

## Destiny 221

### Chapter 221 - A Moment in Destiny

"I'll help you with your bath. Don't worry, I'll let your mummy stay with you tonight!" William grabbed him and began to help him undress. This was his son. He ran his large hands over his skin, enjoying the warmth of the affection. Although his son was deliberately angry with him, he was still relieved. Who let him be his son?

"I won't call you daddy even if you help me take a bath!" The slightly childish voice rang out again.

"Why?"

"Because you've made Mummy suffer a lot. How can I let you be my daddy so easily?" Dan said, causing William to wince. Yeah, how could it be that easy!

Outside the bathroom, Sherry, who was standing by the window and looking out at the snowy landscape, couldn't help but smile. She wondered why her son wouldn't call William Daddy.

She took the two marriage certificates out of her pocket. Holding the marriage certificates and looking out the window at the sky, she said in her mind, "Daddy, mummy, brother, I'm happy now! Are you all happy in heaven?"

Bathed and dried, William came out with him in his arms. Dan caught a glimpse of Sherry standing by the window. Mummy didn't even feel them coming out.

Dan whispered in William's ear, "Mummy must be thinking of Grandpa and Uncle. You're responsible for comforting Mummy!"

"Your mummy needs my comfort alone!" William took the opportunity to say, "Can you sleep by yourself tonight? At least tonight is the night I and your mummy get our marriage license. Can't you show me some face, son?"

"You don't mean what you say!" Dan pursed his lips, "I'm going to call Grandpa!"

"Put your clothes on first!" William helped his son get dressed.

Sherry came back to her senses at the sound of voices. She turned to see William dressing her son. And such a scene made her doubly happy, "Tomorrow we can build a snowman. It looks like it's going to snow all night!"

"Mummy, tomorrow I'll make a big snowman for you!" Dan pulled on his jumper, "I'm going to go call Grandpa now. I'll leave you with half an hour alone first!"

"Ugh!" William and Sherry laughed at each other. William put on a look of frustration, "Brat, you're only giving us a half-hour!"

"Half an hour is more than enough!" Dan thought for a moment as a little man and added, "Forget it if you don't want it!"

"Thanks, son. Daddy appreciates it!"

"You're not my daddy!" Dan slid out of bed. "I don't recognize you anyway!"

"How am I not your daddy?"

"Who let you not recognize me earlier!"

"You're torturing an old man!"

"Grandpa didn't even say he was old and you dare to pretend to be old. I'll have Grandpa spank you! Mummy, I'm going. You have to protect yourself and don't let the pervert get too close." Dan didn't forget to instruct Sherry.

"Ugh! Is he really only five years old?" William felt such a headache. "Do I count as a pervert?"

Sherry asked with a shrug, "Aren't you?"

"Sherry ..." William walked over to her and reached out to hold Sherry's body tightly from behind so she could lean into his embrace. He whispered and breathed into her ear, "Am I really a pervert?"

Looking at the large hand that landed on her waist, Sherry smiled faintly. She turned to look at the handsome-looking man standing in front of her. Her fingers slid gently up his firm chest, pressing against the spot where William's heart was, "If you're not a pervert, then what are you doing here now?"

"Ugh! Honey!" William frowned, and his deep gaze flushed with tenderness. He wrapped his arms around Sherry's waist and pressed her intimately against his well-built body, "I'll only be horny to you from now on!"

"If you dare to lust after another woman, I'm only afraid your son won't agree. I advise you not to anger him. It's fine for you to anger me. If you piss him off I'm afraid you'll be in trouble!"

"I wouldn't dare!" William had long since learned his lesson. Dan wasn't typically stubborn. He still wouldn't call him Daddy.

"Better so!" Sherry gave a cheerful smile.

William hugged her tightly. "Honey, you can do a lot of things in half an hour! Like making love ..."

"You really are a pervert!" Sherry felt the reaction of his body and blushed. She pouted, "I don't have time for that!"

"Do you want to actually sleep with your son tonight?" William smiled wickedly and let his big hands wander up Sherry's back with abandon. His deep eyes gradually darkened, and his eyes filled with teasing.

Sherry shook her head in both exasperation and amusement. "You really are an animal that thinks with its lower half!"

Feeling his thighs keep rubbing against her legs and even going further and jamming between them, Sherry instantly flushed.

"Honey, let's go to our room!" William's magnetic voice was extraordinarily low. He picked Sherry up in his arms, kicked the door open, and went back to his room next door, then closed and locked it without stopping.

Soon the two of them collapsed onto a large bed to one side. William pressed down on her soft, supple body and caressed her more freely with his large hands.

Sherry moaned uncontrollably at the teasing of his palms. Her beautiful face was gradually tinged with a delicate flush.

"Honey," William whispered again. He quickly aimed for Sherry's red lips. And his wild kisses pressed down with throbbing and excitement. One of his hands ripped open Sherry's dress even more wildly, sliding right into her garment and caressing her smooth, delicate skin.

"Bang, bang!" The slamming of the door sounded abruptly, followed by Dan's childish, smug voice. "Mummy, Grandpa says he's picking us up. He says you can't have another illegitimate child without being married. Did you hear that, Mummy?"

"Ugh!" William flopped down on Sherry's body in frustration. The lust he had just aroused had been completely doused by his son's words. So he growled low in anger, "Brat, didn't you say half an hour?"

"Get up quick!" Sherry blushed as she straightened her clothes and went to open the door.

As soon as the door opened, Dan's little face appeared in the doorway with a grin. He shrugged and ignored William's murderous glare before wrapping an arm around Sherry's waist, "Mummy, I'm here to protect you until Grandpa comes to pick us up!"

"Damn it!" William's brow furrowed, "You did that on purpose, brat! Did your grandfather really say that?"

"Of course!" Dan lifted his chin and announced fearlessly, "Grandpa said if you want to marry my mummy, come and carry her in a palanquin! Otherwise, there's no way in hell!"

"Did he really say that?" William couldn't believe Cohen would be so indifferent.

"If you don't believe me, call Grandpa and ask him!"

"Mummy, let's go to my room and read you a story. From now on, don't worry, I will protect you strictly according to Grandpa's request!"

"Good! Let's go and read you a story." Sherry took her son's hand and was about to leave.

"Wait, Sherry, let me discuss this with my son!" William said through gritted teeth and stood up all of a sudden.

"There's nothing to discuss. I'm still waiting for Mummy to read me a story! Mummy, let's go!" As soon as he saw the scowl on the man's face in front of him, Dan smiled wickedly with big eyes, "Mummy's sleeping with me from now on!"

"Brat, you didn't say anything to your grandpa, did you?" William's handsome face twisted, "You don't want a brother or sister?"

"It's okay if I don't have one for a while. Mummy's so young. If you can't, I don't mind having a stepfather!"

"Damn it!"

"I'm only five years old. If someone has to die, it will be you first. I've got plenty of years to live!" Dan shrugged and made to leave again.

William was completely devastated. Why did he feel like they were enemies? How could he live afterward? "Sherry, say something!"

"Say what?" Sherry had an innocent look on her face. But seeing William's helpless look made her want to laugh again. So she tried desperately to hold back her laughter.

Dan was even more pleased with himself. He blinked his big eyes and said smugly, "I think Grandpa is so clever. Grandpa says a woman shouldn't make love to a man so easily, or he won't cherish her!"

"Ugh! My God, he taught you that?" William froze and picked up his son in his arms, "Sherry, I'll talk to him in private. You stay back!"

With that, he picked up his son and went straight downstairs, "Brat, Daddy's wrong. Will you stop torturing me?"

"I didn't say it, Grandpa did!" Dan said out of it.

At that moment, John happened to be downstairs watching TV. William's eyes rolled up and he looked at his dad like he was begging for help. "Dad, do you want another grandchild?"

John turned around, "Did you get a marriage license?"

"Yeah, today!" William hugged Dan and placed him on the couch.

"Then you'll have your wedding early!" John looked at his grandson again. Of course, he understood what his son meant, "Dan, will you play chess with Grandpa?"

"No!" Dan shook his head.

"Why?"

"I don't have time. From today onwards, I'm going to be Mummy's personal bodyguard and protect her from perverts!"

"Ugh! Where are the perverts in the house?" John was speechless. What a genius grandson he had!

"There is, a big, big one!" Dan made a gesture that made John laugh. William was completely speechless and could only roll his eyes.

"Ugh! Good boy!" John naturally knew who he was talking about without having him say it.

William's handsome face twisted. Instead of being stoic and cold as usual, he had become as frustrated and powerless as a normal man. He hadn't expected to find his son, but his son was so happy to spoil his fun.

John was anxious to have another grandchild, and with the Rowland family sparsely populated, he was certainly worried. But seeing as William was being watched so closely by his grandson, he had no choice but to intervene. "Dan, can I take you to see a grandmother?"

"Is she your old lover?" Dan asked suspiciously.

"Oh! Grandpa's no flirt!" John felt his head ache too. It really wasn't good to be too clever. "It's a grandmother who hugged you when you were very, very young."

"But it's snowing outside. It's not safe to go out now!" Dan shook his head. "Grandpa, can't we go tomorrow?"

"I'm afraid she'll be gone tomorrow!" John said.

"Where's she going? Does Grandpa want to marry another grandmother?" Dan raised an eyebrow. "I don't mind if you marry a grandmother!"

"Ugh! Bastard! How dare you even make jokes about Grandpa!"

At the mention of it, William also nodded. "Dad, you've worked so hard and been so lonely all these years. If there's a suitable one, I'd like you to find a companion too!"

"How dare you! I don't need one!" John snorted coldly. "Let's go! Good boy, let's go and change!"

"I've had a bath, but you still want me to go out. How unkind!" Dan pouted and gave William another uneasy glance. "I'll let you off the hook today. I'm going to stay with Mummy at Grandpa's tomorrow!"

"Ugh!" William was speechless. What the hell? He had a marriage license with Sherry and he still needed his son's approval to have sex with her. This was too awful, wasn't it?

## **Chapter 222 - A Moment in Destiny**

John's usually aloof lips curled up. Perhaps only his beloved grandson could make his son this restless!

"We'll come back later!"

"Safe trip, dad!" William said thankfully.

"Don't worry, I'll ask the driver to drive slowly!"

Dan only understood what he meant by "slowly" after they departed, "Grandpa, the driver is driving even slower than our walking speed. Are you really going to visit an old lady?"

John nodded. "Who asked you to ruin your daddy and mommy's wedding night? I had no choice but to bring you out under such heavy snow!"

"You played dirty, I definitely won't come out with you next time!" Dan pouted, "I won't believe you anymore!"

"Ugh, I was really going to visit an old lady!" John didn't want to jeopardize his own mighty image and explained immediately.

“Really?”

“Of course, you’ll know when you see her!”

“Okay, I’ll believe you one more time. But I won’t come out with you next time!”

“...”

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“Sarah, are you serious? Isn’t that too much?” Sherry was hiding at the balcony, on call with Sarah while watching the snow. Sarah told her to run away once to make these men worry about her. Sherry felt a bit guilty at the thought of something so delinquent.

“Okay, deal! I want to go to Hokkaido, the hot spring there is so nice!” She was still regretful over the event in the past that made her left alone in Hokkaido penniless. She still felt sad just thinking about it.

William didn’t see Sherry when he got back the room and started to look for her everywhere. He heard her voice at the balcony and quickly went over.

Sherry was being cautious. She was aware of William’s footsteps. “All right, Sarah, I’m hanging up. We’ll stay in touch!”

William walked over to her right after she hung up the phone.

Holding the phone in her hand, she felt guilty.

“What were you doing?” William seemed to sense something and peered at her with narrowed eyes. He seemed dangerous. “Who were you calling?”

“Sarah!” Sherry said hurriedly.

“Oh, it was Sarah. Why were you so nervous? I thought you were on the call with some other man!” William let out a hearty laugh and grabbed her like a hungry wolf. “My wife, dad brought Dan to visit Peter’s mom! We have our own private space now!”

He wrapped his arms all around her and gave her a peck on her cheek.

Sherry was nervous at the thought that Peter called her before. “Peter called me and apologized. He said he is leaving because he feels embarrassed for what he did!”

“He needs time!” William sighed. “Let’s hope dad can get this settled.”

“Yeah.” Sherry nodded. “The snow is beautiful!”

“My wife, even though I’d like to watch the snow with you too, but I actually prefer to make babies with you!”

“No! I want to watch the snow!” Sherry shook her head. “This heavy snow is so hard to come by. Hey, is it safe Dan goes out with your dad under such heavy snow?”

“No worries! Dad will ask the driver to drive real slow!” William buried his face into her neck, breathed in her scent, and gave out a raspy moan. His suppressed lust was awakened. And he knew he wouldn’t be interrupted this time.

“Don’t be so horny, I want to watch the snow!” Sherry pushed his face away relentlessly.

William felt grievant being pushed away. Now that he finally got rid of his son, his wife was unwilling to do it with him. He lifted his head and looked at the small room beside the balcony. It was comfy, they could watch the snow there, and perhaps do something else! The glass in the room was tinted, so one could only look through from the inside but not from the outside, unless they turned on the lights in the room.

An idea lighted in William’s mind. Ignoring her struggle, he carried her into the room and kissed her wildly as soon as he locked the door.

On the outside of the room, snow was falling suavely. It was a picturesque scene.

On the inside of the room, Sherry blushing face was more charming than a blooming flower.

“No...!”

“I can’t hold it in anymore!” William uttered domineeringly and promptly planted his lips on hers, giving her no chance to reject him.

“People can see us here!” Sherry exclaimed nervously. She didn’t want to be seen with him by the public yet, especially not when they were shagging.

Upon hearing this, William put on an ambiguous smile, lowered his head and kissed on Sherry’s eyes. He said with his raspy voice, “The glasses here are tinted, people can’t see us if we don’t turn on the lights!”

William didn’t give her the slightest chance to refuse and kissed her all over her face and gradually moved on to her lips, where they rubbed intimately. Exchanging each other’s breath, his hands started to explore her delicate body. He unbuttoned her shirt, pulled up her sweater and ran his hands all the way down to her voluptuous pair.

“William, let’s go back to the room...” With a hasty voice, Sherry tried hard to push William away. She lost the strength to stand up straight and leaned against the glass door. Suddenly, she felt a shuddering warmth on her nipple which almost made her drop to the ground.

“You continue to watch the snow...” William was kissing her chest devilishly, “The door is locked, no one is coming to the balcony!”

The white snow falling outside the room projected some dim light into the quiet room. Through the dim light, Sherry could make out William’s handsome features vaguely. There was a unique charm in the vagueness.

“Are you nuts?” Panting, Sherry felt her heart racing. She berated his recklessness in a low voice. How could he do this at such a place?

“Hehe...” His warm breath was sweeping across her face, making her feel itchy.

“This is not funny! I don’t want to bother you anymore!” she said coquettishly.

He smiled slightly, with a hint of restlessness and vexation in it. “My wife, we are husband and wife, so this is a normal thing to do. Don’t you want to have a little excitement?”

“No... I’m scared...” She was flustered, with a sense of nervousness and excitement out of embarrassment.

“We can’t go back now!” he whispered, “I miss you!”

“How can you...” She struggled in his arms, trying to push him away.

“Are you cold?” he asked her gently. Even in the dark, she could sense the lurking flame in his eyes. And it was about to set off.

It was at least twenty-five degrees in the room. Avoiding his gaze, she shook her head. She felt his body and breath were becoming hotter.

William’s breathing was hasty. He hugged her tight. “Just relax, my wife. Do with me!”

“I’m scared...!” she exclaimed. With him cuddling her so tightly, her breathing started to tremble as her passion was ignited by the darkness.

Hugging her lightly, he pushed her against the door, lifted her skirt and tugged off her panties. Grabbing her slender waist, he planted his eager lips on her neck.

“I’m scared...!” She repeated the phrase.

But he leaned over and shut up her blabber with his lips, sucking her delicate tongue wildly and ferociously.

He prodded his tongue into her mouth and lingered it around to trigger her, trying to make her stick hers out to ravel with his.

His huge hands ran across her waist down onto her butt. Grabbing hold of it, he pulled her lower body hard towards his already stiffened shaft.

Giving out a contented moan, he grabbed her butt and pulled her harder, teasing and seducing her with his stiffness and warmth.

“William...” Sherry went limp. Her face was blushing in the dark. She had lost all her strength and could only compel to him.

His gaze deepened at her coquettishness.

His lips gave her no choice but to swallow all the words she wanted to say.

“Let me take good care of you!” William lifted her up and let her wrap her legs around his waist. He thrust in with a standing posture and muttered in satisfaction. His passion for the night was kindled.

“William, oh! William...” Sherry couldn’t help but mutter into his ear. Her soft voice was like a tongue licking at his earlobe tenderly, shooting currents through his body.



He couldn't take her inadvertent seduction. Suddenly, the impact that was shot into the deepest of their merging made them fall into the abyss of lust!

"Ah...!" Sherry bit William on his shoulder to avoid screaming out loud. She wrapped herself around his waist tightly, taking in the tearing invasion.

They were panting and shivering in the dark, both of them were filled with the joy and fulfilment of being owned by each other.

"My wife, you're now my legal wife. Are you happy?" He didn't continue with the thrusting but whispered into her ear. The tone in his voice was calm, but the trembling and panting in his voice gave away how thrilled he really was.

"..." She felt a sense of shiver.

"Do you like it?" He asked again, while deliberately moving his body.

Sherry stiffened her body. But she didn't expect this action made the man who was deep inside her gave out a soft groan and gasped. He almost went crazy with her torture.

He abruptly started with his wild thrusting. She couldn't scream or struggle her way out, so had no choice but to hang on his body and undulate along his motions.

She was almost breaking down at his torture.

She was holding in her desire to scream in the dark. Snow was flying in the air outside, while the inside of the room was filled with heavy panting.

Other than their panting, some occasional wet smacking sounds could be heard.

Sherry was extremely embarrassed. Hanging on his body, she almost went nuts with his tender but wild actions.

Her most vulnerable spot was invaded the man ferociously. The mixed sensations made her wet deep end even more sensitive. "William, I... can't... anymore..."

"Ugh!" In the dark, William put his good-looking face right in front of her, staring into her eyes. He blinked. "My wife, do you still want it or not?"

With that said, he lifted her up with a greater force.

This wild action almost made Sherry scream. Strong currents shot throughout her body. She had lost her ability to speak and could only let out some whimpering moan.

Finally, her mind went blank with his even stronger thrusting and reached the climax of happiness... Then, she passed out...

For a minute, her mind was in a complete trance and couldn't make out anything. She could only bury her head in his shoulder and pant limply. Sweating all over the body, he hugged her in the silence while reminiscing the thrilling sensation from a moment ago. After a while, he finally calmed down from the heavy panting.

“My wife, do you still want some more?” he asked with a sore raspy voice.

### **Chapter 223 - A Moment in Destiny**

Sherry was blushing, feeling shy unable to say anything.

He lowered his head and smiled, “Why are you still so shy?”

After Sherry took a rest she wanted to get off him and put her clothes on, however when she slid down from off his waist she heard him groan...

“I’ll be back soon...” She said nervously.

However he then pulled her towards him and she was back in his arms again.

He used his hands to stroke and felt her delicate backside, and then gently massaged her back with his right hand. He was mesmerized by the curve of her body and how nice she felt so he couldn’t help himself.

Sherry lost all strength to resist, she was feeling lightheaded, and as he held her he continued to stroke her back. After a while he was still embracing her as turned her around slowly and pressed against her tightly from behind.

He lifted one of her slender legs slightly as he began to penetrate inside her once again.

The two of them gasped at the same time, he then closed his eyes and enjoyed the pleasure he felt inside of her. He pushed into her deeply and Sherry could only endure his strength as he had sex with her passionately.

Even after all of the hardships and sufferings that had been endured, inside this room all of their misunderstandings seemingly disappeared and instead what was left between them was just passion and desire.

As he carried on deeply inside of her, she felt her world bloom and open up once again, everything around her was dazzling... she couldn’t feel happier.

In the early morning, as she woke up from a passionate French kiss, Sherry opened her eyes and discovered she was on the bed. Everything from last night suddenly flashed through her mind but she couldn’t remember how she got back to the room.

“Good morning Sherry!” William looked at her with shining eyes.

“What time is it?” She asked.

“It’s already nine in the morning!” His voice was slightly hoarse, “You slept so peacefully!”

“Where’s Dan?”

“My father and Dan didn’t come back last night, Dan slept at Cohen’s. My father and Cohen were discussing our wedding, and it seems that our wedding is to be held in one week!” He said.

“How about we don’t have a wedding?” Sherry asked, for she didn’t really want a wedding in the end, “I don’t want to have to wear a wedding dress in front of other people, it’s too exhausting, so let’s just not have a wedding ok?”

“But why? Isn’t it every woman’s dream to one day wear a wedding dress?” He asked in surprise.

“But I don’t want to! Weddings take a lot of effort and in the end is just a waste of money! Everyone would be fine with just eating a meal together, so we don’t need the wedding.”

“I disagree...” William did not agree to this at all.

As he was talking Sarah called so William handed the phone over to Sherry and said, “Its Sarah!”

Sherry answered the phone, “Sarah?”

“Sherry, it’s bad. In one week our parents are going to hold a wedding for us, and they said we need to get married together, but my father and your father, they haven’t sat together in years now and both swore to never be in contact with one another again, but they said we need to hold the wedding together, what should we do?” Sarah said anxiously in a hurry.

“They want us to get married together?” Sherry was also surprised and then sighed, “Holding a wedding really is such an exhausting thing!”

“I think so too, is it ok to not have a wedding?” Sarah said just as nervously.

“That’s what I have been thinking!” Sherry carefully glanced at William again, “But they don’t seem to be ok with this!”

“Then let’s think of a solution today alright. I don’t care, Sherry, even if you don’t plan to run away from the wedding then I will!”

“Let’s talk about this later!” Sherry quickly hung up the phone.

Three families had been actively preparing for the wedding, but the day before the wedding invitations were printed, Sherry and Sarah had disappeared both with their sons with them!

They had also brought along Keegan and Celia, and Sherry and Sarah both had left a letter that said even though the wedding is a tiring event but was still to be held, then they wouldn’t be returning. But for now they had taken Celia and Keegan with them and the six of them were all hiding together.

Where had the two groom’s brides gone to?

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It was winter in Hokkaido.

Their surroundings were covered by a white veil of snow.

The six of them had all dressed up in winter clothes and had checked into a local hotel.

“Wow! Can we go skiing here? There’s so much snow!” Dan said as soon as he saw the ground covered with snow. “Keegan, Celia, could you take me and Sammy to go skiing!”

Celia was feeling a little awkward; she didn't expect that Sherry and Sarah had also invited Keegan to come along. It seemed that Sherry and Sarah had deliberately wanted her to pair up with Keegan. Celia was a very clever person; however once she was faced with a situation between a boy and a girl she was at a complete loss on what to do.

Keegan on the other hand was a little slow, so he had no idea what intentions Sherry and Sarah had. He was very silent along the way, sometimes speaking with the children and sometimes just in a daze not even knowing what he was even thinking about.

"Why don't you ask your mother to accompany you?" Celia asked.

"Because my mother is going to give birth to another boy! Perhaps my future little brother is already in her stomach now!" Dan told everyone with a smile. "I also think that Sarah perhaps has a baby too, therefore the only people able to ski here are you, Keegan and Sammy! It's best to just let them stay in the hotel!"

"My goodness!" Sarah exclaimed and then without thinking faced Sherry, "Sherry, how does Dan know everything?"

Sherry was helpless, not even she expected Dan to say this, but was she really pregnant? William had been trying hard to get her pregnant, but she still wasn't sure if she was pregnant yet or not.

"I want to go skiing!" Sarah and Liam hadn't spent much time together so she knew that she wasn't pregnant.

Sammy put on his mask and eagerly gave Sarah her winter coat and asked, "Sherry, It snows here in Japan too? It's so cold! There's snow everywhere!"

"You don't want to go skiing?" Sarah immediately started to worry.

"Of course I do, since my brother wants to ski, therefore I do too!"

"Sarah it's best that you don't go, you need to be careful about the child your stomach!" Sherry pulled Sarah over and whispered in her ear, "Let Celia and Keegan take the children, give them some space, and perhaps by the time we go back they will finally be a couple!"

"Alright!" Sarah had almost forgotten about this and felt embarrassed by almost being so careless. "I suddenly remembered that I could be pregnant too, so Celia and Keegan, I hope you will be ok to go skiing with the children!"

Keegan gave a slight nod while Celia's face flushed red, and said quickly, "It's fine with us!"

"Let's go!" Dan cheered.

"Dan!" Sherry was worried and shouted to Dan.

"Mummy, what's wrong?"

Sherry smiled and said to her son, "Don't forget the task that I gave to you!"

"Sherry relax, I've got this!" Dan patted his chest to reassure her.

“Hey, what did she ask you to do?” Sammy asked curiously.

The four of them then set off.

Sherry and Sarah heard Dan then say to Sammy, “Young children shouldn’t ask about adult matters. This is a secret between my mother and I, and I will tell you once I’ve succeeded in my task!”

“Oh my goodness, are you sure that Dan will be able to help Keegan and Celia?”

“I’m sure of it!” Sherry looked at Sarah confidently, “Do you think they will come after us and follow us here?”

They returned to the hotel room.

Sarah sat down on the futon, “They will, and very soon! If I’m not mistaken then I’m pretty sure in less than three hours they will be here. Once they check the list of passengers entering and leaving at the custom office they will find our names immediately, then get on the plane and be here. I’m sure they are already on the way.”

“Can we really take a stand against holding the wedding?” Sherry said rather worried.

“Well if we can’t and they feel apologetic then they can just give us the money for the wedding in the form of a red envelope, I’m ok with getting some money...”

On the plane.

In the first class section of the plane, two tall and handsome men were sat.

These two men happened to be William and Liam, and as soon as they discovered their partner’s whereabouts they immediately began to chase them down.

“I just don’t understand why any other woman would be eager to have the wedding of the century, but our wives don’t want. Is there something wrong with them?” Liam who was sat beside William asked him.

“If there is something wrong with them then there must also be something wrong with us! I mean the fact that we know there’s something wrong with them but still want them, shows we are the more crazy ones, right?” William said back.

“You are right, it’s magic, magic!” Liam said and began to laugh, “The magic of love!”

William swore in his heart that as soon as he got hold of this Sherry he would kiss her until she was out of breath and then imprison her and never allow her to even be half a step away.

Liam was also thinking like this, he had discovered that even just being separated for no less than half a day his longing for her grew stronger and stronger.

The two men were both furious inside, but when the time came that they were face to face with their partners, their anger immediately died down.

At the hotel.

There was a knock on the door which made both Sarah and Sherry jump. "Could it be they are back from skiing already?"

"Impossible, I told Dan that we need to create more opportunities and give as much time as possible for Celia and Keegan. I know that he will do his best to achieve this, so there's no chance they could be back already!"

"Then could it be that they are here already?" Sarah felt her heart beating very fast.

Sherry was nervous, "I'm sure they are very angry, what should we do?"

"Let's go have a look!" The two of them walked over to door together.

"One, two, three!" They opened the door.

As expected –

Two men wearing exquisite suits stood outside the door.

"You, you both came?" Sherry asked feeling rather guilty.

William didn't respond; he just turned his head to Liam and said, "Let's both go deal with our own woman!"

Liam grabbed Sarah, "How dare you try to escape the marriage, do you want to piss me off? Just watch what I will do to you now!"

"Liam, let go of me! Let go of me now!" Sarah shouted.

But Liam had already put her over his shoulders and walked into another room he had just opened.

William stood at the door and folded his arms around his chest, and stared at Sherry waiting for her to give an explanation.

"Umm, William, don't you feel cold standing out there?" Sherry was a little nervous and felt slightly afraid by his gaze.

"Where is our son?" William finally asked after a while.

"He, he's gone skiing!" Sherry explained, "He probably won't be back until quite late!"

"Is that so?" William's voice was rather hoarse; he then suddenly stretched out his hand and pulled her over to him. "Come to my room now!"

"Ah!" Sherry went blank. "Will, I..."

"You actually dared try to run away from our wedding; don't you know how worried I was?" William didn't care how domineering he appeared and carried Sherry to his room.

"Don't..." Sherry was thrown onto the big soft bed by William and immediately jumped up in shock.

William just stood by the bed and said with a deep voice, "Tell me, how I should punish you?"

**Chapter 224 - A Moment in Destiny**

Sherry was out of ideas. She knew that he must be furious. She was too bold to have ran away from the marriage and left him at the altar. He was a man full of pride, there was no way he could stomach this ordeal, and his family's elders must be quite upset as well.

Sherry was incredibly nervous. She stole a glance at him, and saw his lips pursed together tightly, waiting for her to speak. She guiltily went up to him, tip toed to give him a quick kiss on his chin, and quickly ran away.

"How's that?" She was blushing red.

He said nothing.

She subconsciously looked up and saw a flame ignited in his eyes. Then she immediately looked down, "What do you suggest, then?"

"I'll let you think it over; I'm off to take a bath first. If you don't have any bright ideas that will satisfy me when I return, you'll be sorry!" He warned her in a low voice.

Sherry was scared stiff, "Well, what do you want, then?"

"Take off your clothes and wait in bed!" William winked and commanded her in a flirtatious way, then ran off to take a shower.

How could he say such a thing?

Sherry bit her lips; oh god, her face felt like it was on fire.

Take her clothes off? No way.

It seemed like he was really taking a shower; she opened the door and left the room.

As she passed by Liam and Sarah's room, she seemed to hear slight gasps for breaths. She froze in her tracks, then quickly passed by.

Done with his shower, William only had on a towel, then realized that there was no one left in the room. Shit! William cursed under his breath and donned a bathrobe and headed out the room to hunt down his prey.

Sherry was hiding in the corridor and took deep breaths, wishing that he won't be angry that she ran away again from the room. It was cold outside; she exhaled, then heard footsteps approach. In a hurry, she turned around, but then someone caught and picked her up.

"Ah!" Sherry screamed, and instantly snapped to alertness when she felt his wet hair. "Why are you outside the room while dressed like this? You might catch a cold!"

"And who allowed you to leave the room?" William dragged Sherry back into the room.

The second he put her down, Sherry turned around and grabbed a towel to dry his wet hair. "You'll catch a cold like this!"

It was freezing cold outside; how could he leave the room like this?

William said nothing and had on a stern expression.

“Alright, stop being angry!” Sherry cooed.

Suddenly, she felt him violently pull her body into his embrace; his strong arms held her tightly in place. She could feel his body warmth, as well as drops of water from his hair land on her face.

He kissed her ear softly, then said in a commanding voice, “I’m going to doubly punish you now.”

His passionate lips kissed her earlobes and cheeks, then circled around her neck, making her itch. She was caught in the moment and subconsciously closed her eyes to bask in the warmth of his skin.

His palms slid across her arms bit by bit; they traced along the outline of her body, until he caressed her soft spot.

She felt her body nearly collapse in pleasure; as if she was struck by lightning, she fell limp in his arms.

His lips proceeded to meet hers, his fingers held her chin and her anxiety. His tongue continued to invade into her little by little, as if it was water that flowed into her mouth. In that moment, her entire mouth was filled with the minty fresh breath from his mouth.

Suddenly, a drop of water landed on her neck; the chill startled her, which made her return to her senses and shove him away, “William- Dry your hair first!”

“No!” William adamantly shook his head, and leaned towards her again.

“Stop moving!” Sherry became restless. No matter what he did, she had a towel in hand to wipe him dry. She finally relaxed after she had wiped every part of his hair dry. By then, he had already removed her outer clothes, which she didn’t notice while she was busy.

“Ah-“ Sherry screamed.

“My dear, please don’t run away again, OK?” He asked in a soothing tone, which made her feel as if her heart was about to melt.

“I didn’t run away!” She didn’t meant to do so, “Actually-“

He cut her short, “You can’t keep scaring me like this!”

As he looked at her, she looked back at him too. She could see a glint in his eyes as well as a deep longing. His eyes were so full of emotions, which made her feel even guiltier than ever.

“I don’t want a wedding; just thinking about holding one sounds complicated; I think it’s too tiring!” Sherry whimpered, “Also, I always wanted to return to Hokkaido, to where you left me last time. This time, I want to know if you will pick me up from where you left me last time!”

His heart skipped a beat, and he held her tightly. Just thinking about last time made him feel guilty from deep down, “I’m sorry-“

“I don’t want your apology; I want to be with you! Let me be stubborn for once!”

“I wanted to give you a grand wedding to make up for last time!” He said with guilt in his heart, “Don’t all women want a spectacular wedding?”



“But not me!” She said.

“What do you want?” He asked in a soft voice, “Just tell me and I’ll get it done!”

“Stay with me these few days, then bring me and my son back. Don’t leave me! We’ll go back home together as a family!”

“What about the wedding?” William was a bit worried, “Both our dads and Liam’s father are all quite excited about it!”

“Can you ask them to call it off?”

She embraced his waist and acted flirtatiously, then buried herself in his embrace. She knew this man could accomplish anything, so he could certainly convince them to cancel the wedding.

She couldn’t remember when did he brought her to bed, but by the time she came to, they were both in bed already, naked. He was on top of her body, and his strong, masculine body pressed tightly against her and really turned her on.

He purposefully rubbed her private area to tease her. His kiss slowly moved down from her lips and lightly bit her all the way. His hands both gently held her and aroused her at the same time as they stroked all over her body.

He looked at her lovingly, “My dear, someone said that, as long as our hearts are pure, we can call back babies that have ascended to heaven. Do you believe that?”

Sherry paused for a second, then with a sour feeling in her heart, she nodded with tears in her eyes, “I do!”

He raised her legs on top of his shoulders, then pressed his fully erected dick, which was already burning with desire, into her body. Her wet vagina wrapped against his hard dick, and they continued to move in perfect unison. His dick continued to swell up inside her...

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In the adjacent room.

Sarah’s eyes were red, as she cried, “I already told you, I don’t want to do it; it’s too painful! Why can’t you let me of?”

Liam felt dismayed; how many times have they had sex? For a woman who’s had a baby already, why did it still hurt her... this much?

He already controlled himself and proceeded gently; what else does she want?

“Sarah-” Liam was sweating profusely. He paused, but this pause was enough to prove deadly, “I can’t hold it anymore, I’m sorry!”

Even though she was in tears, he was afraid that stopping now might cause sexual dysfunctions in the future. He was a normal man; to last for over a minute was already a miracle! Miracles don’t last forever.

As such, Liam turned into a lustful demon, leaving Sarah with nowhere to run.

Far later, when Sarah came to, she saw that Liam was still on top of her. The two of them were entangled together.

Sarah felt as if she was being played, "Let me go; you don't love me at all!"

Her accusations made Liam sink into despair, "Sarah, how could you say in good conscience that I don't love you?"

"You're lying to me..." Sarah held in the unbearable pain and forcibly pushed Liam. However, the second she did this, his dick inside her body began to get another reaction.

"Stop moving!" Liam smiled; his eyes were full of love, and he gave her a quick kiss on the lips. "Girl, I can't help it; my dick won't stay down. He's too excited whenever he sees you. I tried to discipline him, but he won't listen. What can I do?"

Sarah's face was flushed red and she was pissed; how could he say such demeaning words. "What are you blabbering about!"

Liam's smile grew wider, "One last time! Once I'm done, I'll take you out to have fun! This is the first time we're having an outing like this as a family of three!"

"You..." Sarah was at a loss for words.

Liam's smile gradually faded, and he looked at her in a loving way as he said, "My dear, let's make a baby together! Samuel must be lonely all by himself. We should give him a sibling, right?"

"Liam!" Sarah shouted; her face was as red as a tomato.

Liam knew she was shy, but she looked too adorable angry; her face was bright red, and her lips looked like peaches. "I'll take good care of you!"

This time, things will be different from the last time. He was going to watch her bear his child, and he would stay by her side and shower her with love!

"Liam!" She shoved him again.

"Ugh! I hear you, Sarah. Do you want me to pleasure you some more? Don't rush, I'll do my best!" Liam said in a serious tone.

"How can you be so cocky?" Sarah was speechless.

"How am I cocky? Don't you think it's a great undertaking to make a baby? Don't people have sexual organs? It's our sacred duty to have children, or won't this world be lonely without people in it?"

"You-" Sarah rolled her eyes and continued to shove him, "I don't want to have sex with you anymore, ever again!"

It did not feel romantic at all; it felt savage, and she did not want to be controlled by him like this.

But her resistance only ignited his desire more and more, "I already told you not to move; my dick can't take it!"

As if on cue, Sarah began to feel something hard in her private area. Once it became bigger, Liam began to move again.

She glared at him, "You-"

"I want you!" He said as he sealed her mouth...

Over at the ski resort.

The kids were dressed in thick down jackets, and their cheeks were rosy red from the cold.

Keegan took them for a spin. Even though she looked like a very outgoing person, Celia didn't know how to ski; her body's coordination was just too out of tune. She was more suited to computer programming.

Even at the ski resort, she just stood in place and didn't budge at all.

### **Chapter 225 - A Moment in Destiny**

"Celia, how come you're not skiing?" Dan had just finished a lap, but he did not expect that Celia would still continue standing there. This was not good. Mommy had told him to be the matchmaker of Keegan and Celia, if he does not complete this task, how should he explain to mommy?

"I, I feel hot, I don't want to exercise anymore!" The moment Celia looked up and saw Keegan, she became a little nervous and made a random excuse.

"Hot?" Dan laughed cheekily. "In a place like this, Celia can still feel hot, how remarkable! Bahahaha..."

"You little brat, how dare you laugh at me!" Celia grabbed a handful of snow and threw it at him.

"Hahahaha... you the one who said it!" Dan turned around and skied away for a certain distance. "Dan, come back here quickly!"

Celia wanted to chase after him, but she forgot that she was wearing skis. Because of that, she failed to coordinate her movement, and as she lost her balance, she fell backwards.

"Be careful." The moment Keegan had warned her, he had also reached out with his large hand and caught Celia's waist.

"Ah..." Celia was so scared that she squinted her eyes, but she did not feel cold. Her suspicious eyes slowly wandered down and saw a pair of large hands around her waist, no wonder she was not covered with snow.

"Thanks." As Celia's face turned red, she quickly stood up panicking. "I... I'm fine, thank you!"

A fragment smell passed through Keegan's nose, stunning him in the process. "You don't know how to ski?"

"Yeah!" She frustratedly took a step back, trying to increase the distance between them. However, her feet slipped and she fell backwards once again, but she was not lucky this time.

Keegan also only had time to reach out and hug her. However, because of his strength, he could not maintain his balance thus causing both of them to fall at the same time. Fortunately, as they were falling, Keegan caught onto Celia's hand and pulled her towards him, causing Celia to fall onto his muscular chest.

"Ah..." another scream came out.

"It's okay!" Keegan's deep voice passed through her ears.

As Celia opened her eyes and met with Keegan's handsome face, only then did she realize that she had fallen on top of him. In a panic, she scrambled to get up again, only to trigger Keegan's deep roar. "Ah! Don't move!"

Damn, this woman, she actually pressed on his dick!

Celia heard his voice changed and was too scared to move, once she lowered her head and realized what was going on, her whole face turned red like a tomato. Keegan lifted up her body, her soft body fell into his arms, and her legs also pressed against his dick. Keegan felt somewhat embarrassed. Moreover, this was his first time falling awkwardly with a woman.

After Celia was moved to the side by Keegan, he took a sigh of relieved. As he turned his head, he met up with Celia's beautiful face. He quickly averted his gaze, and Celia also lowered her head while feeling flustered, the atmosphere between the two became somewhat ambiguous.

"Oh... Keegan hugged Celia! Keegan hugged Celia!" Samuel's cheerful voice interrupted the strange atmosphere between the two.

"What are you talking about?" Celia whispered.

"Keegan must take responsibility for this!" Dan skied towards them easily, "Keegan, you can't just take advantage of Celia, you have to be responsible for her!"

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After Keegan bought Celia and both children to eat, it was already quite late. So, it was strange that Sherry and Sarah could not be found.

"Our moms are not in the room!" Dan searched around the room without seeing anyone.

"I'll go to the main reception and ask!" Keegan told Celia. "You watch the kids!"

"Ok!" Celia nodded while blushing. After they come back from the snow field, this was the first time he spoke to her.

"Celia, you like Keegan, right?" During the waiting process, Dan couldn't help but ask Celia.

"You little brat, you should be worried about your mommy and your aunt!" Celia rubbed her head.

"Right now, they are still nowhere to be found."

"My mommy and my aunt must be with their husbands, don't worry too much!"

"How do you know that your daddy already arrived here?"

"If he did not arrive here today, then he really isn't my daddy anymore!" Dan shook Celia's hand. "Celia, my mommy has the same age as you and I am already quite big. So, you have to hurry up and get married, otherwise Dan will be very worried about you!"

"What are you worrying about?" Celia was a little bit surprised.

"I am worried that you will be alone forever!" Dan said it as a matter of fact.

"You little brat!" Celia's heart was warmed. She lowered her head and held Dan's small face; this child was the one whom Sherry gave birth to that night. After many twists and turns, it was revealed that Sherry child was Dan. Celia felt that it was not in vain to love him for so many years, such a sweet child, she really wanted to have one of her own, but...

"Alright! Celia will quickly find a boyfriend, so that Dan can be reassured!" Celia tapped on Dan's little nose. "If Celia can't get married, she will continue relying on Dan!"

"It won't happened, Dan will definitely help Celia to get married!"

"Keegan is back!" Dan shouted. "Keegan, where have our moms gone to?"

"Both your fathers have arrived here; I think they are with each other!" Keegan walked up to Celia, "We'd better help watch the kids for a while longer! They each got their own rooms!"

"They really were chasing after us!" Celia exclaimed, "How enviable, what a romantic wife chasing!"

"Celia, I'll go back into the room with Samuel to watch TV, you can go ahead and have a romantic time with Keegan, there is no need for you guys to supervise us." Dan took Celia's hand and handed over to Keegan. "Keegan, you have to take care of Celia!"

"You little brat!" As Celia jerked her hand in a panic, Keegan was stunned and his gaze faintly moved.

"Brother, let's watch TV!" Samuel and Dan went back to the room hand in hand, and when they went in, the two children turned back at the same time, "You guys go and have fun!"

"Uh!" Celia was embarrassed. "Don't you mind them; they are just kids and were talking nonsense!"

Keegan's dark eyes flashed as he went silent for a while, and after a long time, he said, "Let's go out and have a look around!"

"Ah!" Celia did not expect it at all, she thought he would refuse. As she was wondering what to say, Keegan already stride towards the outside of the hotel.

She had no choice but to follow.

Sapporo city was the capital of Hokkaido, Japan, and also the number one biggest city in Hokkaido. Being the economic and cultural center of Hokkaido, the streets at night were full of cool men and beautiful women, each feasting and pleasure seeking, it looked quite prosperous.

The two arrived in the streets, Celia was walking with Keegan by her side. Her heart was pounding as she actually quite liked Keegan. The reason was that he can cook, and in this society, for a man willingly helping a woman to cook in the kitchen was really too scarce. So, when he helped took care of Sherry that day, she has a good impression of Keegan.

Keegan had also kept walking. He occasionally glanced at Celia, looking at the woman who was somewhat shaken walking by his side. As she was not looking at where she was going, he silently helped her watch the road.

Seeing others were already with their significant partner, and he was also going to be thirty years old, it was time to find a woman to get married and have children. Although he did not think about such things as love before, he was still quite jealous of William and Sherry, and also envied Liam and Sarah, even adoptive father and Susan...

Celia was thinking about something on her mind. Keegan was also doing the same thing.

As the two people continued walking, Celia was tripped by the steps, her feet were twisted, causing her to lose balance and fall to one side.

"Be careful!" As he quickly came back to his senses, Keegan once again reached out and caught onto the shaken woman into his arms, saving her from the pain of falling down.

Celia's heart was pounding because of the shock, and she looked at the person holding her in fear, as she stammered out, "Thank you."

Keegan still held onto her, seemingly forgetting that he should let go. As her soft, light body, was limping in his arms, he could feel her heartbeat.

Her soft breasts, pressed against his chest, made his heart palpitate inexplicably.

Keegan lost focus for a moment while holding Celia for a long time and did not move. Feeling the softness of this woman, his mind became surprisingly confusing. This was the second time he held her today, and it felt very weird...

When Celia noticed that he was not letting go, her face turned red, "Kee, Keegan..."

Being held like this, she was more or less unaccustomed to, especially since he is so tall. When she was being held by him, she felt like a small pet. Although she had a good feeling about Keegan, it did not mean that she was an easy woman, "Keegan, thank you!"

She was also reminding him that he could let go.

Keegan came back to his senses and lowered his head to look at the woman who looked a little flustered but was forcefully holding her composure. Her blushing face looked so cute that it suddenly excited him.

He did not let go of her, but instead asked, "Are you always this careless when it comes to walking?"

She was a little embarrassed, "It was an accident just now! You let go of me!"

"If I let you go, what if you fall again?" Keegan never teases people, but he could not help but tease her while still holding her waist. Her waist was really slim, he was even afraid that such force will break her bones.

Celia's hands were pushing against Keegan's chest to try to separate their distance. However, she found that her effort was futile, it only made him laugh at her.

Celia clearly saw a faint smile under the eyes of Keegan, someone who was normally cold towards others. She started feeling frustrated, what was the meaning behind this? She could not overpower his strength and simply gave up.

Then she heard Keegan say, "Celia, I am a straightforward person!"

"Eh?" She raised her eyes, not understanding what he meant.

"If you like me just a little bit, we can give this a try, if not, let's not waste any time!" Keegan spoke with a cool tone and look.

Celia looked at him in dismay, and the bottom of her eyes reflected Keegan's characterful face.

He let go of her and took a step back, pulling away.

Is there a way of confessing?

So straightforward, so domineering, she doubted if he was used to holding a gun and became so domineering in everything he did. She did not know whether to laugh or cry, at the same time her heart was also racing. Did he mean that if she liked him, he will accept her?

Keegan just quietly looked at her, and then he pursed his lips. "Forget it, you can go back! I'll walk by myself!"

He had been lonely for too long, far too long, and he was also a man who had been in jail, so how could he expect a woman to like him. It turned out it was him who had mistaken.

He left with big strides. Seeing that he was walking further and further away from her, Celia's heart started panicking, "Hey! Wait! Keegan!"

As he continued walking, his inferiority complex came rushing back up. It was not suitable for him to be with a woman like her, maybe he's not fit to get married forever! He continued to walk forward.

"Keegan, stop right there!" Celia shouted urgently, but he walked faster and faster.

She did not want to lose the opportunity. Although women normally do not take the initiative, she still chased after him, running fast. Because there were still some ice and snow on the streets, her feet slipped again, and lunged her forward. "Ah..."

This time, no one came to save her. So, Celia fell to the ground and her hands were bruised. It hurt so much that painful tears started flowing down

Perhaps the fall was too loud, Keegan stopped walking and turned back. As he saw the petite figure lying on the ground, he helplessly turned around, how can she walk so carelessly?

Her hands hurt!

**Chapter 226 - A Moment in Destiny**

Just when she was about to get up, a pair of leather shoes came into her view. She then looked up and saw Keegan's cold face where she could see regret and guilt in his eyes. He helped her up and spoke helplessly, "Can't you be more careful?"

There was some grievance in her heart. "Hey man, who told you to go so fast? You went away before I could answer!"

"Well, I will take you back!" Keegan said while trying to hug her.

"I can walk by myself!" Celia was just about to leave when she stood firmly. "Ah! It hurts so much!"

"Where does it hurt?" Keegan turned nervous.

"My foot hurts!" She realized that her foot seemed to have cramped up when she walked and it hurt so much!

Without uttering a word, Keegan walked towards the hotel while carrying her directly into his room.

Celia dared not to speak anything but leaning in Keegan's arms while smelling the faint smell of tobacco on his body. Just out of sudden, she had such an urge that would make her cry.

"Do you sprain your foot?" Keegan asked in a low voice while settling her down on the bed before he squatted down and helped her to take off her boots.

Celia suddenly felt the pain 'enlarged' that made her force her tears out when his large hand touched her ankle.

"Does it hurt here?" Keegan asked again.

Celia nodded.

"It's fine! It's not a fracture!" Keegan looked up and found that there were tears in her eyes. "Is it painful?"

"Who told you to go? Why don't you stop when I shout at you? Why don't you have any patience? How can you let girls take initiatives?" Celia said while shedding her tears down as this was the first time she showed love to a man which made her humiliated and embarrassed.

Lifting his eyes and pursing his lips, Keegan gazed at Celia.

The look that he didn't speak anything made Celia nervous as she thought that she flattered herself and thought as well that he was teasing her, so her tears fell down involuntarily.

Celia was even more embarrassed when he didn't speak anything. "I'm going back to my room!"

Keegan then held her down when she was about to stand up and leave. "Don't move as your foot was sprained!"

Subsequently, he reached out his hand to wipe her tears. "I don't like girls crying!"

She froze, followed by her tears froze.

"But you look pretty when you cry..." He pursed his lips and smiled.



“How can you make fun of me...” Celia embarrassed while said in a low voice. She could only hide her heartbeat by heading down. But, Keegan lifted up her chin and made her look at himself.

Subsequently, he kissed her forehead, “Good girl!”

“You...” Her embarrassment reached the peak.

“I like to get things done quickly but I will still give you time!” Keegan said. “Three months deadline, if we fit together, then we’ll get married, is that ok?”

She froze for a moment as if she felt like it was a business deal, yet, she still nodded foolishly. “Yes!”

After answering, she felt something weird about the “business deal”, was this love?

In the dark.

The bed was in a mess where clothes were scattered on the floor that revealed the ambiguity of a man and a woman where the most primitive war between them had taken place.

Awakening from sleep, Sherry suddenly panicked after she opened her eyes, “Oh my god, why haven’t Daniel and Sammy come back since it’s dark?”

“My dear, don’t worry, Keegan and Celia will bring them back!” William wrapped around her waist then hooked her back to the bed again!

“Get up hurriedly, it’s getting dark, how can you like that?” God might know how many times he did it, but for Sherry, every time when she woke up from exhaustion, a man was making love with her, it seemed that he had never seen a woman in his life!

And all parts of her body were sore as if she was split apart.

“I hope we have planted a baby!” A low magnetic voice rang out, William quietly gazed at Sherry who was frustrated after she woke up while revealing a teasing smile.

Turning around slightly while enduring silently all the soreness on her body, Sherry showed a cold face and looked at William, “William, get dressed hurriedly to find your son, do you hear me?”

“Don’t keep thinking about other men!” William pouted while his large hand again, wandered restlessly on her slim body.

“He is your son!”

“No way! He is a man!” William’s deep and dark voice seemed a little evil, “My dear, are you satisfied? Do you think your husband is good enough?”

“If you don’t get up, I will ignore you directly. Go and see if Daniel is back.” Sherry started picking up her clothes and put them on.

“Alright! I’ll go now!”

Both of them finally walked out of the room and they saw Daniel and Sammy were watching the television just when they opened the door.

“Mummy, Daddy!” Sammy immediately called out happily when he turned around and saw Sherry and William.

“You all are here!” Sherry was finally relieved.

On the other hand, Daniel only greeted Sherry, “Poor mummy, you are so unlucky that you have been caught when you have only been out for a day!”

“It is because that daddy has such a great skill, ok!” William walked over to pick up Sammy while whispering besides his ear, “It is already time! Go to the next room and get your daddy and mummy up, we should go out to eat!”

Since he couldn't continue sleeping with his wife in his arms, he couldn't let Liam be so enjoyable, William thought in such an evil way.

“We have already eaten!” Daniel glanced at William and showed a satisfying look. “You are so efficient! I thought you wouldn't be able to find us!”

“Daniel, where are Celia and Mr. Fox?” Sherry asked.

“They are dating!”

“Oh! Really!”

“Sherry, Keegan hugged Celia!” Sammy told Sherry like he was presenting something very important. “I'm going to get daddy and mummy up now!”

Keegan and Celia only showed up that night and disappeared after handling the children over to their parents.

The next day, William and Liam respectively took their wives to the ski resort, William spoke to Sherry and Sarah, “Both of you don't ski, we will bring our sons skiing together. Just wait for our triumph!”

“Oh! That's great! I'll go first!” Daniel had already prepared himself and he skied out steadily in a flash.

“William, chase after him! He's sliding too fast!” Sherry shouted worriedly. “Daniel, don't slide too fast!”

William saw his son who had already skated out with such a high speed just as he turned around. “Hmm, I will spank this kid once I have caught him!”

“Sammy, you are not allowed to ski so fast!” Sherry instructed.

“Got it! I wouldn't go so far!” Sammy replied steadily. “I'm here to protect mums!”

“Oh my god! Daniel is skiing too fast!” Sarah shouted loudly. “William, Liam, hurry up and chase after him!”

“Slow down, Daniel!” William shouted at him loudly and immediately chased after him.

“It's flying, woohoo...” Daniel cheered happily as he slid across at the speed of wind.

Although the ski trail was suitable for beginners, the way that Daniel skied at a high speed made everyone on the spot worried as he just learned yesterday and he was not that skillful yet.

Suddenly, Daniel was forced to fall down the ski trail as he couldn't control to avoid himself from bumping into the ski board of the child at the moment when he tried to reverse his direction.

"Daniel!" William shouted in shock and his voice was trembling with horror. In an instant, William slid down quickly by the time when Daniel was about to fall to the ground and he bent his knees to catch his son but both of them were thrown out a few meters away. William was smashed heavily on the snow but he successfully protected his son from any injury.

"Dear son, are you ok? Do you hurt?" He immediately took off his gloves and checked Daniel's body, "Are you ok? Is there anything wrong?"

William showed such a worrying look just now as he was afraid of his son getting injured.

Looking at William who was concerned about him and afraid that he would get injured, Daniel felt guilty and froze for a moment while staring at William with a tangled face, "Are you frightened, son? Say something, my dear!" William's voice trembled even more when he saw Daniel who didn't speak anything. "Does daddy fall on you?"

"I am fine!" Daniel cried out and his small hands wrapped around William's neck.

"Are you really ok?" William was relieved and he hurriedly hugged Daniel into his arms.

"Daddy, I am wrong!" Daniel whispered an apology besides William's ear.

William went speechless by the time when his son called out the word 'daddy', he was so excited that he almost shed his tears down.

"Daddy!" Daniel sincerely shouted.

"My dear son, you are finally willing to call me daddy!" William's dark eyes burst with joy and excitement and he hugged Daniel tightly with ecstasy as he thought he would have to wait for even longer for this calling.

"Thank you, daddy!" Daniel hugged William.

Liam smiled comfortingly when he saw such a scene.

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In the H City.

William brought Sherry and Daniel to visit father-in-law after they returned home. Cohen nagged again when he saw his daughter, "My dear daughter, how can you not have a wedding? How dare you skip the wedding!"

"Daddy, don't you and Susan have a wedding?" Sherry knew that her father and Susan had already received a marriage certificate. "I'm going to call out mother Susan from now on!"

Although it was a bit awkward, there should be courtesy as Susan was still her stepmother in terms of seniority of the family.

“No way! We don’t follow Chinese but western style, just call out my name!” Susan smiled at William and Sherry and said, “William and I were classmates before, don’t call me mother Susan, just call my name to save any of us from getting awkward!”

“Then how should I call you? Can I call you little grandma?” Daniel raised his face and asked.

The child’s words brought laughter to the adults and Cohen laughed, “Oh yeah, is little grandma! She is my little wife! Of course you have to call her little grandma!”

“Grandpa, do you have two wives? That will make little grandma jealous!”

“Hahaha...I only have one wife!” Cohen laughed out loud. “Susan, will you be jealous?”

### **Chapter 227 - A Moment in Destiny**

Susan Gill glared at him, “Don’t be a prude!”

William Rowland and Sherry Murray looked at each other and smiled. Susan was looking good, they finally felt a sense of relief.

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Three months later.

Hospital.

“Oh my god!” Sherry walked out from the inspection room with an ultrasound sheet, “William...”

“How is it?” William was worried as he saw Sherry was looking upset.

“William, it is really two babies, the doctor said there are two babies!” Sherry wrapped her arms around William’s neck, she yelled while crying and laughing at the same time.

“Oh my god, it is real! Did the doctor mentioned their genders?” William was unexpectedly surprised.

“No. The doctor said we should not choose one gender over another so he did not tell me!” Sherry pouted her mouth.

“Ok, we will welcome whatever comes to us!” William said.

He wrapped his arms around Sherry’s waist and walked outside.

On their way out, they unexpectedly bumped into Dr. Lee. The moment she saw William and Sherry, she smiled politely.

“Mr. Rowland, are you taking your wife to have pregnancy tests?” Dr. Lee smiled while greeting them.

William nodded, “Hi, Dr. Lee!”

Dr. Lee said again, “Did you tell Ms. Mclean the thing I told you last time?”

When her words came out, William’s expression sank, “She was a nun now!”

“Oh!” Dr. Lee was a little shocked, “Her condition is actually treatable as we have a lot of assistant methods! We can also help in getting someone pregnant!”

Sherry had already understood that Dr. Lee was talking about Lucille Mclean’s infertility, she felt sorry for her in her heart. She then realized she had not seen Reggie Kelly in a long time. She was wondering how was he doing lately. For Lucille, did she really wanted to be a nun for the rest of her life?

“Thank you, Dr. Lee. My wife and I will be leaving now!” Williams did not like it when Dr. Lee mentioned that incident. He was afraid that Sherry might get upset as it had all passed.

Dr. Lee understood what William actually meant, “Ok, congrats to the two of you, Mr. and Mrs. Rowland!”

They walked out of the hospital.

Sherry was sitting in the car, they were both remaining silents.

“William...”

“Sherry...”

The two of them almost said at the same time.

“You go first!” William smiled.

“Let’s visit Ms. Mclean at church!”

“Forget it! Just tell Reggie about it!” William shook his head, what would happen if they meet again? Everything had passed, “Just call Reggie!”

“Ok!” Sherry dialed Reggie’s phone number.

The phone connected, Reggie’s deep voice was coming from the other side, “Sherry, hi, long time no see, how are you lately?”

“Reggie, we are fine, how are you?” Sherry asked.

“I am fine too” Reggie replied.

“A-about Ms. Mclean, have you seen her?”

“...” The other side was silent, “Sherry, she had already decided to be a nun for the rest of her life, just let her be whatever she wanted. Now I am in France, Lucille has gone to Africa to join the International Red Cross Society. And for me, I am getting married soon!”

“Huh...” Sherry was stunned, “Y-you are getting married?”

“Yes!” Reggie’s tone did not seem to be any surprised, “Just congratulate me! I hope this marriage of mine will not end up in a failure!”

“Who is the bride?” Sherry had no idea everything would escalate this fast, ‘Aren’t he deeply in love with Lucille?’

"I have never seen her!" Reggie forced out a faint smile, "Ok, I will pay you a visit when I get back! I hope you will grow old together with William!"

"Thank you!" Sherry felt a sense of lament and hung up the phone, "Reggie is getting married and he has never even seen the bride. Ms. Mclean is in Africa and she seems like she wanted to be a nun forever. William, what should we do?"

William shook his head. The saddest and most hurtful thing in the world was falling in love with someone but could never be together. But, they were both happy, this must be their fate!

"Those are their destiny, we should not be involved. Just hope for the best from the bottom of our heart!"

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Seven months later.

Delivery room.

"Oh my gosh, why aren't they out yet?" Liam Brooks could not wait anymore. No one could have known that Sherry and Sarah Brooks were giving birth at the same time.

On the corridor were elders from three different families all waiting by the door.

"It should be soon!" William was nervous as well but he was suppressing his own emotions.

"What is taking them so long, it did not take this long when Susan was giving birth. Why aren't they out yet!" Cohen Sutton was extremely worried.

Susan had given birth to her son four months ago.

Ashley Jones had also given birth to her son three months ago.

"Ah...ah..." The moment they heard a clear cry from the room, everyone was relieved.

After a short while, two nurses came out while holding two babies.

"Sherry's family members!" The nurse shouted.

"Yes!" William, John Rowland, and Cohen crowded over. They saw a fluttering red baby, it was so tiny and with a clean face.

"Congratulations, it is a boy! There is still one more inside the maternity womb, it will be born anytime soon!"

"Sarah Brooks had a daughter! Congratulations!" They handed over the other baby.

Liam and the two elders of the Brooks' family were weeping in tears of joy. Mrs. Brooks put her hands together, "We have both grandson and granddaughter now, it really is a blessing from our ancestor!"

"How was my wife?" William did not have the time to check on his kids, he was even more worried about his wife. There was one more, he was so worried.

"The mother is under stable conditions!"

Fifteen minutes later, the nurse came out with another baby, "Mr. Rowland, congratulations, it is a girl!"

"Ah..."

"We do not have a banquet for the wedding. This time we are going to have a feast for the babies' first month, it must be super luxurious!" Cohen announced that loudly.

"Yes! We need to have a grand feast!" John agreed as well.

Cohen looked at Joshua Brooks in a glowing manner, "I have grandsons and granddaughter now! Hahaha... Joshua, you don't even have a daughter right? Look at me now, I have both son and daughter but you only have a son. I have a much greater contribution to the Brooks family than you. Besides, I also have my in-laws, I bet you don't have, right?"

"You..." Joshua was so pissed off, but he rarely held back all his anger, "Today is a big day, I don't want to quarrel with you!"

"Hum, I am not fighting with you either, I will ask Keegan Fox to set off firecrackers!" Cohen seemed to be even more delighted and had never been more proud. When he was the boss, he was not as proud as he was now, it was so cool!

"Yes, I still have an adopted son who was going to bring me a righteous grandchild, I bet you don't have it either! You are just a complete failure!"

"Adoptive father, I can't go, I am afraid that Celia Hickman might fall down!" Keegan rushed there while wrapping his arms around Celia who had already pregnant for over five months. He as a father-to-be was not dared to let go. Before the baby that Celia was carrying had been delivered safely, he did not dare to leave her side by even one step.

"Celia, after giving birth to your baby, you really need to practice your body coordination. That's fine, I will set off the firecrackers on my own!" Cohen went by himself.

"Wait for me, I am going as well!" Joshua chased after him. He, the big brother did not have any majesty. He was always provoked by his younger brother who was ten years younger than him, it really pissed him off!

"Don't stay with me, I hate you!" Cohen did not respect his elder brother at all.

"I don't like you either!"

Everyone shook their head. No one would know when would these two brothers ever stop fighting.

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One year had passed in the blink of an eye.

"Mommy, brother is so quiet. Do you think he is a fool?" Daniel Rowland frowned and asked Sherry.

"Of course not, your brother just doesn't like to talk!" Sherry laughed.

"Br-brother"

The girl in her arms was surprisingly active, she was waving her tiny hands and wanted Dan to pick her up. She had already learned how to talk and could clearly shout out everyone, daddy, mommy, grandpa, brother, maternal grandpa, grandma, uncle...

"Mommy, I don't want to hold her. The last time she drooled all over my face, I think I rather hold brother!" Dan was playing with his younger brother, "Barney, call me brother!"

William and Sherry's second son was named Barney Rowland while their daughter was named Lillie Rowland. Dan is now named Daniel Rowland.

This pigeon pair was so bizarre. Originally they thought the son would be very mischievous, but turned out he was complete lack of enthusiasm. While for the daughter, she was surprisingly naughty.

"Brother..." Lillie was hopping around excitedly and called Dan as she wanted to be held.

"No! Lillie, I am now afraid of you!" Dan was holding Barney, "Barney, why aren't you saying anything? Even sister knew how to say the word brother. Come on, just say the word brother!"

But Barney only stared at Dan and smiled, then he lowered his head. He was holding a new toy in his hands, he seemed to be focusing on investigating something.

"I am back!" The moment William entered the door, he saw his wife and children. He walked towards Sherry and kissed her on her face. Every day after work, he saw his wife and played with his children, his life was blissful.

"Dad..." The moment Lillie saw William, she immediately bared her teeth and reached out her hand ferociously and wanted William to hold her. She adored her daddy and brother, and also Uncle Liam, Brother Samuel Rowland. It seemed like Lillie loved men and boys who were good-looking, the moment she saw them, she would jump with excitement.

Just like this moment, she rubbed in Sherry's arms to leap up, Sherry almost could not hold her anymore.

Sherry helplessly and gently said, "Lillie, don't jump around, mommy is so tired!"

"Oh! Good girl, daddy is going to change clothes!" William left as if he was fleeing.

"Mommy, look, daddy is afraid of sister as well! Sister is a little devil! Even grandpa and Uncle Liam are afraid of her! Sammy is afraid of her, I am also afraid of her, we are all very afraid of her!"

"Wah!" The little devil seemed to realize his brother was badmouthing her, she immediately opened her mouth widely. Her tears were even coming faster than the rain in June and instantly started to cry out loud.

Barney frowned and raised up his head, he took a look at Lillie and seemed helpless. After that, he started playing with his toys again.

"It is ok, Lillie. It is alright!" Sherry was comforting her but then Lillie cried even harder, "Your brother is not calling you a little devil anymore, is that enough?"

"Wah!" But the little devil still could not stop at all.



“Mommy, let Barney calm her down!” Dan was feeling helpless and immediately brought Barney to Lillie, “Barney, sister is crying! Try to calm her down!”

Unexpectedly, Barney listened to Dan and reached his tiny hands out to dry Lillie’s tears. Surprisingly, Lillie turned tears into laughter.

“Mommy, isn’t it amazing? Look at them, they both grew up in your tummy together. I guess Barney already knew how to calm Lillie down when they were little!”

Sherry also felt weird, whenever Lillie was crying, as long as Barney came close to her, she would be fine. It was true that everything had its own vanquisher.

William had already changed his clothes and came into the room. He just heard Lillie’s incredibly astonishing cry and felt very helpless. Luckily Barney successfully calmed Lillie down.

The moment she saw William, Lillie started to jump in excitement again and wanted a hug from William, “Daddy...”

“You hug her, I am so tired!” Sherry shoved her daughter to William’s arms, “How weird is it, Lillie is more difficult to be taken care of than Dan and Barney together. Why do other people’s daughters behave so well but we are the exact opposite?”

William picked up her daughter and saw tears on her pink little face. But now when she was in his arms, she was smiling brightly. William helplessly shook his head, “I hope my baby princess is not a romance addict! Otherwise, daddy will be so worried!”

### **Chapter 228 - A Moment in Destiny**

“Younger sister is definitely a nympho because she would hug those handsome guys but not the women except for mummy. Previously, she even refused to let aunt and grandma hug her. She only looked for uncle and grandpa, such a boy crazy.” Daniel Murray shook Barney Rowland and asked, “Brother, isn’t it?”

Barney just smiled gently and handed over a toy to Dan. Dan was confused.

“The toy is spoilt!” William Rowland realized it when he lowered his head. “Barney is smart to ask for the brother’s assistance to get the toy fixed!”

“Daddy, do you think that Barney is foolish?” Dan placed his younger brother into a small stroller and helped him to fix the toy.

“How many times do you ask this question?” William rolled his eyes helplessly. “He is so smart as he knows to hand over the broken toys to you without saying any words. In my opinion, he is highly intelligent but just lazy.”

“If he isn’t foolish, then it’s fine!” Dan said while fixing the toy.

“What do you mean?”

“It is because grandpa and you will not pass the company to a fool and I want freedom. So, I don’t want my younger brother to be a fool since he needs to be the heir!”

“Ah! You brat, I think that he is even lazier than you! If he refused to do so, you will need to take over since you are the eldest son! This is your responsibility.” William lowered his head to look at his youngest son and saw that his youngest son was smiling naively. He even grabbed at the side of the stroller using his small hands and leant on the back of the chair as if he was a young master. His languid appearance was truly admirable.

“Daddy...” Lillie Rowland was unhappy because daddy was attracted by the second brother and then started to behave restlessly. She grabbed William’s neck with her small hands and her small face was rubbing on daddy’s face. “Daddy...”

“Lillie, if you flow your saliva into daddy’s neck, I swear that I will never hug you anymore and ask Mrs. Howe to take care of you. Also, I will stop the others from hugging you!” William was threatening her.

“She can’t understand!” Sherry Murray looked at her daughter powerlessly and said, “I am exhausted but still happy! Lillie, aren’t you tiring after jumping for an entire day with mummy?”

“Mummy...” Lillie was whining and then finally kept quiet. It could be the effect of Sherry’s words or William’s threatening sentence but finally she was in silence.

“Younger sister is abnormal in terms of her energy and who dares to marry her in the future!” Dan shook his head and appeared to be scared.

“Marry!” Immediately after listening to Dan’s words, Lillie laughed excitedly and shook her small hands. She was saying non-stop, “Marry, marry...”

“Boy crazy!” Dan rolled his eyes.

“Boy... crazy...”

“Hahaha...” The conversation between the children amused William and Sherry. The happiness was echoing throughout the room and the days that were filled with joy were extremely wonderful.

...

In the study room.

John stared at Nicole’s photograph which was placed on the table and listened to the laughter from the children. He muttered softly, “Nicole, our grandchildren are growing great and just the granddaughter is too naughty. She always wants to be hugged by the handsome guys and Dan said she is a nympho. I think the same too... How are you in heaven? I miss you very much...”

While passing by the study room, Dan heard that grandpa was muttering so he went into the room. Grandpa was still talking and Dan noticed that he was talking to grandma.

When he saw the eldest grandson, John stopped immediately and asked, “Dan?”

“Is grandpa talking to grandma again?” Dan frowned due to confusion.

John nodded and said, “Yes!”

“Grandpa, may I ask you a question?” Dan walked towards him and stood beside grandpa.

“You may!” John was astonished when he saw the serious look of the grandson.

“Grandpa, why don’t you marry another woman just like my maternal grandpa?” This was where he was confused the most.

John was shocked and shook his head while laughing. He said, “It is because grandpa’s love could be given to one woman only and it will never change!”

Dan seemed like he understood partially and asked, “does it mean that grandpa is an infatuated person?”

John did not answer because he did not know whether he was infatuated. He just thought that everyone’s love was different. He felt blessed to live his life in memories and love one person only in his lifetime.

“I understand already. Grandpa only loves grandma and I want to be as infatuated as grandpa...”

John touched his grandson’s face and said, “Being infatuated might not be happier than being affectionate but it is more realistic. Grandpa wants you to become a realistic man in every aspect.”

“Yes! Dan remembered!” Dan nodded and said, “Grandpa, I accompany you to play chess!”

These two years, he would accompany grandpa to play chess every night and play golf with grandpa every weekend. Sometimes, they even went fishing. The relationship between the grandpa and grandchild was really deep.

...

Peter never appeared but William and Sherry would receive a Christmas greeting card from Switzerland every Christmas. There were only a few words written on the card, “I am sorry, Merry Christmas.”

They had received it for the consecutive two years.

William told Sherry that Peter still needed some time but he had decided to travel to Switzerland after the Chinese New Year. William would like to invite him personally to take up the post as the chief executive of Overseas Department of The Rowland Group.

When the night fell, there was only a bedside lamp which was lit up in the bedroom.

On the bed, Sherry who was exhausted curled up in the warm hug behind him and her cheek was close to his chest. She was listening to William’s heartbeat and her four limbs were stiff and did not move at all.

She was exhausted after taking care of two children. Although there was a babysitter and Mrs. Howe, she still preferred to take care of the children on her own.

“Wife, how long have we not been together?” William asked softly behind Sherry while kissing Sherry’s hair. He hugged her waist using one of his hands and he stretched the other hand out to let Sherry lean on it to rest.

"I am so tired." Although she wanted to use a firmer tone, she could only moan powerlessly due to her fatigue. Her waist was about to break and she no longer had the interest after taking care of the children.

"Wife!" William begged and then laughed evilly. His thigh was continuously rubbing on Sherry's legs and it went into her body when she was distracted.

Sherry's body was still and raised her head shockingly to look at William's satisfied face. All the words were transformed into a helpless sigh.

"You do what you want to do. I want to sleep already. I am very tired."

"Fine. You sleep on your own and I do it myself." William covered him and Sherry with the blanket because he was worried that Lillie would wake up suddenly and looked at them with her big eyes.

Once, Lillie suddenly opened her eyes to look at them while they were halfway through. Luckily, she was just five months old at that time. So since then, William would cover himself with a blanket while intimating with Sherry.

He was worried that he might be affected sexually because her daughter always woke up suddenly when he was in the climax. It seemed like his daughter was battling with him purposely.

"I am so exhausted!" Sherry moaned softly.

William's eyes were filled with desire and he did not care for Sherry who was already fatigued. He smiled evilly and looked at her with his gentle eyes while kissing her lips.

"Ah..." While moaning, Sherry could not help but tapped the back of William. It was because William's movement was too aggressive and harsh which made Sherry feel uncomfortable. However, she felt delighted and thrilled very soon.

"I'm going to be gentle." The sentence that said with a faint voice was a private message between lovers. William softly comforted the person below him and his hands gradually stimulated her desire. The lean waist was moving rhythmically and the sound of happiness was echoing through the house.

Finally, after reaching the climax for both of them, Sherry curled up her body due to the fatigue and leant on William's hug as if she was a languid cat.

"Wife, I love you, a whole lifetime." William said softly while his slender fingers were gently touching Sherry's face after the excitement. His warming love could be felt in his soft voice.

"I know, but I want to have three lifetimes!" She began to be greedy.

"Alright, three lifetimes. We promised to be together for three whole lifetimes. I love you, wife!" William said emotionally.

"I love you too, honey.!" Sherry closed her eyes because she was truly tired but she felt warm-hearted and delighted. Sherry automatically moved her fatigued body to find a comfortable position in William's hug. Then, she was unaware of smiling and said, "Husband, our daughter does not wake up tonight!"

When the sentence ended, there was a babbling sound from the other side. Both of them were shocked at the same time and they saw that Lillie was lying on the bed. She looked at them with her big eyes and smiled like a true nympho.

William was astonished and started sweating. "Sherry, we should sleep separately with the children. They are one year old already and if this situation continues, I, as a husband, will definitely be terribly shocked. This little girl, she woke up unexpectedly and kept silent while spying on us..."

"Haha... She is just one year old. She knows nothing!" Sherry continued to close her eyes. "You put her to sleep, I really can't move today!"

"Fine!" William wore his clothes to take care of the daughter.

In the bedroom, there was a childish sound from a girl occasionally, "Daddy..."

"Little girl, sleep now!"

"Daddy..."

"If you don't sleep now, I will put you with Mrs. Howe and let you hear her deafening snoring!" William threatened her.

This could only cause her to shout excitedly, "Daddy..."

"Ah! My dear, daddy begs you to sleep please. You are too energetic and daddy cannot compete with you. I still need to go to work!"

"Daddy..."

"..."

After not knowing how long, William finally put her to sleep and went to bed then hugged Sherry.

"Slept?" She did not fall asleep and said languidly. She heard the conversation between him and the daughter so she felt blessed. This scenario was the same every night.

After the daughter fell asleep, the energetic man would hug her to do something.

"One last time!" He said.

"Nope! I believe that our daughter's energy is inherited from yours..."

"Hahaha..." William laughed evilly with a languid temptation. "Wife, let's have three children only. I am afraid of this little girl already... I worried that there would be a crazier daughter in the future!"

"But, I want to have two more children. The more the people, the stronger the strength..."

"No..."

"Let's discuss the other day..."

**Chapter 229 - A Moment in Destiny**

White Group Building in F City.

A slim lady stood below the building and looked up at the eighty-eight levels high skyscraper, hesitating whether she should enter the building. Finally, Leila clenched her teeth and walked inside.

“Miss, who are you looking for?” The receptionist blocked Leila and looked at her.

Leila was around twenty years old and looked particularly young. She wore grey-white jeans and a tight T-shirt. She looked like a girl next door. Her face was pleasant with a pair of beautiful eyes. She looked very innocent.

“I, I’m looking for Vincent!” Leila said as she blinked.

“Miss, have you made an appointment? The receptionist smiled warmly.

Did I have to make an appointment to see Vincent?

“Miss, you can’t see the director if you didn’t make an appointment!”

“Oh.” Leila was disappointed and was about to turn to leave.

Then the doors of the lift opened suddenly. She unconsciously turned and saw two people coming out of the lift. The first person was Vincent.

Leila was stunned.

Vincent wore an Italian hand custom-tailored business suit. One of his hands was tucked in his pocket as he walked swiftly out while talking to the person beside him.

He was tall and slim and dashing handsome. His smile was mesmerizing but when examined closely it was a lofty smile. His dark-colored eyes sparkled and radiated his irresistible charm.

Without thinking, Leila rushed forward and yelled, “Mr. White!”

Her sudden appearance caused Vincent to stop but he wasn’t stunned. He simply lowered his gaze and looked at her and after recognizing her, he grinned and teased, “Aren’t you Leila Hunter? What can I do for you?”

“You know what!” Leila said softly.

“I know?” Vincent laughed, “Do you think that I can read your mind? How do I know what Miss Hunter is here for?”

Leila blushed and pursed her lips, “I’m here to beg you!”

“Ha! Somehow there were so many people who looked for me today. I don’t have the time now as I need to rush for my flight. Please go back, Miss Hunter.” Vincent grinned cruelly.

Leila shuddered, mustered her courage, and said anxiously, “I won’t delay you. I just beg you to destroy that thing!”

“What thing? I don’t know what you are referring to!” Vincent smiled and said nonchalantly.

“You know about it!” Leila bit her lips, “You can’t destroy my sister’s happiness!”

“Please step aside, I’m going to be late!” Vincent’s expression darkened and said coldly.

“No! You can’t go!” She ran to him and grabbed his sleeve. Her little hands were determined to stop him.

Vincent glared sharply at her fair and soft slender hands. He replied, “Miss Hunter, it’s not appropriate for a girl to pester a man out in the public!”

“I beg you!” Leila couldn’t help but discard her self-respect and used the word ‘beg’.

“You’re begging?” Vincent scoffed softly as he began to smile gently, “Who are you representing?”

“Myself, or, or I beg you on behalf of the Hunter family!” Leila said as she ground her teeth.

“I don’t see any sincerity in your request. Do you intend to stand and beg? What if I want you to kneel?” Vincent grinned calmly as he said with ease.

The soft voice raced into her heart like a demon. When she heard his words, her eyes glared wide open as she retorted, “Mr. White, you can kill me but you can’t ridicule me!”

“Since you’re unwilling to, then forget it!” Vincent pulled off her hands and was about to leave.

“No!” Leila shuddered, clenched her teeth, and fell to her knees in the lobby, “I’ll kneel! I beg you!”

Leila stunned everyone when she knelt. The receptionist, the person beside Vincent, and the security guards. All of them looked stupefied at the scene.

“Tsk tsk...” Vincent shook his head as he looked, “I forgot to tell you that even if you kneel, I will also not destroy that thing. This is what Macey owed me!”

On hearing, Leila’s face turned pale and she bit her lips tightly. Her delicate and white teeth almost punctured her lips. She didn’t move but raised her head and looked at Vincent with her big round eyes. She had put down her pride and she no longer had any dignity as she asked, “What will make you agree?”

People continued to walk by and were shocked when they saw a girl knelt in front of Vincent. Vincent smiled with ridicule and ease as if the girl had nothing to do with him. His chiseled good looks contained a pair of handsome eyes. When he didn’t smile, his eyes looked as if they could see through a person. She knew that his smile looked terrifying...

Leila didn’t lower her head. She no longer had any dignity from the moment she knelt. She continued to beg, “I beg you, please destroy it!”

“Oh! I’m sorry, Miss Hunter, time is up!” Vince smiled and dust off his sleeve in disgust as if she was filthy. Then he walked off in strides in full view of everyone.

Leila continued to kneel in place as he walked away. She bit her lips and then yelled, “I will look for you again! Mr. White, can’t you do it on behalf of the Hunter family?”

He didn’t turn around but when he heard of the Hunter family being mentioned, Vincent glared sinisterly and then said coldly, “Whatever!”

The word chilled to the bones.

Leila looked at him leave and immediately stood up. She didn't know this time what disaster would she bring to the White family. She didn't wish to bring the White family more troubles. Her father was already very vexed and was depressed at home. Her sister must be very angry because she couldn't accomplish her task.

"Leila, did you get it back?" Macey ran over as soon as Leila entered the house. She held onto Leila's hand and asked anxiously.

Leila shook her head and said, "Don't worry sister, I'll look for him again!"

"Didn't you say that you can get it back?" Macey was immediately upset when she heard.

"Sis, he was rushing for a flight. I'll go to him again when he's back!" Leila was determined to pester Vincent. She would not stop until she achieved her objectives.

"Leila, my future is in your hands!" Macey smiled when she heard and hugged Leila while saying, "You must help me to get it back!"

Leila nodded as her expression stiffened. Today she knelt for the sake of her sister and if this can secure her sister's happiness, then it was well worth it!

Three days later.

At the luxurious study in the villa, a handsome man sat behind the large work table. His grin was cruel as a cigarette wedged between his fingers. The rising white smoke flowed around his chiseled good looks.

Someone knocked on the door.

"Come in!" The low and attractive voice said leisurely.

"Master, Miss Hunter is here to look for you. Do you want to let her in?" Eira asked respectfully at the door.

Vincent was stunned and then grinned, "Eira, which Miss Hunter?"

"It's Leila!" Eira replied.

Vincent scoffed dismissively. He didn't expect her to come again.

"Let her in!" He said emotionlessly, only his eyes betrayed his unsettled feelings.

Leila felt uneasy as she was led to the study. She was here to beg him for the sake of her sister and the Hunter family even if it meant the loss of her dignity and being trampled upon.

She took a deep breath and walked into the study, "Mr. White, you're back from your trip!"

She felt uneasy as she looked in his direction. He had dashing chiseled good looks, mesmerizing eyes, sturdy nose, thin and sexy lips that grinned mischievously with a hint of ridicule. He didn't speak

but looked at her with mischief. He raised his eyebrows, took a draw from the cigarette, and then exhaled the thick white smoke.



“Mr. White, please destroy that thing,” Leila said nervously when he didn’t say anything.

She didn’t have much confidence but she had to try because she couldn’t let the White family’s reputation be tarnished.

“How interesting that you are here begging me instead of her. Leila, you should know that I’m a businessman and there is no free lunch!” Vincent smiled cruelly and asked, “Do you understand?”

Vincent’s dark eyes looked at her and his voice started to sound threatening. He leaned back onto the large executive chair as it slid backward. He crossed his legs leisurely.

Leila looked at him carefully and was puzzled as to what Vincent wanted, “You, what do you want?”

The odor of cigarette smoke lingered in the air and it triggered her nervous heart till she coughed.

“Do you really want that thing?” He raised his eyebrows again.

“Yes!” Leila nodded and said, “Mr. White, you have no use of it even if you keep it.”

“Come over!” He suddenly said.

“What?” She was dumbfounded and looked at him.

“Didn’t you hear me? Come over.” He frowned and patted his lap, “Come and sit on my lap!”

Leila felt a chill run down her spine. She noticed that Vincent’s gaze changed to lofty and cool. A strange feeling came over her as she shuddered.

“Don’t you want it?” He asked.

Leila trembled as she had never been so afraid of a person. She was terrified of him at that moment!

“If you don’t even agree to sit on my lap, then leave immediately!” He calmly smiled and grinned mischievously.

She didn’t know why she was afraid of him looking at her. She was also afraid of his voice and every action. But she reluctantly moved towards him although she was unwilling. Eventually, she sat uneasily on his lap. Vincent pulled her leg to straddle over his thighs.

She was wearing a skirt today. When she sat down like that, they...

Her face blushed immediately and struggled to sit upright, “Mr. White, please don’t do this. I know that my sister had betrayed you, but...”

He grabbed her waist and pulled her towards him. He then drew on the cigarette and then blew the smoke onto her face.

### **Chapter 230 - A Moment in Destiny**

As she was suffocated by a huge billow of smoke, Leila burst into a fit of coughing, “Cough, cough...”

Her tiny frame resembled a pitiful rabbit, and the man who was below her body on the other hand exuded a royal and elegant temperament.

Vincent held her thin waist and felt a gentle touch, as if a silky smooth milk was flowing through his hand. His icy gaze were narrowed on her as he ventured into an unrelated question which sounded gentle yet cruel, "Leila, tell me, am I handsome?"

Leila paused briefly before nodding while gnashing her teeth.

"Do you want to marry me?" He followed up with another question.

She didn't dare to meet him in the eyes because he felt too dangerous now. Her whole body had become stone as his hands continued their iron grip on her waist while his palms were rubbing the skin. She was beyond terrified, "Mr. White, please don't say that. I beg you, don't do this..."

Vincent laughed lightly but his smile was menacing. One of his hand dug into her bra, "Hmm, did anyone ever touch this part of you before?"

"No..." Leila fumbled to grab his wrist, but his hand had successfully enclosed one of her tiny yet mellow breasts, and his thumb was pinching the most sensitive spot of her breast. Her pinkish and soft nipple immediately became erect in no time. Leila was grabbing his wrist and trying to pull it off her skin, "Mr. Vincent, don't do this, ugh... Mr. White, please don't do this..."

Vincent devilishly pinched her sensitive spot, "Hmm... You are as lewd as your sister..."

"No—" Leila was sobbing now as her body was trembling within the clasp of his hands. Vincent had buried both of his hands into her shirt, and his thumbs were fondling with her two sensitive nipples.

"No! You can't do this, Mr. White. I don't want that thing anymore! I beg you to let go of me!" She put up a mighty struggle as she didn't want something like this to be done to her by him.

However, Vincent abruptly retrieved one of his arms and he used it to fling away her skirt before tearing off her panties.

"Ah..." His movements were violent and rough, and Leila's tears almost broke free from her eyes. Her pitiful expression caused him to narrow his eyes.

Vincent stuck one finger into her private part, and when his finger reached a dead end, he couldn't help but frown. He never thought that Macey's little sister was still a virgin as his eyes continued to constrict dangerously. He looked like a leopard now with a strange expression on his face.

Leila felt a jolt shoot through her body as her hand reached out to pry off his huge hands. How could he touch her there? Her face immediately turned blushing red, "No!"

"Look, you crave for me so much!" Vincent retrieved his hand and studied a moist film covering his fingers now. He said this with disgust and belittlement.

He pushed her abruptly, which caused Leila to fall back onto a study desk behind her. Her buttocks connected with the surface of the table and sent a jolt of pain through her body. This was so painful, but she couldn't focus on that as she hastened to pull down the skirt which was pulled to her waist by him

to cover up her private parts. After getting humiliated in such a way, she couldn't stop her tears from falling anymore.

"Why are you crying? I didn't even do anything to you yet, but you're already all tears?" Vincent stood up as he probed.

Leila immediately widened her eyes with extreme fear as she shrunk back and tried to shove herself to a corner.

Her panties had been discarded to a faraway corner of the room. Yes, he didn't do that to her yet, but he had humiliated her nevertheless. She bit her lips and tried to force back her tears.

He walked to the back of a bookshelf and took out a CD. He placed it into a player on the computer and spun around the monitor. He asked her, "Is this what you are looking for?"

Leila instinctively looked upwards, and a weird sound immediately became apparent—

"Ah... Oh..." It was her sister's voice.

Leila instantly felt her cheeks blush, and it was an intense red colour. In the video being played now, a man had his back against the lens of the camera while he was thrusting himself on her sister against a wall. The man was rhythmically swaying his hips and thrusting forward with consistent and firm movements while her sister Macey had her legs wrapped around the man's strong waist. Her face was exposed in the video, and her reddened face accompanied her joyous moaning...

Leila knew that her sister was looking for this type of CD containing such a video, but she never laid eyes on the contents previously. Now that she had witnessed this, she was completely stupefied. With her cheeks a reddish color, she found it hard to believe that she was watching her sister doing it...

"M—Mr. White..." Leila scrambled forward in order to shut the video, but although the monitor went out, the sound was still there.

"Ah—Oh... This is amazing... Faster..."

Vincent narrowed his gaze as he locked them with hers.

"Mr. White, please destroy this thing!" Her voice was trembling due to the extreme embarrassment she was feeling, and also due to her sister's slutty voice and Vincent's act of humiliation just now!

"No!" Vincent cracked into a smile.

Leila looked upwards anxiously and met his deep gaze and his playful smile only to find that he was mocking her. Without being concerned with her embarrassment, she hurriedly added, "Mr. White, you have humiliated me enough, and you won't marry my sister too. You should let her off this time!"

Vincent stared at her without saying a thing. Then, he suddenly lifted the corner of his cruel and cold lips menacingly, and the smile that appeared on his face was exceedingly horrifying.

"I can do that! But I have one condition!"

"What is that?" Leila swallowed hard. "Say it!"

“Marry me!”

She was startled.

The computer was still playing that ambiguous and lecherous moaning sound, and in such an ambience, he was simply watching her from afar and without any rush. He continued slowly, “You can choose to refuse my proposal. However, this video will become a sensation in the whole country tomorrow! It will become the most explosive news of the year!”

“No!” Leila howled in a low voice, “You can’t upload it!”

If this video surfaced on the internet, the Hunter family would become a disgrace, and her sister’s real face as a “slutty woman” would resonate far and wide. With that being said, how could her sister ever be happy again in the future?

If her sister could never be happy anymore, how could Leila face her mother ever again...

“Is it that scary at the notion of marrying me?”

She shook her head while watching him cautiously. His eyes were a blur of emotions, and she was biting her lips so that that blood almost flowed. Then, she heard herself saying with determination, “Alright, I agree to marry you!”

“The wedding will be held next week, and I will inform Mr. Hunter! This is a done deal.” Vincent slowly narrowed his eyes which made him look unpredictable under the bright lights.

“We are doing it that fast?” Leila gasped in shock.

Vincent’s lips curled up while his gaze was one with undecipherable emotion. He was raising his brows, “Is that not okay?”

His tone made Leila feel like she was riding a roller coaster, and she could only shake her head hastily, “No, that’s not it!”

“Then all is said and done!” Leila didn’t dare to meet his eyes because his eyes had turned into a sharp blade, threatening to pierce through her heart. She felt like she would be blown into smithereens just by looking into his eyes.

“Of course that will happen after our marriage!” He studied Leila’s expression with vested interest.

“Are you one to keep your words?” She drooped her head and bit her teeth, not being able to look at him straight.

“Of course!” His voice suddenly sounded somewhere above her.

Leila snapped her head up in shock and realized that he was looming over her. He stretched out his arms naturally and wrapped them around her waist, and with a slight tug, she was in his embrace. He suddenly looked downwards, and his manly breath which had a hint of tobacco sprayed on Leila’s face, which caused the whole atmosphere to become ambiguous.

“Let go of me!” Leila instinctively lurched back in order to put some separation between them, but that only prompted Vincent to lock her within his embrace with his steely grip. She also discovered that by raising her head, her height could at most reach where his chin was. Vincent was actually this tall.

“Leila, remember one thing. The rules of our marriage will be decided by me!” He looked at her with something resembling a half-smile on his face.

The smile playing over his lips somehow lured Leila into a trance. Vincent was really a demon who could cause any women to submit to him mercilessly. She widened her eyes at him and with a flushed face, she answered shyly, “I got it!”

Her reddened face and weak and fragile look was able to melt even the stoniest and roughest heart. He swooped down to press his lips on hers, with his tongue brushing past her half-agape lips because of shock. His tongue then proceeded to slither through her shiny white teeth and joined with her lips.

“Uh—“ The moment she let out a faint squeal, he let go of her and started to narrow his eyes again. He was staring at her without even blinking, and gradually, his gaze turned icy cold, as if he was suppressing some primal emotion from overflowing.

“Then everything is decided! You can go now!”

“Oh!” She hurriedly turned around to retrieve the panties he had hurled to one corner of the room.

“You don’t need to wear that anymore! Leave immediately!” His voice was devoid of any emotion and warmth.

Leila was stunned for one second as her body became a stone. How could she leave without wearing her panties? It was a long journey from Vincent’s house to her own, and she needed to take the bus too. She couldn’t imagine traversing this journey without her panties. What if she bumped into a perverted person on the bus? And she didn’t want her father’s driver to come fetch her too!

“Mr. White, h—how can I do that?”

“Get lost!” Her objection had ignited the flames of anger in Vincent’s heart, and his voice was as cold as hell.

Leila bit her lips and immediately felt an unbearable bitterness and wrongness creeping up from within herself and her heart. Her tears trickled down her cheeks silently, but she could only bite her lips and turned around, heading to the outside of the room.

When the door was shut lightly, her panties was still lying on the floor in the corner.

As she exited the door of the White family house, Leila clutched the edges of her skirt hard, as if anticipating the night wind which would raise up her skirt and cause her to get exposed.

Her heart was desolate wasteland. She had agreed to his unreasonable suggestion just like that. What was his goal? She didn’t want to think about this anymore. An image of herself as light as a feather appeared in her mind, and she was a feather that swayed according to the wind, without a place to rest.

Now, she knew that there was no turning back.

As she silently wept, she walked back home. She didn't know how long she had been walking, but she knew that this journey was an endless torture. She had a feeling that she was stark naked and she was being presented to the world in such a state. This was the kind of humiliation that Vincent had brought upon her.

After exiting the White family villa, Leila's face was so pale that all colors had drained from her face. She looked up at the dark expanse human called the sky, and felt that this endless stretch of void space weighed down upon her, suffocating her.

Leila couldn't recall how she was able to return to her home. Her hand was attached to her skirt without fail, and although it was night time, she still feared that the fact of her not wearing an underwear would be known to others.

She walked all the way home with bitterness and indignation, and just as she was about to enter the door of her house, she tried hard to force back that sense of bitterness. She told herself not to cry and not to be sad. Leila, you can do it!

"Leila, you are back?" Mrs. Hunter was waiting at the door, and she finally saw her daughter returning home. She hastened her steps forward, "Why do you look so pale? You look tired."

"Mum, I'm fine!" Leila curled up her lips so that her smile would look more natural. "We'll talk about this later!"

When she got back home, the first thing she did was to go upstairs and wear a panties. She swore that she would never wear skirt ever again.

"What did Vincent say about that?" Mrs. Hunter delivered a cup of water to Leila.

"Mr. White's only condition is that I have to marry him!"

"Huh?"

"What?" Macey who had just descended the stairs was startled, "Leila, what did you say?"

Leila raised her head and saw her sister, and her face was full of regret, "Macey, I'm sorry. I never imagine things to turn out like this... He said he wants me to marry him..."