow them. Perhaps the Brooks family had given him so much attention that he had instantly fallen in love with the place. And that was what they wanted. It was for the best that they each went back to their own home.

"Mummy, when are we going to see Grandpa?" It occurred to Dan that he hadn't seen his grandfather in what seemed like days.

"Dan, do you miss Grandpa?" Sherry looked at her son's little face and couldn't resist hugging him. "Call Grandpa, then. When it doesn't snow anymore and the roads aren't congested, we'll go see Grandpa!"

"Yeah!" Dan nodded.

William looked back at his son, "Call me daddy. Call me daddy and I'll take you there tomorrow!"

"No!" Dan shook his head.

"Then I won't drive you!" William threatened.

Dan's eyes rolled and he yawned, then his little face scrunched up. He hugged Sherry, "Mummy, can I sleep with you tonight? Sammy is sleeping with Ms. Brooks. I want you to stay with me too!"

"Yes, I'll sleep with you too!" Sherry couldn't let her son's request go unanswered.

"No, tonight is our wedding night!" William refused outright. He knew what his son was thinking as soon as he rolled his eyes.

"Mummy," Dan shifted his body to act like a spoiled child.

"I'll stay with you!" Sherry took her son's hand, "Let's get upstairs. It's too cold outside!"

They walked out of the garage, hand in hand, while William stared in disbelief at their backs. Dan turned his head and glanced at him. His meaning was clear, "Don't you dare threaten me! You're dead!"

"Mummy, I'll call Grandpa after I shower!"

William, naturally, was not to be outdone. He went after them and picked up his son, then spoke as if to curry favor. "Daddy's going to hold you and give you a bath. I'll sleep with you tonight too!"

In the bathroom.

William put the bathwater on and looked at his son who stood still. "Come on, the water's just right!"

"It's no use you pleasing me. I want Mummy to sleep with me tonight!" Dan glanced at William and spoke coolly.

"Ugh! You did that on purpose!" William couldn't help it. It really wasn't good to have a genius son. He hoped that the next child would not be so well qualified, just normal. Otherwise, he'd be exhausted.

"I'll shower myself!" Dan started to undress.