

Destiny 51

Chapter 51 - A Moment in Destiny

The thing was especially, that Sherry had found Daniel on the river bank, but she didn't say that, there was no need to tell other people about this private matter.

"I was just kidding!" Liam laughed, "Don't mind me!"

Sherry bit her lips and shook her head, "No!"

That moment, her phone rang.

She looked down onto the screen, and saw that it was William. She started to tremble, and declined the call.

"Why are you not picking up?" Liam asked.

"Oh, no, it's a wrong number"

"Okay!"

The phone rang again.

"I don't think that's a wrong number calling, is it?" Liam laughed and asked.

"Hmm!" Sherry looked down to check, it was still William, she knew that he would call again if she hung up, so she picked up,

"Hello?"

"Are you home yet?" William asked impatiently.

"Not yet!" She said, she felt as if he was watching her, what kind of relationship were they having! This was really detestable!

"Hurry up then!" He demanded from her.

"Alright!" She replied.

William hung up the phone, and Sherry laughed awkwardly, "Just my friend!"

"Oh okay, well your friend is really worried about you!" Liam laughed, but she could hear a hint of loneliness in his voice.

"Sherry, what do you think about our president?"

Sherry's expression froze, "I don't really know him!"

At the MH residence.

William lit his cigarette, he was sitting in the dark with no lights on, and dialed a number.

The line was connected and from the other end he could hear a deep manly voice, "Mr. Rowland?"

"Peter, come to the office on Monday, I need.."

On Monday.

Sherry came to work.

"Sherry, you haven't been to work for quite a few days!" Alice said surprised when she saw Sherry, 'Finally you are back!'"

"Yeah, I took a few days off!" Sherry nodded.

Sherry and Alice were getting along pretty well, Alice was a straight up person, sometimes she would also like to gossip.

Not to have any enemies was also something she should be happy about.

Sherry was very busy the whole day, she was trying to get the work done that was piling up in the past few days, then she

called Susan about the fashion show, which was in about a week, and she had to talk with her about a couple of details.

William has been in his office since morning, he didn't come out once, and when Sherry went in to bring him coffee, he didn't look at her either.

Sherry looked at the time, and quickly gathered her things, about to leave for lunch.

As she was leaving the office, William also came out.

Their eyes met, and William asked in his deep voice, "Is your arm okay?"

"Yeah." Sherry nodded, William walked past her towards the elevator without saying more.

Sherry followed him to the elevator stiffly, she could smell a mixture of tobacco and cologne coming from him, it was puzzling

her mind. But she was going to take the staff elevator, while he had his own.

While they were waiting for the elevator.

"when did you get home yesterday?" His eyes were staring straight forward, while he asked Sherry.

"I don't remember!" She answered.

And that was the truth, she was still shocked by the scene that William was acting up in the bathroom yesterday, and she still

felt very helpless about that.

"You forgot?!" He raised his brows.

Sherry looked down on the floor, "Mr. Rowland, I hope you will allow me to resign after the fashion show!"

She didn't want to be his secretary anymore, it was horrifying for her.

He paused, he tightly pressed his brows together, and stared at her, "Let's talk about that later"

Then, the elevator arrived and he got in.

After lunch, Sherry went to Susan's company to finalize the details. When they finished and she was back at the office, it was already 5pm, time to go home, so she gathered her things, and prepared to pick up Daniel.

As she exited the lobby of the building, and about to walk towards the bus stop when she saw somebody get off a taxi. That person was no one else than the Mr. Mollison she had been looking for so intensely.

Sherry's face lost all its colors, her heart was racing, and she clenched tight to her bag, then she ran to Peter, "Sir, sir, please tell me where the man with the fox mask is!"

Peter wasn't too surprised by her and only looked at her, then he sighed, "Miss, I already told you, I don't know you!"

"Sir, how can you be so cruel?" Sherry saw her colleagues who were leaving the building in that moment and lowered her voice, "Sir, you are the only one who can help me now, please, I am begging you, tell me where he is? How can you forget? Please help a mother!"

"Miss, what do you want from me?" Peter started to look angry.

Sherry was afraid he might leave, so she grabbed his arm, "I want to see him, tell me where he is! I want to see him!"

"Miss Murray, and what if you see him?" He sighed.

"So you admit that you know me?" Sherry paused, a hint of joy was on her face, this was her hope, her only hope, she was

already about to give up, but now she was seeing hope again, how could she not be happy about that?

"Miss Murray, let me ask him, if he agrees to see you, then I will call you, how about that? I suggest you to go home now:

"No, I want you to call him right now!" Sherry held on to his sleeve even tighter, "I want to see him right now, please!"

"Alright!" Peter took out his phone, and dialed a number, "Sir, Miss Murray wants to see you!"

Whatever the other person was saying, Peter listened and nodded, then he hung up, "Miss Murray, do you remember the villa

five years ago?"

The villa?

How could she know! She was dragged there by someone, and then she was taken by that person to the hospital, she

couldn't possibly remember, if she really did, how could she be in such despair now?

"I will write down the address for you, you should go this evening, he said if you want to see him, you will have to pay for that, do you understand?"

The moment Peter told her that, she felt emptiness in her heart, her tears ran down her cheeks.

"As long as he is willing to see me, allow me to see my child, I will agree to anything!"

"Alright then!" Peter handed the address to her, "9pm this evening, go there, he will be waiting for you, 9 pm, not a minute

earlier or later, otherwise you won't get to see anyone!"

"Yes, is he really willing to see me?" Sherry wanted to make sure, "Can you give me your number, I cannot really trust you fully, I need to make sure the address you gave me is right!"

Peter sighed again, and wrote down his number, 'Is that okay now?"

Sherry grabbed the piece of paper, feeling very confused, and bowed to the man, "Thank you, thank you so much!"

She was finally going to see her son!

Sherry didn't even know how she got onto the bus, she was already at home when she realized that she forgot to pick up

Daniel, so she called the kindergarten, asking them to let Daniel stay at the kindergarten for the night, she won't be able to get him.

Then she hung up the phone, and found her savings account. It had 7.5 million on it.

Her tears started to run down again, first two drops, then they were flowing like a waterfall, she tried to wipe them away, but the more she did so, the more she was crying. She couldn't stop herself anymore...

She finally found the guy! She was going to give him back his money, and see her son, to make sure he was having a good life!

It was 8:30pm. Sherry left the house after she changed her clothes, she was heading towards the location on the paper, it was so far off that there was no bus to reach, so she called herself a taxi.

In just 15 minutes, her taxi stopped in front of the villa.

Sherry got off the car, she was so excited that she started to tremble all over.

It was here, this was the right address.

A Bentley was parked in the yard, it had no licence plate.

Sherry walked to the door, took a deep breath in, and rang the door bell.

The door was opened.

A light smell of tobacco mixed with cologne entered her nose, it was familiar to her, maybe all men had a similar smell on

them.

She raised her eyes slowly, and saw a tall person towering over her, he was wearing a suit that had not a single knit on it, she

held her breath, and looked at him, he was wearing the fox mask that had appeared countless times in her nightmares...

"Come in" The man said in a deep voice, it sounded as if he was intentionally speaking like so.

Then, he turned around and went inside.

Sherry didn't remember how she got inside, she felt very weak, as if all her blood had been drawn, her eyes were fixed on the

fox mask all the way, and ignored that tall figure of his.

"Sit down!" Mr. Fox said, "I head you wanted to see me?"

Sherry gathered all of her remaining strength to hold back her tears, and said, "Sir, I want to see my son, please let me see him!"

Mr. Fox paused, then he changed his seating position elegantly, "Sit down, I don't like it when people are standing when

talking to me, it gives me a kind of pressure, and makes me uncomfortable!"

Sherry took a deep breath, afraid she might anger him, and sat down.

She was on eye level with him, and saw his eyes behind the mask, they appeared very sharp to her, it made her blood run cold.

She would have never described those eyes as gentle.

Mr. Fox took a puff of cigarette, and blew out the smoke, he was surrounded by the smoke, which made him look misty.

Sherry looked around herself, it was the same as five years ago, the decoration was held in black and white, simple and

clean, as if the owner of the house was a neat freak.

"I want to see my son!" Sherry felt her heart twitch even more when she mentioned her taken child, her throat was stinging.

Mr. Fox laughed, "Why?"

When Sherry heard that, a hint of darkness flashed across her face, her hands were trembling as she took out the savings account out of her bag, "Sir, this is what you gave me, 7.5 million, we agreed to annul the contract, you took my child."

Sherry put down the card on the table in front of her, and sat back on her seat.

Mr. Fox was a little surprised, his eyes were squinted behind the mask, and showered disbelief, he asked, "You didn't use the money?"

"Yeah. Sherry nodded.

"Why?" He asked.

"I want to see my son, sir, I don't want the money, please, just give me my son?" She was begging him.

"You think your son will still remember you?" Mr. Fox asked her, "You think he will easily just accept you?"

"I." She knew he was right, it had been five years, and she played no part in him growing up, if she suddenly appeared now, how would he know her?

But, this was all because of him!

"I ask you again, can you take care of your child?" Mr. Fox asked her calmly, his voice even carried a hint of mocking, "He

needs a few hundred thousand a month, he is attending the best school, he has professionals taking care of him, he is living a great life, do you really want him to go back and suffer with you?"

"I..." Sherry was terrified by his endless questioning.

True.

A few hundred thousand, that would take her years of saving!

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"Can I see him, please? Even if it's just from afar, I just want to see him once!" She begged, all she wanted was to see her her child was, he wanted to see how he grew up, if he was adorable, if he was happy!

"Even if you don't want this money, I don't have the obligation to have you see him!" Mr. Fox said, smiling behind his mask, he was mad when he saw the savings account, so mad that his hand which was holding the cigarette was stiff.

Why did she not use it? This woman was so stupid!

"Sir, I am begging you to please understand me as a mother!" Sherry's eyes reddened.

"Yeah, if you wanna see him, that is doable, but..." He paused intentionally, his deep dark eyes were staring at her face.

"But what?" Sherry was grabbing tight onto her bag, she had no idea what requirement he will request.

"Are you nervous?" Mr. Fox snipped on his cigarette, his gaze was still fixed on her, "Are you willing to do anything I ask?"

She came to realize something.

"Forget about it, you should go, I can see that you are not willing, but I am still going to be a nice man and tell you, he is fine, he has people taking care of him, and he looks adorable, that's it, you can go now!" Mr. Fox was still staring at her when saying word by word, "You already know everything about him.."

His voice was very deep, but very clear, Sherry felt as if someone grabbed her heart, she was not satisfied with the outcome, no! She had to see her child.

"Sir, please, I am begging you, what do I have to do to see him?"

"Are you willing to do anything?" He asked again.

She bit her teeth, and nodded, "Yes, anything!"

"Stay with me tonight?" He asked, he voice was weirdly hoarse.

".... Whoosh,

Sherry felt as if a bomb exploded in her head, "Sir, can you think of something else instead of this?"

Five years ago she lost her virginity to save her brother, did she have to pay with her body again five years later to see her

son? She hadn't even seen his face.

"Forget it, you can go, I will not force you!" He voice sounded relieved, as if he was betting on her not to agree, she understood that this man was having all control in his hands.

Sherry bit her lips, she was struggling hard inside, "Can I please see my child? Just briefly!"

"No!" Mr. Fox was looking at the woman sitting in front of him, she looked very pitiful in that moment, even he couldn't feel

something upon seeing her.

Mr. Fox's gaze went blur, then he took a deep puff of his cigarette, as if he was trying to smoke away his emotions.

Sherry was trembling all over, after a while, she looked at him, "If I agree, will I really see him?"

"Yes!" His voice was deep and hoarse, "Don't you want to see him?"

"Will I see him after tonight?" Sherry needed to make sure.

"That depends on your performance, to be honest, that's not quite settled!" Mr. Fox's eyes looked as if he was smiling, "Three

months, be my woman for three months!"

"You.." She was stunned.

"This is very fair, you can choose not to do so, nobody is forcing you! But then again, I guess you will never see your son

again, if this is what you can live with!"

When she heard his words, she felt suffocated, her head went blank, "You are blackmailing me!"

"Miss, this is a deal, not blackmailing. I am a business man, do you think a business man would run any deals at loss? Am I right?" Mr. Fox leaned forward, his eyes fixated on hers.

".. She was speechless, she wanted to rip off the mask from his face.

"Miss, if you don't want to take the deal, you should leave!" Mr. Fox was getting impatient, "I still got other things to do, I don't

have the time to waste here!"

Sherry felt humiliated, and turned her face to the side, not allowing herself to cry, "I won't take the deal, but I want to see my

child!"

She said helplessly, "If you don't let me see him, I will follow you everywhere!"

"Why would you do that?" He giggled, "There is nobody in this house except for you and me, aren't you afraid I might do something to you if you follow me?"

"You!" Sherry knit her brows, his words made her blush. She stared at him, his mask was just as hateful as the person under it!

"You hate me?" He raised his brow.

"Yes! I do, I hate you!" She yelled.

"Alright, go ahead!" He laughed.

Sherry lowered her head, she could feel scorching hot eyes on her.

"Get over here!" He demanded, and patted on the couch next to him.

Sherry's heart trembled, and she shook her head.

"Alright, then you can stay here, I will leave!" Mr. Fox got up, "I will give you one day to think about it, tomorrow night, if you cannot give me an agreement, then I won't be so sure to see you again!"

When he said that, he turned to leave.

Sherry was scared, and yelled behind him, "Sir, please don't go, I want to see my son!"

But, he had already opened the door, and left without looking back.

The villa was covered in silence, Sherry ran after him, but the Bentley had already left.

Sherry felt as if someone ripped her heart out of her chest, and then filled the hole with ice.

She cried.

She felt the overwhelming emotions of helplessness and pain, and she finally couldn't control herself anymore, she cried out

loud, why was it so hard for her to see her own child? Why was he humiliating her?

Sherry didn't know how she got back, and this night, she had insomnia again!

In the office.

"Coffee!" The deep voice came through the phone.

Sherry shook her head to catch her own thoughts again, she in no mood that day, still thinking about Mr. Fox's words from the

night before.

She brewed the coffee and brought it to William, as she was about to leave, she heard him ask, "Didn't sleep well last night?"

"Hm!" Sherry trembled, and chose to keep quiet, but he seemed to be more interested.

"Why didn't you sleep?"

Sherry raised her eyes to look at him.

Her eyes were hurting, she had cried too much last night, and sat alone on the mountain road for too long, it took her forever

to find a taxi home, and when she got Sherry froze, she almost forgot to breathe, she didn't expect for William to give her half the day off, he was always very strict, why was he so nice today? She said immediately, "Mr. Rowland, there is no need, it won't affect my work!"

"Go home! If you do something wrong, the company will have to pay for the losses!" He said coldly.

"There is really no need, I can do it!" In her previous position, she used to work a lot, it was almost normal for her to only

sleep two or three hours a night.

"Sherry, are you purposely annoying me?" William raised his brow, he sounded impatient.

"No, I am not!" She said, then took a step back, she was too close to William, even though they had kissed a few times, but

he was still her boss. She wouldn't overthink it, but when he came over worried about her, she was thankful to him.

William saw her step back, and smiled, but he didn't notice it himself, "Then go home and sleep it off! Do as I say!"

His gentle words were alarming, but Sherry felt a twitch in her heart, she decided to resign from the position after the WVL

deal.

William saw that she was drifting off, he looked at her with mixed feelings, "Go home and rest!"

"Thank you Mr. Rowland, I will leave now!" Sherry said very thankful, turned and left.

William squinted his eyes as he watched her leave, a smile on his face, and his eyes lit up.

Sherry couldn't sleep though, she was tossing and turning the whole afternoon, then she called the kindergarten again to tell

them she won't be able to pick Daniel.

That night, she was going to see Mr. Fox again, she knew, that she couldn't run anymore.

She knew that she couldn't hide, and she knew that night, she would lose herself again! She felt her heart sink.

At 9 o'clock in the evening.

Sherry went to the same address as the night before, and knocked on the door, when it opened, the same man with the same

mask appeared, only in a different suit.

Sherry followed him inside.

Mr. Fox sat on the couch and lit a cigarette, he looked elegant like a prince.

After a while of silence, she finally said, "I will take the deal, if you promise I will see my son"

"Three months, if you do it well, you will see him! All depends on yourself!" His deep voice said, but his words, were stinging

like knives in her heart.

Sherry bit her lips, and nodded.

"And another thing, in these three months, you are not allowed to be close to any other man, I like my women to be clean, do

you understand?"

She was still biting her lip, without saying anything. She had never had a man, except for William kissing her, and this Mr. Fox.

"Say yes!"

"Okay, I won't!" She replied, her voice hoarse, almost about to cry.

He heard her voice, and stared at her lowered head, "Come here!"

She took a step forwards, very slowly.

He then grabbed her and pulled her to him, she screamed out in surprise, and landed in his arms, she looked up to him, while

he looked down at her, through his mask, he fiercely stared into her eyes.

He saw her red swollen eyes, blood vessels were covering them, tears ran down her cheeks.

"Why are you crying?" He asked annoyed.

Her face was leaned against his chest, he felt the pain rising in her, and Sherry couldn't control her sobs anymore.

"I hate you, I hate you!" She cried, then she turned, and bit Mr. Fox in his shoulder.

She was filled with pain and humiliation!

She bit hard, but Mr. Fox showed no reaction, he said nothing while carrying her to the upper floor. She felt a *deja vu* as if she

was back in that night five years ago, when she was just as helpless.

She finally tasted blood, the she let go of him crying, on his shirt she could see the bloody marks of her teeth.

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He felt her crying and her fragile body trembling in his arms. He tried to suppress his lower body from the tightening and throbbing as he closed his eyes slightly, but he opened them in a blink and carried her to the bed.

Her tearful face had left him a little bewildered for a moment. Putting her down, he didn't do anything else but walked to the window and lit a cigarette. He took a big sip and was silent.

She sobbed, sensing that Mr. Fox wasn't doing anything. She opened her eyes, searching for him, only to find his tall figure standing by the window. It looked even more lonely with its height.

The smell of cigarettes diffused into the room. Sherry felt an overwhelming sense of melancholy. She didn't know why she felt this way either.

She looked around the house and realized that all the furniture was the same, untouched and didn't move a bit. Everything was nothing but spotless.

He didn't say anything, and he just kept smoking. Sherry sat up from the bed, curled up, didn't know what to say.

The atmosphere was ambiguous, dull, overwhelming.

"Go and take a shower!" he said in a cold voice of a sudden.

She froze. She was embarrassed and her face was feeling hot.

Mr. Fox watched her cheeks flush, and it was so beautiful that men would go insane. He turned his face away once more, suppressing the excitement within him, and took another hard sip from his cigarette.

Sherry gulped. As she saw him turning his back towards her, she stood up and walked towards the bathroom in his bedroom.

Before entering, she heard him say,

“There are pyjamas in the wardrobe!”

She shivered in fear and was speechless.

She was stunned to open the wardrobe and saw a clear selection of women's clothes, and it was the same as five years ago.

“They were prepared for you five years ago!”

She panicked. Why hadn't he thrown them away?

He urged her while he continued to smoke, “Hurry up!”

She entered the bathroom.

When she came out again, she saw him with his hand still holding a cigarette.

He tilted his head up and looked at her when she opened the door.

She chose a conservative cotton nightgown, wearing slippers. Water droplets can be seen on her fair feet, and her hair was still dripping water. Her wet hair was hanging casually over both her shoulders, standing at the doorway of the bathroom apprehensively.

She was nervous, uncomfortable, shy, helpless...

His eyes darken as he looked at her. He turned around and pressed a remote control, and the lights went out!

“Ah!” Sherry cried out in fear as darkness descended.

There was nothing but silence all around her, and she subconsciously searched the place where Mr. Fox stood. In the

darkness, everything was out of sight. Even though nothing can be seen, she felt a sharp pair of eyes staring at her. That gaze was like a wild beast that wanted to tear its prey apart on the spot.

She was inexplicably frightened and couldn't help but to escape. But her body was pulled in by someone.

“Ab..” She screamed.

Her eyes opened wide with fear, and she was wrapped around so tightly by him. She reached out and tried to push him away.

She touched his chest through his clothes. She was shocked that his body temperature was very high. The tightness of his

muscle had made her dumbfounded.

This sensation made her think of William that blocked her in the toilet. Why men had so much strength? Was it because

they're animals that only live on their desire?

“Scared?” His voice was husky and frightening.

She was shaking and didn't know what to say.

The scent of tobacco swept over her senses and was somehow attracted to it.

Suddenly, he jerked his hand around the back of Sherry's head. He moved up to her face and began to kiss her roughly and fiercely.

In a panic, she didn't feel the mask, but rather the sensation of the skin. She subconsciously reached her hand out, and

indeed, she didn't feel the mask.

Did he take off his mask?

She wanted to see his face so badly, to know who he was? His skin was fair, and his face was very smooth except for slight stubble under his chin, which was somewhat prickly.

He was like a leopard that had been stalking its prey for a very long time. Only now did he had the chance to strike. He wouldn't let her get away at all.

His kiss fell on her lips, so eager and oppressive.

“Mmm...” Sherry only felt her blood freezed while his kisses fell on her. His kiss fell on her face, her lips, her neck, and it

moved down along her chest...

Then she felt herself being picked up and walked over to the bed. Mr. Fox put her on the bed, followed by his fit body, pinning her down.

“Don't..” the word strained out from Sherry's lips, but her next sentence was quickly drowned by the frantic kiss of Mr. Fox's

lips and his tongue action...

His palm caressed her back, and he held her in his arms. Trapping her tightly, he felt her rawness, and he felt a sense of

pleasure in his heart.

His lips seemed to have magical powers, and the warmth of his lips almost melted her body. She couldn't help but let out a

moan. Her slightly open lips had let in a wet tongue, and it curled and teased in between her lips and teeth.

This feeling of being kissed was somehow familiar. The smell of tobacco, the scent of freshness, and the rigid masculine scent assaulted her nose.

This made her feel ashamed. How could she have any feelings for it? It was just a business between them. It was a business she had to commit herself to see her son again!

But the limp and numb sensation made Sherry feel strange and shy. His lips had already kissed along her face and moved to the neck. He was leaving wet trails that traced the curve of her sexy collarbone.

“Ugh..” Sherry finally got a little chance to have a deep breath. He had nibbled her neck, and the tingling made her body weak with slight trembling.

There was a loud tearing sound, and her nightgown had split into two.

“No!” She screamed, her small hands pushing against his chest. Only realized that he had already undressed, “No..”

“Don't you want to see your son again?” He asked in a deep voice while holding her hand.

Sherry's whole body was stunned, and tears slipped out of her eyes. Why couldn't she escape from this destiny?

His hot breath was breathing at the side of Sherry's face. Sherry clutched the sheets in fear to avoid his hot breath.

In the darkness, sensing her retreat, Mr. Fox couldn't help but showed a teasing smile as he reached out and caressed her

smooth skin.

His hand brought up a strange sensation to her, and her whole body felt like it was on fire. And her mind began to be filled

with sorrow and helplessness, also began to spin.

Finally, his hands parted her legs while she clenched her lips and spat out a word, “No..”

But this one word was so feeble, so pale, such bitterness...

In the silent darkness, the sound of their breathing intertwined.

Mr. Fox's expressionless face couldn't be seen, only his eyes that glittered like stars in the night sky, bright and attractive.

He rubbed his dick against her private part, feeling her shyness blossoming for him.

He held Sherry's tightly around her slender waist and slowly entered her vagina!

He drove his thing straight into her pussy!

Going for her weak spots, his skillful maneuver made her feel even more bitter!

It turned out. He's a beast!

He had hunted so many preys, yet she was a mere infantile and inexperienced one. In such a duel, even there was no place

for her dignity, she'd sink into this abyss of joy.

In the dark, there was no gap, fitting with each other.

It was so warm, so tight, so tender that he couldn't stop it and he just wanted to fall into this sensation for the rest of his life!

Deeply engraved, he couldn't get out of it.

Who was holding their breath?

Who sink into the quicksand of sin?

And who was melting?

She definitely felt the sensation different from five years ago. She could even feel that he was deliberately gentle, as if he

pitied her and did it cautiously.

She couldn't resist, but not forgetting her original intention. Suddenly, she spoke when they were about to reached climax,

“When can I see my son?”

Her question seemed to be asked at the wrong time, which immediately provoked him for a furious pounding.

“Ugh..” He was a little frustrated. What kind of women would ask such a question at such a critical moment? This made him feel like he was terrible at sex and couldn't let her enjoy it. He couldn't help but leaned down and pressed his warm lips against Sherry's trembling cherry lips, sucking them hard.

He sucked her lips, with his elegant tongue teasing and tangling in her mouth. This made her already faint consciousness breathe heavily, and she felt dizzy.

She finally learned that at this time, don't anger Mr. Fox or else you'd be in trouble.

This night, Sherry felt her soul had gone through the heavens. Her body had worn out from lack of sleep for the past few

nights. Finally, she had fainted.

It was 4 a.m.

Mr. Fox finally got out of bed.

He put on his mask.

And he switched on the lights.

He looked at the sleeping face on the bed with pity. Her body was covered in hickeys he had ravaged.

Then he got up and dressed, he then left!

The villa returned to silence.

Sherry was used to waking up at 6 a.m. Her biological clock had been very accurate for all these years.

She woke up in a daze from her stupor, not yet fully awoken as she was half asleep. When she opened her eyes, the lights

were on, and Mr. Fox was no longer beside her!

In the mountains in the morning was chilly, Sherry's bare shoulder felt a slight chill. Her whole body was aching, especially her weak waist, where it felt like it's about to snap.

Her body was feeling heavy and weak.

And her body had a strange feeling of aching and relaxing... There was an indolent, ambiguous, and sensual sensation. A

night of sex had caused her to lose her virginity once more!

At this moment, she was finally awake and got up, looking for her clothes. She only realized that her nightgown was shredded. Her body stiffened, her face went pale, and she began to tremble uncontrollably with tears streaming down!

As soon as she had lifted her own weak and feeble body, she collapsed again.

Her whole body was sore. She was out of strength. And the pain between her legs surged back as if it were tearing from her significant movements! Although she had given birth, her body was like she was still a virgin.

Sherry sat on the bed. Endless panic and remorse struck her. It made her unable to face this cruel reality.

Once again!

For the sake of her child, when on earth would she ever see her child again!

There was no one in the villa.

Sherry found yesterday's clothes and put them on. She was shedding tears as she did so.

Just as she opened the door, she saw a middle-aged man walked over, "Miss, Mister has instructed me to send you downhill!"

Sherry froze and looked at the sky. The sun was already up, and she had to go home to change for work. So, she accepted

the driver to give her a lift.

It turned out that it was a taxi, and when Sherry wanted to pay, the driver told her that the gentleman had chartered his car.

And he would be responsible for picking up and dropping off Sherry in the future. The driver also left his phone number.

But after Sherry changed her clothes, she took the public bus to work.

As soon as she entered the building, she felt even more uneasy in her heart and was inexplicably afraid of seeing William.

Chapter 54 - A Moment in Destiny

Right after she sat down, she saw William walking out of the elevator.

“Mr. Rowland, good morning!” Alice greeted him.

“Good morning!” for the first time, William smiled and greeted Alice back.

Alice was dumbfounded... She wondered what happened to Mr. Rowland? He unexpectedly greeted her and even smiled at

her! Oh my... Did Mr. Rowland win the lottery? Alice muttered at heart.

In contrast to William's high spirits, Sherry had no spirit at all.

Once William turned his head and saw Sherry in the office room... As if he was quite surprised, he rolled his eyes and

stopped. Sherry was lowering her head because she didn't dare to see him... As if she felt guilty and hypocritical for working there because of what happened on the previous night.

“Sherry, good morning!” William's voice was very clear.

“G-good morning, Mr. Rowland!” Sherry suddenly stood up and greeted him, but her reserved act was really puzzling that

Alice also looked over.

William glanced meaningfully at her, “Sherry, bring me a cup of coffee!”

“Yes!” Sherry stiffened, and suddenly felt something slipping out of her eyes... It was so fast that she quickly left the office room. When she brushed past William, his eyes glistened.

In the coffee room, Sherry covered her face with her hands, she was exhausted. She felt her eyes getting sore, like the whole world was so big but there's no place she could rely on.

Why did he have to be so cruel? He was so cruel that he robbed the only precious thing for her?! Why?! Chastity! Child! It's all gone!

How in the world would she finally be able to see her son?

Who could tell her what she's supposed to do?

Sherry cried in despair and resentment.

With the sorrow and despair, Sherry just felt so hopeless. That's probably the feeling of something so far away, like it's forever.

She put the coffee on the table and sat down at the sofa, burying her head deep between her knees. Suddenly, a pair of black

leather shoes appeared in her hazy vision.

She slowly raised her head and saw the man standing in front of her.

He was looking straight at her, and his chin was so smooth.

William slightly frowned, "You're hiding here to cry?"

If he didn't say "cry", perhaps her tears wouldn't fall, but she couldn't hold her tears back because he said that! She just

looked at him like that as her crystal-clear tears fell.

William suddenly stretched his hands out and pulled her into his embrace softly.

She was just like a lifeless doll that didn't move nor rebel as he hugged her. But she knew that the hug didn't belong to her!

Even if he was domineering and unreasonable, he didn't belong to her!

"Mr. Rowland, let me go!" she sounded really cold, "Your coffee is done!"

Sherry immediately returned to her usual attitude, she had gone through so many hardships and she'd be able to go through

that too!

Seeing her quickly protecting herself, William suddenly felt sorry.

Sherry smelled the perfume on his body and there was no tobacco smell on him, presumably, he had just changed his clothes

and had yet to smoke!

She turned sideways, brought the coffee, and brushed past him again.

Seeing the marks on her necks, William's eyes glistened oddly as he followed her out.

Right when he walked out of the coffee room, he ran into Liam. "Will, the weather is nice today, do you want to go to the

bathing beach?"

"Sure!" William smiled and responded happily.

Liam was dumbfounded, since when was William that easy to persuade?

Then, Liam said, "Will! You seem so energetic today. You didn't scold me and your face is blushing... Don't tell me that you've

consumed Viagra?"

At the bathing beach.

"Will, you sure you didn't have any romance these days?" Liam asked him strangely in his swimming trunks. For the whole

day, Liam felt that something was wrong with William because William was overly excited!

"Fuck you!" William walked out after changing into his swimming trunks, he looked like he wanted to smile, but he didn't.

"Tch, tch, tch.." Liam turned his head, saw William's build, and exclaimed, "I didn't know that you have such great build!"

William had the build of a model, he wouldn't be too sturdy or too thin, just right... Very sexy and enchanting.

"Aren't you the same?!" William seemed to be more talkative that day, with less sarcasm.

"Eh? Wait, what's with your shoulder?" Liam suddenly saw a scar on William, he then laughed out loud after seeing it in detail,

"Hahaha... Which little wild kitten you spent with last night? Look, she bit you!"

Once William lowered his head and saw the teeth marks on his shoulder, his gaze became tender.

"No way... Could SM be popular these days? Is there any wax drop, handcuffs, or something else?" Liam suddenly became

interested.

"Your imagination is particularly wild!" William squinted at Liam as he jumped into the swimming pool.

"Will, you're so stingy, would you die if you tell me a little bit?" Liam talked to himself before jumping into the pool with him.

They both swam one loop, then William leaned on the pool side for a rest.

"Liam, you're in charge of that kid's game development! After the press conference is done, enjoy that project"

Talking of that kid, Liam was very surprised, "Will, aren't you curious as of which woman could give birth to such a lovely kid?"

That kid suddenly appeared on William's mind, making him smile, "I'm pretty curious! When the game press conference date

is set, let's invite his parents... Perhaps we can get to know them!"

William really wanted to meet that kid's parents.

"He doesn't seem to have a father!" Liam shook his head as he said that.

"Why?" William raised his eyebrows.

Liam quoted Dan's words, "Not everyone has a daddy, just like not everyone has a mommy! That's what that kid said, and I'm just passing it on to you!"

"Ugh!" William groaned as his heart twitched, "It turns out that he doesn't have a Daddy!"

"Yeah! He has a Mommy! You'll know when you see his Mommy! What a distressing mother and son!" Liam secretly glanced

at William... He was sure that William didn't know that the kid was Sherry's... Liam suddenly looked forward to the scene when William would see Sherry showing up with her child.

"Your preferences have changed... Now you're accepting single moms?" William joked as he looked at Liam beside him.

"Ugh! Yeah, as long as that woman is so beautiful that I'll fall for her at the first sight... Think about it, getting a genius son for free... I wouldn't need to go and earn money anymore!"

"You have started to plan it out?"

"Yeah! I have such plan, and it'll be great if we don't fight for her after you saw her. Hahaha..." Liam laughed as he said that.

"Boring!" William glanced at him, "You don't really like her, do you?"

"Well, it's highly potential, and it's not impossible!"

"Really?" he started to look curious.

William's gaze scared Liam, making him smile in guilt, "I'm just joking! But that kid is really genius!"

William looked like he couldn't bear with Liam any longer, he just turned around and entered the pool again...

At the kindergarten's gate.

Sherry picked Dan up after getting off work. She felt very guilty because she didn't let Dan go home for two nights.

The other kids already went home, and there were only a few kids left in the classroom.

Meanwhile, Dan was sitting on the swing by himself. Once Sherry arrived at the kindergarten and saw Dan looking so lonely

from faraway... She felt very sad as her body trembled.

She unexpectedly left Dan at the kindergarten for two days... At first, she had sworn that she'd take good care of him after she picked him up. How could she neglect such cute and considerate kid for two days!

Sherry turned her head around and wiped her tears before calling, "Dan .."

“Mommy!” Dan was bored before he heard Sherry's voice. He then raised his head and threw himself to her embrace happily,

"Mommy, you're back?"

Seeing how Dan was so excited, Sherry felt even worse, "Dan, Mommy is back!"

Sherry hugged Dan right away, while Dan kissed Sherry's face and said, “Mommy, you just came back from the business trip, right? Isn't that very tiring? If that's so, Dan can keep staying in the kindergarten!”

Sherry hugged Dan tightly as the guilt in her heart kept flowing out, “Dan, sorry, Mommy shouldn't have abandoned you for so long! Mommy is not going on business trips anymore, let's tell the teacher that we're going home tonight!”

“Can we really go home?” Dan seemed to not believe it fully.

Sherry nodded, "Go home, dear, we're going home!”

That one sentence made Dan smile, “Yes! We can go home! We can go home now!”

She looked at Dan's pure smile as tears fell from her eyes onto the floor, smudging it.

“Mommy, why are you crying? Did someone bully you?” Dan immediately wiped Sherry's tears after seeing her crying. Dan was so considerate that it hurt Sherry's heart, she couldn't even breathe smoothly... She squatted, hugged Dan, and buried her face on Dan's little shoulders like she was looking for something to depend on, "No one bullied Mommy, Mommy is just crying because Dan is happy...”

On Friday.

Sherry was in charge of the opening of the fashion show with AVL on that night.

People were forbidden to enter the Plaza until the opening ceremony that would be held at night.

In the evening, Sherry and Susan were preparing the final work in the plazas changing room, hoping that there wouldn't be any mistakes in the official show.

“Sherry, why are you so slim now? We didn't see each other for a few days and you already look so haggard!” Susan asked in a worry.

Sherry stroked her own face and forced a smile out, "Sue, I'm fine... I'm probably too busy these days!”

“You should take things easy, good health is needed for work... Don't force yourself!” Susan patted her shoulder, "Go sleep on the sofa for a bit, I'll handle the rest”

“No need!” Sherry shook her head gratefully, “I'm fine!”

“Just go!” Susan advised her sincerely, “I can see how William abused his subordinates just by looking at you! It's really hateful for him to give such arduous work to you!”

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“Hmm, actually Mr. Rowland had been very good to me!” Sherry said. He was willing to entrust such an important event for her to do in order to train her but at great risk to himself. If something were to go wrong, then William's loss would be immense.

“Only a gracious woman like you would be repeatedly bullied!” Susan laughed. “Okay, go and rest. I will inform you when the directors come”

“Okay!” She wasn't able to convince Susan so Sherry went to take a nap.

She didn't go to that villa these couple of days. That person also didn't contact her but the driver would go to pick her up after work every day but Sherry never accepted the ride.

At six o'clock in the evening.

The lights, the stage, the workers had arrived but the models team was short of one model because of a last-minute incident. That model sprained her ankle and was unable to turn up.

Susan glared at the person in charge of the model agency, “Mr. Aziz, don't you know that this will affect our fashion show? Why didn't you have some standby models? Is that all the models your agency has?”

Perhaps her voice was too loud and it woke Sherry up. She sprung up to her feet and looked at Susan talking to the person from the model agency.

“Ms. Gill, this is the start of the Winter season and there are two fashion event launches in A City right now. All our models had been assigned”

“I don't care, if you cause any delay to our event, you will be responsible for all the losses!”

“Ms. Gill, this was an accident! We also didn't wish for it to happen. Why can't we do it with one less model?”

“Mister, it will affect the look of our launch. The positions of the models had been determined and rehearsed. Now how are we going to let them rehearse again?”

“Susan, what's the matter?” Sherry heard part of it and felt the seriousness of the situation, “Is it very serious?”

“Tina sprained her ankle and they don't have a replacement. All their models had been assigned. We're short of one model!” Susan sought perfection in whatever she did.

Sherry also became anxious when she heard of this, “I'll call and ask other model agencies and see if they can send a model over!”

“Ms. Murray, you don't need to call. They're all out. All the models in K city had been deployed. Our agency is the largest in the city and we don't even have enough models. The problem is all the launch events are happening at the same time across the country!”

“Then what should we do?” Sherry's hand started to tremble.

Susan frowned and looked at Sherry who pursed her lips tightly and suddenly her eyes lit up, "Sherry, why don't you do it!"

"What?" Sherry was shocked, "Me? How can I? I'm only 1.63m and not tall enough!"

"Sherry! You are very suitable for this attire. I'll have someone bring over a smaller size. Don't worry, we are doing the Winter season launch and it's different from the previous events. You don't have to worry so much"

"Susan!" Sherry was close to tears, "I don't know how to catwalk! I totally don't have any experience!"

"Stop refusing, there is no other choice. It's decided then. There's only one more hour and you are familiar with the entire sequences. No one is more familiar with it than you. Even if we find someone else, it will be difficult for them to link up the sequences, understand?" Susan said seriously, "I'll teach you the key points, come with me!"

"But.."

"No more buts, Sherry, we are in charge of today's event. We can't afford for anything to go wrong, understand?" Susan said seriously, "Trust me, I'll do this if I'm ten years younger and won't force you to do it. I've done something like this before to save the occasion. Don't be nervous!"

Susan overbearingly pushed Sherry to the changing room and called for the makeup artist to do a makeover for Sherry. Makeup was put on and her hair was done and even her fingernails were done and glittering.

Sherry was once again being thrust into the limelight.

At half-past seven that night, the reporters and the audience arrived.

At seven forty-five, the company department leaders and regional distributors arrived.

At seven-fifty, William and Liam arrived.

Once they arrived, the reporters started to take their pictures feverishly. The atmosphere tensed up and the sound of chatters turned silent. Everyone kept quiet.

The people held their breath because they don't know how to describe the two men. William maintained expressionless. He was devilishly handsome. He glanced around the event and under the dark night, his deep and his eyes were profound and unpredictable. The man who became a myth of the business world sparked everyone to start whispering to each other.

William's arrival caused a commotion. For him to enter with his army of bodyguards was eye-catching enough. One would be smitten by looking at his cool and handsome face. The women present were mesmerized by his natural good looks and the men were respectful of his cool deterrence. Regardless, they were shocked by his charm and made their thoughts take a pause.

Once William sat down, he whispered to Alice, "Where is Ms. Murray?"

At seven fifty-nine.

The time was counting down like the launch of a rocket.

When it was time, Sherry immediately felt deaf and her palms started to sweat, "Susan, I can't go up, I don't know how to catwalk!"

"You'll know what to do when you go up. I already instructed people to guide you. You don't have to walk too much. Sherry, you can do it, you can!" Susan patted her face, "Look at how beautiful you are. You will drive men wild! Be confident, let them become wild! You must believe that you have the ability!"

Sherry looked into the mirror at herself, was this really her? Can she be so attractive? But this was not an evening ball like the last time she danced with William.

This was a fashion launch. She was not in this profession. How could she be doing the catwalk? "Susan, I don't want men to become wild, I only don't want myself to go insane!"

Oh lord! She really didn't want to go mad!

"Er! Sherry, is that really you?" Ms. Hines looked at Sherry with the makeup with her eyes wide open in disbelief.

"Anna, we are short of models and Sherry is helping to save the occasion!" Susan laughed and when she saw Sherry's transformation, she became even more confident. At times, beauty and poise were far more important than the catwalk.

"This reminded me of six years ago during the spring fashion launch!" Ms. Hines raised her eyebrows, "Now Sherry looked so much like what you did during that launch event!"

Susan laughed and grinned, "Sadly, I've aged!"

"Time!" A worker announced.

"Ms. Hines, do you think I'm alright like that?" Sherry was still unsure of herself.

"Yes, why not?" Ms. Hines comforted her, "Sherry, you can do it, be confident in yourself!"

"Yes!" Sherry nodded and then lowered her head as the rest of the models started to walk out.

Deep breath! Deep breath! Sherry said to herself. This was her last work at the Rowland Group. It's not a big deal. After this catwalk, she would be able to leave if there were no mistakes in this event. She didn't want to see William again. After seeing Mr. Fox, all the more she can't face William. So she might as well leave.

Just before Sherry stepped out, Susan grabbed her and said, "Sherry, don't think about the catwalk. Just relax and think of my design, my inspiration which encompassed success, and the meaning of love. I believe that you are someone who understands love. Go, you can do it!"

Sherry nodded.

"You're up!" Someone shouted.

Sherry was pushed out and for a split second, her mind was totally blank.

But once she stepped out onto the platform, it was as if something came over her and her fighting spirit erupted. It's just a

catwalk. I've seen the models do this countless times. Apart from being a little shorter, she wasn't inferior in any way!

When she thought of it that way, her self confidence was immediately boosted! She relaxed and walked out confidently.

Although she was still unfamiliar with the catwalk, she had a sweet and alluring smile.

"Good lord! Will, that, isn't... isn't that Sherry?" Liam almost screamed.

William was looking for Sherry but didn't expect her to appear on the stage.

William nodded nonchalantly and then continued to scan the crowd. In the end, his attention locked onto the petite body on

the stage. Damn it, woman, did you intend to become famous in a night?

"Will, why is Sherry on the stage?" Liam was surprised.

At this moment, Alice walked over and said softly, "Mr. Rowland, one of the models from the agency had a problem and they can't find a replacement. So Sherry filled in at the last minute!"

"Was that Susan's idea?" Liam immediately knew that it was Susan's idea. That woman was a perfectionist and even allowed Sherry to showcase herself.

"Ms. Ryan!" William shouted at Alice.

Alice immediately stepped closer to him and smiled politely, "Yes, Mr. Rowland!"

"Once Ms. Murray is off the stage get her to come immediately to see me. I don't allow her to be interviewed by any media!"

William said casually while his eyes were locked onto the person on the stage.

"Yes!" Alice understood his instructions and went backstage.

Liam turned around to look at the reporters and practically every camera was pointed to the stage.

On the T shaped stage, Sherry dressed in a "China Red" plush short skirt and looked amazingly beautiful. It expressed the

Chinese culture and her elegance and beauty. Her slim legs were accentuated by the lights and red short skirt amidst the black, white, and gray background making it extremely eye catching.

At that moment, countless eyes and flashes were upon Sherry.

Sherry became dizzy with the camera flashes. She had gone through a lot over the years and could endure all sorts of

surprises and uncomfortable feelings. She turned calmly and continued to walk towards backstage.

She walked calm and leisurely and looked rather professional.

Susan heaved a sigh of relief.

William's cold expression deepened and was fixated on that petite body. He pursed his lips. Damn woman, he should have

confined her up!

William stood up and turned around and thought of something.

"Will, where are you going?" The event launch hadn't ended, could he be leaving?

William walked briskly away towards the backstage.

The hour-long fashion show was very successful!

The reporters rushed backstage to enquire about Sherry but they weren't able to interview her because the backstage suddenly had numerous bodyguards guarding the place.

"Sherry, it was very successful!" Susan nodded happily.

Sherry already changed back into her clothes, "Susan, thank goodness there weren't any mistakes. I'll go and continue with the other work!"

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She thought about all the back end work that required her attention and absolutely had no time to rest. She totally didn't think

much of the fashion catwalk. Once she got off the stage, she changed back into her work attire.

"Sherry, Mr. Rowland is looking for you!" Alice went backstage to look for her.

Sherry tensed up and immediately became uneasy. She suddenly didn't know how to face up to William.

"Sherry, hurry up, Mr. Rowland is waiting for you!" Alice rushed her.

"Okay!" Sherry nodded, "Where is he?"

"In the car!"

"Oh!" Sherry had no choice but to go and went into William's car.

William sat in the back seat of the recreation vehicle. Once Sherry got in, he ordered the driver to drive.

"Mr. Rowland, I haven't finished my work!" Sherry said calmly. The more nervous she was, the calmer she appeared.

He gazed at her with disdain. Sherry was stunned, "Mr. Rowland, my work isn't done!" She said again.

William looked forward silently and maintained an emotionless expression. He totally disregarded and ignored her. Sherry was stunned. Why did he ask her to come into his car?

In the recreation vehicle, his coldness slowly penetrated her heart. She suddenly felt that he was angry but she didn't know

why was he angry.

"Stop the car, I want to get out!" Sherry shouted.

William finally turned to face her and said calmly, "Who allowed you to do the catwalk?"

"There weren't any more models!" She replied.

"You are not a model and are my secretary. What right do you have to reveal yourself and do the catwalk?"

"I'm just your secretary and not your wife. I'm worried that I didn't do my job properly and worry that you want me to

compensate you thirty million yuan. Mr. Rowland, are these reasons enough?" She asked. Her tone was calm but she was actually trembling from within her.

He looked at her.

Her hair was done for the fashion show. The hairstyle emphasized her large eyes and although she had an outburst of

emotions, she looked like a beautiful fairy who descended from the sky.

He looked at her and suddenly became dazed.

"..." Sherry saw that he was speechless and was staring strangely at her. She suddenly felt very uneasy and uncomfortable.

"Did you call to seek my permission?" William's tone was cold and emotionless.

Sherry was stunned.

"Ms. Sherry, your mistake is due to your oversight. There are many ways to overcome the problem. Did you get onto the stage because of your desire to become famous overnight or was it in the interest of the company?"

She was bewildered and her head buzzed. Did he accuse her of doing that to be famous?

She suddenly laughed like everything was unreal. Like a porcelain doll that could shatter at any moment,

"Mr. Rowland, you're

right. I want to be famous! I'm so eager to be famous that I'm going insane!"

He pursed his lips.

But as soon as he raised his gaze and looked warmly at Sherry, he saw her expression and immediately regretted what he had said.

There was pain in Sherry's expression, she rapidly turned away and a tear rolled down her cheek and said coldly, "Mr. Rowland,

this work is done and was very successful. I did not cause any losses to the company. Can I resign now?"

William's cold and chilling expression took a further dive, "No!"

"Why?" Sherry couldn't believe it and looked at him. What gave him the right to deny her resignation?

In his mind was the scene of her on the T-shaped stage and she was being looked at by everybody.

William suppressed his

fury and said, "Don't think that just because you stepped in for the model and saved the occasion meant that there weren't any financial repercussions. You are after all not a professional model."

Sherry turned and looked at William's calm expression. Although he was calm and said logically, she knew that he was being

unreasonable. Her heart sank and her face turned pale.

"Then there should be a time limit!" Sherry remarked coldly. A moment ago she told herself not to be weak but now why was

she scared of him?

"Three months!" He said.

Sherry's face turned pale, these words made her think about what Mr. Fox said which was the same time limit that she

couldn't refuse.

"Okay, I hope that you mean what you said!" Sherry patted her forehead, sighed, and then smiled radiantly. It's a good thing

that this was just work but then she felt the pain and bitterness. Why did William also start to bully her?

After Sherry said, she opened the car door and got out of the car. She said formally, "Thanks Mr. Rowland for sending me

back!"

After bowing, she turned, smiled bitterly, and left.

"Sherry..." He was unable to get out the words. William was unable to control himself and smacked the car seat. The pain in his knuckles suppressed his desire for Sherry.

The driver was startled and didn't dare to say a word.

When he saw Sherry walk away, William started to frown, what was the matter with him?

After she took a shower, Sherry received a call from the driver, "Miss, Mister instructed me to pick you up. Please come out."

"I'm very tired!" Sherry said coldly. Today was Friday and she didn't have the time to pick Dan up. All the other kids in his

kindergarten had gone back for the weekend except for Dan. Just now William said so many things that caused her to feel mentally drained. She felt very exhausted mentally!

“Ms. Sherry, Mister said that if you don’t come, then you must bear the consequences!”

“Understood!” Sherry grinned, come what may!

“We’ve not seen each other for a few days and you look like you hate to see me.” Mr. Fox wore a white casual attire and sat on a white sofa with a cigarette between his fingers.

This was the first time Sherry saw him after that night. Her heart hurt. She had a child with this man but he was not someone

she loved nor her husband. It was only a cold transaction between them. What a strange relationship!

“I only want to see my child soon!” She felt that she can’t control herself anymore.

He said to her, “Come... come to me...”

Sherry lowered her head as if she didn’t hear Mr. Fox.

“Come over!” Mr. Fox increased his tone and his tall frame trembled to reveal that he was impatient.

Sherry walked over slowly over and stood in front of Mr. Fox.

Mr. Fox looked up at Sherry as she stood. His head was at her chest level. He looked at Sherry’s chest move as she breathed.

Suddenly, Mr. Fox forcibly grabbed Sherry and buried his head into Sherry’s soft and tender cleavage! When she was being

violently hugged by him, her entire body trembled and her nightmare was going to recur again.

He hugged onto Sherry’s slim waist and breathed deeply her warm scent. His hot breath penetrated Sherry’s blouse and

flowed onto her skin causing her to feel numb.

She placed her palm on his shoulders and pushed herself backward trying to escape his intimacy.

She was thinking of removing his mask and her hand moved towards the back of his ear to find the strap of the mask. Just as

her hand was trying to feel for the strap, his hand suddenly grabbed her, “Don’t remove the mask, otherwise, you’ll never see your son!”

“You’re disgusting!” She yelled.

“Yes, I’m disgusting!” He pursed his lips.

He grabbed her arm and pulled strongly. Sherry couldn’t help but tip forward and fell onto Mr. Fox’s lap.

Alcohol! He reeked of alcohol.

He held her in his embrace and his hot breath warmed up Sherry's face and she turned away her face. His breath was

concentrated with alcohol and smelling it caused her to become tipsy.

"Do you want a drink?" He asked.

He placed her onto the sofa, stood up and went to the wine cabinet, and poured two glasses of red wine.

He stood in front, looked down upon her, and gave her the wine glass, "Drink some. I see that you look troubled, drinking some can help you relax."

She didn't take the glass, "I, I don't drink alcohol..." Sherry murmured.

But if getting drunk can enable her to forget her worries, then she would like to give it a try.

Mr. Fox looked at Sherry for a moment. His gaze went from her jet black hair to her body. She started to blush when he

continued to stare at her. She bit down on her lips with her pearly white teeth and looked very shy.

"You can't drink?" Mr. Fox cleared his throat and he started to feel warm with desires.

He lowered his head to hide his grin, raised the glass, and took a mouthful of wine. The next moment, he grabbed Sherry and

kissed her lips!

Just as she was startled, the wine in his mouth poured into Sherry's mouth. Immediately, the wine flowed from her mouth

down her throat and warmed her stomach.

"Hmph..." Sherry felt horrible, "Cough... cough..." She was choked by the wine and her beautiful face turned red from the

coughing. Even her eyes were watery from the cough and she glared angrily at Mr. Fox.

Mr. Fox started to laugh heartily when he saw her reaction. Sherry could only look on and bit her lips helplessly without

speaking a word.

"Someone who can't drink will be easily defeated."

Sherry pursed her lips while Mr. Fox drank again from the glass.

Sherry looked at him, walked over and grabbed the other glass, and drank the entire glass of wine.

It's so strong!

She coughed violently again but when the wine entered her, all her hate and sadness started to stir together. The feeling was

great. Sherry drank another mouthful and ignored Mr. Fox who was observing from the side.

Her pale face started to turn red after she finished a glass. She also started to lean back lazily onto the sofa, "One more

glass!"

Alcohol truly can enable a person to forget the worries!

Mr. Fox brought a bottle over. Sherry didn't wait for him to pour and grabbed the entire bottle to drink directly from it. Her

head became increasingly heavy as she drank.

Mr. Fox couldn't bear to see it and took over the bottle from her. The damn woman was drinking the XO like it was water. He

was trying to help her ease her stress with a little alcohol but she ended up drinking so much!

"Give it back to me!" Sherry started to become drunk.

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Mr. Fox squinted and looked at the woman reclining on the sofa. What a bold woman. As a person who has never drunk

before, she dared to drink that much in such a short time. Not to mention it was the strong Rémy Martin XO!

Sherry seemed to have forgotten a lot of unhappy memories. Her eyes seemed tipsy with a charming grin.

Sherry felt dizzy and her face was burning hot. She was covering her blushing face and collapsed on the sofa, "It's so hot! I am so dizzy! Everything is flying!"

She unsnapped two buttons. Meanwhile, the man sitting aside was stunned by the sexy scene. His heartbeat quickened and

he was breathing fast.

Sherry has beautiful collarbone, curvy neck. Her skin was as tender and smooth as a baby. Looking at Sherry who was

beautiful like a painting, Mr. Fox felt his throat was dry and it was difficult to breathe.

Mr. Fox was stunned. But Sherry grabbed Mr. Fox's hand while shouting she was feeling hot on the sofa, "I want my baby!"

He paused out of shock, bent down, and whispered in her ear, "I will return him to you. I hope you wouldn't hate me!"

Sherry was confused. She squinted her eyes in a daze, and then opened them charmingly. She saw him took off the mask.

The figure in front of her vaguely turned into Mr. Rowland whom she worked with every day. It was William Rowland.

"Mr. Rowland..." She murmured, and the tears of grievance filled Sherry's eyes. She hugged Mr. Fox, William Rowland's

muscled chest, hiding her blushing face. In his arms, she whispered, "Mr. Rowland..."

He sighed, leaned forward, hugged Sherry tight, and commanded, "Call me Will!"

"Will!" Sherry was nearly out of consciousness. She gasped and murmured, "Will... Will..."

The word coming from her mouth sounded pleasing to his ears.

Hearing her calling out his name, William curled his lips. The coldness and ruthlessness on his face seemed to be blown away by the wind, replaced by a bright smile. He carried her to the second floor. The fox mask lying on the floor of the first floor looked so treacherous...

"Sherry!" He whispered her name hoarsely. His hand wandered all over her silky-smooth body, he then went top of her with his strong build.

"Mr. Rowland..." Sherry murmured. Her consciousness was vague. There was only instinct remained.

He grabbed her legs and thrust in her. She was in astonishment, just then muttered painfully.

"Look at me." William pinched Sherry's chin, making her to look at him.

Sherry looked at William with her beautiful eyes. She was blushing.

Her eyes weren't able to focus. He couldn't tell if she could see him or not.

"Say my name!" William demanded Sherry with a hoarse voice, "Call me Will."

She was drunk and unconscious. Being held by him like this, she could feel his hot breath sprayed into her ears. He kept

moving inside of her, making her feel the strange heat with a tingling sensation. It made her limbs numb and her mind dizzy. Her body stretches with a hint of shyness. Her heartbeat was slowly accelerating...

She struggled while gasping. Just then she called out his name, "Will..."

William took her slender hand and kissed her fingers one after another. And then he wrapped her hand around his neck,

making the hug tighter.

William was like a stud that night, marching forward fearlessly. It was a sleepless night for both of them.

The next day. There was no one around when Sherry woke up.

Her head aches!

It seemed like she has had a long dream and William was in it. It was a erotic dream. Sherry suddenly patted her face. Oh God, she couldn't believe she imagined Mr. Fox as William.

What a terrible erotic dream!

"Miss, Mister has told us that you could go back and take a rest. He will pick you up next Tuesday!" The driver said to her when Sherry left.

Sherry nodded with a frown, "I want to ask if you saw what he looked like?"

The driver paused and shook his head, "I haven't met the Mister. Someone called me!"

"You have never seen him?" Sherry was stunned. She was even more convinced that it must have been a dream last night.

Can't believe she treated that man as Mr. Rowland. God, what a shame!

Sherry went to pick up her son and went home.

But at the entrance of the alley, she saw Liam and his Pagani. "Liam?"

"Why are you here, Uncle Brooks?" Dan ran over as soon as he saw Liam, "I haven't seen you for a few days. You looked prettier than before!"

After hearing what Dan had said, Liam picked him up and burst into laughter right away, 'Aren't you sweet, little boy? Sweet

like honey!"

"I was telling the truth!" Dan liked looking at Liam when he was being held in his arms. It made Dan feel warm.

"Liam, why are you here?" Sherry was a little surprised. He should be having a day-off at home because it was Saturday.

"Staying at home is too boring. So I came to visit your little genius. In passing to please him. I may need this little genius' help

in the future!" Liam teased, bringing up an excuse for his unexpected visit.

"You are being too modest, Liam!"

"Can I go to your place, Dan?" Liam asked Dan in his arms. Although he didn't look at Sherry, he was meaning to ask her.

"Mommy, can Uncle Liam go to our place?" Dan turned around and looked at Sherry.

"Of course, Dan. Come down quickly and lead the way for Uncle Liam!"

"Yeah! I like him!" Dan shouted, "Welcome to my house!"

"Wait, I have a gift for you!" Liam opened the car door, and there were a lot of toys.

Dan looked at the pile of toys. He was surprised, startled. And frowned in the end.

"Oh my God! Why must you go to this expense?!" Sherry felt a little guilty. She has never bought the kid so many toys. She was not a qualified mother.

"Thank you, Uncle Brooks. But I'm too old to play with toys!" Dan said in entanglement, "Thanks a lot though!"

"Oh?" Liam rolled his eyes, "So, what do you like?"

"I like you!" Dan said with a smile.

"What a sweet boy!" Liam laughed, "But I have already paid for these toys, what should we do? Let's take them to your house

first!"

Dan looked at mommy. Sherry felt helpless and grateful. "Liam, thank you!"

"You're welcome!" Liam felt sorry for the children from single-parent families, especially those who were sensible and cute.

For the first time, a male guest was welcomed at Sherry's house. Dan was not very obsessed with toys. Seeing so many

interesting stuffs that he hadn't played with before, he couldn't help but unpack one by one and started to play with them.

Liam glanced at the two-bedroom house. It was clean and cozy. There was no sign of a male host. As a token of her

appreciation, Sherry cooked some food to entertain Liam.

Liam sat on the sofa watching Dan play with toys while Sherry was cooking in the kitchen. Liam said in a low voice, "So, there

hasn't never been a guy here in your family?"

Dan raised his head, frowned slightly, and then winked, "Let me know if you want to gossip. I don't mind a nosy man, as long as you treat my mommy well!"

"Uh!" He blushed at Dan's words. Liam never thought he was nosy, but he was a little suspicious at the moment, "Do I look like a nosy man?"

"You like mommy, don't you?" Without answering his question, Dan said like a little adult.

"Yeah, I have always liked beautiful women!" Liam confessed.

"Uncle Brooks is a playboy. You are not the right guy for mommy! She is a pure girl and should be loved by a dedicated uncle!"

Dan said while glancing at Liam, "Although you're well-off and treat me very well, you are a player. Mommy will be insecure!"

"My God, how old are you exactly?" Liam suddenly patted his forehead.

"Five years old!" Dan said firmly.

"How can a five-year-old think like this?"

"That's why the teachers said I am a little genius!"

My God, this kid's IQ was really over average level. Liam paused then turned to look at Sherry in the kitchen, wondering how a pure girl like her could give birth to this child. What did she eat during pregnancy? Was there any food with super energy?

"You mean I can't pursue your mommy if I am a player?"

Dan looked serious after hearing what Liam had said. His eyes were flickering in confusion. He looked at Liam's face, seeming to be studying the authenticity of his words. In the end, he pouted and said, "You have good genes, Uncle Brooks. If you marry my mommy and give birth to a beautiful baby, I will be very proud when I go out with him. But do you love my mommy?"

"Uh, that is not going to happen anytime soon!" Liam exclaimed that Dan was already thinking about the after-marriage life.

"Aren't you pursuing my mommy to get married? Are you just dating her for fun?" Dan raised his eyebrows, "You really are a

player. Your love is not pure at all!"

"Dan, can we stop discussing the topic of love?" Liam stroked his eyebrows with a headache, completely drooped his head.

He looked really frustrated because he failed to answer a kid's questions. He was speechless.

"Please don't mess with my mommy, I will protect her. I won't allow anyone to hurt her!" In contrast to Liam's powerlessness,

Dan shrugged like an adult.

"Well! You really are a little chaperon!" Liam smiled and found that life must be very interesting if he had a son like Dan.

Spending every day 'fighting' wits and courage, it sounds joyful.

"Yeah." Nodding affirmatively, Dan put down the toy and sat on the sofa. With a naive yet unusually determined look, he rolled

his eyes, "Uncle Brook, you have to be a responsible man."

"Uh!" Liam suddenly thought of the scene when William was embarrassed by his questions at Miller restaurant the other day.

He couldn't help but curled his lips, "Dear kid, I have always been very responsible and caring!"

"Well, I will believe you for now! If you could clean up your act, I will allow you to pursue mommy!" Dan smiled gently, "Afterall, I like you a lot!"

Dan could not help but smile. If a gentleman likes mommy and treats her well, he is still happy to have someone take care of

mommy.

Chapter 58 - A Moment in Destiny

"Time to eat!" Sherry turned the kitchen ventilator off, she didn't hear them talk at all, and carried the food outside, "Liam,

Daniel, go and wash your hands, it's time to eat."

"Coming!" Daniel replied quickly, "I will get the chopsticks! Mr. Brooks, wash your hands!"

As he stood up, he saw Sherry untie her apron, the table was filled with all kinds of dishes, there was lamb in onion, Kung Pao Chicken, fish in vinegar sauce, pumpkin pie, corn soup... all the dishes looked delicious and nice, Liam's eyes lit up, how long had he not been home? He suddenly was reminded of his own mother when he looked at the table, it looked like home.

"Liam, sit down!"

"Mr. Brook, please!" Daniel pulled out a chair for him to sit.

"Sherry, you are a good housewife!" Liam sighed.

"Yeah, my mom is the best Mom ever!" Daniel complimented her.

"Eat!" Sherry rubbed her son's nose.

It was really delicious, Liam ate more than he usually did. When he was full, he said, "Sherry, actually there was something I

wanted to tell you."

"Huh?"

"Tuesday, you need to take Daniel to the office for a software meeting, there are engineers who want to talk to him about

some details!" Liam told them what William asked him to. "This project will be in my hands! When it is ready to be released on the market, we will need Daniel to help us promote it!"

"Tuesday?" Sherry thought about it, "Yeah, I will take him!"

She knew it was important for him to appear on such business operations. She will ask for a day off on Tuesday.

"Mr. Brooks, so will I finally meet Mr. Big Dick?" Daniel heard that he will go to the office with his mother, and was very excited

about that.

"Well, not necessarily!" Liam didn't want William to know that Danile was Sherry's son, but at the same time, he wanted William to know, he wanted to see his reaction when he saw that his secretary had a five year old kid, that must be a reaction he won't see for another thousand years! He had high expectations!

Liam was undecided, and his brows were tightly knit.

"Will he got to work?" Daniel asked again.

On Monday.

"Sherry, wait for me!" As soon as she entered the office, she ran into Alice, "Your performance on Friday was amazing, all the

journalists were writing about you, asking which company that model was from!"

"There was no other way!" Sherry was helpless, and forced a smile.

The two of them were chatting while walking to the elevator together.

On the side, they suddenly heard some employees whisper, and then they saw everyone in the lobby suddenly stand really

Straight, saying to a man, "Good morning, Mr. Rowland!"

William nodded, and looked around the lobby, it was hard to read his face, but when he noticed Sherry, his eyes lit up.

"Wow, Mr. Rowland is too handsome!" Alice sighed.

Sherry turned and went into the elevator, yeah really handsome, but also really dominant and unreasonable!

William walked straight to his elevator and entered it, but there was a smile hanging on his lips.

"Mr. Rowland seems to be in a good mood these days!" The woman at the reception said after William left.

"When he smiles he looks so charming!"

During lunch break, Sherry and Alice were sitting together at a lunch table, enjoying their meal.

All the employees were whispering when they saw Sherry, but she didn't bother about it anymore. She knew in her heart that

she and William had no special relationship, so she wasn't afraid of them gossiping.

The sun was shining nicely on Sherry's face, same as on Alice's, "Sherry, I heard William got rid of Lisa, I wonder what the

reason was this time!"

"Huh!" Sherry paused, "How did you know?"

"You know how big the circle is, everyone is talking about it, and Mr. Rowland didn't seem to be after any other girls right now"!

"Hm!" Sherry didn't say more, it was none of her business, and she didn't want to know more.

"Mr. Rowland only likes virgins, I wonder who will be his next, Sherry, why do I get the feeling that the way he looks at you is

different?" Alice said and looked at Sherry, "It's really weird, you are so calm about it, Sherry, tell me, did he ever make a move on you?"

Sherry was gossiping with her, but Sherry was in no mood to listen. She just minded herself and her lunch, once in a while she would look up and listen. Whatever Alice asked her, she would just smile but not answer.

"Sherry, are you still a virgin?" Alice suddenly asked.

Sherry's hand holding her spoon trembled, and suddenly she had no appetite anymore, her face blushed.

Alice was too straight up when she was asking questions, Sherry felt a kind of pain in her chest, as if all of her organs were

twitching, and her stomach had a hole in it. It almost felt as if the blood would be coming up her throat.

This question made her heart turn cold, she was freezing, she worked so hard to locking up those memories, and now Alice

reminded her again.

Right in that moment, Liam came in, and sat next to them, Sherry got up and said, "Enjoy your lunch, I am already done!"

Both of them were surprised, and Liam shrugged his shoulders, "Why is she so pale?"

"I don't know, Mr. Brooks, you seem to care about her!" Alice continued to gossip with him.

"I also care about you, silly girl, you are just as pale, you should eat more!" Liam laughed.

"Mr. Rowland, I need to take a day off tomorrow!" In the afternoon, Sherry went to William's office to ask him.

"What is it?" William looked up from his desk, he was as handsome as a statue.

Sherry saw his face, and was a little perplexed, suddenly she remembered her dream that night, when she thought Mr. Fox

was William.

She looked down quickly, to hide her blushing face and her weird thoughts.

"Ms. Murray, I am asking you a question!" William raised his voice, he was sure that she was drunk that day, she didn't

remember asking him about the fox mask.

He had to find a good opportunity to tell her the truth, but how would she react to that?

"What?" Sherry was startled for a moment.

"I asked why you need to take a day off?"

"Private matters!" Sherry said.

"Alright, you can have it!" William thought for a few seconds before answering.

"Thank you!" Sherry turned to leave.

"Wait!" William said.

"Do you need something else?"

"My son has a gift for you!" He said, and took out a little box from the drawer of his desk.

Sherry was surprised, and remembered Samuel's little face.

"Open it!" William said, waiting for her reaction.

Sherry shook her head, "Please thank Samuel for me, but there is no need to send me gifts, I will go to visit him in time!"

"If my son finds out that you declined his gift, he will be really sad!" William's long fingers were crossed on the table, and said

calmly, "Are you sure you want to see him sad?"

"I..." Sherry felt a little undecided, how could she take a gift from a child?

"Open it!" William looked at her with a fake smile.

Sherry took the box, opened it, and saw that it was a very pretty scarf, how could Samuel give her a scarf, Sherry was

wondering.

"Don't doubt it, he picked that one out, yesterday we went to the mall, and when he saw it, he said he wants to give this to you

since the weather is turning, you can use it now!" William explained calmly.

"Mr. Rowland, thank you for the thought, but I cannot accept the gift!" Sherry felt very warm in her heart, because Samuel was

just as caring as Daniel, he was a good child. She was thankful to this child who she had only met twice, but she couldn't take the gift.

"Ms. Murray, if you are not going to accept this, I will use other forces on you." William squinted his eyes dangerously, "I don't

mind it."

He stared at her lips while saying so, the ambiguous look in his eyes made her tremble, "Alright, I will take it, goodbye Mr.

Rowland!"

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Early in the morning, Sherry took Daniel to the company, she even bought him new clothes for this matter, a little black suit,

with a white shirt and a bow, he looked like a little gentleman.

When they entered the lobby, the receptionist was surprised, "Ms. Murray, who is this little kid, he is adorable!"

Sherry only smiled and said, "Good morning, say your greeting Daniel!"

Daniel stopped accordingly, "Miss, good morning! You are really pretty!"

"Oh my gosh, how cute is he!" The receptionist started to act on Daniel's praises.

"Good bye Miss!" Sherry took Daniel to the elevator after greeting her, they went straight to the 56th floor, as Liam told her

they had to go there to speak about the details first.

The crowd was really busy, but Sherry successfully got their attention when walking in with Daniel, who was not the tiniest bit

nervous. He watched the busy life in the office area calmly, thinking if this is where his mother worked? Later he also wanted to have such a company, so his mother didn't have to work so much! Daniel made a promise to himself!

After William talked to his secretary Ms. Hines, he also went to the 56th floor.

That day, the little genius was coming, and he had some time to spare, so he came down to have a look.

In the meeting room, Sherry and her son were sitting in their seats, waiting for everyone to arrive.

Not long after, Liam came too, "Sherry, you are here!"

Sherry nodded, and greeted him.

"Is everyone here?" Liam asked.

"Yeah" The designer was also wondering who the boy next to Sherry was.

"Alright, since everyone is here, let's start!" Liam opened his meeting notes and was about to say something.

William came into the meeting room, as usual dressed in his black suit, which complimented his tall figure, and his cold

expression, his sharp eyes, spreading the aura of an confident man.

He pushed open the door, his appearance made everyone stand up.

"Sit down everyone." He walked inside.

"Uncle!" Daniel was sitting on his seat, but when he saw William, he was so excited and called out, nobody thought that the

president himself would come over.

But when they saw the eyes on that little child, everyone was surprised, his eyes looked just like William's.

Sherry looked at the tall figure at the door, she didn't think William would come as well.

"Yeah, hi!" William looked at Daniel, and smiled, "Sit down!"

William walked to the side, and sat down, he subconsciously looked through the room, and suddenly saw Sherry, his eyes

showed a little surprise, and he stared at her, "Ms. Murray, didn't you take the day off?"

"Yes, Mr. Rowland, I took a day off to bring my son to the meeting!" Sherry smiled, and got up, then she touched Daniel's head.

Whoosh!

William's head felt as if he was hit. What did she just say?

Chapter 59 - A Moment in Destiny

William looked away, hit eyes knitted, and stared at the boy next to Sherry. For the first time, he showed some surprise on his

usually cold and emotionless face, and in his surprise, he even dropped the files on the floor that he just put on the table.

The two of them looked so similar, fuck, when did she have another child?

William's usually sharp eyes were stunned in that moment, again, he looked at the image that looked just like Sherry, his stood up, and looked at Sherry again.

Liam finally saw a third emotion appear on William's always calm and cold face, and he suddenly realized, it was worth letting

him know about Sherry's child, this was all too funny for him!

"Ms. Murray, you say that is your child?" His voice was cold, but as he was speaking, William realized that his voice was

trembling, fuck, she had another child, who was the father?

William's thoughts were rushing through his head, he was remembering she had a child five years ago, but why was there

another one, how old was he?

"Yeah, Mr. Rowland, Daniel is my son!" Sherry looked at William, she didn't understand his expression, as if she wasn't

supposed to have a child.

"Will, we are having a meeting talking about the details of the game, why do you keep asking about Ms. Murray's family

situation?" Liam said.

Daniel was also startled, why was this Mr. Big Dick so weird, he looked really angry and shocked!

"Mr. Rowland, can we start?" Sherry asked calmly.

William looked at her, then he looked at the child's face, and was sure that he was Sherry's.

This fucking woman, she must have had another man right after giving birth to Samuel, how old was he? Four? Even though

he was about as tall as Samuel, but children nowadays grew fast, and he was clearly Sherry's child, but he ran a DNA test on Samuel, he was more than sure that Samuel was Sherry's child.

So, that meant, Sherry had another man, and had this child not long after.

So that's the kind of woman she was, and all this time he thought she was a pure woman, wanted to make him his wife, to be

Samuel's mother, but now, she was sitting in front of him with the child of another man, he suddenly felt as if he was struck by

lightening, it struck his heart in a situation full of danger, and his heart was shaking painfully.

"The meeting is canceled!" William suddenly said, "We are not going to develop this game!"

"Why?" Sherry was shocked.

"Will, the contract had been signed, what are you doing?" Liam was just as surprised about William being so unreasonable,

what was wrong with him? Did he suffer a shock?

Daniel heard William's words, and pressed his lips together, Sherry had just the same expression as her son.

William stared at them, fuck, they even had the same face expressions, both of them were staring at him stubbornly, as if he

was the one who did something wrong!

Nobody understood what was happening with Mr. Rowland, but felt very surprised hearing his demands. Wasn't he the one

who supported this project?

Now that they started it, why did he want them to stop again?

What was going on?

"Will, you are going to scare the child!" Liam looked at Daniel, who was stubbornly staring at William, he looked hurt.

"Get out, Ms. Murray, stay here!" William said coldly.

Liam paused, then gestured to the others to leave.

Everyone left in surprise, nobody dared to say a word, they all had a feeling a storm was about to hit.

Sherry had no idea what was happening, but she noticed that the problem was with the child. She didn't want Daniel to be sad, he canceled the meeting, canceled the development, but what about the child's confidence? She couldn't allow her son's confidence to be destroyed.

"Liam, can you take Daniel out for me, I will have a word with Mr. Rowland!"

William snorted, the sarcasm on his face deepened.

Liam?

She wanted to flirt with him?

"Daniel, go out with Mr. Brooks, I will speak with Mr. Rowland for a while!"

"No!" Daniel shook his head, "Let's go home Mommy!"

"Son, go out, I will be fine, we will just speak about something, can you please go outside with Mr. Brooks?" Sherry's face

softened.

"Mom!" Daniel was worried about his mother and stared at William, he didn't understand why he suddenly canceled

everything.

William pressed his thin lips tightly together, his face was frozen, Daniel waited to a long time and never got a word from

William.

"Why?" Daniel's eyes were sharp when looking at William, he thought this uncle was a nice man, but never expected him to be so unreasonable.

Liam suddenly felt the stubbornness and pressure in Daniel's eyes, just the same as Will, the strong aura definitely did not

depend on age.

William didn't say anything.

"Mom, let's go, don't talk to him!" Daniel got up, and said, his little hand took Sherry's, and pulled her to the door.

That moment, Sherry knew that Daniel was angry, and she felt sorry for him, "Babe, don't be mad, I will be alright, listen to me

and go out with Mr. Brook, I will be right behind you!"

"Liam, take him out!" William finally said, his voice was a little deep, his deep eyes were just as sadistic, he looked at Sherry,

waiting for her reaction.

"Mom, I will be outside waiting for you!" Daniel looked up, he did not look weak at all.

William could clearly feel the contradicting attitude of this child, William's face turned more serious, and felt a little sorry for

this kid. What a weird feeling!

Liam looked at them, and stood up to lead Daniel outside.

Only the two of them were left in the meeting room, William got up abruptly, and grabbed Sherry's hand, so tight that he hurt

her wrist, but Sherry endured the pain.

William's eyes were fixed on her and did not let her go.

It hurt! What was he doing? Sherry rubbed her wrist, "Mr. Rowland, do you think it's funny to play with a child like this? You have

a son, how can you not care about a child's confidence? He was so happy about this, and now you cancel it all without a reason?"

"Explain this to me!" William stared at her angrily.

This little face was showing anger and bewilderment. She was such a good person, so good that his heart always raced, and

he got dizzy because of her, but, he was mad, mad that she had another child!

After a long time, Sherry said without waiting from William to answer, "Mr. Rowland, if this is how it is, then I have nothing to

Say."

She turned and wanted to leave, but William pulled her back.

Sherry was blocked by his tall body, and she looked down horrified, William grabbed her chin and pulled it up, he clenched his

teeth and asked, "Tell me! What is going on!"

Sherry opened her eyes, her innocent eyes made him want to kiss her.

"What should I tell you?" She didn't understand, she had no idea what was going on.

"Who's child is that?" William yelled at her, he was furious towards this beautiful woman.

"I don't know!" Sherry paused, her voice was depressing.

"Sherry, explain it to me!" William knit his brows, and yelled with teeth clenched.

He never could have imagined, that she had another son, and he was already so big, he was about to accept her, as normal as she was, to make her his wife, but he never thought that she was such a dirty woman, she didn't even know who the father of this child was, how messed up was this fucking woman really?

"I don't need to explain this to you!" She laughed coldly, she really didn't understand him, "Mr. Rowland, don't you think this is

none of your business? Do I have to tell you who my child's father is?"

He raised his brow, and felt a little tired.

"Ms. Murray, you are fired! Gather your stuff and leave the Rowland Group immediately, also, I will not develop your son's

game, I will pay your one million for cancellation fee of the contract!" He suddenly laughed, but the laughter never reached his eyes, then he fixed his suit, and turned to leave.

"You..." Sherry had her fist clenched, she thought she wouldn't feel bad about leaving this place, but why was she feeling

depressed when he fired her?

William left, at the door, he saw the little boy with Liam, he was not to be missed, and William suddenly felt entangled. He

knew that it was the first time in years that he had been so unreasonable, but this was all too unexpected for him!

Sherry followed him outside, her determined expression was indifferent, she went to Daniel, and said gently, "Let's go home,

son!"

"Mom, don't worry, one day, I will have him work for me. Let's go!" Daniel looked at William one last time, he had no sadness on his face, on the contrary, it was filled with strength.

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Sherry packed her things while Liam and the others were staring at her in disbelief and puzzlement, and left the company.

William's went to his office, closed the door, and never came out again.

Liam went in and almost choked on the smoke that filled the whole room, "Will, why are you hiding in here smoking?"

William's eyes were even darker and deeper, they were covered in the thick smoke, and looked so lonely, and so unreal.

His expression didn't change as he said only two words, "Get out!"

"Hm!" Liam felt as if those words just came out of hell, so cold, so lonesome, Liam got more serious, and asked, "What

happened?"

"Liam, get out!" William repeated.

"Alright!" Liam didn't say more.

Sherry lost her job, her son's game wasn't published, but she felt more relaxed than ever, she sent her son to the kindergarten, and came home.

She entered the street, and felt a car racing towards her, then it stopped on the side, the door opened, and Liam got out.

"Sherry!" Liam called, then he jogged to her, "Are you alright?"

He didn't know what happened, but he knew that there was a problem, he was worried that Sherry would be pressured by the

fact that she was fired.

"Liam, I am alright." Sherry laughed as she said, she didn't feel helpless about the dismissal, she was already used to this cruel society, she lost her job, but she could look for a new one, she had survived the years when she was working while studying, and now that she already graduated, it would be easier than before, "Why are you here?"

"Are you sure you are alright?" He looked at her doubtfully, even though she was pale in her face, she still looked very strong,

but the stronger one person was, the more he felt sorry for her.

"I am fine." Sherry said truthfully, "Liam, thank you for taking care of me all this time, getting to know you in the Rowland Group

is my honor."

Chapter 60 - A Moment in Destiny

“Sherry, what about your job?” Liam was worried about how she was going to manage, without a job and taking care of a child

at the same time, “Do not hesitate to call me if you're in trouble!”

Sherry felt warmth in her heart. Over the years, she had never bothered anyone other than Celia. No one has ever said that they cared about her and her child. Because of what Liam said, she felt a sudden warmth in her heart. She felt tears were about to flow out from her eyes,

“Thank you, Liam.”

Liam looked at Sherry with concern, “Don't mention it, we are friends!”

He was serious about what he had just said. He had been secretly admiring Sherry's strong will. The woman had perseverance and attitude, even her child had the same qualities. He admired her but at the same time felt pity for her.

In the Rowland residence.

“When on earth will you agree to go on a blind date?” John was impatient. After waiting so long, it was time for the Rowland

family to get a lady of the family.

William said unexpectedly, “Whatever, you can arrange it!”

“Will, did you just agree?” John was a little stunned. His son had always opposed blind dates, especially the arranged marriage of rich families. He couldn't believe why he suddenly agreed this time.

“Isn't that what you always wanted?” William showed a shallow smile, which seemed lonely. But, his pair of eyes were deep

and confusing.

“Well, how about meeting Miss Jones of the Jones' Chemical Corp. by arranging a banquet in our residence this weekend?”

“Whatever!” William stood up and walked out to the door. He said in a cold voice, “Does she know that I have a son?”

“Of course. Samuel will live in our residence with me. If you all can get along and get married, you can still have your children.

Why would she be unhappy?”

No longer saying anything, William walked out.

“Daddy?” Samuel called out timidly at the door of the study.

As soon as he lowered his head and saw his son, William smiled and carried his son, “Well? Why haven't you slept yet?”

“Daddy, can I meet Miss Sherry this week?”

William's body stiffened when he heard this, he clenched his fist and said nothing.

"Daddy, can't I?" Samuel asked in a low voice, but he wanted to see Sherry. When she laughed, she was sweet and beautiful!

"Sammy, daddy will tell you a story!" William looked at Samuel's face, but he couldn't bear to refuse, but he didn't agree either.

"Daddy, can't I? Even on this Sunday?"

"Miss Sherry is on her business trip!" William was a little frustrated and made up an excuse.

"Oh!" The young voice sounded extremely disappointed. "When will Miss Sherry come back?"

"Why do you want to meet her so much? She is not your mommy!" William was finally annoyed by the question and could not

help himself from raising his voice.

His voice was loud of a sudden that made Samuel shocked. He looked at William inexplicably. His father was angry. His father looked scary. Tears rolled in his eyes as he whispered, "Daddy..."

With a sigh, William tried his best to endure his frustration and said patiently, "Okay, go to bed!"

He put Samuel down and didn't carry him again.

Samuel's little body trembled for a moment. He bit on his lips and did not dare to look at William. He just walked over, and he

was tearing. He did not understand why daddy was angry again! Was he not allowed to meet Miss Sherry anymore?"

William looked at the little body walking towards the child room. He felt a little pity for the child, but he did not follow him in.

All he did was told Mrs. Howe, "Mrs. Howe, go and check on the young master!"

"Yes."

He wanted to stay in their residence that night, but he was getting even more frustrated. So, he went out.

It was Tuesday. Sherry didn't forget that the driver had told her that Mr. Fox would call for her that night.

Sherry waited anxiously. She did not pick-up Dan that night, but the driver did not call her either. Sherry felt very uneasy.

Until early in the morning, Sherry who was just about to doze off, received a phone call. "Miss, Mister asked you to go to the

villa right away! I'll pick you up at your doorway!"

When she arrived at the villa, the room was filled with smoke. William still wore the mask and sat on the sofa, smoking. When

he saw Sherry coming in, he was tensed, and he held the smoke tightly in his hand.

As soon as she entered the door, she felt something wrong. A gloomy and tensed atmosphere filled the room, which seemed

to swallow her up. Sherry stood at the door, the door closed, and a chill came out from the bottom of her feet. "When can I meet my son?"

"Sherry, how many men have slept with?" Looking at the figure in front of him, William's anger was rising again in an instant.

His tall figure stood up and came to her with a sense of oppression, and his big hand stretched out suddenly. Sherry instinctively wanted to dodge, but he held her tightly and threw her suddenly on the sofa.

"What? Are you acting as if you're innocent?" William smiled coldly, his dark pupils behind the mask were cold and

bloodthirsty. He walked step by step with a sarcastic smile on his face as he walked towards Sherry who had just sat up from the sofa. His deep eyes looked at Sherry's trembling face, and the look in his eyes turned colder.

"What are you trying to do?" Sherry was scared by his words and behavior. Her face was extremely pale. It seemed that all the blood in her body was losing, and the feeling of heartache became more and more intense with the loss of blood.

"Since you can make everyone your man, why should I act like a gentleman to you?" William examined Sherry as he spoke

mercilessly.

The light went out again suddenly.

William threw the remote control that he was holding, aside. He was very angry. He hated that she gave birth again. He hated

that she even wanted to meet Sammy. He hated that she always pretended to be an innocent lady. He also hated that he was

addicted to her.

"Ah! What are you going to do?" Sherry screamed.

"What am I doing? What else can you and I do?" With that, William pulled off his tie.

Sherry couldn't see anything. She tried to stand up, but she was pressed down by William. All she heard was a tearing sound.

Sherry's clothes were torn apart.

She stood up in a panic, the pain on her body made her uncomfortable, "Let go of me! Let go of me!"

He was terrifying, like a demon. A demon in the dark.

"Don't you like men? Giving birth to everyone's child? You damned woman." As he finished his words, he crawled on top of

Sherry and his kisses was evading her body as they wished.

"What are you talking about?" Sherry didn't expect that Mr. Fox would treat herself like this. She put her arm against his strong chest to stop him from touching her further.

"I said, I'll make you feel good!" William, was like an angered lion, grasping tightly on Sherry's shoulder.

"You pervert let go of me. Give me back my son. You lunatic! Let go of me!" She tried her best to push him away, but his body

came back like a bull.

Sherry shivered and screamed, fighting against him like a wounded little beast.

"Damned woman, do you think you are a chaste woman?" He felt her fear and panic, but at the moment, the anger in him took over his pity on her. She was the mother of two children, and even acted as if she was being raped! Huh, hypocritical woman!

William squeezed her chin with his other hand. His fingertips were deep in her fair skin. His eyes were burning with anger. He

warned, "Tell me, how many men have you slept with?"

Sherry held back the severe pain from her wrist, and her apricot-colored eyes glared at the man in the dark. She clenched her

teeth as he said, "You are a pervert. A disgusting pervert. Let go of me now. I am going to sue you. I am suing you!"

"Go ahead and sue. You can do whatever you want if you don't want to see your son anymore." With that, he raised her hands and pressed them over her head. A trace of coldness flashed across his evil-intended look in his eyes. He pulled off the belt and tied her hands.

"Ah!" She kicked him, "Get off. Take your dirty hands off me!"

Sherry did not expect the man would make such a move. She finally realized that he was crazy at the moment and cried out,

"Let go of me! Let go of me!"

He ignored her and started invading her barbarously, without pity and gentleness. He stood up and entered the deepest part

of her body. Without pity, he vented his desire on her, "You have angered me. If you want to see your son, you must endure my endless torture! Otherwise, you won't see him again!"

“Don't...” Sherry bit her lip and sobbed. A sense of humiliation grew in her.

“What are you crying for?” William ignored her cry and continued his tyrannical and crazy action. “Isn't this what you like?”

Since she liked to give birth to children and liked to be taken by men. Why was she crying then?

Damn!

His hand touched a warm fluid, he knew that was her tears. He felt an unexpected ache in his heart. He shook his head

violently, shaking away the pity on her. He was angry. He would not let her go so easily.

Sherry felt her body was getting gradually weaker. She was tearing in the dark. Her body was like a butterfly, losing its wings,

pale and helpless. She silently took in the violent and wild invasion from William. She felt that her consciousness was getting thinner and thinner, and her psychological pain was far greater than that of her body. God, why was her destiny so cruel?

All she wanted was to see her son. Why was that so difficult? Why?

Tears of losing hope flowed out of her eyes. Flowing down the pretty face and dripping into a pool of water stain on the white

sofa.

In the desperate wail and tears, Sherry was tortured by William.

In the dark, William seemed to feel her despair. He sneered gloomily. A cold and sharp smile showed on his face. He thought

she was fearless, but she seemed to be afraid sometimes.

All night long, Sherry was like a tiny tree in a heavy storm. It was destroyed by the storm that never stopped all night long.

A whole night of wails and tears.

When Sherry startled from her sleep in the morning, a tall figure was looking down at her and she saw the fox mask the

moment she opened her eyes.

She did not know why she was on the bed.

“Can I meet my son now?” For the sake of her son, she endured the devastation and humiliation he had done on her. She did

not forget her purpose of enduring it. Just to see her son.

The dark eyes behind the mask gradually filled with anger, “Do you think you deserve to be a mother?”

He looked down at Sherry, she could feel the manly aura. She wanted to escape from the overbearing atmosphere, but he

glared at her.

"I can!" She clenched her teeth and said, "As long as you give me this chance, I can raise my son very well!"

Dan was a good example! Dan was adorable!

"Like your other son?" He yelled at last.

"You knew?" Sherry was stunned, "How did you know I have a son? Are you investigating me?"