

Destiny 81

Chapter 81 - A Moment in Destiny

"There is food in the refrigerator in kitchen!" he said, and then he stood up and walked towards the French window, looking at the dark night outside. It was very cold in the hills in late autumn, there being mist over the window.

Sherry eyed him suspiciously and she suddenly felt so familiar to this figure. It looked like William Rowland, but they sounded differently. She shook her head to get rid of her silly thought. She felt weird that William Rowland had occupied her mind recently and she should think of him again because the man in front of her. What a heck!

She put her bag on the sofa and asked softly, "What do you want to eat?"

"Whatever!" not picky, but he sounded very tired.

When she walked to the kitchen on the first floor, she turned back, unsurely, but finally opened her mouth, "Sir, I'll check with you again that you said I can stay with my child, does it mean that I could tell him I'm his mommy?"

Still standing in front of the French window, he turned back and answered, "Yes!"

Her heart was beating wildly with that. How could it be possible? He said she may tell her son that she was his mother? Such ecstasy came over her that she nearly can't control it for a moment, a radiant smile taking place of the uneasiness on her small face. "I'll cook right now!"

William watched her back as she walked into the kitchen, and he took a drag on his cigarette, wondering in what way he should take off his mask and how she would react if he did it.

He had never been so worried about a thing, but this moment, worries clouded him.

"Sir, why don't you have a cup of coffee first before dinner?" Sherry saw there was newly bought coffee beans in the kitchen, so she made a cup and served it on the coffee table, "The dinner will be ready soon!"

The hope in her heart brought her a light mood. In a short while, she cooked four dishes and one soup and took them on the dining table. "Sir, it's time to eat!"

Though there was not much passion in her voice, apparently, she sounded friendlier. William still can't let go of his worries.

Looking at her little face, he frowned slightly, without her noticing it. "Good! Please sit down!"

He strode over, put out the cigarette in the ashtray and went to wash his hands, twice-he didn't forget it. Sherry observed the way he washed his hands at the kitchen sink, and again she felt so familiar to this scene.

"You.....?" she asked in a trance, "Do I know you?"

He stiffened and said other things, "Maybe you can consider sleeping in the guest room upstairs tonight!" Then he stood up and went upstairs.

She had thought he wouldn't let her go easily, after all, they spent their time on the bed at their first meeting, but he seemed to have no interest in her tonight.

She watched his back, sunk in thought.

He said she had time to think. His gentle tone made him sound very considerate.

Sherry did the dishes and put them in the cupboard before she took her bag up to the second floor. She went to the guest room.

The whole villa fell into silence.

She was not sleepy, but she kept thinking that, did she really have to be the mistress of this man wearing a fox mask?

Should her life be like this? --living in the dark, centering around him whole life even there was no love between them. Is it their fate? But what a fate! Sherry smiled bitterly in self-mockery.

She flipped her phone in the hand subconsciously, but she accidentally made a call to William. At this moment, a musical ringing was suddenly heard in the house. Her brain buzzed and she wondered how could that happen?

She hung up immediately and the ringing sound stopped abruptly.

In the next room, William picked up his phone and surprisingly saw a call from Sherry. At this moment, he had taken off his mask.

Sherry called again, and the ringing sound was also heard again.

Her heart beat wildly, as if it were going to pump out. Holding her phone, she got up quickly and ran towards that sound, but as soon as she got to his room door, the sound stopped. She took a look at her phone and found it was rejected.

She can't think too much, took a deep breath, and pushed his door open vigorously without knocking.

The time seemed to be frozen in silence at that moment, and her heart beat highly. She fell her sight on the tall figure standing near the window, who was holding a phone, without a mask on his face.

He heard noise and turned around slowly, although he heard it when the phone rang.

She fixed her sight on his face, with her brain buzzing, "It's you....."

How could it be William Rowland?

Sherry couldn't believe her eyes. Shock, dumbness and the feeling of being cheated came over her gradually.....

He felt relieved, "Yes! It's me!"

How could that happen?

Her heart sank little by little as they looked at each other.

It was so quiet that even their breathing sound was heard clearly. She watched him resentfully, "Is it fun to make me a fool?"

She blushed with shame and annoyance, crossing her hands in front of her chest to cover her snow-white body.

William's attractive sharp-featured face had magical charms. He squinted, but his beautiful long, narrow eyes were dark and deep.

He sighed. With such a beauty in front of him, his quality was tested as a gentleman, but he didn't want to be a gentleman. He reached out and touched her back, which frightened her to give a shudder. "Ah —"

He took his hand back but simultaneously pulled Sherry into his arm with great strength, and then he turned around and pressed her on the bed behind.

He stared at her, who lowered her eyes and panted slightly with fear. "It's not our first time to hug, right?"

Looking at his eyes, she blushed instantly. She glared at him angrily, overwhelmed with shame and irritation. She tried to struggle out of his embrace but it was in vain, lying under William's strong chest, unable to move.

He fixed his eyes on her, saying with his magnetic, deep and hoarse voice, "I didn't mean to do it. We should put the blame on your clothes, so easy to tear off. I had planned to leave you alone tonight, but I'm tired of being of a gentleman. I—"

"William Rowland!" Sherry shouted, "If you use me to satisfy your lust, I will never forgive you!"

He frowned, looking into her eyes deeply, "You had feelings before when we did it, didn't you? You had feelings for me. And what's the difference between one time and a thousand?"

"William Rowland....." she stopped him, with her face flushing red.

"I remember you had good feelings with me in the past few nights!" he smiled evily, teasing her in such an explicit and dirty way, "Didn't you?"

His words made Sherry's scarlet face even redder, as if going to bleed. She reached out her hand to cover his mouth, saying with a trembling voice, "You, you—you shut up!"

"Why can't I say it?" he said lightly, the beautiful lines of his mouth hooking up a teasing smile, "I like to say it—"

Feeling hurt in her heart, she lowered her head awkwardly, struggling to push him away. But he tightly confined her beneath him. She could even feel the fiery heat from him.

He glared at her and then kisses rained down on her. He locked her firmly into his arm, stopping any of her struggles.

Her struggle became weaker and weaker, and at last, she gave up, leaving him kissing her violently, stirring every one of her nerve.

How would he be William Rowland?

Although she felt a little soft in her heart, she can't help weeping when the feeling of being cheated came over her.

She can arouse his primitive desire so easily. He eagerly took off her bra and touched her soft and smooth skin. He kissed her more wildly, imprinting pieces of plum blossom on her white neck by sucking and nibbling indulgently.

Sherry suddenly felt a chill in her bosom. He had laid a kiss on her bosom when she knew what it was.

"Oh.....no—" she screamed and stopped him with hands, but he grabbed her waving hands and put them behind her back, burying his face into her plump breast.

Hot tears burned his lips. He looked up at her blankly and found she was in tears.

She turned aside, tried not to look at his charming face, but shameful tears streamed down her face. She hated herself for having no ability to resist William's "attack" and finally giving in his fierce invasion.

She despised herself! Sherry bit her lips and couldn't help whimpering. "I'm not a whore. Please don't treat me like that....."

Seeing her crying, William hurriedly turned over and held her slender hand. He said nothing but only kissed her palm gently. Surprised, she tried to retract her hand out. But he said quietly, "All right, I won't touch you. I'm sorry!"

Sherry shamefully pulled the quilt in trembling to cover her body.

William helped her. He embraced her, staring at her face, seeing a clear figure of himself from her beautiful welling up eyes.

Saying nothing, he lowered his head and kept kissing her hands. After a while, he looked up at her and asked, "What's bad for being my lover?"

She was stunned. She knew that he was unmarried and he was a dream for all women in the city, but it was said that he was ruthless and he only wanted virgins.

He meant to let her be his mistress. She knew that she shouldn't dream more but after seeing his true face, she suddenly had a strong sense of dignity, "No, I won't be your mistress!"

They looked into each other. After some while, William leaned forward to her ear, "If I don't let you see Samuel, what would you say?"

His hot breath near her ear made her shiver again.

"You.....you said you will let me see him!" her heart twisted when she thought of her child.

“But you’ve said you would be my lover! Can’t you stay with me here? I don’t mind you take Daniel here to live with us. But the only thing is that I can’t promise you the status as my wife!” he said in a low voice.

She raised her head, “Without status in the family for my whole life, so you can marry other women right? I’m only the one to warm your bed, aren’t I?”

He froze and looked at her, “Does that matter so much?”

At least he didn’t think it was important!

His rhetorical question was an invisible sword deeply stabbing into her heart, making her hard to breathe.

Tears blurred her eyes, Sherry closed eyes tightly, with tears flowing full of her face.

“Sherry!” he gazed at her, feeling heartache.

Lover?!

What a heavy word!

“Mr Rowland, why do you have to let me be your lover? Do you love me?” she wouldn’t sacrifice her life if there is no love between them.

He was dazed.

Sherry smiled at herself. She never expected to get love, but she also didn’t want her self-respect to be trampled.

Speechless still, William hated women talking about love. His profound eyes wandered over her face, but there was no any warmth in his look, instead, it grew ice-cold. However, he raised his lips slowly, hooking up a meaningful smile.

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“You want my love?”

“I’ll tell you that all women want to be loved, all women want a promise of status as her man’s wife, and all women want to be cared about. So naturally I also want more!” Sherry finally spoke quietly, with her soft voice as if blown away in the air. “But I only want my son to stay with me and my poor dignity not to be trampled. I don’t need love!”

She actually also didn’t know what she wanted. She was irritated by the fact that he cheated her, so that she even forgot that their relationship was not based on love at all.

It was just a deal. Even for now it was still a deal between them—with her being his lover and his promise to allow her to see her son. It was very fair, but the only thing was that she would be his bed lover for the rest of her life! And that would be all. Fair as the deal was, why would she still feel so unjust in her heart?

“But if our relationship is not premised on the basis of love, I won’t be your lover!” she looked at him firmly. In fact, she was clear that people like him wouldn’t have love. How possible could he promise a woman love? The prodigal had no love, and all they needed was just woman’s body, to satisfy their desire and lust!

He didn’t expect she was also one of those shallow women! He smirked and said coldly, “No position, no love. If you nod yes, I’ll let you see Samuel tomorrow. If you don’t, you won’t see him forever!”

“You!” tears flowed silently from her closed eyes. She cruled her mouth sadly, forced a miserable smile. “No, but I have to see my son!”

She paused and took a deep breath in an attempt to soothe the pain in her heart, as if a knife stuck there. “You can’t stop a mother’s love for her child. Mr. Rowland, if you think it’s fair to Samuel, you just do as you wish.”

William trembled slightly at her words, “Does a title really matter so much to you?”

Sherry didn’t respond. She got up with the quilt covering her body, and went out after grabbing a set of clothes in the wardrobe.

“Hey! Where are you going?” seeing her say nothing anymore, he felt so powerless.

The door slammed shut. Sherry clenched her fists but found that she even had no strength to make it right now.

Why she would be so powerless and helpless!

She got changed, which he prepared for her six years ago, but it was her first time to wear it! If it was not that William tore her clothes, she would rather die than put on the clothes he prepared for her.

She smiled bitterly. Be his lover for her whole life? No! She must find Samuel! She only wanted her son, and she would never be his lover!

After changing, she opened the door, seeing him standing in the doorway. She involuntarily bit her lower lip tightly, walked outside without looking back.

“It’s been so late. Where are you going?” he dragged her, “Why are you so stubborn?”

Her lip quivered and said, “I don’t want to see you!”

“Sherry, if you walk out of the villa’s gate tonight, I promise, you will never see your son! I’ll send him abroad!” he snapped.

“You....” there was a buzz in her head, “What did you say?”

“I’ll do what I say!” his face darkened, “You’d better not piss me off.”

She put on a sad smile and forcibly held her tears back, replied quietly, “If you do it, I’ll hate you for my life!”

“So what?” he suddenly controlled her peremptorily, lowered his head and nibbled her ears. He knew her ears were her most sensitive part. “Don’t you dare to walk out of here! You can try me! You’ll never ever see your son!”

His voice was deep, husky yet piercingly cold.

Sherry couldn’t stop but shiver.

She stopped her steps, while he stopped threatening.

In the hallway, he looked down at her as she quieted down. He raised her chin, “Well, that’s right, my good girl!”

Her sight fell on his face where a sense of king-like pride and elegance radiated from sharp-featured outline, dark and profound eyes and dense eyebrows.

There was a glint of nervousness and heart flipping mixing in her upset and cold look. Was this man destined to be a curse for her?

Even now she was desperately eager to get away from him, and she resented him so much, but at last her hatred for him was light as air when compared with that flipped feelings. Was it true?

William looked at her with pity. He reached out and held her tightly in his arms. When her soft breath was so near to him, he had an urge to integrate with her as a whole.

He leaned forward and kissed her eyes with hot lips, dried her tears. Affection took place the coldness on his face.

“It’s all right! Only if you behaved well, I promise you can stay with Samuel and Daniel every day!” his threat worked.

She was silent but clenched her teeth, because he held her to the room where he took her virginity.

She cowered a little but still kept silent.

William gazed at her deeply, because the night, the environment and the presence of her all reminded him their first night and the past few nights. The harder he tried to suppress his desire, the more difficult he found it was.

When kisses fell on her cheeks, she subconsciously jerked back.

She, on the other hand, would never forgive him for his threats and deceptions. Did there was nothing worth his attention other than sex? Why were men so disgusting? They always attempted to invade women’s body and threaten them.

A disgusted expression can be obviously revealed on her face, which deeply infuriated him. She should have such a look. How hateful she was, he wondered.

“You.....” his thin lips were tight in a domineering manner, with the fire in his eyes seeming to burn her into ashes. He held her harder, “Look at me!”

“No no no no!” Sherry shouted. She even was unsure whether she was pouting in a flirting way or being angry, but William got angrier.

“What did you say? Don’t you dare to repeat it!” a cold sarcasm that sounded like from hell was heard near her ear, “I told you to look at me!”

“What do you want?” she looked directly into his fiery eyes, though she was a little bit afraid in her heart.

He domineeringly confined her beneath him, hooked up the corner of his mouth but without any hint of smile in his eyes, and he murmured, “Well, very good! You untamed little thing!”

“You are despicable! You threatened me!” Sherry met his look directly, sounded disdainful and cold.

How hateful he was. He only can play such kind of dirty tricks? Can’t he do something good?

Speechless, they gazed at each other without a wink. His look was complex and strange, a chemical spark flickering in his eyes.

The atmosphere became more and more dangerous. Sherry increasingly felt the potential danger in the air, but she straightened her back, not willing to show any weakness.

William hooked up his mouth again, without any sense of smile.

She closed eyes, avoided his look, as she knew she would be enchanted by it!

“Open your eyes. I want you to watch me savoring your body. From now on, you’re mine and you can’t get rid of me forever!” when he finished, it seemed that fire was burning in his sharp eyes.

For his words, she stared incredulously at his that cold but gorgeous face. She was so resentful that she even wanted to tear up his face. How could he be so explicit, dirty and shameless?

A sense of humiliation came up and she flushed again.

“Take off your clothes! You shouldn’t wear it just now!” he said in a deep voice, “Do you want to see your son or not?”

She glanced at him and bit her lips tightly as her anger poured out.

Finally he decided to loosen her and sat on the sofa, crossed his legs and took out a cigarette from his pocket. He lit it and said, “Suit yourself. You can choose to keep your chastity, but I’m not a very patient person!”

He saw she was wearing the clothes he bought for her, which was a fashion of several years ago, but she still looked good in them! The clothes perfectly showed her beautiful body shape, plumper and hotter than what she was at the age of seventeen after she gave birth of babies!

Under the gaze of his sharp eyes, she stripped herself slowly, without any focus in her eyes, as if she was conducting an order.

The buttons on her coat was undone one by one and fell on the ground, with her heart also sinking down, until only underwear was left on her body.

Sherry felt her trembling and the resistance in her heart but she also felt her cowardice.

He looked at her, the atmosphere was increasingly dangerous.

“Go on, I’m going to take a shower!” he got up coldly, and the moment he turned around, a glint of struggle flashed in his eyes.

It seemed too cruel to her!

Nevertheless, he found the more he tried to be nice with her, the more abominable she was against him. Perhaps it was mean to threaten her, but he always believed quick results by quick means! He just wanted her. It had been two weeks since last time he made love with her. He had suppressed his desire for two weeks!

Sherry spoke nothing. With a vacant look, she got on the bed and covered herself.

With a clattering sound coming from the bathroom, William finished showering and wrapped his lower body with a bath towel. He walked out with bare feet.

He saw Sherry sitting on the bed with her head hanging down, covering herself with quilt, looking so helpless. She resented him more now on account of the humiliation and hatred!

“Take it off!” he continued.

He reached her hand behind and unhooked the taut bra.

It fell down and naked her beautiful body!

William didn’t move his sight out of her, and the moment her bra fell down, he felt his breath was in disorder. Her fair skin and glittering charm stirred his mind. His profound eyes were clouded by something, and all he wanted at this moment was to have this woman and win her heart!

But there was only shame in her!

“Mr Rowland, just have it if you’re so eager for my body!” the voice did not sound like hers, so trembling when the words came out.

The next moment, she bit her lips, with a salty taste in her mouth, as her lips were bitten through by herself. She felt so humiliated! He was a demon, a curse in her life.

At this moment, William’s black hair was against his cheeks, with water dripping. Coldness can be sensed in his dark and bright eyes. His great charm would enchant any woman in the world. But Sherry moved her sight away from him. She had nothing but insult.

William moved over from the doorway of the bathroom, approaching her slowly. Every step forward to her, he felt an irresistible attraction from her.

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William turned up before Sherry, reached out to a handful of her hair, grasped its smell with his nose. Her scent was so fresh as always, never pungent and factitious. She could be compared to a pure orchid.

Kissing her hair, William held her in his arms, with his palms sticking to her back, indulging himself in her tenderness and her beauty. He couldn't hold back but keep breathing deeply.

Sherry held her breath, remained so silent that she could hear her rapid heartbeats.

His face was too close to hers.

Then and there, as his bathrobe slipped off to uncover his body, the two were entirely attached.

"Be my obedient girl, will you?" William held the delicate lamb tight, and even tighter.

Staring at her pretty face, he lowered his head to kiss her. He was eager to taste her soft, cherry-red lips, but was greeted by a smell of blood, arousing his sudden tender pity for her.

But his lips overwhelmed hers, forcing a wild French kiss upon her, who moaned in shame.

Her wonderful fragrance, her moist lips drove him crazy, giving full play to a man's wild disposition. William kept kissing her like a beast, while his hands were feeling the shape of her.

The fierce lasting kiss had turned Sherry flush red. When William let go of her with a lingering desire, she was so breathless that she could barely stand on her feet while thinking that she might have died of suffocation.

Slightly panting, William looked at the woman with his hands holding her back, and whispered, "Sherry, I want you to be my woman forever and ever!"

Sherry shifted her focus on him away.

His manly body with masculine power left her nowhere to escape, who knew for sure that he was completely aroused, as they clung together.

Her eyes grew dull. "You only bring me more hate on you this way!"

"Go on, then! Don't fall in love with me!" As William finished his words, he bowed his head to kiss her neck and all the way down. His palms grabbed hold of her soft bosom. His mouth gnawed at her skin, leaving rose-red love bites.

Sherry felt that she was trembling, responding to his unremitting caresses.

A sense of humiliation and humbleness struck her, dejected her, who had a lump in her throat, and failed to fight back tears.

Her sobs made him stop. He raised his head right away and saw two strings of her tears, hitting his heart.

But he wouldn't give in. "You said you hate me? Can you really do when you know it feels so good?"

A new round of his aggression started, venting his annoyance provoked by her tears. "Quit your job and stay with me!"

"No!" she groaned while taking all his strength. "There's no way ..." She found it hard to squeeze words out.

“What I said is a must-do. Come back to me!” He whispered in a cold tone, cold enough to make her quiver.

“I hate you ...”

“Go ahead!” He would never allow that she be exposed to those men in the hall again. He wanted this woman to be his own, from top to toe.

“Dad, why do you make me skip my class? You know grandpa will be angry.”

Early in the morning, William had asked his driver to take his son Samuel here at the No. 15 residence. Sherry, after a sleepless night of lust, was surely sleeping solidly, when it was already 9 a.m. It must be an exhausting night for her.

William looked light-hearted. He touched his son’s nose, and said, “Well, Sammy, do you want to see mom?”

“Mom?!” The boy burst out with a look of unconcealed surprise. He had long been eager to see his mother, but his father seemed to take offence at it. “But, won’t you be angry?”

“Mom is sleeping upstairs,” William murmured at him, “Let’s not make noise, alright?”

“Is she really here?” Samuel couldn’t believe his ears.

“Indeed!”

“But, is that my own mom?” The boy asked in astonishment.

“Yes! Your own mom, who gave birth to you.”

“But why did she abandon me?” Samuel wondered as he lowered his head, “Every child has dad and mom. But I only have dad and Dan only has mom. Why did Dan’s father leave him and why did mom leave me?”

“My boy, Dan’s mom is your mom!” William held him up and hugged him, with his heartstrings tugged at. “Mom didn’t leave you. She just couldn’t find you!”

“Miss Murray is my mom?” Samuel looked at William, amazed, then all smiles. “Really, really?”

“Of course, it’s true!” Looking at his son, William was amused.

“Then is Dan my brother, and also your son?” Samuel felt a little puzzled. But William nodded and said, “Yes! He’s my son, just like you.”

“Wow! Brilliant,” Samuel cheered, “I have mom! I also have mom!”

The gamboling boy in the living room suddenly waked Sherry up. The laughter and cheers entered her ears and brought about a blue sense in her. As she sat up, she realized that she was stripped, and a flush of pain swept her as if her body was falling apart. Though already a mother, she had never been adaptable to the sexual intercourse with William, after which all-over aches would come.

She now was in pain all over, in between her legs is particular. The more it ached, the more disgraced she felt. But she could take it all for the sake of her child. She would do anything for her child!

Wait!

It was the voice of a child!

Now she was wide awake.

She stood up at once, with the quilt slipping down. The chill drove her to grab her clothes and put them on. Then she rushed to the bathroom, trying to make herself look good and tidy.

It was Sammy!

Her child was here!

She had never been so nervous that her heart beat so fast. She was about to see her own son, who, often as she had met him before, was never recognized by her as her child.

This added more hate towards William! She felt she was suffocating at the thought of how many times she encountered the boy without knowing that he was her son. Sure enough, William understood her longing for her child, but how could he conceal all this and keep cheating her!

After combing her hair neatly, she found his love bites on her neck, making her flush at the idea of her presence with these in front of her son. She didn't conceive herself as a good woman, but she had no intention to be a bad mother scorned by her child. So she scooted to the wardrobe, in a hurry she grabbed a scarf from a couple she saw, put it on, and covered the marks.

Her heartbeats remained rapid. She heard clearly the voice of her son, her long missed son, oblivious of going to work.

Taking a deep breath, she opened the door and walked out. Though she was not close enough to see her child, the conversation between William and Samuel was clear, her eyes glistening with tears.

"Dad, is mom still sleeping? Let's wake her up, shall we?" Samuel muttered.

"Hush! Keep your voice down. Mom is tired and she's taking a break. She'll go down here when she feels better. Just wait for her!" William said in a somewhat gentle tone.

Sherry's face turned red again. She had never expected that he would be so considerate. But she was not grateful to him, who had worn her out and was pretending to be a good man. She was not going to forgive him.

"But I'm so hungry! I haven't had my breakfast when I was taken here by the driver!" The boy aired his grievance. "But I'm so happy to see mom, even if I can't have the meal."

"Well! Let's check what we have in the kitchen." William held his son's hand, and walked him to the kitchen.

Seeing that her son had yet to eat, Sherry quickened her pace to go downstairs.

“Sammy, my son!” When she cried out the boy’s name, she burst into tears. That was her child! How confused she was not to have recognized him as her son!

William and Samuel both looked up and were greeted by the woman barreling down the stairs all the way to the boy. Failing to fight back her tears, Sherry hugged the little boy right away and murmured, “Sammy, my Sammy ...”

Samuel was supposed to be excited, but he remained silent instead, letting Sherry embrace him, looking up at William in timidity.

“Sammy, call her mom!” William lowered his head, feeling at ease as the boy was reunited with his mother.

“Sammy, I’m your mom. Sorry, so sorry to have left you!” Sherry choked with sobs.

“Mom ...” said the boy in a little tentative tone, “Don’t cry, mom. Don’t cry ...” He wiped her tears with his little hands.

“My son, I’m sorry ...” Sherry held the boy’s face in her hands, tears coursing down her cheeks.

“Mom!” Samuel sweetly repeated it over and over again, “Mom!”

“Oh, my boy. Mom finally finds you!” Staring at his delicate face, Sherry felt a whirlpool of emotions in her heart, making her keep weeping.

She had almost given up the hope of meeting her son again. At this moment, she thought there was nothing else in the world that she would beg for.

“Mom will no longer leave me, right?” Sammy was trying to sound her out.

Sherry kept nodding her head, and said, “I won’t leave you, not any more!”

However, she might have to give up her own dignity and submit herself to William’s eroticism forever. Could she endure this for a lifetime? And as for him ...

Sherry looked up and found that William was gazing at her, bringing about a chill in her heart.

“This will be the last time you cry. No more tears afterwards!” William said in a commanding manner, sounding quite unpleasant, even though her tears touched his heart a lot.

Seeing her cry would always annoy him, hurt him deep inside. Therefore, he would never want to see her shed tears.

Perhaps the way he talked sounded too daunting that Samuel held tight Sherry’s neck and said, “Mom, I’m hungry. I’m so hungry!”

“Okay! Mom will make a meal for you.” She held him up, feeling the moment of blessed reunion. “What do you want to eat?”

The sight of the little woman engaging in cooking with a little boy sticking to her made William find peace and calmness.

He took out his phone, and stared at the screen. His eyes darkened, he turned around and murmured, "Lucy, you've missed a lot."

Leaning on the door, he had a glimpse of the kitchen with his deep eyes. He lit a cigarette, blew a cloud, his mind thrown to the winds.

The phone rang. As he picked it up and was about to greet, he was shocked by the roar on the other side, almost losing hold of the phone.

"Where is Sammy?"

"Father! Sammy will stay with me, from today on!" After a moment of being stunned, William answered slowly.

Just as Sherry came out with the fried eggs, she heard William was talking about Samuel on the phone. She stopped her pace.

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"How dare you take Sammy to see that indecent surrogate mother! You'll be dismissed and disowned for this!" John Rowland said in a rage.

"Father! Sammy is supposed to stay with his mother! He needs her love!" William tried to explain.

"Then leave the Rowland Group! You are no longer CEO of the company!" John hung up the phone.

Sherry realized there must be something serious. Though she didn't grasp a whole picture of this, what William said about her son not leaving her was fully impressive.

Perhaps, he was not that malevolent!

How could a man caring about mother's love for a child be malicious? As she thought, she felt her opinion towards William was not unswerving.

William turned back, greeted by her standing beside the dining table and his son next to the kitchen door in alarm. The boy asked, "Dad, is that grandpa? Is he angry?"

Grandpa had been a profile of anger to the boy.

William shook his head without words. Then he replied, "No, he isn't. He wants you to have fun!"

Sherry was a little surprised, as that was obviously not what the old man had said.

But she was responded by a mere glance from William, who looked thoughtful, his eyes deep.

"Really! Then I can spend the whole day with mom, right?" Samuel asked.

"Of course!" William nodded. "Go and eat now!"

"So nice! Time for breakfast!" Samuel had never been so free as he was now, didn't have to go to kindergarten, grandpa not irritated at all. Everything looked so good to him!

“Sammy, try this!” Sherry put the fried eggs into her son’s plate. “And drink some milk. It makes you strong!”

She went on to make more fried eggs. She noticed that there were quite a few fresh ingredients in the refrigerator, probably owing to his order early in the morning. Then she made some oatmeal.

While the breakfast was well-prepared, she began to worry about Daniel, not knowing how he was in the school. Though now she was reunited with Samuel, she was yet to feel at ease.

William sat down. Not given the chopsticks, he reached out to grab hers and started to eat.

“What, you!” Sherry glared at him, while he raised his eyebrows, saying, “You didn’t give me these!”

“Dad, I’ll fetch you a pair! Give them back to mom. She is going to cry!” Sammy jumped off the chair and rushed to the kitchen.

Head down, Sherry blamed William silently. But what did his father say on the phone? His response evoked complicated emotions in her.

After the meal, William left!

When Sherry called Leon for leave, she was told that William had arranged her resignation.

Damn it! How bossy he was to make her quit the job without letting her know!

How detestable!

“Sherry, what happened? Will had called to say you would quit. Are you alright?” Leon was concerned about her, trying to figure out the situation.

“I’m good, Leon. Just a small problem. Could I take a day off? I won’t quit my job. It really matters to me!” Sherry was embarrassed. Though Leon was Celia’s brother, she felt ashamed of her frequent leave.

“Alright, that’s no problem. But what about Will?”

“Don’t care about him. Leon, I won’t quit!” Sherry was determined and proceeded, “I’ll go back to work tomorrow!”

“Alright!” After hanging up the phone, Leon felt more confused at the relationship between Sherry and William. It seemed they were close.

“Sammy, let’s go back to mom’s house, shall we?” Sherry asked.

She decided to take her son back to her own apartment!

“Mom, but don’t we wait for dad? He said we stay here and wait for him! He also said he would take Dan back home! Is Dan my elder brother or little brother? Dad said both Dan and I are your children!” Samuel looked at her with his big round eyes in surprise.

“Really? When did he say that?” Sherry had never expected him to say so. What did William really want? “I don’t know whether you are older than Dan or not.”

They should be about the same age.

Samuel looked at her full of doubts, then lowered his head and frowned. "How come you don't know?"

Responding to his wondering eyes, Sherry, thinking that Dan was less childish, said, "Sammy, Dan is older than you. He's your elder brother. He will protect you from now on! Do you like brother Dan?"

She was being cautious, worrying about whether the two kids would be jealous of each other.

"Yes! I like him!" Samuel nodded, delighted to have a brother.

"Did dad really say he would take Dan back home? Did he know that your brother went to another school?" Sherry asked.

"Dad didn't say that!" Samuel frowned. "Then let's pick him up, and then we call dad, shall we?"

"Yes! Clever boy!" Sherry hung out with the boy until in the afternoon, when she fetched Daniel and took her two boys back to her apartment.

"Mom, how come Sammy becomes your child?" Daniel doubted.

While Sherry found it hard to tell the whole story, Sammy said, "Dan, do you think we're twins?"

Daniel shook his head, staring at Sherry, quite puzzled, thinking that if Samuel was her child, she and Mr. Rowland should have long known each other.

"Dan, you and Sammy are all my children. From now on, we are a family. I hope you two get along well. Then there's nothing else I want!"

"Will mom get married with Mr. Rowland?" Daniel spoke out the most worrying question.

Sherry's face went pale. She changed the topic immediately, "Now I'm going to make the dinner!"

At that time, the phone was ringing. Knowing it was William, Sherry hung up at once!

"Mom, is that dad?" Samuel realized his father was not told about their leave!

"No. Wrong number!" Sherry concealed the truth.

However, 20 minutes later, the 'Wrong number' man rushed into the apartment like a fierce wind. Seeing the two boys safe and sound, William breathed a sigh of relief, then glared at Sherry as if he would kill her. The same woman! He thought the boys were missing.

He felt at ease to see the children.

Sherry didn't speak, not daring to see him. After letting him in, Sherry turned around and walked, before she suddenly whipped round to have a glimpse of him.

He looked he had been in a hurry, with his hair in a mess, his suit, in contrast to its normal tidiness, wrinkling.

As William stared at her, Sherry frowned and said, "You can leave now. Tomorrow I'll take Sammy to the kindergarten. You're not welcome here."

But he smiled, his eyes expressing unusual warmth, his face being softening like a melting iceberg. Sherry goggled at him in amazement, which made him laugh even more wildly. His deep laughter penetrated her ears, driving her more annoyed. She kept frowning and asked, "What are you laughing at? What's so funny?"

"Are you mad about what I did last night?" He thought she was reminded of how he forced her to have sex.

Sherry flushed right away, turning around against him.

"Dad, what happened?" Samuel felt there was something wrong. "Am I allowed not to return to grandpa's house?"

Sherry became nervous before William replied.

Seeing Sherry tautening all over her body, William nodded, and answered, "You don't need to go there from now on."

"Really?" Samuel turned excited. "But what if grandpa gets angry?"

"Whatever!" William was unusually unrestrained.

"Mister ..." Daniel frowned, worried, with a lump in his throat.

"What is it?"

"Can I have a talk with you?" After a moment of consideration, Daniel answered.

Sherry was left silent by the way Daniel talked, which sounded increasingly like that of a grown-up. Seeing his worried face, she felt a little blue, guilty about paying too much attention to Samuel and too less to him.

William nodded. "Sure. Just say it!"

"Will you marry my mom?" Daniel asked, "Will you two get married?"

The question hit William's heart. His eyes became sharp, fixed on Daniel's face, who, caring and defending his mother a lot, was trying to negotiate as an adult.

"Do you find it hard to answer, mister?" Daniel proceeded, "Or do you have no intention to marry my mom?"

The son's words astonished the mother for a moment, who had never imagined he would say so. She knew clearly of William's answer. William to her was what stars to human. She had never thought to touch the star.

Calming herself down, she clarified, "Dan, mom and mister are only friends. I won't marry him. I am happy enough to have you and Sammy. Mister has his own life. So let's skip the topic, alright?"

Hearing what she said, William's eyes turned cold, and his face looked serious, he squeezed out a sneer. "We will live together!" He said out of nowhere.

“Then it’s concubinage!” Daniel pursed his lips, turned around and asked Samuel, “Do you want to be a illegitimate child?”

“What does illegitimate child mean?” Samuel doubted.

Both William and Sherry were shocked at the word. William denied, “No, he is not. Nor are you! You two will have my family name. I am your father. Dan will be renamed as Daniel Rowland, ranking the same as Sammy in the clan!”

Daniel rolled his eyes, feeling how overbearing the man in front of him was. “Mom, what do you think?”

William’s tone made her somewhat angry. How could he take for granted his role as a decision maker? Did he want to own both the boys? Sherry laughed, laughing at his words.

“Dan’s family name remains mine!” Sherry responded determinedly.

“I agree! I’m Daniel Murray!” The boy firmly supported his mother.

“Then can I take Murray as my family name? I also want mom’s family name!” Samuel said timidly, without any idea of what was going on. “Is that okay, dad?”

“Damn it!” William murmured.

He glared at the woman, looking so irritable that she might be stabbed to death scarred and battered by his bullet-like eyes.

“Dad, are you cursing mom?” Sammy questioned closely.

It left William’s words unjustified. “I ...”

“Dad! I don’t want mom to die. I just regain her. Please don’t say these dreadful words.” Samuel looked upset as he begged.

“Er ...” William failed to outspoke him.

Seeing how embarrassed he was for the first time, Sherry turned around, raising her lips.

Daniel also laughed. He thought Sammy was cute.

“Yes, Sammy, your dad was cursing mom to die. You should beg him to withdraw his words. Otherwise we can’t see mom again!” Daniel added fuel to the flames.

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“Daddy...” Sammy said as his eyes turned red, “Don’t let mommy die, don’t...”

“Okay, daddy take it back. I didn’t say that about mommy, I didn’t say that about anyone!” William surrendered.

“Then you apologize to mommy!” Sammy rubbed his eyes.

“Er...” William’s face was turning blue.

Sherry wanted to laugh but didn't. This was the first time that she felt so blissful to be protected by someone. Although they were two of her sons, she felt exceedingly blissful. She felt that she was the most fortunate mother on the face of this earth.

"Sammy, looks like your daddy won't apologize!"

"Dan!" William suddenly wondered if he had offended Dan. His deep eyes looked towards Dan and Sammy suddenly said, "Wow! Dan has the same eyes as daddy!"

Sherry was stunned and wondered if Dan was the child of William and some woman.

William was also very surprised but he only knew that he had a son who was Sammy. He never had another child with any other woman! He had taken very good precautions and was confident that he did not have a child apart from Sammy.

"Sammy, go and play!" William said.

"Sammy, I think you should keep your father's last name. I'll maintain my last name with my mommy." Dan suddenly laughed craftily. Hmph, how dare he take advantage of my mommy without marrying her? So what if their eyes looked similar?

"No! I want my last name to be the same as mommy's!" Sammy threw a tantrum.

William was dumbfounded and said, "Sherry, you've snatched away my child!" His tone seemed pathetic and accused her.

Sherry turned and seemed satisfied with herself but quickly suppressed her good mood, "Don't blame me!"

It was he who couldn't attract his son and he couldn't blame her. But how could Sammy take up her last name? He was the grandson of the Rowland family. She would also not agree to it. As long as William did not do anything too extreme, neither would she.

"Sammy, Dan, shall we eat out?" William decided to gain the kids' favor and try to get them on his side. From the looks of the current situation, Sherry had the upper hand and he was on his own.

"No!"

"No!" The two boys reacted the same way.

William was stumped and rubbed his nose. He became flustered. When did he ever become so pathetic?

"Mommy's going to prepare dinner." Sherry was even happier now. She grinned happily and secretly rejoiced.

William looked at the apartment. There were only two bedrooms and said, "Kids, shall we change an apartment or go back to our house?"

"No! I want to stay with mommy!"

"But this place isn't big enough!" William said.

"I'll sleep with Dan." After saying this, Sammy asked Dan, "Can I sleep with you?"

“Yes! Of course!” Dan nodded.

“Then daddy can only stay with your mommy in a room!” William said and looked at Dan. He was certain that Dan would be very nervous and true enough his eyes lit up.

“Sammy, tonight you sleep with mommy, I’ll sleep with your daddy!” Dan decided. He was not afraid of William! If he wanted to sleep with mommy, then he needed to marry mommy first!

“Okay! Can I really stay with mommy?” Sammy was very happy and couldn’t believe it.

“Yes, of course!” Dan said and looked at William to provoke him.

Sherry was busy preparing dinner in the kitchen and felt that something wasn’t right. William felt that he wasn’t getting anywhere and walked to the kitchen and said to Sherry, “Let’s move to the apartment at the hills.”

“Why?” She raised her eyebrows.

“Because I said so!” He said deeply and definitively.

Sherry was washing the vegetables and suddenly her phone rang. She wiped her hands and took out her phone to answer the call. The caller was Celia.

Celia said, “Come out, let’s go for karaoke!”

“But I can’t go out now!” Sherry looked around the house. William stood by the kitchen door looking at her. The light lit up one side of his face while the other side was in the shadows. His good looks concealed his displeasure. His deep gaze stifled anyone looking at him and his hair covered both of his brilliant eyes.

“Isn’t Dan staying in the kindergarten? Come out, let’s have some fun!” Celia pestered.

“I really can’t right now!” Sherry quickly said, “Be good, I’ll go with you when I’m free, okay?”

Celia relented when she heard this. Sherry giggled as she ended the call. Sherry turned around and looked at William, stopped smiling, and continued to wash the vegetables.

After a while, she looked up and he was still at the door. He was silent, indifferent, and seemed very troubled. She inadvertently looked up and saw his handsome face and thought about what the kids said and his helpless look just now.

She grinned and secretly laughed inside her.

William was wondering who called. Why didn’t she say the reason that she couldn’t go out? Could it be a man? She once said that she had a boyfriend. Furthermore, she was so happy to receive the call and said coyly that she would go out with the caller. Damn it, when did she ever treat him with the same attitude?

William’s gaze looked towards her and saw her grin. Her coy expression was clearly cheerful but he didn’t know who was it for.

Suddenly, he frowned with a chilling tone, “Who called?”

Sherry was stunned. From his tone, he seemed to be a husband suspicious of his wife cheating on him. She replied immediately with a foul attitude, "Friend!"

"What friend?"

"Good friend!" She glared at him, lowered her head. How was this any of his business? Why did she have to explain to him? Furthermore, Celia was a woman and she had nothing to hide.

"As a mother, you should watch what you do!" He said with a bad mood.

Sherry was stunned and replied with displeasure, "Crazy!"

He turned around and asked, "What did you say?"

Sherry was startled and looked at this furious expression and didn't say another word. She lowered her head and inexplicably explained, "Celia asked me to go out for Karaoke. I didn't have the time to go. I hardly have many chances to spend with Sammy and want to spend more time with my son."

Even she felt strange why she explained these to him. When he heard the explanation, he was stunned, and then his expression warmed up, and laugh, "Haha..."

With his chuckle, his mood was no longer foul and the atmosphere warmed up significantly as if the cloudy skies cleared and said, "So it's Leon's sister. I thought it was a man!"

She could hear his soft mutter and Sherry looked up and he was looking at her. She quickly looked down and continued with preparing the food.

William's towering frame walked towards her and his slim hands reached into the basin and helped her wash the vegetables. She was startled and looked up. He was witty and humorous as he said, "I'll help you, mother of the kids."

This title was rather awkward. Her face immediately blushed, "No... no need!"

She felt very uncomfortable to have his hands in the small basin washing the vegetables together with her. Suddenly his hand touched hers and she quickly withdrew her hands.

"Daddy, are you going to cook for us?" Sammy suddenly ran in and looked at William. Behind Sammy was Dan and William felt that Dan was very crafty.

"Uncle, seeing that you are helping mommy, tonight I'll share half of my bed with you. Mommy, tonight you'll sleep with Sammy. I'll sleep with uncle."

"Ah!" Sherry was stunned. This arrangement was... very logical. She nodded and then shook her head, "Both you and Sammy will sleep with me. Uncle will sleep alone!"

"Okay!" Dan nodded.

"No!" William shook his head, "I want to sleep with your mommy, I'm daddy! Dan, come call me daddy!"

"After you marry mommy! It's too early now!" Dan patted Sammy's shoulders, "Come brother, let's go and play a game!"

"Okay, let's dismantle the robot and then reassemble it."

“Okay! I’ll teach you how to dismantle the God of war and then reassemble it.”

Sherry blushed in red. She was embarrassed by what the kids said. When she saw his face turn sullen, she said softly, “Rest assured that I’ll explain to the kids. You don’t have to worry. I won’t marry you. We can be friends and everything can be for the kids. I won’t misunderstand and you must not either.”

William looked at her uncomfortably for a moment. He was unsettled and then said resolutely, “Other than getting married, I can give you everything else!”

Her heart sank, “What do you mean?”

“I can be yours wholeheartedly! Except I can’t give you the status!” He said solemnly, “Put it differently, you can have a single man, and other than being legally married to you, I’ll give you everything. I will do everything that a husband does and so would you as a wife. Can you accept this? It’s fair enough.”

She was dumbfounded. She didn’t understand, she totally couldn’t understand. There was a moment that Sherry thought that time stood still.

What did he mean? Her entire person belonged to him? Did he mean that he would be hers like in a marriage? Just short of a certificate? She wanted to ask him what he meant but she didn’t know how to ask.

“Don’t understand?” He asked while raising his eyebrows.

She nodded and then shook her head.

“If you don’t understand, then just be obedient!” He said calmly, “Be a good girl who doesn’t say too much and don’t cause any trouble, then you’ll be very happy!”

She really didn’t understand what he meant. It was also strange and she didn’t understand why. Since he was willing to fulfill the responsibilities of a marriage, then why didn’t he want to be married? She really couldn’t understand but she decided to forget about it. She should not be involved with a person like him.

“Are you married?” She suddenly asked.

He was startled and his gaze sharpened, “No!”

“Oh!” Sherry thought that perhaps he didn’t agree to the concept of marriage, “Then why did you look for a person to bear a child for you?”

He was stunned and his expression darkened. She immediately stopped and realized that she shouldn’t have asked such a question. That was his private matters. He had the right to some privacy.

After a moment, she said, “I’ll cook now, go out to play with the kids.”

“I’ll help you! They can play by themselves!” William didn’t say anything else and neither did he explain. He began to take out the vegetables.

“But I don’t need your help!” She said calmly, “I can manage by myself.”

William felt that the atmosphere had taken a turn for the better and began to smile.

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She suddenly forgot how to cook with him around. She was flustered. The frying pan heated up but she forgot to turn on the cooker hood and she forgot to cut the vegetables. He quickly turned off the fire, "Be careful, you almost started a fire!"

Sherry came to her senses and said, "Go out, I can handle it on my own."

She was nervous and uncomfortable because of his presence and even forgot how to fry the vegetables.

"I'll help you! The vegetables haven't been cut. What are you thinking about?" William was puzzled and looked at her. He walked over to cut the cucumber but the cucumber was too small and his hands were too large. They were too slippery when he held onto them. He also didn't know how to cut them. When he sliced down, the cucumber was simply split into two.

"I'll do it!" Sherry looked at his clumsy actions and couldn't imagine that he was a venerable businessman in the industry. Looking at his hands, it was clear that he never did chores and remarked that everyone had their strengths and merits.

William frowned, "It looks easy but why can't I cut it?"

"How do you want them cut?" She asked.

"Slices." He said and handed the knife to her.

"Okay!" She positioned the cucumber and started to slice them.

He looked on as the cucumber started to be thinly sliced by her lively hands. He was surprised at how nimble her hands were.

His heart ached when he thought about her returning the entire 7.5 million yuan to him and asked, "Do you like doing housework?" As he said, he looked around the tidy apartment which reinforced his opinion.

She was stunned, stopped and placed the cucumber slices into the plate, and answered, "Yes, somewhat."

After saying this, she felt strange about their interaction. It felt good that they did not quarrel.

Sherry smiled as she looked at him, "You never did any housework, have you?"

He laughed immediately and was more charming than before. Sherry was stunned when she looked at his smile. This man was dangerously dashing and handsome. She quickly lowered her head and started to blush.

He looked at her intensely, "You sliced them very well!"

"Erm!" She was flustered and looked directly into his eyes. Both of them were dazed and didn't know that they had fallen into each other's hearts.

He suddenly laughed and she came to her senses and lowered her head.

“You must be very happy tonight.” He said.

“Of course!” She was definitely happy to have finally found her son and continued, “I will be very happy every day as long as you don’t hide Sammy from me.”

“Oh? Really?” He was startled and pondered deeply.

She suddenly felt the conversation very strange as if they had known each other for a long time. Even she felt that something was abnormal. In front of him, she will always lose control of her emotions.

Normally she didn’t like to speak much especially in front of ‘strangers’. But when she was with him, she kept getting angry. Before she knew about his connections with her, she already had those inexplicable mood swings.

Strangers? She stared at William and wondered if he was a stranger.

He was and yet he wasn’t...

She quickly shook her head and thought about a scene in ‘The Dream of the Red Mansion’ when Jia Baoyu first met Lin Daiyu and said, “I know this young lady!”

She felt her face heat up and realized that she must be blushing.

She quickly looked down in order to hide her sudden embarrassment and quickly said, “You won’t hide him from me, correct?”

He stared at her face and wondered why her face became so red all of a sudden. The pair of red cheeks tugged his heartstrings once again. He didn’t like that kind of feeling. He only once had those feelings for Lucy. But Lucy was gone, gone, gone! He took a deep breath felt that he needed to smoke!

“I won’t hide him from you!” He declared like it was a promise to her.

“Thanks!” She looked up and thanked him sincerely. The lights shone on her face and her fair complexion revealed two round red patches. Her eyes were clear, contented, and serene.

She began to fry the vegetables and made cucumber with egg soup. The dishes were simple but beautiful.

He continued to look at her silently. She handed the dishes to him and said, “Take them to the dining table.”

“Okay!” He did as he was told.

The next morning, William sent the kids to the school and kindergarten and Sherry went to work.

William slept by himself on Dan’s small bed while Sherry slept with the kids. She felt very blissful to have two kids for the first time.

The television on the public bus was broadcasting the news. Sherry happened to sit under the television and didn’t take notice of it initially. But then she heard “The CEO of Rowland group’s authority had been rescinded and William was no longer the CEO”, she was shocked!

Why wasn’t he the CEO of Rowland Group anymore?

The scene turned to William facing the reporters. William was calm and collected while frowning tightly and said, "No comments!"

Sherry was dumbfounded.

At this moment the reporter explained that it was because William had rejected his arranged marriage with Jones Chemical Corp and enraged his father. In his anger, old master Rowland rescinded William's status as his successor. William even said to the media that he will never get married!

It was as if Sherry's brain exploded. Was this the reason why he said that he will never get married? She continued to stare at his towering body being surrounded by numerous reporters. No wonder he looked so fatigued when he came back yesterday and his clothes were also creased. So it was because he was surrounded by reporters. He was no longer the CEO of the Rowland Group?

As Sherry was digesting this news, the scene changed to a stern-looking old man in a business suit. He frowned as he walked in front of the reporters and appeared to be very frustrated.

"Mr. Rowland, do you really intend to change the successor of the Rowland group?" The reporter pestered.

John didn't say a word and his thin lips were tightly pursed. His bodyguard pushed the reporters aside and he disappeared from view. It looked like a press briefing and could it be that he really was...

She didn't dare to think any further! Change the successor? Sherry was dumbfounded and she didn't even realize that the bus had reached the final stop.

"Miss, we're at the final stop!" The driver announced.

Sherry was shocked to her senses. Where was she? Sherry paid again and took the same bus back.

She called William's phone but no one answered. Sherry became nervous immediately. What was he doing now? Why didn't he answer her call? She called after a while and still, there was no answer.

Sherry sent a message, "Are you alright?"

She remained troubled after sending the message. To think that something so big happened yesterday. Was his father the reason why he didn't want to get married? Was it true when the reporter said that William will never get married?

He even said that other than the marriage certificate, he could give her anything! Was it because he was helpless and had to choose that kind of arrangement?

When she thought about this, Sherry's heart suddenly ached and her hands tightened. She thought about how he was injured when he saved her after her cell phone was stolen. She suddenly became very sad.

She called Leon to apply for leave and not work that day. She knew that it wasn't appropriate to keep applying for leave but at that moment she only wanted to see William and ask him was it because of his

father that he didn't want to get married. Additionally, she wanted to tell him not to quarrel with his father. She remembered the look on his father. How could an old man tolerate the disobedience of his son!

Sherry called Liam just as she got off the bus. This was the first time that she called Liam, "Liam, had the CEO of the Rowland group really been replaced?" She felt that her voice was quivering when she asked.

"Oh Sherry, it's you. Yes, the director has personally taken up the position. Will had been suspended!" Liam also sounded tired. Without William, he had to do most of the work.

"Then, is he at the office?" Sherry asked again.

"Will?" Liam didn't expect Sherry to be so concerned about William. Previously they behaved strangely whenever they interacted and it was William who was making things difficult. He never expected Sherry to be concerned about William and now she called him to ask about William.

"Yes! Is he at the office?"

"He isn't here. I don't know where he is!" Liam's voice sounded downhearted.

"Oh, thanks, Liam. Bye." She quickly ended the call as she noticed that she had received a message.

Her heart skipped a beat as she opened the message as it was from William. There were only the words: I'm fine.

But somehow she felt that the reply was forced. She quickly called his phone but he didn't answer. Sherry felt strange that he didn't answer the call. She quickly sent another message.

Sherry: Where are you? I'll go and look for you!

After a long pause, he replied.

William, No need!

He rejected her! Sherry's heart was racing and didn't know why she was so concerned for him. Her heart seemed to be bound and wanted to see him so that she could ask him personally if he was alright.

But where was he?

Sherry suddenly realized that she didn't understand William. Although she had a son with him, although they were once colleagues, she totally didn't understand anything about him.

Was he at MH residence or at no. 15 villa?

She decided to look for him regardless. She couldn't be sitting on her hands and wait for him!

The car stopped at MH residence. It wasn't easy for her to enter the high-end residential complex. Sherry spent a long time explaining to the guards before they let her in. She only had fifteen minutes and must leave if she couldn't find him.

Based on that night's memories, Sherry found William's apartment and knocked on the door. Her hand gently knocked on the door but her heart pounded heavily. Was he here? Could he be here? She had to leave after knocking for a long time and no one opened the door.

She then went to the no. 15 villa and there was a black Bentley and a Sapphire blue Bugatti parked in the courtyard.

Was he there? Sherry's heart almost jumped out of her throat. She ran over and pushed open the door. The door opened and there was a pile of cigarette butts on the coffee table but no one was there!

"William! Where are you?" She yelled.

Her voice echoed in the huge room and suddenly she felt very cold. The villa was huge, felt unwelcoming and cold.

"Why are you here?" Suddenly a tired voice said calmly from behind her.

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She turned around and saw a tall figure standing in front of a huge French window, through which the sunlight filtered on him, making his attractive face seen clearly. He raised the corner of his mouth, a relaxed but charming smile appearing on his face.

Sherry stood still in a daze, watching him standing by the window, with a smile forming at the corner of his mouth. She felt her eyes were wet with tears welling up. Now she understood the feelings of worrying about a person badly.

With his sight fixed on her, William strode over and concealed the loneliness in his eyes. He wouldn't let anyone see his vulnerability!

Her coming surprised him, but happiness rose up in his heart with the sight of her.

He moved his lips as if to speak but in the end he didn't, just looked at her with a calm expression.

Their sights met. Sherry felt her heart pounding like a captive animal. He walked over slowly and saw tears in the corner of her face. Shocked a little bit, he asked, "What's the matter?"

Tears blurred her eyes. She suddenly felt awkward and turned her face aside.

She realized her abruptness. It seemed that she had over did it, because their relationship did not come that far that she should worry about him so badly! For a moment, she was overwhelmed by embarrassment and stillness.

He reached out his long and slender fingers and raised her chin, asking again with a husky voice, "Hmm? What's the matter?"

A drop of tear slipping down her face, Sherry watched him and opened her mouth but said nothing!

William smiled. His eyes were bright like a torch. But the tears shining in her crystal eyes made his eyes sour with tears too. Maybe she was just shedding tears for herself? And he was surprised that he was touched by her tears. Unbelievable! He must have been bewitched by this little woman.

"Are you all right?" she finally uttered, with a shaking voice!

He suddenly pulled her into his arms and laid his head on her shoulder.

His sudden movement made her heart race like a drum.

William guessed she must have heard the news, but he didn't expect she would come to see him!

"William, what exactly happened?" she spoke with a trembling voice, "Tell me, please!"

"You worry that I won't be able to support your life?" he asked.

Her heart still beat wildly, and her throat tightened. She didn't know what to say. Even now he still got a mood to play jokes, how annoying he was! "You....."

He held her shoulders and fixed his eyes on her, "I'm fine. I didn't think you would worry about me so much. I'm really flattered!"

"Hateful!" she thought he seemed happy to lose his position as CEO.

"Sherry!" what a heartbreaking gentle call, "It's fine with me that my position was replaced. Now I've got a lot of free time for something else. Can you imagine that?"

His understatement about the fact made her eyes well up tears again. She asked, "Why?"

"You don't want me to marry Ashley and find Samuel a step-mother, do you?" he asked back.

"I....." she froze.

He turned her body around, and through the tear-filled eyes, he saw his face immerse in a limpid pool, so blurred and distant.

Seeing her teary eyes, slightly shocked as he was, he sighed, "Is it because that you're afraid I can't support you and children if I'm not CEO?"

"I don't care if you're CEO or not!" she argued quickly, but she suddenly felt it was not right for her to say so. She pushed him away and said, "Don't you worry for yourself at all?"

"Why should I? I'm so pleased that he was willing to take the job!" William walked to the sofa near him and sat down. He lit a cigarette and started smoking again.

She noticed the piling up cigarette butts, which seemed to be finished a short while ago. It was obvious he had been smoking before her coming, but he just pretended to care nothing.

"Liar!" she walked to him with anger, took his cigarette and put it out in the ashtray. "Why did you smoke so much if you don't care?"

He was surprised. She now looked like his wife very much. Wife! He was fond of this word!

"Are you worried that I'm not CEO of the company or that you have no chance to marry me for your life?" he raised his eyebrow and looked at her. That gorgeous face made her eyes blink.

At the moment when she lost in thought, he quickly embraced her into his arms and searched fragrance on her lips. Sherry blushed instantly.

"You....."

“This is a little punishment to you.....” he showed a flirting smile. “It’s no use to be worried. You can only be with me in your life, even if I’m not CEO of the Rowland Group. You only can be my, William Rowland’s woman!”

“I’m not going to marry you!” she said, but her heart beat faster and her cheek was hot as if burning in fire. She struggled to get up, “Let me go!”

“Who allowed you to put out my cigarette?” he pretended to be irritated, “Well you have to be punished for this, the punishment is kissing me for ten minutes, or I won’t let you go!”

Sherry was pissed off for he still had mood to joke. Seeing his look in a carefree manner, she gnashed her teeth with hatred but didn’t know how to talk back.

“Why? Are you mad?” his musical and magnetic voice came to her ears, but she just glared at him with rage.

Under his teasing gaze, she flushed badly and her heart beat violently while she stayed in his arms. “You just let me go!”

“No!” he embraced her waist even tighter. “Kiss me, kiss me then I’ll let you go!”

“William Rowland, you rascal!” she yelled in a low voice in embarrassment.

“Hmm! Rascal? Then let me show you what a rascal would do!” as he said, he pulled her over by her neck, with their face to face in an extremely close distance. The tips of their noses almost touched, and his warm breath heated her face up gradually.

A harsh sight flashed in his narrowed eyes and fell on her face, to be precisely, on her self-mockery smile.

She looked at him and said, “Thank you!”

Suddenly, she forgave everything! She didn’t hate him for taking her child away, as at the beginning it was a deal based on their contract. It seemed that she was not qualified enough to blame him.

He had had the idea to marry her and he had made plans for their children. That was enough! What else could she ask for?

He was shocked and puzzled, and he raised his eyebrows, “Thank me for what?”

“For you were not always a bad person as I thought.....” she lowered her head and dared not to continue. She had thought he was a bad person without any mercy!

“You bad girl!” with great excitement, he held her hands, which were soft and slender, lying helpless in his palms. She seemed to have struggled a little bit but she gave up soon, allowing him to hold her and stare at her. With a somewhat sad and passive tenderness, she sat on his laps and gazed at him too.

“Sherry” he whispered, “be my woman, will you?”

She froze and looked at him with her wide open eyes even without a blink.

“No!” she said softly.

“Sherry!” he said seriously, “I mean it!”

She opened her eyes wider and looked into him deeper, frowning slightly.

“Just be my woman!” he asked again, “How hard is it to say yes?”

She gazed at him, seeing his agitated expression, where there was gloom, harshness and upset in his eyes. “You are such a stubborn woman. Even I owned your body, you still acting cool to me. You want to piss me off, don’t you?”

“I.....” her heart beat wildly, along which her voice also trembled, “Are you serious?”

He twisted his dashing eyebrows, “You look into my eyes!”

She was confused but she did as told and found his eyes were so profound.

“Sherry, listen clearly this time, I’m serious! I mean it! Why don’t you trust me?” he narrowed his eyes at her. Her small face was as red as it could be, where her eyebrows twisted slightly with an air of nervousness and shyness, and her lips were plump like a peach which tempted him to taste. “Shall I dig out my heart for you to see?”

She was stunned. His eyes were filled with light and her quiet heart raced faster and faster because of his words, “I believe you! It’s just I don’t want to be your mistress, and I don’t want to live a life without dignity. However, for the child’s sake, I’m willing to sacrifice my dignity, as long as it is good for Samuel and Daniel! But to be honest, I don’t want to be a mistress!”

“How about my lover?” he asked.

His words stroke her trembling heart again. She was stunned again and somehow she was even nervous. Her eyes were blurred by tears and they suddenly streamed down out of her control. “Haven’t you said that woman can’t ask man for love? And you also said you wouldn’t promise me status and love, didn’t you?”

William saw her crystal tears, and his eyes and heart tightened.

Then Sherry was surprised to find that she was weeping on his laps, and she immediately turned aside and hurriedly wiped the tears. She struggled to get up, as she felt awkward.

But he embraced her tightly with his muscular arms and pressed her face to his chest. He felt her burning hot tears.

She was surrounded by slight smell of cigarette. They were so close and she just can’t think at that moment. She heard his deep and husky voice saying, “Silly girl, you are really a silly girl easy to be stubborn and serious.”

“What do you mean?” she murmured in his embrace, with a sobbing voice, “Why? I’m not silly.”

“Then who is silly?! I have stated my idea so clearly, but you still didn’t understand!” he sighed and shook his head, but there was a big smile in his eyes, which can’t be surely told to be teasing or happiness. “If you don’t want to be my mistress, then be my lover!”

Boom—

She was totally shocked and amazed.

He continued his whisper, “A forever and lifetime love. What do you say?”

Sherry was surrounded by his hot breath. She felt her ears turned red, or to be exactly, her whole body was heated red, from hair to the toes! She buried her small face in his chest and wondered what did he mean?

Was it a declaration of love?

A forever and lifetime love! Wasn't it more usual for lovers?

It was the fact that he didn't want a relationship mixed with love, wasn't it.

Lots of questions haunted her mind, and her heart was as messy as it could be. Did it mean that he treat her as his lover?

“William, I'm stupid. I don't understand!” she replied quietly. If it was not that she heard him say so, she would really be confused. She needed to be communicated in a direct manner, not in such an indirect way.

“Look at me!” his voice was husky, full of ambiguous emotion.

She looked up with the blushed face, where her cheek was as red as the evening sky with burning sunset, and her eyes were as bright as shining stars in the dark. Holding back her shyness, she looked at him straightly and muttered, “I look at you! So?”

Anyway, he couldn't eat her!

She sounded like the soft breeze in the wildness, with the fragrance of flowers in it.

“I'm not joking! A forever and lifetime love!” he supposed it was a declaration of love. Love was the last that he would like to speak out, because he was heavily hurt. But he needed a girl like Sherry. And Samuel also needed his mother. They could have love gradually if they were together!

What's more, it had been a long time that he didn't flirt with any women except Sherry! And he would never lose any interest in her, as he was so enchanted by her and addictive to her!

But Sherry glared at him. She thought he was not direct enough. However, his eyes were so focused and serious.

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“But you have gone philandering with so many women, and, and they are all.....” she murmured. Her face was redder with shyness, and she was as gentle as water.

“They are what?”

She swallowed and gritted her teeth, “They are girls who lost their virginity because of you!”

“Sherry!” he shouted.

“It is an undeniable fact! You have so many women around you. How can I be sure that you didn’t say the same thing to any one of them? In your eyes, I’m as light as dust, as ordinary as a thing not better than grass. I even have nothing but a found child, so.....”

“So what?” he glared at her, “You despised me because I had other women in my past?”

“No!” she shook her head, “I have a fetish about cleanliness!”

“Me too!” he replied.

“I don’t like to share a man with other women. It feels dirty!” she lowered her head as she replied, and she blushed harder!

“Hahaha.....” he laughed out.

“What are you laughing about?” she got annoyed. He was laughing at her, but she was telling the truth!

“You are silly!” he leaned his chin on her hair and pressed her head to his chest, “I don’t like to share a woman with other men either!”

“But you do let so many women share you!” she muttered.

“Uh!” he paused, “not recently! You are the only one!”

“William!” her face was as red as tomatoes.

“From now on, I’m only yours, no longer anyone else’s, ok?” he continued with his deep and husky voice, in which mixed a sense of desire.

“William, stop saying that, please!” she was so shy and blamed him gently, with her body shaking slightly in his arms, which made his body and heart fluttered.

“Why can’t I?” he smiled.

When the heavy responsibility was off his hand, he felt so relieved, as he never cared about the position as CEO of the Rowland Group. For him, it was just a family career, and as the only son of his father, he had to take the responsibility! Coupled with his guilt towards his mother, he worked for the Rowland Group as president all these years. He didn’t expect his father to be so annoyed this time, and he also didn’t know how to face him!

He raised her chin with one of his hands and wrapped around her waist with the other, so her face was up towards him. He gazed at her with brightly shining and profound eyes. “Are you shy?”

His voice was hoarse.

Her eyes were telling him yes!

“Silly girl!” he chuckled. “I’m out of work now! And you also mustn’t go to work!”

“Uh!” she paused and thought of his bossy manner, “How could you tell Leon that I resigned?”

“Why not? The work there is burdensome, and I also don’t like my girl standing in the hall and being watched and judged by those gross and ugly men!” he said arrogantly.

A shy smile appeared around her mouth. The truth should be that he was the incomparable man desired for lust of this century. What a self-righteous fool!

Looking at her smiling face, he can’t help bending his head down, with great reverence and sacredness, and laying his lips very gently on that smile.

Boom—

There was an explosion in her mind! His kiss had always been strong and full of aggression, but this time, it was so gentle, so soft that it was hard for her to get used to it.

She was quivering and tensed and had no idea where to put her hands. She was still sitting on his laps. What flirtatious gesture! No one could stop from blushing and heart racing on that position.

“Huh.” William laughed, which made her more embarrassed. She tried to struggle out of him, but he clamped her legs with his, “Don’t move! It’s dangerous!”

Sherry looked up in bewilderment and she was amazed to open her mouth wide when he tugged her tightly towards him.

Sherry flushed, grabbed the hem of her shirt and muttered, “Let go of me!”

“No! I’m hungry!”

“Then I’ll cook for you!” she replied quickly.

“I didn’t mean that!” he suddenly held her chin.

Before she could react, his charming face pressed down and he kissed her lips bossily. This was his kiss, his strong and aggressive kiss.

She punched him, but he controlled her hands the next moment, wrapped them in his large palms. “You have to feed me!”

“William!” she spoke with anger and shame but her mouth was blocked again, “Mmm.....”

She thought she would blush to death today. She felt her face blushing thousands of times, as if burning in fire. And her heart also raced countless times. She can’t bear it anymore!

When she was lost in her thought, she was overwhelmed by his kisses. She intended to dodge but in vain. The kiss was so hard as if taking her breath away. No one knew when they changed gesture, because William was pressing on her on the sofa now.

Sherry pushed him nervously, “William, no!”

He stiffed and gasped but still put his lips on hers, relaxed for some breath. A pleasant smell of tobacco overwhelmed her, which made her dizzy, following which the pain was felt in her belly.

She squirmed for a while before uttering, “I’ve got a visitor!”

When she finished, she blushed instantly.

He was puzzled first and then realized that her so-called “visitor” meant that she was on her period! He paused for a moment, “Not even the day before yesterday, you’re lying!”

He simply kissed her again as if it was a punishment to her, and his moved his hands freely on her body.

Sherry gasped sharply and shouted, “It’s true. I found it this morning!”

Ugh!

He frowned and thought, what a bummer! So he had to endure one more week?

He was upset when thinking of this. Now that he had been out of job, he was living a comfortable and cozy and idle life, and he couldn’t help thinking that side of thing!

Just as a classic saying of the ancient people went—a desire for lust comes up when one is fed and warmed.

It’s true!

He pressed on her and pulled her hand over to his private part.

She was stunned and nearly out of breath. How could he let her touch his private place? She drew back but he held her tiny hand tightly, not allowing her to do it.

Sherry was terrified and raised her eyes in a mess, exactly met his profound and bright eyes as if flashing flames. His look made her feel more scared.

“William Rowland, if you continued to be a rascal you will be sorry for it!” she was furious. As she shyly finished, she buried her face in his chest, avoiding his eyes. Though her hands were numb in his tight holding, she wouldn’t move a bit herself!

She heard the sound of his heartbeat, thumping faster and faster.

“Hum……” he held back his laughing, let go of her and got up from the sofa. “Well, I’d better let you go!”

He thought he should go abroad at this appropriate time!

She got free and stood on her feet immediately, pulling her clothes in embarrassment, smoothing out the folds, then she fixed her hair subconsciously.

“Let’s go!” he looked at her, in a light mood.

“Go where?” she asked awkwardly.

Gazing at her stubborn and upturned little nose and slightly pouted lips, he felt something flowing slowly in his heart. With a secret sigh, William replied, “Do some shopping! It’s rare to have leisure time!”

“Oh!”

He strode outside with her following behind. When they walked outside, she suddenly said, “I’d better not go shopping. I want to go to work!”

“Sherry!” his light tone conveyed a hint of intimidation. “Quit your job, and I’ll support you from now on!”

“But.....” she frowned.

“But what?”

“You lost your job too!” she said.

“I’m affordable to support you even though I lost my job!” he held her tight and stuffed her into the car, dominantly but carefully. “Let’s go shopping, be my company.”

When she got into the car, he considerably helped her fasten her seat belt. She held her breath as he approached. He looked at her face and smiled.

The car moved forward slowly towards its destination, but Sherry didn’t know where her destination was.....

The car stopped at a jewelry store. “Get off!”

“Hmm!” her brain reacted slowly. Shock replaced the quietness on her face. She muttered doubtfully, “Why are we coming here?”

“Buy rings!” he got off as he said.

Why? She didn’t understand but had to follow behind him. He was so tall, maybe above 180 cm? She can’t follow his steps and gasped after a short walk.

He seemed to realize it and stopped suddenly, held her hands and walked towards jewelry store.

She tried to draw back but he didn’t let her. She was confused. Why did he hold her hands? Was he the president of the Rowland Group reported on entertainment magazine?

He should take the initiative to grab a woman’s hand! Weren’t it usually the situation where women came on to him?

Sherry looked down at the ground with a trance in her heart.

The window of the jewelry store was so clean that their figure was reflected on it. She looked in the window and found that the man in it was so charming and she next to him was like ugly duckling walking beside the elegant swan. She was so insignificant and they looked like two types from different world!

She suddenly had a sense of inferiority, which even made her want to cry!

She subconsciously stepped back a little, tried to keep some distance between them, but he stopped and asked, “What’s wrong?”

“No.....nothing!” she looked at the passing pedestrians and vehicles, and then she moved her sight at the tall and attractive man who was holding her hand. She finally said, “May I walk by myself? With you holding my hand, I find it hard for me to walk!”

“Hahaha.....” William laughed out when he heard. He laughed so loud that the passers-by couldn’t help but look over at him. He must be mad!

Sherry lowered her head with shame and anger. Was it that funny?

She was pulled into the store. When salesgirl saw them coming in, she immediately welcomed them with a smiling face, "Welcome to the store."

The salesgirl received them enthusiastically and rushed to them, "Sir! Miss! Can I help you? We have some new rings here, nice and good design! Couple rings are perfect for you!"

Sherry blushed and immediately shook off his hand but he pulled her hand over again and held it tightly. She murmured with annoyance, "We're not....."

"Good, we come here for selecting rings!" William interrupted her quickly and turned aside slightly, looking at the diamond rings in the counter. He pulled Sherry and asked, "Do you like it?"

She was stunned and before she could react, he had already pointed to one of them and said to the clerk, "Take out this one and we would like to try it!"

"Ah!" she couldn't be more stunned. What was he doing? Buying a diamond ring? For whom? She didn't think he was buying a ring for her.

"Sir, you do have an eye with good taste. This ring is our new arrival, which is designed to be unique!" the clerk took out the ring as she said.

With a glance at her hands, he directly put the ring on her finger, so dominant but not rude.

"Hey! William....."

"Don't say anything!" he said quietly.

And she stopped talking immediately.

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"The lady's hands are so pretty. It's amazing that her fingers can be put into the ring without any adjustment in size. How perfect it is for her!" the clerk was a honey-tongued.

The beautiful jewelries were scattering splendor against the radiant and gleaming lights in the store. The diamond ring on Sherry's hand shone with a dazzling brilliance. The ring had an ingenious design that there was a heart shape with a large diamond surrounded by several small diamonds.

"Mmm! I'll take it!" William at the same time shot his sight to the other ring for man, "With that one together!"

"William?" Sherry can't wait to interrupt, "Why do you buy rings?"

"Hold you to stay with me!" he replied, "See? This pair of rings is very beautiful, aren't they?"

"Sir, you really have a good taste. This is a classic design by famous Italian designer NQ, and it's a limited edition!"

"Well, not too bad!" William said indifferently.

He lowered his head and saw the shock in Sherry's eyes, raised the corner of his lips, "Don't be too touched!"

"....." under his gaze, she got a little nervous.

He held her hand and looked at the ring he put for her, suddenly bent down and kissed her hand in the presence of salesgirls.

The salesgirls blushed when witnessing his intimate action.

"Ah—" Sherry stamped her feet in shyness and wished she could just disappear at that moment.

"I know you like it, but calm down, or you'll be laughed at!" William teased.

He just kissed her hand, but when he watched her delicate and gorgeous face, he was tempted to kiss it too.

Sherry felt her hand kissed by him was hot as if burning in fire, and a stream of heat flowed all over her body, which made her face heat up obviously.

Why did he buy her a ring? She was stunned and shocked by everything he did today—a declaration of lifetime love first, then the diamond ring. Was he crazy or she?

"I don't need a ring!" when she was about to take off the ring, William stopped her and held her hand. He narrowed his eyes and gave her a stern look, said in a deep voice, "Don't you dare to take it off!"

He leaned forward and whispered a threat near her ear, "If you do it, I'll kiss you here now until you put it on again!"

"You....." annoyed at his dominance, she was speechless with shock.

A salesgirl seemed to notice her feelings, and she smiled to help, "Miss, this sir is making a proposal to you! Why are you unhappy, now that he intends to please you by buying you a diamond ring?"

She was shocked again!

Make a proposal!

How could it be possible?!

But William didn't correct that salesgirl and left the mistake unexplained, "By credit card please!"

"Good!" the salesgirl immediately took his gold credit card and then gave it back to William when she finished, "Sir, would you like to wear it now or wrap it up?"

"We'll wear it now!" William put the ring on his right middle finger, so did Sherry.

"Sir, are you getting engaged?" the salesgirl asked with excitement, looking at the two of them with full blessings, "Bless you a long long marriage!"

Both of them froze when hearing the salesgirl's words.

Engaged?

William suddenly curled up his lips, his bright and charming smile enchanted the salesgirls.

“No.....” feeling awkward, Sherry glanced at William but to find he was smiling happily, without any desire to explain, so she got a little bit anxious.

What did he mean?

When Sherry meant to explain further, William had already pulled her out of the store.

With her hand in his, she felt the warmth of his palm and her heart flipped faster and faster!

Walking out with him hand in hand, she heard some people talking behind, “That man is so good-looking! He’s so considerate. He’s just Prince Charming!”

“Who would say no! Ah—He drives Bugatti! It must be very happy to his girlfriend!”

“Yeah! A young man with huge property to inherit!”

“I want to look for a rich man too!”

“.....”

Sherry went pale and red in her face. She didn’t know how to face a situation like this. It felt strange and complicated, and she wondered what this ring meant.

She tried to sort it out—a promise of lifetime love, a diamond ring, and unexplained mistakes from the salesgirls, and then she felt a buzz in her head and a strange feeling rose up.

It was, it was.....never mind, she shouldn’t dream it!

Seeing her keep silent for a long time, William thought she didn’t like the ring, and he asked quietly, “What’s the matter? Don’t you like it?”

He felt some nervousness in his tone.

“I.....” she looked at her, “No.....It’s just that I don’t feel it comfortable to do my work with a diamond ring on my finger!”

“Hahaha.....” again, he laughed out happily.

Sherry blushed and thought he must be laughing at herself. Awkward as she felt, she said quickly, “What’s so funny?”

“Nothing, it’s just you are so cute!” he suddenly realized that this little woman was lovely, cute and innocent.

William took her to the beauty salon, where she had her hair done. She didn’t want to, but William forced her. Her long bang was cut short, so that her pretty and big eyes hidden behind the bang showed up immediately.

The clothes on her didn’t go match with her new hairstyle, so he got the fashion stylist to change her clothes.

William still remembered her stunning look when in Korea. He was eager to see that look a second time.

Sherry was forced to dress the latest clothes, with the short white wool cardigan as the upper look, which went match with a gray plush edge trimmed skirt. When she stood in front of William in the new clothes, she was like an angel in fairytale, but also like a neighbor girl who was adorable, innocent and unworldly.

He smiled. "Dress like this from now on!"

He'd like to see her dress like a neighbor girl in white clothes, as she looked nice and gorgeous in white. Dragged by him here and there, Sherry was tired. She originally intended to get some rest on her period, but she had no way to refuse his proposal to shopping.

Now she felt her stomach was killing her. "I want to go back!"

It was tiring for her to dress beautifully for shopping, because she stood in four-inch high heels. She nearly can't walk!

"Are you tired?" he asked anxiously.

"Mmm!" she nodded. "I need to buy something. You can wait at the parking lot. I'll be back soon!"

She needed to buy tampons, and she didn't think it was right for him to know that.

"What is it?"

"Personal stuff. Just don't ask!" when she finished, she rushed to the supermarket.

William nodded thoughtfully, "I'll wait for you at the parking lot. Don't be too long!"

When she was done, she walked out of the supermarket. She looked around but didn't see William. His dark blue Bugatti was also not in the parking lot. she felt strange and walked around the parking lot but didn't find him.

Where did he go?

She left the parking lot and still wondered where he would go. There was a lane at the corner of the Department Store. She intended to go through it for bus station. Suddenly, several tall men surrounded her in the lane.

"Hot girl!" one of them whistled and teased her.

Her brain went blank. It seemed that she ran into hooligans, who looked only at the age of eighteen or nineteen. It was a shame that these teenagers dropped out and chose to be gangsters in the street.

"What's your name, sweetie?" a boy with red hair shouted, and he laughed loudly.

Sweetie?

Sherry was totally speechless. A group of teenagers called her sweetie? She stepped back and persuaded patiently, "Kids, you should sit in school now but not wander in the street. By the way, I'm nearly thirty now, a mother of two children. Don't be stupid to call me sweetie!"

"Oh my sweetie, what a clever mouth! You make me like you more!"

“Aren’t you afraid that you will hurt your parents’ feelings if they know you are hooligans?” she believed that they were good kids, who just needed to be educated properly.

But she didn’t expect one boy walked over and touched her face. She jerked back in terror. “What are you doing?”

“Look at your white and good-looking face, we like you sweetie. Why don’t you be our girlfriend?”

“.....” Sherry’s jaw dropped.

Suddenly, she felt scared. Maybe those kids were not simply trouble makers, and it was reported that the crime rate got increasingly high.

“Sweetie, be our girlfriend!” their flirtatious tone made her feel gross. They surrounded her closer and closer, and it was too late for her to run away. She started to curse William in her heart, because she would be fine if she didn’t change and dress beautifully!

One of them got his mouth close to her and said, “Let me kiss you, my sweetie!”

“Ah—” she screamed and blocked with a plastic bag in hand. “Help—”

“Shut up! We just want you to be our girlfriend!”

William just turned the car around, which took no more than one minute, and he found she left without telling him. Seeing a figure in white walk into the lane, he instantly drove there.

He got off to chase after her.

As soon as he got to the lane, he saw she was surrounded by a group of gangsters. He went gloomy and dark, shouted, “What are you doing?”

His dashing eyebrows twisted, and he rushed over with a curse.

Sherry felt relieved and tears streamed down her face when she saw the familiar and angry face of William. Seeing her savior, she was thrilled and cried, “William.....”

Those teenagers ran away immediately in fear as they were shouted by such a tall and big man.

Finally, finally, he came to save her. The prepared words of reproach were gone like a bubble as he saw her tearful and terrified face. He hugged her and comforted her in a soft tone, “Well, it’s okay!”

“Where have you been?” she whimpered in injured tone.

“Why can’t you wait one more minutes? I just turned the car around!” he embraced her but his tone was tinged with reproach, “Look at you. If I hadn’t come, I can’t imagine the consequence.”

“It’s your fault. You forced me to dress like this. No trouble comes to me when I’m in my original clothes. The new clothes incurred me troubles!”

Sherry held his neck tightly, with tears streaming, seeping into his clothes, touching his heated body.

He kissed around her ear and moved his lips to her cheeks and then her lips.

She didn't refuse him, allowing his kisses to go where they went. With all the pity and love, he kissed her gently.....

"Are you afraid?" he asked in a lower voice with his forehead against hers.

"Yes." She mumbled still in a shaky and fearful voice. "Why are they so bad? They are so young!"

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"So will you be so impatient again? You should give me a call first." William said with a threat in his tone. Sherry bit her lower lip and didn't answer him.

He frowned slightly and almost ordered, "Answer me!"

"I know!" she compromised. It was still terrifying memory for her. "But I didn't see you when I got out. I thought you left!"

He suddenly blocked her lips with a kiss and held her off the ground by her waist.

"Ah!" she shouted.

He walked quickly to his car. "You naughty girl. All right, I won't force you to dress the way you don't get used to!"

What a horrible experience! He can't imagine what would happen if she really met a rascal and gross man. He put her into the car next to him. She lowered her head in shyness. He behaved in a bossy manner but she felt warm. He saved her day and even her life!

After fastening her seat belt, he bent down and kissed her deeply, devotedly and passionately. He put everything including emotion, love, guilt, pity and promise into such a kiss.

She was almost suffocated by his kiss.

After a long while, he raised his head and his eyes were bright as if they were shining.

Watching her upturned long eyelashes and the great passion in her eyes, he couldn't feel more satisfied than ever—

A small helicopter landed on a private island located at Miami. This hundreds of meters wide field was particularly built as a parking apron.

There was a white building which was a specially designed huge villa. At the moment, gate of the villa opened automatically, letting the helicopter entered its runway slowly.

A group of bodyguards in black walked out of the villa respectfully. They tacitly stood in two rows, with a man in white informal suits walking in the middle. The man was dashing in white, and his face was delicate and gorgeous with fine features. He wore a light smile and a hint of warmth flashed in his eyes when he saw the helicopter.

The helicopter's huge fan blades stopped working as the engine was cut off. The gale died down.

On the helicopter, William was in a black wind coat. As the door opened, he moved his straight long legs and stepped out of the helicopter. Seeing the man in white suit, he smiled, "It's been a long time since we met last time! How's everything going, Alexis?"

"Welcome back, Mr Rowland!" the safeguards said in chorus.

Alexis Huston smiled at them. He swept the men standing at sides with eyes while striding towards William, "Will, I heard you lost your job?"

"I am, if you say so!" nobody could ignore the arrogance and pride revealed in his eyes, "I dare say you must be the most cheerful one when heard the news."

"I guess you are right!" Alexis joked, but the profoundness in his narrow eyes made him look stern. "My dear Mr Rowland, how long will you gonna stay this time?"

"Three days!" William smiled.

Alexis narrowed his eyes, with a glint of light flashing in his deep eyes.

William went abroad, so Sherry lived alone in the apartment. But before he left he told his chauffeur to pick up Samuel to Sherry's house every day. In the past two days, Sherry and Samuel spent a very happy time together.

She tried her best to make up Samuel for the loss of motherly love. She knew she owned her child too much in the past five years, which can't make up all at once, so she doted on him every second they spent together.

Every night, she read stories for Samuel until he fell asleep. Before she went to sleep she always made sure that Samuel had had quilt covered on him. Both of them had natural smiling lips. If observed carefully, they had a lot of similarities in appearance.

Daniel lived in school. At night, she always missed him when seeing Samuel, and thought it would be wonderful if Daniel stayed with them.

Sherry made an appointment with Celia for lunch on Thursday noon.

She had planned to go to work, but for some reason Leon said he can't let her continue to work at the restaurant, partly because William threatened that he would bankrupt Leon's restaurant, which made Leon feel more afraid to let Sherry work there.

"Sherry, why did you resign your job at the restaurant? My brother treated you bad?" Celia asked when she sat down.

"No!" Sherry felt helpless. "It's just that I'm not allowed to work!"

As she was hesitating how to tell her the story about Samuel, she heard Celia ask anxiously, "What happened?"

"Celia, my child....."

“What happened to Daniel?” Celia got a little nervous.

“It’s not about Daniel!” Sherry smiled, “It’s the child I gave birth to five years ago, my own son!”

“And?” Celia was confused.

“I found him!” she wore a content smile, “I found my own son!”

“Really?!” Celia nearly jumped high with thrill, and she yelled, “Where is him? Where is him? I can’t wait to see him. You really found your child? How nice!”

“Celia, keep your voice down!” Sherry felt embarrassed when she noticed that everyone in the restaurant looked towards their direction.

When Celia turned around and found people were looking at them, she spat out her tongue and lowered her voice, “So where is he? Does he look like you?”

Sherry shook her head. “No, not very much, but he is shy and adorable, as adorable as Daniel!”

“That also means you found your child’s father?” Celia suddenly raised her voice but she immediately realized it and lowered it down.

“Mmm!” Sherry nodded.

“Who is he? Sounds very mysterious, tell me who is he?”

“You can’t reveal it to others!” Sherry didn’t know how to speak out the truth.

“Speak it out confidently. I won’t tell others. My lips are sealed!”

“Okay!” Sherry nodded and said, “It’s William Rowland!”

“Oh my goodness!” Celia cried out, “How?”

“Yes, it’s him!” Sherry sighed, “That man wearing a fox mask is William Rowland!”

At the moment Celia was angry, “So he must recognize you at the beginning. But how did you find out the truth?”

Sherry told the whole story to her, as for ambiguous part she omitted and just roughly mentioned. When Sherry finished, Celia suddenly cursed, “Damn it. What a bully. That man was damned bad! Sherry, you are a silly girl. You can’t let him bully you like that. Let’s go. I’ll help you to teach him a good lesson!”

“Ugh!” Sherry can’t help laughing out when she saw Celia was excited with rage. “Celia, it’s enough for me to find my child, and I don’t want to bother about other things! Besides, our relationship was based on a deal and the child is the result of the deal, so he should keep the child! And now he is not the president of the Rowland Group!”

“But he lied to you, teased you and fooled you around, how could you forgive him so easily?” Celia can’t understand her. “Sherry, you have to know that you’re not alone. You have me, and I can help you. I must break that man’s head!”

“Celia, calm down!” Sherry was grateful that Celia cared her so much. But her purpose for living was to find her child. Now she did it, so why bother about the things that had passed? “I really appreciate it that you care me so much and would like to defend me, but I have his words that I can see my child and stay with my child. Isn’t it the happy ending that I want?”

“I’m not excited. I’m furious, very furious, very very furious, do you understand? You are silly. You still think he’s a good man even he treated you bad before, and you’re happy to take it. Let me tell you, a horrible man like him should be fed with fists. How about I find a few men to beat him up? Fuck him! I didn’t expect William Rowland was so cruel and sick! Making fun in sexual abuse? Gross bastard!”

“In fact, he.....he is not as bad as you think!” Sherry weakly argued for William Rowland, “He gave me back my child, so I don’t think he’s that bad!”

“My silly darling, do you have rocks in your head?” Celia sighed, “He made fool of you, but you still speak good for him!”

“But it’s the fact.....”

“Ah! The ring on your hand?” Celia found the shining diamond ring, “Who gave it to you?”

“Oh!” blushing instantly, Sherry regretted not taking it off earlier. William made her promised that she wouldn’t take it off when he left. “It’s, it’s from William!”

Celia rolled her eyes as if searching an answer in her mind, “He proposed to you?”

“No! We won’t get married!” she said quietly and prepared her mind for everything. If he hadn’t promised a lifetime love, she would have been struggled in her mind. But he did, and she suddenly felt overwhelmed.

“Why?” Celia cried loudly. Sherry lowered her head, and Celia continued, “Well, he gave you the ring. It means that he has the intention. And you also have your own child, so everything is possible. However, you’re so stupid to be his captive easily.....”

Sherry went pale and then red in her face.

Celia added, “I should see him sometime and bring fair back to you! But now my first thing is to see our son. Is he cute, like Daniel?”

“Yes, he is!” when talking about her child, she instantly forgot her shyness. “He’s in kindergarten now. You may come in the evening, when the chauffeur will bring him my home!”

“Right!” Celia was looking forward and thrilled.

In the evening, the chauffeur called and said that Samuel was missing when he came to pick up him, and Samuel’s teacher said he had been picked up by his family!

“What family? Is it his daddy?” Sherry asked nervously.

“No, it’s the child’s grandfather! The teacher said Samuel had changed kindergarten and she brought you a message from old Mr. Rowland that you’d better stay away from Samuel, or you won’t be able to see him forever!”

“What?” she was shocked! “Samuel is my child. I have rights to see my child, the law gives the right to do so.”

“Master said he’s the law!”

“.....” she was shocked again.

In the brilliant sunlight, a black limousine surrounded by several cars pulled up at Las Vegas casino.

Several safeguards in black got out of the cars and opened the limousine’s door.

Two tall and cool oriental men stepped out of the limousine successively, with one in black, the other in white, which just looked like Black and White Spirits. They both had cold aura with them, which attracted the attention of other gamblers presented at the same time. Speculation abounded about the background of the two oriental men.

The man in white suit curled up a cold smile, with an inborn air of dominance.

The man in black suit also had a domineering air with the King manner, but the enchanting smile at the corner of his mouth made him look like a charming evil.

The safeguards cleaned their way. They made people feel that they were somebody, scary and horrible.

They walked in the casino.

Looked around indifferently.