

Destiny 91

Chapter 91 - A Moment in Destiny

Alexis said, "Will, let's make it one hundred million yuan. We will part ways after it ends!"

"It seems that you are not hungry enough this time!" William lifted the corner of her lips into a faint smile.

"I don't have much time. Make it half an hour!" Alexis curled up his lips and added, "The old rules, we will split it!"

"OK!" William smiled in response.

The two of them walked over and although there were both easterners, they had bodies that were unlike westerners who were usually bulky. They were instead slender and lean. They were wearing black suits and sporting black hair. It was a sight to behold, the way they were bantering with each other.

"Who is that?" Someone asked, but there was no one answering him.

Both of them looked very arrogant and obstinate, and after exchanging a final glance, they disappeared into their respective suites.

The suite was just a few hundred square meters, but the floor was carpeted with a luxurious carpet. It looked so majestic that it was even dizzying. Waiter and waitresses were all on standby around the suite, ready to be ordered around. There was a row of champagne and wine lining the shelf on one side.

The long table prepared for gambling was few meters long, yet only two men were seated on opposite sides. They were facing each other.

William was seated at one end of the table and he was nonchalantly lighting up a cigarette. His gaze casually swept over the other man opposite him.

Seated opposite him was a white man in his thirties. He was dangling a cigarette too from his fingers, and his blue eyes were fixated on William. After puffing out a smoke, he showed the card in his hands and laughed maniacally, "A pair of Kings!"

He was very confident of his own chances at victory because he had a pair of Kings in his hands. One was black and the other was red.

If William were to win, he would have to hold a pair of Aces, one black and one red. The white man couldn't convince himself that William had that stroke of luck.

In fact, gambling needed a great deal of luck and experience for someone to succeed, putting aside the chances of someone cheating.

William lightly flipped the card in his hands and discarded it on the table. He wasn't even taking a look at his cards. Instead, he was examining the expression on that white man's face. What he saw was a face getting paler and paler.

"Mr. Rowland is the winner of this round!" The waiter announced and pushed all the chips to William's side on the table.

The white man had a defiant look on his face. William was simply unbelievably lucky!

He narrowed his eyes and focused his sharp gaze onto William opposite him. He mused, "Mr. Rowland, you have a great stroke of luck. I'm impressed!"

William produced a faint smile on his lips while looking into the white man's eyes with the same sharpness. He asked in English, "One more round?"

"Let's do it!" The white man was getting carried away now. All he wanted now was to win back what he had lost earlier.

William smiled faintly, "I advise you not to continue our gambling for now..."

Then, he paused slightly and then added, "Because you will never win against me!"

He was so arrogant and proud that all the other onlookers were stunned momentarily. The white man let out a cold laugh, "Mr. Rowland, you are speaking such big words. Whether you win or not, it's not up to you!"

He didn't want to believe that William would be lucky to the end!

William twisted his brows upwards and scanned his surroundings. He suddenly announced, "However, I no longer have any interest in this gamble!"

"You!" The white man frowned, "Are you scared of failure?"

"I am scared that you can't bear the outcome!" William smiled playfully and retorted.

"I won't be scared of anything!"

"Is that so?"

"Tell me, how much are you willing to bet?" The white man bought himself another set of chips, "Ten million dollars?"

"That's too little!" William smiled while buying himself his own chips, "Fifty million dollars. All in one go. Do you dare to challenge me?"

He stole a glance at his watch. Fifteen minutes had elapsed, so he had another fifteen minutes more. He didn't want to be later than Alexis later on. All the while, Alexis was able to end his game faster than William, which made him lose face.

The white man froze for a moment. He was obviously shaken.

"I think you should know your limits. You shouldn't continue this gamble!" William laughed, "You don't dare to take on the challenge!"

The white man's temper was ignited by William's scornful attitude, "Deal! I will bet fifty million dollars on this round!"

"All in one go! I don't have any more time to entertain you!" William repeated confidently, "Are you sure you are okay with it?"

He didn't want to get into a scuffle because of the amount they were betting on. It would be too much of a hassle!

"Hmph! I agree to do this in one go!" The white man replied arrogantly, "You won't be as lucky anymore this time!"

A trace of smile flashed across William's perfect features, but his eyes didn't reflect that smile at all, "Let's begin!"

The waiter received the signal and began shuffling the cards. Then, he started to hand out the cards.

William was the bookmaker this round. The first cards didn't end up on the table.

The waiter handed out the second card and it was revealed that the white man got a Queen black spade while William got a number two red spade. He was in a considerable disadvantage.

The white man concealed both cards in his hands and he began to reveal to himself his other card while narrowing his eyes. It turned out that he had gotten a number ten black spade, which put a smirk on his face.

William smiled faintly, and his eyes were shining with a confident gleam. He wasn't anxious to find out what card he had gotten as the waiter began to hand out their third cards.

The white man got a Jack black spade while William got a number three red spade. They were getting consecutive cards with the same symbols, which meant that there was a high possibility that the both of them would get a flush soon.

The white man's smirk was getting wider and wider. There were three cards in his hands which were in order and with the same symbols.

Fifty million dollars. He was going to obtain fifty million dollars soon!

William looked unfazed at the moment. With an impressive aura emanating from his body, he leaned against the back of his chair lazily and watched his opponent opposite him. There was a hint of impatience in his eyes since ten minutes had passed. This game was unfolding with the speed of a tortoise.

The waiter then handed them their next cards, and the white man got a King black spade. He had a total of four black spades in his hands, and on the other hand William got a number four red spade. Both of them were lacking the most important card now.

The white man was getting impatient as he shouted, "Fast, fast! Give out the card now!"

The waiter gave out the last card, and the white man got a number nine diamond card. He was just lacking one card to get a flush.

On the other hand, William got a red spade card, and the number printed on it was number five. That would mean the card facing down on the table had to be an Aces red spade in order for him to win this round. If that didn't happen, the white man would win instead.

The atmosphere was a little nervous as they both waited with anticipation. The white man's breathing became a little ragged as he waited for William to reveal his last card. Everyone there was waiting with bated breath.

William simply smiled faintly and with snapping sound, he revealed his last card. At the same time, he announced, "I'm the winner!"

He was treating everything as if it was the most natural course of progression, "Harold, this is the end, collect my chip now!"

Everyone could see that he had a perfect flush. He really won fifty million dollars with such ease!

At the moment, a man in black suit appeared from behind William. He headed towards the table solemnly to retrieve the white man's bargaining chips.

"No! I want to bet again. This does not count!" This amount was his everything. He had sacrificed everything for this round! There was no way he could go back as the loser. "I want another round now. Don't leave!"

In an instant, a few bodyguards blocked the white man's man, and William gracefully turned around and spoke his final words here, "Harold, pass on the word to Alexis that I will be waiting for him in the parking lot!"

"The young master is already there waiting for you!" Harold answered in a low voice.

"Uh! It seems like he is still faster than me!" William was not surprised at all as he marched towards the parking lot.

In the parking lot, upon seeing William's arrival, a bodyguard held the car door open for him.

"You are later than me for just three minutes. You've improved from last time!" Alexis eyed him, "I hope you can shorten the time to two minutes the next time around!"

"Are you that confident that I won't be able to win against you?"

"Not anytime soon!" Alexis was very confident. "Let's go! I'm going to board a flight soon!"

"Where are you going?" William raised his brows, "I've just arrived for vacation, but you are going to leave now?"

"I'm sending you back and going back myself!" There was a trace of smile in Alexis' eyes, "Are you not going to watch over the Rowland Group personally?"

"My body is still fine so there is no need for me to retire anyway. I am afraid that he would get schizophrenia if he is on the helm for too long, so I reckon it is a good idea to let him suffer for a bit!" William answered nonchalantly. Suddenly, he furrowed his brows and asked, "Why do you suddenly want to go back? I thought you no longer want to return?"

Alexis was silent for a while, then he handed a cigarette to William. The both of them lit up their cigarettes and a distant look entered Alexis' eyes. However, he remained silent.

William didn't ask any more questions, seeing that Alexis had become silent.

The car was shrouded in a deep silence, but all of a sudden, a ringing sound broke that silence.

William frowned and took a look at the screen of his phone. The creases on his forehead slowly loosened, and there was a gentle look entering his gaze. Alexis didn't miss this subtle change of emotion on his face, and he was surprised that William had this gentle side to him.

At that moment, William answered the call in a low voice, "Hello?"

"William, Sammy has been taken away by your dad!" Sherry's wails sounded at the other end. "He said that I could never see my son again. Please beg to him and pass on a word for me, I really can't live without Sammy!"

Upon hearing that, William frowned even deeper, "When did this happen?"

"Uh! It has been more than twenty hours. He has transferred Sammy to another kindergarten, and I was not able to find him after searching through more than twenty different kindergartens. William, I am really scared now!"

"Where are you now?" If he remembered correctly, it was midnight back in their country.

"I am at home!" Sherry sounded as if her tears were going to break free at any moment. "I have been searching for him for the whole day, but there was no sign of him..."

"Just stay at home, don't go anywhere. Wait for me to come back!" William comforted her with a mellow voice.

Alexis studied William with his depthless eyes, "Something is wrong?"

"Nothing much!" William produced a faint smile but the wrinkles between his brows were still there.

Sherry leaned against the sofa and put down the phone. She felt slightly better now after getting William's word about this matter. She was beyond exhausted after running around the whole day. He was busy about Sammy in the day, and at night she still needed to take Dan back home. She was simply exhausted!

"Mum, drink some water!" Dan rubbed his eyes while pouring Sherry a glass of water.

"Thank you, Dan!" Sherry accepted the glass and looked at Dan apologetically. She didn't make any dinner for him tonight. She simply bought something for him to eat.

"Mum, you should sleep now. Sammy was taken away by grandpa, not a bad guy. We will be fine after uncle is back, right?" Dan tried to console her.

"Yes, you're right. You go to sleep too, Dan. I have a lot on my mind now, so listen to me and go to sleep!" Sherry sent him to his room.

Dan watched Sherry's forlorn expression and a solemn look appeared on his innocent face.

He was imagining his biological parents' reaction when he was separated from them. He was thinking whether they would be as anxious as mummy now, knowing that their son was lost. As he recalled being abandoned, a lonely look appeared on Dan's small face.

“Go to sleep now, okay!” Sherry patted his face.

“Yes! Good night, mummy!” Dan nodded hastily with a smile on his face. Only when Sherry turned around anxiously with Sammy on her mind, the same lonely look returned to Dan’s face.

Did mummy only care about Sammy now? He was asking himself.

He knitted his brows as he mulled over that. Sammy was mummy’s son, so why did his grandfather take him away from her? No way, he had to go take a look. He had to return Sammy to mummy’ side.

After shutting the door, Dan switched on his computer to find out information about the location of the villa belonging to the Rowland family. He pinpointed the location on a map and vowed to have a talk with Sammy’s grandfather tomorrow. He would get back Sammy for mummy!

After making sure all preparations were done, he only climbed onto his bed to sleep.

The next morning, when Sherry woke up, she saw a message left behind by Dan. It was written there: Mummy, I have gone to look for Sammy for you. I have taken some money from your purse. You just need to wait for me to come back!

“Oh my god! Where has he gone to?” Sherry began to get nervous as her face turned pale.

What if Dan was lost too? She hurriedly washed herself up and darted out of her house to look for his son without even brushing her teeth and washing her face.

In the old villa of the Rowland family.

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Dan hailed a taxi and shoved some bank notes to that driver, “Sir, thank you!”

The driver looked at the thousand yuan bank notes in his hand and glanced at this small kid too. This was a residential area where rich people resided in, so there was rarely any cars passing by here. He couldn’t help but feeling a little worried, “Little kid, are you sure you are at the right place to look for someone?”

Dan looked at the huge insignia on the wall next to the main door: The Rowland Residence.

He turned around and flashed a smile at the driver, “That’s right, I’m at the right place. You can go now, there will be someone fetching me from here after this! You have nothing to worry about!”

“Hmm! Alright then, I’ll go now!” The driver then drove off.

Dan stood in front of the villa and stared at the main entrance with a defiant look in his eyes. At that moment, the guard at the door saw him who had the same size as the young master. He then asked, “Kid, what are you doing here?”

“I am looking for John Rowland!” He answered politely, “Sir, please open the door for me!”

Oh my god!

This was the first time someone was calling the master by his full name. This little kid was really outrageous to come looking for the old master. What business did he have with the master?

“Kid, you should go now. Recently, our old master is easily angered. He has really bad-temper, and he is not someone you can meet easily!” The guard tried to persuade Dan patiently.

“I need to see him now, you have to open the door. Or else, you can ask him to meet me here too! I’m here to negotiate!” Dan retorted seriously, and his expression also darkened. Although he was at a tender age, he had a mature look on his face and an inborn aura. The guard was actually stunned momentarily.

“The master won’t see you!” The guard returned to himself after a while and continued to persuade Dan. “Which family are you from? How are you able to find this place? Go back now!”

“Go and tell him now, I need to see him. Does he not dare to see me?” Dan was cemented to the spot in front of the door. “Tell him that I don’t like his personality at all. He is too arrogant!”

“Kid, I have told you again and again, the master won’t see a child like you. There are tigers around this hill, so you better go home now!”

“Uncle, you are bluffing. It would be nice if there are really tigers around. They can build a zoo here. There’s no way you can continue living here!” Dan snorted, “Go pass on my word to Mr. Rowland! I hate arrogant people the most!”

The guard was really petrified. It was the first time he had seen a child criticizing the master like this! However, how could the master come out to negotiate with a child? “Kid, you better go now. Your mum is going to be worried about you at dinner time!”

“Uncle, you really have no manners. You haven’t even asked yet, yet how do you know that he won’t want to see me? Tell him to return Sammy to my mum, or else he will feel sorry!”

Dan’s tone was so serious that he sounded like he was threatening the guard despite being a child. His aura could give the young master a run for his money!

“But I don’t dare to go pass on your word!” The guard was being honest this time. The master was really in a foul mood lately as he even imprisoned the young master at home. How could he go over and provoke the tiger in the house?

As they were still in a stranglehold, suddenly an ominous voice came from afar, “Lyford, what’s wrong? Why are you being so noisy so early in the morning? This is too unbecoming!”

“Ah! Master!” The guard whose name was Lyford saw John standing in the courtyard with a grave expression and this caused him to get a little nervous, “A child is here and he says that he’s looking for you!”

John froze for a moment as his gaze shifted to the outside. The guard was right, there was a tiny finger standing there.

“Good day, Mr. Rowland. My name is Daniel, and I’m here to see you!” Dan introduced himself with a loud voice and clear intonation. His impressive aura successfully attracted John’s attention to him.

John took a good look at the tiny figure outside the door and thought that he must be at Sammy's age. This kid also had an impressive aura, unlike his own grandson. An interesting smile played around John's lips, "Open the door and let him in!"

It was an amusing sight to see such a young child looking for himself so early in the morning.

Dan was finally allowed to enter and he immediately approached John and stood in front of him. With just a few steps separating them, he looked at John seriously as he repeated his introduction with a smile, "I have told you my name just now, and now I want to elaborate further. My name is Daniel, and my mummy is Sherry. In other words, she is your grandson's biological mother!"

John focused his gaze on Dan's face upon hearing that. Suddenly, something sparked in the depths of his eyes as he stared at Dan's round eyes. This pair of eyes... They looked so familiar...

"Who is your dad?" John made some deductions in his mind with Dan's age as the reference. There was a possibility. Could Sherry give birth to a second child? He was almost at Sammy's age.

Dan simply stared at her without saying anything. After being silent for a few seconds, he replied, "Are you planning to have such a private conversation with me in this courtyard? It seems that you don't know how to treat your guest well."

John was stunned by his words. This child was really imposing! For some reason, he wasn't angry in the least bit. He simply turned around and invited, "Come with me!"

Dan followed from behind with heavy steps.

As they reached the living room, John waved his hand to signal his servants to take a leave. They all looked at this unfamiliar child with confusion, yet they could see a familiar resemblance on his face.

Mrs. Howe especially felt something stir in her heart as she laid eyes on Dan. Her eyesight blurred for a moment as he concluded that Dan really took after the lady and the young master...

However, she simply left without saying a word since this was John's order.

There were only John and Dan left in the living room. He sat on the sofa and studied the little kid, "You are Sherry's son too?"

"I'm not her real son!" Dan didn't continue after saying that. After all, he was still a child, and bringing such a topic up would still cause him sadness and loneliness.

John froze for a second, "You're not her actual son?"

"Yes!" Dan nodded, "Mr. Rowland, I'm here to talk about Sammy, not me. Can you return Sammy to mummy? She is so worried now!"

"Sammy is my grandson! He only needs a grandfather in me! He doesn't need a mum!" John answered with conviction. Returning Sammy to Sherry? Someone like her who could sell off her body to bear other's child, did she have the qualifications to be Sammy's mother?

"I know that Sammy is your grandson!" Dan raised his brows.

This child really looked adorable with his brows twisted up! For some strange reason, John had a familiar feeling besieging him, "So?"

"Sammy is your grandson, but he is also my mummy's son!" Dan couldn't wrap his head around the fact that John was declaring Sammy as his grandson who couldn't call Sherry his mother anymore.

"Has your mum sent you here?" John curled up the corner of his lips without even realizing himself.

"I come here by myself!" Dan replied while lowering his head. He didn't know whether mummy would get angry if she learnt that he had come here. Nevertheless, he was really worried about mummy and he wanted mummy to be happy. He didn't want mummy to hate him, so he vowed to bring Sammy back to mummy's side.

John was really surprised by Dan's answer. He was curious about Dan's motivation to come here all alone while he was still so young. By car, he would need fifteen minutes to reach this place. He asked, "How did you come here?"

"Taxi!" Dan looked up, "It's very easy! I just told the driver the address of this place and he was able to bring me here!"

"Taxi?"

"That's right!"

"Then how are you planning to go down the hill later?" John didn't know why he was asking this at all since they were just talking nonsense at this point. He hated bantering with people without any meaningful content, especially when the other party was a child.

"You will send me down there! I have asked the driver to go since it's not easy for him to earn money. I can't waste his time!" Dan answered with nonchalance.

"How are you so sure that I'm going to send you back later?" John's interest in this child was piqued.

"That is because Sammy is going back with me to see mummy! Aren't you worried about two little child sitting in a car all by themselves? You're not concerned with me going missing, but you must be concerned with your grandson going missing, right?"

This was why Dan was so sure that Mr. Rowland would send him down there personally! Dan was very confident that he would be able to convince him.

Uh!

Dan was very reasonable! How could he be so smart? Why was his own grandson not as smart as him? Dan could even hold his ground with an adult, and his reasoning was flawless, "Sammy won't go back with you because he's already overseas now. I can send my driver to drive you home, but you have to let your mum know that Sammy is doing fine. There is no need for her to come looking for him anymore. Sammy will still be happy without his mother, and it is a lifelong embarrassment for him to have such a mother like Sherry!"

"Why is that?" Dan frowned, "Why are you so critical of my mother?"

“You are really unreasonable and arrogant. Isn’t having a parent good for Sammy? Do you know how bad does it feel to get abandoned by your own parents? My mummy is really kind. She has given me love and raised me up but she was not able to have his own son by her side. Don’t you think that is very saddening? My mummy will cry, and she always cries alone. Don’t you know that, Mr. Rowland? Sammy is very happy with mummy by his side? How could you hide him away? I hate you! I hate unreasonable people like you!” Dan glared at him while gnashing his teeth. There was a defiant look in his hateful eyes.

John felt his body tremble slightly and his expression rapidly darkened. As he looked into Dan’s defiant eyes which was trained on him so stubbornly, the doors to his memories flung open as he recalled two other person—

Twenty five years ago, in this same place and with the same scene happening, William who was just five years old was glaring at him with such defiance too after getting yelled at. William was gritting his teeth, “You hate me!”

“I really hate you!” He remembered answering his son like that.

“Why are you so critical of me?” Five-year-old William asked him vehemently, and his eyes were full of apprehension.

“Because you have led to your mother’s death. If it were not for you, your mother wouldn’t have died. You always have to remember that your mother is dead because she had given birth to you...”

As his memories wandered, William must been this child’s age too.

He recalled that he immediately regretted for saying such words. He watched the azure sky and a sadness descended on his face. His beloved wife was dead because of complications when giving birth, which caused William to grow up without a mother. This prompted him to think: What if his grandson grew up without a mother? It was not like the Rowland family couldn’t raise him up fine.

However, it was precisely that sentence that caused William to lose his happiness forever ever since he was five-years-old. He was never happy after that!

He recalled Mrs. Howe begging her while sobbing, “Master, the young master is not wrong. He is still a child, and if you want to blame anything, it should be the lady’s bad luck you should blame. She couldn’t enjoy her happiness! I know you hate the young master for leading to the lady’s death, but he is still your child in the end. This is your fate!”

“If he doesn’t exist, Vivien would never have left me.” John’s eyes were hiding a terrible pain. Residing within that sensation of pain was endless longing. The woman he loved the most was no more. She would never return!

He had gone through such a lonely life for five years, and those years felt so long and never-ending. He was shrouded in complete loneliness and sadness!

William simply stared at him and remaining silent at that time.

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Standing quietly, that cool little face was emotionless and was calm. The dark pupils were filled with strange emotions and looked exactly like himself.

"Master, your father misses your mother a lot. Don't blame him and it had nothing to do with you!" Mrs. Howe comforted him as she wiped his tears.

How much of the father's words could a five year old child endure? Mrs. Howe tried to comfort William but the small boy shook his head.

"Mrs. Howe, I understand. I know that I lost my mother when she gave birth to me. It's my fault! It's all my fault!" The voice of a five year old child should be innocent but his was mature and rigid. William turned and walked into the garden. Even the sun could not warm up his loneliness and burden.

"What are you thinking of?" Dan didn't receive his answer and asked again.

Dan's words broke John's train of thought and once he came to his senses, he looked at those eyes and his heart strangely ached. Vivien, why do this child's eyes look so much like you?

John felt every part of him ache when he thought of his wife.

"Mr. Rowland, what are you thinking about?" Dan was puzzled and looked at him. What's wrong with him?

John came to his senses and looked at the child again as he shook his head, "Boy, what is your name?"

"Didn't I tell you?" Dan remembered that he had told Mr. Rowland his name.

"Maybe I'm old and can't remember!"

"You are not old!" Dan pursed his lips, "Our guard at the school is older than you!"

"Ha!" Perhaps it was due to what Dan said, John grinned again and felt strangely close to him.

At this moment, a child's cry could be heard from upstairs. It was Sammy's voice.

"Old man, you lied, you are not a good person!" Dan frowned and rebuked. "Sammy is upstairs. You lied to me that he is overseas. Liar! Shame shame!"

"What?" John's face turned red and felt like he had been caught in a lie. It was the first time someone had said that to him. After a long while, his expression changed, and said, "Go home and tell your mommy that Sammy is the grandchild of the Rowland family. It was agreed in the beginning and she must not renege on the agreement!"

"What renege?" Dan asked, "My mommy will not renege. I'm going to shout to Sammy! Sammy! I'm Dan. I'm downstairs, come down quickly!"

The cry paused for a moment and then became even louder, "Waahhh..."

John frowned even more, "Cry cry cry, you only know how to cry..."

"Sammy, come down!"

John endured his discontent and shouted, "What are you crying for?"

Suddenly it fell silent and only sobs could be heard.

“You, you yelled at him!” Dan rebuked, “I’m going to tell mommy that you mistreated Sammy. Old man, you will go to jail for this!”

When John heard this, he sat up from the sofa and said sternly, “He is my grandchild and I can do whatever I want! Servant, send this child home!”

“Old Master! I’m coming!” Mrs. Howe rushed in and loved Dan as soon as she saw him. She wiped his tears and asked, “Boy, where are your parents? How old are you? What’s your name?”

Dan looked around and saw a granny who smiled radiantly at him. He said adorably, “Hi granny, I’m Daniel. You can call me Dan. Sammy is my mommy’s child. My mommy found me. I’m here to take Sammy to see my mommy! Granny, can you tell this grandpa to give Sammy back to my mommy?”

“Your mommy?” Mrs. Howe was stunned and couldn’t come to terms with what he said, “Sammy’s mommy?”

“Mrs. Howe, get someone to send him back!” John’s voice was low and stern.

Mrs. Howe was stunned and said, “Old master, since it’s Sammy’s mommy, should they meet? Little master had been crying for far too long!”

“None of your business! He’ll stop once he had cried enough!”

“You’re heartless!” Dan raised his eyebrows. He thought for a while before saying, “How can Sammy have a grandfather like you? You are not kind at all. You are a hateful old man!”

What Dan said shocked Mrs. Howe. Based on her memory, when William was young he once said the same about his father. He said, “You are a hateful father!”

When Dan said that Mrs. Howe was shocked and looked at John. She was worried that John would rage but he just looked calmly at Dan and was full of admiration. He lowered his head to look at the small boy and at that small face. Dan was facing directly to him with full of disdain as if he despised him.

“Old master, the way this child speaks is like when William was young. He is truly adorable!” Mrs. Howe couldn’t help but laugh. How time flies, she thought, twenty plus years went by in the blink of an eye.

“Granny, what are you laughing about? Quickly get Sammy to come down. Didn’t you hear that Sammy was crying? It wasn’t easy for him to finally get a mommy. Furthermore, uncle said that Sammy can remain by mommy’s side. Quickly get grandpa to let him come down.”

“Old master, why don’t we…” Mrs. Howe said halfway.

“No! Let him go back!” John yelled coldly, turned, and walked upstairs.

When Dan heard that John wanted him to leave and not let him see Sammy, his dark eyes revealed a determination that was unlike a child, “Old man, you better don’t regret!”

John was startled and turned as he was on the stairs, “Are you threatening me?”

“Yes!” Dan said with that baby voice but his tone was more mature than his age.

“What do you intend to do?” John started to grin.

“I’ll tell everyone that you mistreat a child!” Dan already thought about it. He wants to post this on the chat forums and to the websites and let others know that his mommy has a child!

“Hmm? How will you tell?” John laughed. John had not laughed for the entire year and when he did, it was so radiant.

Mrs. Howe was stunned! If she wasn’t mistaken, Old master had not laughed for thirty years! How could this be? Did she see wrongly? She looked at the way the child pout and it was so much like William. Especially those eyes, the handsome eyebrows and deep gaze, the small, firm, and upright nose.

His red lips pursed, “That’s none of your business!” Dan looked at John’s grin and turned, “Hmph, farewell!”

“Woah!” Mrs. Howe ran after him, “Son, where is your home? I’ll send you back!”

“Okay!” Dan thought about and he couldn’t possibly walk back and might as well let this kind granny send him back.

John looked at the small boy leave and strange thoughts flooded his mind. When he reached the second floor, he heard Sammy sobbing as the servant stood by the door. Once she saw the old master, she quickly stood up and greeted, “Old master.”

“Young master is still crying?” John had never seen such a useless child. Just look at that kid just now. He really felt that his grandson could not be compared to Dan. He felt so ashamed!

“Yes, from the previous day when he came back till now. he was crying for his mommy!” The servant reported honestly.

John heard and his expression immediately darkened, “Open the door!”

“Yes!” The door was opened.

John saw Sammy sobbing and facing downwards on the bed.

“Why are you crying? What can you achieve by crying?” A stern voice thundered which scared Sammy till only his shoulders were twitching, not daring to cry anymore.

John saw that Sammy was scared of him and frustration welled up as he said, “Enough, stop crying!”

Sammy laid on the bed and dared not move in inch. John had experienced this far too many times. Each time his grandson cried he would feel very frustrated. How could he have such a grandson?

“How could a boy cry whenever he experienced a hardship? Your daddy never cried when he was a child. You must learn from your daddy and not become a weakling! A boy must be brave and never cry!” John walked out after saying.

Sammy’s small body continued to tremble and sob but he yelled, “I want mommy!”

This was the first time he was so persistent, urgent, and brave. Sammy quickly slide off the bed, ran outside and looked determined at John, and yelled, “Grandpa, I want mommy!”

John turned and saw his grandson and didn't expect that his grandson became so brave immediately after John said to him. Good! Not bad! This was the first time that Sammy dared to speak to him in that manner!

"No mommy!" He said coldly.

"I want mommy!" Sammy yelled.

"Bring young master back into the room!" John said and the servant carried Sammy in.

"Grandpa, I want mommy. I don't like grandpa, I want mommy!" Sammy struggled as he yelled while he was carried into the room...

"Son, what's your mommy's name?" Mrs. Howe had the driver send Dan home but she accompanied him in the car. She really loved this child. He was very adorable, strong, and mature for his age.

"Sherry!" Dan answered adorably.

A taxi passed by them just as the car left the Rowland residence. Sherry hurried off the car and ran to the main door.

"Miss, who are you looking for?" Lyford was startled that there were so many visitors that day.

"Did a child come here?" Sherry asked anxiously, worried that Dan had found his way there.

"Child?" Lyford pointed to the car that just drove away and said, "They just left, Mrs. Howe sent him back!"

"What's his name?"

"He said that he's Daniel!"

"Oh my God!" Sherry was about to get into the car when someone shouted.

"Who is it outside?"

"Old master, someone's here to look for that boy!"

"Bring her in!"

"Miss, our old master wants to see you!" The guard stopped Sherry.

"But..." She looked at the car in a distance and was very anxious. She said to the taxi driver, "Please wait for me, I'll be out in a short while!"

She didn't want to come to look for Sammy because William said that he would handle it but she didn't expect Dan to find the place. That child was far too daring to be able to find the Rowland residence on his own.

In the living hall.

"Are you Ms. Murray?" John thought about that day when he was waiting at the restaurant, "Do you work at Leon's restaurant?"

“Yes!” Sherry said.

“Ms. Murray, I didn’t expect that you are Sammy’s mother!” John said directly.

Sherry tensed up as she nodded, “I also didn’t expect that Sammy is my son!”

“But Ms. Murray, you should understand that it was an agreement. So what is your motive now?” John raised his eyebrow and looked sharply at the woman in front of him. She didn’t look like the type of woman who would sell herself but she did use her body to bear a child for someone else. This kind of woman was very dangerous. Her pure and innocent looks could be just superficial.

“I want my child back!”

Chapter 94 - A Moment in Destiny

“Ms. Murray, this is impossible!”

Sherry raised her head and couldn’t help but looked at him, towards the cold Old master Rowland. His face frowned tightly and she finally knew who William looked like. That poise, those looks, they were truly father and son.

John looked at her judgmentally and thought to himself that she didn’t look that old. Initially, when they looked for a surrogate, she was only seventeen years old. So now she was twenty three years old. “How are you, Ms. Murray?”

Sherry was stunned and quickly said, “Mr. Rowland, I’m fine. How do you do?”

“Ms. Murray, I’ll get straight to the point! I’m sure that you understand that you were just a surrogate. Even if you are outstanding now but that wouldn’t change the fact that you were once a surrogate.”

His words were like a heavy hammer striking into her heart. Instantly, she felt as though her heart had been smashed into a million pieces! The heartlessness of the comment froze her heart and it hurt like hell!

“Ms. Murray, you should know what kind of industry the Rowland family is in. Sammy is my grandson and will one day inherit the Rowland family business. Do you want others to dig up his past and reveal that his mother once was a surrogate? Do you think that when that happened, he can continue to inherit the Rowland Group? Perhaps the stock prices would take a severe dive when that happened. Do you wish for your son to live in shame?”

What he said absolutely chilled Sherry’s heart to the core!

He was right! She only cared about her own feelings and to ease her conscience but she never considered what was best for Sammy! She was not a competent mother, she never was!

“Ms. Murray, I can understand the feelings of a mother who had lost a child but the successor of the Rowland family must receive stringent and cruel upbringing to turn them into a strong leader. William lost his mother when he was born and he grew up into a fine man. My grandson Sammy can as well. That’s why, Ms. Murray, do you understand what I mean?” John was cold and calm.

Sherry lowered her head and tears flooded her eyes but she controlled them. She didn't say a word but she felt as though a knife had pierced and twisted in her heart. It hurt so much that she could hardly breathe.

"Additionally! William is the Director of the Rowland Group. Even though I've driven him out, that doesn't change that he will take over the Rowland Group. Ms. Murray, you are not suitable to be with him! We should remain within our social status, don't you think so?"

"I understand!" Sherry said this with immense pain and difficulty.

"What are your terms?" John didn't expect her to agree so outrightly.

"Give Sammy more love. He is very shy. I just want him to be happy and live a good life like a normal child. Please tell him that I'm not his mommy. It was his dad who wanted him to be happy and asked me to be his temporary mommy for a few days. Mr. Rowland, you are Sammy's grandfather and I'm sure you can understand my feelings. All of us just want the best for the child. It's enough for me to know that Sammy is doing well. I'm sorry that my son Dan had disturbed you today! Rest assured that we will never intrude into your life again!" Sherry took a deep breath, turned, and left. A tear rolled down her cheek as she walked out.

She didn't know what she was feeling except that her entire body hurt immensely. Each step that she took was like walking on a blade. So this was how it felt to be in a meat grinder. The pain was so intense that it hurt when she breathed. Even the air was stifling!

"Sammy, mommy is leaving. I'm sorry!" Sherry mumbled in her heart. Her head hurt and she narrowed her eyes to hold back the intense pain and hurt. A tear rolled down her cheek and thereafter, it never flowed again!

She suddenly regretted acknowledging to Sammy that she was his mother. Perhaps she should have observed him from a distance. Perhaps he could accept to never have a mother but for him to have one midway and then lose her again was very traumatizing for him! When she thought of this, she could only blame herself!

Sherry didn't know how she came back to YX road apartments. When she arrived, she saw Mrs. Howe accompanying Dan as they waited for her. Her expression was calm and perhaps numbed. She practically was devoid of emotions.

"Mommy!" Dan shouted.

"Ms. Murray, how are you?" Mrs. Howe walked over and saw that Sherry's face was pale and looked like she had cried. She was worried and asked, "Ms. Murray, are you alright?"

"Thanks, I'm fine!" Sherry held onto Dan's hand. "Dan, let's go home. Thanks for sending him back!"

"Your son is so intelligent! Ms. Murray, I didn't expect you to be Sammy's mother!" Mrs. Howe wanted to say something but Sherry didn't let her. At that moment she was so lost that her mind was blank.

"I'm not Sammy's mother!" Sherry interrupted her and continued, "That was just to please Sammy. I signed a contract with William. I'm sorry, I have other matters to attend to. I won't stay and chat."

After saying that, Sherry led her son and walked into the apartment.

“Goodbye, granny!” Dan said politely before the door closed.

Mrs. Howe was stunned. She looked at the door and wondered. Not? Could it be?

“Mommy!” Dan thought that she was angry with him.

“Dan, be a good boy and return to your room. Mommy needs some quiet time on my own.” Sherry felt exhausted. She stood up and walked to her bedroom.

It could never change! That could never change. Sammy was born under a contract and she had no right to be Sammy’s mother. He was to become the successor of the Rowland group. The Rowland family did not allow the successor to have a single blemish!

Sherry stood at the balcony to look outside the window and she quickly fell into a daze.

Suddenly, the sunny sky was covered with clouds and it started to turn dark and gloomy. The wind blew strongly and tossed the leaves all about. Soon, it started to rain and fell onto the chrysanthemum in the courtyard.

Sherry crossed her arms in front of her body and stood at the balcony. The cold wind blew in but she didn’t close the window. She started to shiver and when the darkness rolled in, she sat on the floor but her eyes were empty, and could not focus. The rain splattered in and drenched her entire body!

Her dry eyes hurt because there weren’t any more tears to cry. Her mind had been mangled into a mess. She cleared her mind amid the chaos. She could not look for Sammy anymore. No matter how much she longed to see him, no matter how much it hurt!

The pain in her chest radiated and she could not bear with the pain anymore. The hand that clutched her chest violently scratched the wall beside her out of frustration. Fresh blood dripped from her fingertips and instantly the pain from the fingers rippled throughout her body. How could she still feel pain?

She smiled as she was in a daze and stopped struggling. She curled up at the corner of the balcony just like when her mother abandoned her and Daniel. She went into a fetal position and didn’t think about anything and didn’t bother about anything. She just curled up tightly, quietly, letting all the pain take over her face!

At the airport.

Sherry held onto her son’s hand and walked towards the boarding area.

“Mommy, where are we going?” Dan was puzzled and asked Sherry. Yesterday after they came back mommy locked herself up in her room and the next day she said that she’ll take him away and not stay there anymore.

“We’ll go back to the village where we lived!” Sherry said very calmly.

Her cell phone rang at this moment. Sherry lowered her head and saw a familiar name on the screen. Her heart ached but she canceled the call.

“Dan, mommy will go and get the boarding pass. Don’t walk off. Just wait for mommy here!” Sherry made him sit on a chair.

“Yes!” Dan took over the phone and Sherry’s bags and sat quietly guarding their luggage.

The phone rang again and Dan saw that it was from William, “Ah, it’s uncle!” Dan didn’t know what was going on and answered the call.

“Sherry, where are you?” William said solemnly.

“Uncle! I’m not mommy, I’m Dan!” Dan laughed.

“Oh! Dan, where are you?”

“Uncle, we’re leaving soon. Mommy doesn’t want Sammy anymore. Mommy said that Sammy is not her child. You and mommy lied to make Sammy happy. Uncle, it’s not right to lie!”

“Where are you going?”

“Back to the village. Bye uncle!” Dan said and was about to end the call.

“Dan, don’t hang up. Where are you?” He never felt so anxious before. What happened to make Sherry say that Sammy was not her child? Could it be his father had spoken to her?

“We are at the airport. Uncle, mommy is getting the boarding passes!” Dan said.

“Wait over there, I’ll go immediately!” William shouted.

He took a long flight back and called her once he got off the airplane. He never expected that she wanted to leave and didn’t even want her own son. This damn woman, didn’t he tell her that he could settle everything properly?

“Alexis, I’m going to the departure hall. Go back, don’t wait for me!” William said to Alexis Houston who was in a white business suit.

“What happened?” Alexis asked calmly out of concern.

“Just some small issue!” But it was clear from William’s expression that it wasn’t a simple matter.

Alexis raised his eyebrows and mischievously said, “I’ll go with you!”

The two men walked briskly to the departure hall with several bodyguards in black suits following closely behind, drawing everyone’s attention as they walked.

In the departure hall, William glanced at everyone and every corner looking for Sherry.

Sherry took the boarding passes and looked towards Dan, “Let’s go!”

Dan looked around the hall and thought, didn’t uncle said to wait? So why wasn’t he here yet?

“Mommy, I need to wee wee!” Dan suddenly said.

“Ah! Mommy will take you to the restroom!” Sherry led him towards a restroom to the left. Just as they walked past a lift, the lift opened. William and Alexis were in the lift and saw them immediately.

“Sherry!” William yelled.

Sherry looked up and saw William. He wore a black business suit and there wasn't a single crease on him. He looked so handsome and dashing. Sherry was dazed when he looked into her eyes.

Why was he here?

Dan gave William a look and saw him walking over in large strides.

Alexis's eyes narrowed and thought. Hmm, this was interesting, really intriguing! Will was furious at a woman!

This would get interesting!

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They had not seen each other for a few days, and she looked beautiful and innocent as ever. She was barefaced, portraying her fair skin and her big eyes were looking momentarily at him. Her poor-spirited face caused an urge in William to cherish her in his arms right now. She frowned helplessly when she saw him. This woman, how could she run away?

Alexis raised his eyebrows in doubt. What was happening here? Was she running away from William?

As soon as Sherry saw William, she immediately pulled Daniel and ran towards the washroom.

“Damn it!” William cursed with a frown. Then, he stepped forward and rushed over to Sherry.

Alexis narrowed his eyes as he was surprised to see his reaction, but he did not move. He waited to see what William was up to.

“Wait!” William stretched his arm out and grabbed her wrist, “You better make it clear to me, what's going on?”

William pulled Sherry over to face him. A handsome face caught her attention, and she saw William staring angrily at her.

But, her heart was aching so much!

“Mister, let go!”

William almost went crazy when he heard such cold and alienated words. He pulled a long face, grabbed Sherry's hand and dragged her towards the deserted corner.

“Uncle, I'll be waiting here for you!” Daniel smiled deceitfully. Although he didn't know what had happened, he was happy to see Uncle behaving like this. It turned out that Uncle actually cared about Mommy!

“William, let go of me!” Sherry shouted. It hurt a lot when he grasped her wrist. Sherry gritted her teeth while enduring the pain. When they got to a quiet place, William stopped his step and loosened his hand. Then, he turned around and kept his eyes on her.

Her wrist hurt so much. Sherry lowered her head and remained silent.

“Tell me, what’s going on?” He said with a deep voice.

“I’m leaving!” She said coldly. She lowered her head, staring at her toes while her heart ached a little. She didn’t know why she felt reluctant to leave. Then, Mr. Rowland’s words reflected in her mind and she was immediately brought back to reality.

She turned around and was about to leave, but William grabbed her once again.

They soon became the center of attraction as people noticed them pulling and dragging in public.

Sherry was blocked by his tall figure, so she didn’t realize people were looking curiously at them. She lowered her head in fear again. William reached out his hand and lifted her lower jaw. After a long silence, he gritted his teeth and questioned her, “Tell me! What’s going on! Why did you run away?”

She stared at him, and her eyes were lost. William realized that after separating for less than a week, his heart felt a baffling affection for her when he saw her again. She was really beautiful, even without makeup. Such an angelic woman like her, was able to make him feel as if his heart was pounding out of his chest.

Sherry’s heart was fluctuating, but she held her fist tightly, and her nails that were injured yesterday caused a tingling ache. The pain on her body made her realize that she shouldn’t sink any further, so she looked at him and muttered, “I’m tired. Life in the city doesn’t suit me at all!”

After hearing her weakly words, William’s heart throbbed and instantly held her in his arms. He would never allow her to leave! He might have been too panic, or he just wanted to prove something to Sherry that he roughly kissed her at the airport where people were hurrying to and fro...

His kiss fell on her lips with a hint of tobacco smell, making her heart flutter as though it was pounding out of her chest.

At that moment, Sherry kept her eyes open. She did not refuse nor respond to his kiss. She just stood there as her heart felt numb.

She couldn’t let herself sink any further. She wanted to leave him, as well as Sammy. She must not indulge herself in his love!

He was the president of the Rowland Group. Even if he wasn’t now, he would still be the heir to the group in the future. A woman like her shouldn’t be staying by his side, not even as a lover. She must uphold her dignity, not only for herself, but most importantly for the sake of Sammy.

Alexis was stunned. Was this man still the William that he knew? He couldn’t believe that William would be kissing in public.

Daniel turned his head towards Alexis and smiled brightly, “Hi, Mister!”

“Um!” Alexis lowered his head and saw a little boy. Actually, he had already noticed this boy from the beginning, but he was too surprised at William’s reaction towards the woman that he had forgotten about this child! He looked down, and the child’s eyes looked familiar to him. Wow! It looked just like Will’s eyes!

“Introduce yourself, kid!” Alexis said while raising his brows.

“Mister, you’re so handsome!” Daniel praised him sincerely. This man was really cool, handsome and classy!

“Err!” Alexis was a little uncomfortable getting praised by a child for the first time, “Tell me your name!”

“Dan! My name is Dan!”

Not far away, William’s groan sounded again, “Damn it, tell me what’s going on?”

Sherry didn’t answer him. She could only bear the pain in her heart and said coldly, “Is this a farewell kiss?”

“Damn it!” William was going crazy. He was so mad at the fact that Sherry was speaking to him with such tone.

“Will, aren’t you going to introduce her to me?” A deep voice sounded behind him. His tone was a little sneaky, but oddly excited.

William turned around and Sherry saw a man approached them.

William said coldly, “It’s none of your business!”

Sherry saw a handsome man, but he was filled with an aura that lacked warmth. Even when he was grinning, his smile seemed so unreal. His white suit was nicely fitted and he had a defined figure. His thick black hair covered his forehead, and she could see that he wasn’t a man with good temper when he raised his eyebrows.

The corner of his lips tipped into a sneaky smile as his eyes were scanning at Sherry. Although his eyes seemed casual, his gaze were so sharp that it made Sherry feel as if she was examined at that moment. He looked at Sherry as though he was enjoying and assessing something on her.

Sherry looked down as she didn’t dare to look at him, so she said faintly, “Dan, we should go now!”

William stunned. He didn’t expect that she would still want to leave and embarrassed him in front of his friend.

Alexis laughed suddenly, “Will, I can’t believe that you can’t even handle a kiss. You really have to practice your skills well!”

The expression on William’s face changed as he blushed a little. He held Sherry’s hand tightly, refusing to let go of her.

“You’re blushing!”

“Dan, let this mister take you back. You’ll need to stay with him for a few days, I have something to settle with your Mommy!” William told Daniel.

“Err! Are you asking me to look after this child?” Alexis was even more curious now.

“William, let me go!” Sherry shouted to him. She was a little embarrassed, “Let go!”

“Mommy, I’ll go to the house of this Mister dressed in white. Don’t worry, I’ll have a good time for sure!” Daniel wasn’t afraid at all, he raised his head and looked at Alexis, “Let’s go, Mister. Uncle said he wanted me to follow you back to your house!”

“Kid, that’s your daddy!” Their eyes looked exactly the same. Alexis was certain that this child was William’s son.

“That’s not it. Uncle’s son is Sammy, not me!” Daniel explained.

With a slight surprise, Alexis said nothing more but looked at William.

William’s eyes intersected with Alexis’s gaze, and he remained silent. He carried Sherry on his shoulder and walked straight to the lift without bothering the people at the airport.

“Let me go, William. I want to go back, let go of me!” Sherry couldn’t calm herself down anymore. Her whole body was on his shoulder while facing down. She smacked his defined back, but William couldn’t care less and threatened her, “If you don’t want to be spanked, then behave yourself!”

After saying that, he patted her little butt and Sherry yelled immediately, “Ahh…”

She didn’t dare to struggle anymore after yelling, so she could only let him carry her out of the airport.

Looking at the scene in front of them, Alexis and the bodyguards behind him were in daze. Was this William? Could someone explain what just happened?

Daniel smiled secretly, “Mister, we should leave too!”

In the blue colored Bugatti, William narrowed his eyes even more, “Tell me, what the hell is going on?”

“I have nothing to say!”

“Did my father call you?” He suspected.

“No, no!” Sherry quickly denied. She didn’t want to say anything. When she thought about his father’s words that William was also born without a mother, her heart throbbed in pain. Did he not have a mother ever since he was young?

“Then, what did you run away?” He leaned over and looked into her eyes.

“Stay away from me!” She muttered and began to push him away.

William’s eyes were solemn as he said in a strong voice, “You can only be my woman. You must stay by my side. You can’t go anywhere without me, do you hear me?”

His arrogant words made Sherry’s heart flutter.

He looked down at her as she lowered her head. Her eyes seemed sad and helpless. From this angle, he could even see the delicate skin on her chest through the collar of her shirt.

She was so beautiful that William felt stimulated. Something almost broke through his trousers! “Your guest left already?”

“Huh? What?” She couldn’t react for a moment.

"I mean, is your menses gone? It's almost a week now, isn't it?" He calculated, it should have finished by now.

Her face suddenly turned red. When did he even start to track her menstrual cycle? His gaze became deeper, and she felt even more puzzled. She could only lean against the back of the seat and dared not move at all.

"It's gone now, isn't it?" He asked again. He raised his lips and leaned over, kissing the lips that he had longed for.

Her eyes were as clear as a fawn, and she slowly closed her eyes in surprise. He carried her out of the airport just like that and they were still at the parking lot of the airport, "Hmm... let go!"

"Ha! Okay then, we'll go home!" He seemed to be in a good mood. He let go of her and gave her a stare, "The next time you try to run away, I won't show you any mercy!"

However, she knew she didn't have the rights to stay by his side. When she thought of that, her heart couldn't help feeling grief. Her eyes were somewhat in a trance as she lowered her head silently.

No. 15 Villa.

Sherry was taken to No. 15 Villa.

"William, let me go!" She murmured, "I just want to live a peaceful life."

She would really have a mental breakdown if they went on like this. She couldn't see Sammy, and she couldn't even admit that Sammy was her son when she saw him. It was all for the sake of her son, everything was for his own good! She was already a sinner, she must not commit a sin anymore.

William walked towards her. He could smell a nice fragrant on her and it was tugging at his heartstrings.

She lowered her head and looked at his black leather shoes. He didn't make any response, so she raised her head up and their eyes met. She had the urge to avoid him because his eyes were too intensive.

As she looked away, William grabbed her waist and pulled her into his embrace, "I've said this before, you can't leave me! Why are you being so disobedient?"

William's tone seemed a little helpless.

Sherry was stunned, and her face suddenly turned red. Their bodies were clung together. He held her in his arms so tightly that her face was burning up, as she could feel his fear of losing her.

He placed his chin on her shoulder, "Our whole lives have been tied up together. You can't run away. Don't you want Sammy anymore?"

He asked in a low voice.

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She kept quiet and didn't know what to explain. His wide chest was filled with warmth, but she knew, that it was for someone else. She could only rest on his chest for the time being. The Rowland family's

lady of the house should be a gentle and virtuous woman coming from a respectable family, not a tainted woman like her.

Mr. Rowland was right. A woman like her who was once a surrogate would not be qualified to be Sammy's mother. Even if that was her son, he was also a child of the Rowland family!

"William, just let me go! Really! I don't want Sammy anymore!" Her voice was low and filled with pain.

William stared at the top of her head, it was the first time that she seemed so powerless. Something must have happened, "Don't listen to the old man's words, what he said doesn't count!"

He already made a concession that he wouldn't ask Sherry's hand in marriage, but he would never let anyone be Sammy's stepmother. He would rather not have a wife than to find a stepmother for his son!

Sherry was stunned that her body stiffened for a moment.

"So, he really did find you!" William came to a conclusion.

"No! He didn't. Why would he find me?" She didn't want to be a person who tattled behind someone's back, and she had already decided to stay away from him.

"You're lying!" William raised the corner of his lips, as if he was very satisfied with her words. His kiss began to strike on her neck, causing her body to stiffen and tremble slightly.

She tried to step back, but he didn't allow her to do so.

The shallow kiss went down all the way, depicting the beautiful curves of her collar bone. His fingers found the buttons of her clothes, and was about to undo it.

"No..." She whispered. Her voice seemed like a refusal, but at the same time it sounded like an invitation. She didn't expect that she would make such a sound. She sounded just like a cat.

Her mind was a complete mess, because she didn't know what to do!

William didn't want to let her go, but Mr. Rowland's words were right too. Besides, she wasn't a strong woman. She took a step back and stumbled, but he immediately held her unstable body from behind, "Stop moving. You still have me, right?"

Sherry's body stiffened and the pain that she had been suppressing burst out in an instant as she threw herself into his embrace. Her hands tightly grabbed William's clothes. Tears began welling up in her eyes silently and fell on William's shoulder.

"It's okay." It was the first time he saw her crying after bearing for so long, William could only feel his heart tearing apart. His big palm patted on Sherry's back that was trembling, and his low voice was surprisingly gentle, "It's okay, you have me by your side. I'm right here."

"William, thank you..." Her voice was shaking, and she was sobbing defenselessly. Sherry tightly grasped William's clothes as she buried her head in his embrace. A touching but sorrowful feeling was seen through her teary eyes.

"Sherry?" Her shaking voice made William's heart feel more painful than ever. He could only hug Sherry tightly, letting her fragile and helpless emotions fade away.

"I'm fine now." She wiped her tears and quickly pushed William away. Although her eyes were red and swollen, she still said in a stubborn and cold manner, "I'm fine. I'm sorry!"

When she saw that a part of his suit was drenched in her tears, she immediately felt guilty.

"If you're feeling guilty, feed me then! I've been starving for so long!" He stared at her little face and said ambiguously.

While she startled for a moment, he immediately carried her up and walked towards the bedroom.

She faintly leaned on his chest. She didn't know if she was just too tired that her body felt exhausted. She fell onto the soft bed and he removed her clothes right away. She immediately pulled the quilt and covered herself.

William quickly took off his clothes. Then, he leaned towards her and stared at her with his aroused eyes.

"Did you know that you looked even more seductive when you were crying in despair?"

His voice sounded so hoarse.

Sherry bit her lips and shook her head nervously, "Don't do this!"

William's lips mashed against hers, and his tongue pushed past her clenched teeth to the moist space within. He lifted the quilt and laid his strong body on her. His hand stroked the entire part of her body, and her palm touched his chest gently. He grabbed her hand and placed it on his heart, "William, let's not do this, okay?"

Sherry's voice was trembling with long patches of struggle. She knew that they could not be together, but she couldn't help falling for him.

"I haven't seen you for almost a week. Did you miss me?" He asked such an ambitious question, as if they were lovers.

Sherry immediately closed her eyes and her face turned completely red. She didn't know what to say.

"Haha... look at me!" His giggle was so close that she could feel his breath on her face.

She was forced to open her eyes. She only felt hot all over her body, but her limbs were weak. His touch made her experience an endless pleasure that she actually still wanted more of him.

She hated herself for being like this, but she didn't know what was wrong with her. She just couldn't get rid of him. William looked at her bright eyes which were lost in thoughts, and the sun shined through the thin curtain. Her fair and delicate body was incomparably beautiful.

He gently looked at her. While she was lost in her thoughts, he embraced her in a flash and asked, "Sherry, should we make another daughter?"

She was immediately stunned!

What did he say? Her mind buzzed like a thunder as her whole body started to tremble. Like a gentleman, he was gentle to her.

"Don't... leave me!" His voice was rough. As he murmured, she couldn't hear him clearly. She could only feel him trembling, and her heart was beating like a drum...

This was the first time she laid in bed with him during the day, doing such an intimate thing, because they always did this at night. She realized when she looked at him like this, her heart would tremble so much.

This man's face was so close to her, and he had such a handsome look. His defined facial figures were filled with the potential to attract people.

She wanted to push him away, but she could clearly feel herself reaching the deepest desire of her body. With that, her heart trembled as her whole body felt weak.

He buried himself in her soft body and hit inside her. The long-awaited desire within the soul and response made her eyes slightly wet, but she didn't cry!

Tears streamed down her sparkly eyes, and she heard his mellow voice sounded in her ear, "Please give me. Don't leave..."

She suddenly came back to reality and tried to push him away.

He seemed to understand her resistance, but he gently stopped her hands. "You're not allowed to leave me again. Don't resist me!"

He kissed her lips after saying that. At that moment, they were making the most intimate connection.

The beautiful buds on her chest bloomed in front of him. He finally parted his lips from hers, and went down to devour that seductive bosom.

Sherry was almost suffocating by his kiss. She was panting as she tried to speak, but the excitement that she felt made her voice turn into moans.

His kiss was warm and intense, as if he wanted to finish up all the kisses he had in his life at once.

"Stop being like this..." Sherry said with difficulty as she groaned in pleasure.

However, her words triggered a more forceful thrust inside her. He was so eager and domineering that it made her body become weak and unable to move.

She couldn't breathe, talk nor move. Her body began pandering to his movements. He violently slipped into her again and again that it almost made her unconscious. She only felt her heart pounding so hard that the blood circulating her whole body was surging. She kept experiencing the pleasure that she never had felt before as it engulfed her remaining thoughts. She felt woozy, as if she was floating in mid-air.

When William reached the climax, he pressed his lips against hers in an instant, blocking her from making any sound.

After the passionate lovemaking, Sherry was so exhausted that she laid straight in William's arms while gasping for breath. William brushed her sweaty fringe and stared at her for a long time. A trace of concealed affection flashed through his eyes.

Sherry slowly regained her consciousness. It turned out that this kind of thing could feel so wonderful...

As everything calmed down, he embraced her while closing his eyes to enjoy the aftertaste of their passionate act. The atmosphere in the room was filled with intimacy after the event...

She opened her eyes in daze and looked up at him. His lower chin that had grown a little beard looked so sexy. Then, he suddenly opened his mouth and said, "Let's have a daughter!"

Her body stiffened again after hearing his words. It turned out that he meant what he said, but could she do that?

What would happen to the baby? Besides, what about Sammy? Everything was so messed up. She already said she would leave, but in less than three days she slept with him again. This made everything even messier now!

He took her hand and saw some of her fingernail broken. He felt a pain in his heart and frowned, "What happened?"

"I accidentally scraped it!" She didn't intend to tell him that she was too depressed that day, and that she injured her fingernails as she scraped it against the wall.

He stunned for a moment, but he immediately realized that it was a lie when she avoided his eyes. He knew that his old man must have found her and told her not to see Sammy, but this dumb girl actually accepted her fate and listened to him.

"Don't worry. I'll bring Sammy here tomorrow. You won't have no son!" She startled when she heard what he said.

However, would his father agree? Would this be good for Sammy?

"Sammy must have a mother!" He continued his words while holding her little hand in his big hand, "On the contrary, we need more kids. The third generation of the Rowland family is handed down, so you have to make plenty of children for me!"

Her face turned red, "William, I'm not qualified! I was once your surrogate, this would always be a stain that can't be erased from my life."

After saying that, Sherry's heart throbbed in pain, "A woman like me will never be qualified to have a child of the Rowland family. You should find a woman of noble birth! Tell Sammy that his mother is dead!"

"Who said you're not qualified?" He frowned, "Only you can bear my child! Other women are all not qualified! You're still alive, why must I tell Sammy that you're dead? Sammy likes you, who do you want me to find and replace you? Don't even think of escaping your responsibility as a mother. You must raise Sammy up, educate him and love him. This is your responsibility, and of course Dan too!"

"Really?" She made eyes at him and smiled shyly. Her smile was beautiful, but it still couldn't conceal the sorrow that she felt deep inside her mind.

William placed his palm on her cheek and gently caressed her. His deep gaze was fixed on her, "I'm only allowing you to have my child! I want a daughter, a beautiful daughter like you. You must give birth to one!"

Sherry was surprised to hear his words, and her eyes were filled with gentleness and affection, "William..."

Sherry wrapped her hands around his neck, and buried her fingers in his hair. She pressed him down, slowly opening her lips and kissed him.

William stunned for three seconds before regaining his control. His tongue depicted every curve of her lips as he tasted her unique and chilled breath. He turned all his love into a gentle kiss, covering the space within her mouth.

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He didn't think that she would take the initiative, and she didn't think that he would continue. This bastard, didn't they just do it? Why did he want it again?

His kisses were gentle and sweet, at times provocative. He kissed her chin and then licked her sensitive ear lobes. He licked all over her ears and she trembled. She felt numb throughout and that her strength was leaving her body.

He caressed her flat stomach slowly with his hand. It was hard to imagine that she could maintain her figure so well even after giving birth.

"No!" she said weakly.

"No?" he said as he proceeded to spread her legs apart.

Sherry was stunned, "William, didn't we just do it?"

Her face flushed as she yelled, "Go away!"

"I want you!" He couldn't stop himself anymore. He forced his already erect penis into her and thrust aggressively.

For the whole day, they made love with each other tirelessly. Their bodies were connected, hugging each other tightly and ardently.

William spurted his last as he growled in a deep resonating voice. Something warm came out.

After William took it out, he noticed that Sherry had lost consciousness as she laid spent on his strong arms. He smirked and covered her up with a blanket. He stared lovingly at her as he grabbed his phone to make a call.

William said coldly as the call went through, "Did you see her?"

John was on the other side of the call. He was taken aback, but he didn't deny that he talked to Sherry and gave her a warning. He yelled angrily back at William, "So what?"

“Why did you go to her?” He was angry, the incident had nothing to do with Sherry.

John got even angrier hearing his son condemning him, “Why? Do you have feelings for her now that she gave birth to your child?”

The first thing William asked about was Sherry and not about if he could reassume his position in the Rowland Group. Sure, the girl was pretty, but so what? She sold her body and became a surrogate mother for the money. What was she good for?

“I didn’t allow you to meet her,” said William as he raised his voice. Sherry woke up as his voice carried across the room.

“She told you everything? What a despicable woman!” said John angrily. He hated people who would talk behind his back!

“She’s not like you, she didn’t say anything! I just took a guess!”

“How would you know if it wasn’t for her?” John didn’t believe his words.

William was not bothered to explain, he said, “Samuel is my son. I want him to have a mother. It’s my decision and it is none of your business. You’re just his grandfather, you have no rights over him!”

“I’m your father, I gave you the right to live!” scoffed John, “You and Samuel have no choice but to listen to me, that’s the least you guys can do!”

“I will take Samuel away. Go find a partner if you’re lonely, I won’t object to it!” said William indifferent and coldly, though there was a hint of deep concern in his voice.

“You...you bastard! You want me to betray your mother? Never in hell!” bellowed John furiously. “I won’t let you marry her and won’t let Samuel live with her. I will only accept someone as intelligent and reasonable like your mother to be the lady of the Rowland family!”

“My mom is dead. She died while giving birth to me. I am the culprit, I killed her... Don’t worry, Sherry won’t be the lady of the Rowland family. She’ll just be my wife and Samuel’s mother!” said William in a frigid tone of voice.

Sherry was shaken by his words, William, he...

“You have let your mother down!” howled John as William’s word hit too close to home. “Don’t think that I’ll let you bring Samuel to her! He’s my grandson, the successor of the Rowland group!”

“He’s my son and I know what’s better for him than you!” William grew up without motherly love. His mother died because of him and he had to bear that sin for as long as he lived.

His mother died because of him!

His father lived a lonely life because of him!

He was a sinner, but more the reason why he didn’t want Samuel to grow up without a mother! He didn’t want Samuel to feel the loneliness he felt during his childhood. He couldn’t get his mother back, but Samuel’s mother was still alive, and nobody had the rights to take her away from him! It had been five years, the child had suffered enough.

Sherry was still in a state of shock. She quickly snapped out of it and climbed out of the bed. She put on her clothes and was confused about what to do next. William was arguing with his father because of her and this wasn't the outcome that she wanted.

She knew that John wasn't completely at fault, she was indeed a woman with a bad past!

William hung up the phone and stood in the corridor. His face was extremely gloomy.

Sherry opened the door and saw that he was only wearing a bathrobe. He stood in front of the door with his phone in his hand. She couldn't help but avert her gaze.

He turned around as he heard something. His gaze softened as he saw her, "You could've slept in!"

He knew that she was probably exhausted, because of him!

Her face flushed and she looked down, she stared at her toes as she asked, "Did you argue with your dad?"

"No!" he denied. He hugged her and they both went into the room, "You don't have to worry about anything. I'll go bring Samuel back right now!"

"No!" Sherry quickly shook her head.

She really wanted to see her child. She thought about what was best for the child and what she could do for the child. Her thoughts were in a jumble right now.

He was taken aback. He then placed his phone on the head of the bed.

"Don't blame yourself for that incident!" she said suddenly. She thought about what Mr. Rowland had told her and William's tone of voice on the phone just now. William was clearly blaming himself and was in agony about it.

Sherry felt a sharp pain in her heart. William said that his mother died because of him. It had been thirty years, but he still couldn't forgive himself. It still hurt him every time he mentioned it. The incident was always in the back of his mind, even when he didn't fully know about what had happened.

He didn't say anything. Sherry's words hit too close to home.

She glanced at him with the corner of her eyes. His sexy lips were trembling, and he looked extremely stunned. He clenched his jaw tightly as if he was trying to suppress the turmoil in his heart. His eyes looked dim yet sinister.

"It's not your fault! What else could you have done?" she said as she turned his head towards her.

"William, don't blame yourself!"

"My mom died because of me and my old man never married another woman. He would be lonely forever. I owe them no matter what!" said William, he sounded desolated. He hugged her abruptly and buried his head into her shoulders, "Let me rest my head for a bit!"

Sherry's body stiffened up. Her hand was briefly in the air, and then she slowly hugged him tight and patted his back softly. William had a big stature and always looked so strong, but he also had such a weak side to him.

He never experienced motherly love. He could stay strong now, but it had to be terrible for him growing up.

"You..." Sherry felt a lump in her throat as she tried to say something. She didn't realize that she cared so much for him. She choked as she said, "Stop arguing with your dad. Your dad probably loved your mom very much and that's why he didn't remarry after all these years. He must have loved her very deeply. Even though your mom had passed away, your dad will still love her forever and ever! And that's every woman's dream! Don't blame yourself anymore! You and your dad are the ones suffering!"

His body trembled, "You don't understand!"

She couldn't find the best words to comfort him. She tried to put herself in his shoes, but she couldn't understand his pain as she didn't experience what he went through firsthand.

She could only hug him tightly. She hoped that her small shoulders were strong enough for him to rely on.

He was always so strong, but he could be so frail as well!

He hugged her back tightly as if he wanted to carve her into his body. He muttered next to her ears, "Don't leave me! If you do, then I'll have nothing..."

Her heart ached and tears started to well up in her eyes. It hit her soft spot and she answered without thinking, "Okay, I won't. I won't leave you. Even if you don't have anything, I'll still be with you..."

William listened to what Sherry told him to do. He wouldn't immediately bring Samuel over. Instead, he would be heading over to see Samuel first.

Sherry couldn't help but worry about Samuel. He was an introverted child. He would definitely cry if he knew that he didn't have a mother.

Sherry stared at William's side profile as he drove the car, "Drop me at Leon's restaurant. I promised Celia that I would be there. Don't forget to tell your friend to bring Dan back!"

He held onto her and didn't want to let her leave. She promised him that she would stay with him even though she knew that it wasn't right. She had to discuss with Celia about the whole decision. She might also have to stay at Celia's apartment for a bit longer. She needed Celia's advice about the whole thing!

"Let's pick him up tomorrow! You belong to me tonight," he said in a low voice, "Just me and you!"

Her face turned red, but she didn't say anything as she thought about how fragile he was just now.

"Tell your friend that you are not going to stay in her apartment anymore. You can stay in No. 15 Villa. The deposit book from last time is in the drawer, you don't have to work anymore!"

"I don't have to work?" she said dumbfounded. "No, I want to work!"

She was healthy and in good shape, why shouldn't she work?

"I'll pay for everything!" he said.

"No, William. You don't have to do that, I can work and earn money for myself!"

"You are not listening to me!" he yelled.

"This is not your decision!" she insisted.

"Fine, then just stop working temporarily until you find a job under me. You cannot work under anyone else! This is my compromise, otherwise, I will force you to quit your job. You promised me that you won't leave me, are you trying to go against your words?"

"I didn't mean it like that!" She felt frustrated.

"What do you mean then?" William purposely twisted her words, "Are you going to leave me?"

"Stop it!" She looked outside the window. Her face was bright red.

William glanced at her and said, "I'll come and get you in an hour. Wait here for me patiently!"

She looked at her watch and it was already 7 pm, which means he would be coming to get her at 8 pm.

"Wait, but you haven't eaten anything yet!"

They spent all day in bed and didn't eat anything yet.

"Let's eat when we get home! I'll go see Samuel right now!" William was quite worried about Samuel.

"I'll comfort him a little when I get there. Though, you haven't seen him in a long time as well. Do you feel sad?"

Sherry paused for a while and nodded her head, "I am sad, but I want to make peace with your dad! He was only thinking about what's best for Samuel and we should try to be more understanding!"

"You'll get bullied if you're so nice!" He smiled. He finally smiled.

"True, I always get bullied by you," she said jokingly.

"Oh, since when did you learn how to talk back? You'll get your punishment tonight!" he said lovingly.

"Please stop joking." She felt distressed.

"I'm talking about you making me dinner as a punishment!" he explained himself desperately.

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She felt embarrassed. What was she thinking? She thought about what Celia said to her the other day. Celia told her that she seemed innocent on the outside and was not in the inside. She was the lustful kind of woman.

Sherry thought about it and Celia might be right!

"I didn't eat anything and entertained you all day, shouldn't you at least make me a meal?"

"You..." Sherry was tongue-tied.

William parked the car by the road and Sherry got off the car. Celia was already waiting at the entrance. She stared at the royal blue Bugatti and was taken aback. She walked over, but she didn't go up to Sherry. Instead, she knocked on the window near to the driver's seat.

William wound down the window and peeked his head out, "What?"

"Mr. Rowland, for the first time you made a good decision, you brought Sherry back to me. Otherwise, I would have go to you and get her back!" Celia wanted to give him an earful. She didn't think that he would halt her and take Sherry away in the airport.

William was stunned, but then he smiled, "Miss Hickman, Sherry is fortunate to have you as a friend!"

"Stop your flattery. Tell me, what do you think about Sherry?" Celia pressed her hand against the car window that was wound down halfway. "I'm telling you, don't you dare bully her. I don't care if you're my brother's friend or whatnot. I'll give you hell if you ever bully Sherry!"

"Celia!" Sherry walked around the car and tried to pull Celia away, "Let's go in!"

William snickered, he didn't answer any of Celia's question. Instead, he asked, "I want to bring her on holiday. Can you take care of Dan in the meantime?"

What? Celia was dumbfounded.

"Hey! You haven't answered my question!" Celia wasn't going to let him off the hook.

William looked at Celia and turned his head towards Sherry who looked distressed. His gaze softened, "She's my lover! Miss Hickman, are you content with my answer?"

Celia was shocked, but she then laughed abruptly. She replied without hesitation, "Sure! Go on your holiday and I'll take care of Dan. Sam...Is it Samuel? I also want to see meet Samuel, bring him to me. I'll bring both of them on a trip!"

"Celia!" Sherry's heart was beating fast as she listened to their conversation. He said "lover". He announced that in front of Celia so seriously. She felt touched.

"Wait, one more question!" Celia tapped Sherry on the back as she said, "William, you have to promise that you will never abuse Dan. Dan is also my dear child, nobody can treat him badly with me around!"

William thought she was joking, but he nodded and replied, "You're thinking too much! Dan is a cute child, how could I abuse him? Can I go now?"

"Fine!" Celia wasn't expecting William to say that, but she was very satisfied with his answer. "Okay, Sherry. Let's go in, we'll drink till we drop!"

William glanced at Sherry and his eyes flickered. He wound up his window and drove away.

Celia stared at the Bugatti as it passed her by. She was conflicted. "Lover", was she good enough to be his lover? Did she have the right to love somebody?

"What are you looking at?" asked Celia as she lightly tapped her shoulder. Celia was elated, "Sherry, this guy is so handsome. I heard that he was a women-killer, but he got subdued by you!"

“Stop talking nonsense! I didn’t do anything!” Her face was beet red.

Celia smirked. She then noticed a hickey on Sherry’s neck, she smiled even more wickedly. She inched close to Sherry’s face and grinned, “Sherry, can I ask you a question?”

“What?” Sherry was confused.

“Did you guys just did it?” asked Celia as she laughed, “Tell me, how’re his skills in bed?”

“Celia...” Sherry pushed her away. She wanted to dig her hole and stuck her head in it. “You...you’re so mean!”

Celia laughed out loud. “I see, you’re saying that he’s great in bed. Look at your face, it’s as red as a tomato! Hahaha... Okay, I’ll stop teasing you. Let’s go in!”

They walked into the restaurant and saw Susan. She was sitting by the window and was dressed up very nicely as usual. She looked like an independent woman.

“Sue is over there!” said Sherry.

“Yeah!” Celia turned around and saw a person with a large build standing not far away from the column. It was her brother, and he was looking at Susan. Celia knew that her brother always stared at Susan whenever she was here.

Sherry looked in Celia’s direction seeing that Celia halted in her tracks. She noticed that Leon was smoking in the corner of the restaurant and was staring at Susan.

She was taken aback and was puzzled.

“Let’s go over there!” Celia yanked Sherry with her and walked towards Susan. Susan was sitting alone. She ordered a cup of coffee and a steak. The steak was untouched.

“Sue!” Sherry hadn’t seen her in a long time. The first and last time they met was during the fashion show.

“Oh! Sherry, it’s you!” Susan was surprised. She noticed that Celia was there as well and was slightly startled. But she smiled brightly as she said, “Celia, how are you?”

Celia sat down in front of her and said intrusively, “I’m fine, but someone isn’t!”

Sherry didn’t know why Celia was talking like that. She lightly yanked her shirt.

Susan didn’t mind Celia, she smiled and sipped her coffee.

Suddenly, Leon walked over. He probably did so after seeing that Celia and Sherry went up to Susan. He was afraid that they would be up to something.

“Hey! The bad person is here!” said Celia coldly.

Sherry realized that maybe something was going on with Leon and Susan.

Susan was dismayed, she stared at Leon and smiled politely, “Why are you here? Are you not busy?”

Leon peered at Susan. He looked indifferent and nonchalant as he said, "Riley, make Celia and Sherry each a cup of coffee and a steak!"

"Brother!" Celia got worried, "Sit here!"

Celia gave him her seat and Leon was sitting right in front of Susan. Now he could look into her eyes and talk to her.

Sherry was sitting next to Susan. She didn't know what happened between Leon and Sue. As things were looking, something bad happened between them.

She felt awkward and hinted Celia to leave with her so that they could sit at another table. But Celia sat down and wasn't going to leave.

Susan was still smiling politely and plainly. She drank her coffee elegantly, "The coffee tastes good, Leon. Your coffee is quite unique!"

"Are you praising me?" asked Leon as he stared into her eyes.

"How're your parents doing?" Susan didn't answer his question and asked him a question instead.

"Their only son's soon-to-be wife ran away and became a monk, never approaching a single woman for 5 years. How would they be doing?" said Leon sarcastically.

Susan was shocked. She lowered her head, and her eyes were dim.

Leon didn't say anything else but continued to stare at her.

Sherry noticed that the expression in Leon's eyes was complicated. Leon probably loved Sue very much.

Susan didn't say a word as she looked down. At this time, the waiter brought the food and drinks over.

Susan still didn't say anything. She held up her fork and knife elegantly and started eating.

Sherry could tell that Leon was holding himself back. It seemed like there was a lot that he wanted to ask, but it all balled up into a deep sigh. He stood up and said plainly, "Enjoy the meal, I'll be back to work!"

Susan smiled and said, "Go ahead!"

Celia chased after Leon worriedly. Only Sherry and Susan were left at the table.

"How are you doing recently, Sherry?" asked Susan. She was still smiling as if nothing had happened.

"Sue, I'm great. How about you?" Sherry didn't know what else to say and wanted to ask the question in her mind so badly. She glanced at Leon who left hurriedly and couldn't help herself but asked, "You and Leon..."

"We were classmates!" Susan interrupted Sherry. "Sherry, the steak here tastes great. Try it!"

It was obvious that Susan didn't want to talk about it.

Celia had a sour look on her face when she came back. She stabbed the steak harshly and asked, "Sue, I don't understand. If you don't like my brother, why do you come to his restaurant? You are hurting him on purpose."

Susan was bewildered. Her hands trembled, but she still maintained her smile, "This is a restaurant. I like the vibe here and hence I come here to eat!"

"You were almost my sister-in-law, Sue. You were my future in-law and you suddenly disappeared. You broke up with my brother through a text message and now you consistently appear before him. Don't you think it's weird?" asked Celia furiously.

Sherry finally understood what was going on. Susan and Leon were in a relationship, she even met his parents and they almost got married.

Susan tried to smile even harder, she tried her best to maintain her elegance, "Celia, I will pay attention next time and won't ever appear in front of Leon again! Enjoy your food! I'm done!"

"Sue!" Sherry yanked her back, "You haven't touched your steak yet!"

"Don't leave yet, we need to talk!" said Celia as she gazed sharply into Susan's eyes grasping on her fork and knife. Celia looked like a warrior ready to go into battle, her gaze made people shudder.

Susan raised her brow and sat down, "Fine. What do you want, Celia!"

"Sue, my brother still loves you. I also believe that you still love him because you stayed single for all these years! And you always come here. Why would you do this and hurt each other if that wasn't the case? You are getting older, don't waste your time anymore!"

"So what?" asked Susan calmly.

Suddenly, the elevator's door opened and a white figure could be seen. Sherry knew the person, her name was Ashley. She had an arranged marriage meeting with William the other day. This person was also her mother's stepdaughter.

Ashley turned around gracefully as she got onto the second floor. She said to the waiter, "Tell the owner that Ashley is here and he should come out and meet me!"

The waiter quickly went to call for Leon. Soon after, Leon walked across the restaurant. Everyone looked at him as his big stature was eye-catching.

Leon subconsciously glanced at Susan and smiled as he walked towards Ashley. They stood by the elevator and were talking about something. Leon then brought Ashley to a table and they both sat down.

"Can't you let go of your ego? What did my brother do wrong?" Celia didn't notice what was happening behind her! She was still questioning Susan.

"It's not him, it's me!" Leon and Ashley were talking happily. Susan glanced at them briefly and quickly averted her gaze. Her eyes dimmed and she said plainly, "Don't worry, I won't come here anymore!"

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Susan rushed to leave. Sherry chased her out of the restaurant and said, "Sue, are you ok? Celia is always talking before thinking much, but she did not intend to say it. Please don't take it personally."

Susan shook her head and saw a car coming near them. She said to Sherry, "It's ok. Sherry, my car is coming. I have to go."

Just that moment, a black BMW stopped and the window was swift down. Sherry saw a good-looking man of middle age was in the car. She should meet him before. She went blank for a moment to try to think where she had met him.

The man said, "Come on."

Susan was going to do it right now and said, "Sherry, bye."

It was dark at night. Sherry could not see the man clearly, just saying, "Sue, see you."

After the car leaving, she was still thinking about something.

In the BMW, Susan sat on the passenger seat next to the driver seat with silence.

The man just checked, "Who is the woman?"

Susan answered, "My friend."

"How do you know her?"

Susan said, "Are you interested in her? I suggest you not to work her. She is William Rowland's girlfriend."

The man was more than fifty years old, mature but still good-looking. "Good to know. But what's her name?"

"I don't know!" Susan answered unhappily.

The man asked again, "How about making a deal with me? You can leave me forever if you agree."

Susan asked him with great surprise, "Will you let me go?"

"You know me! Ha-ha..."

Who was he?

Susan seemed to have a fear of him.

Sherry thought again in the mind; she did not understand why Susan and Leon had so difficult time even though obviously they loved each other deeply.

And what did the man get to do with Susan?

When Sherry kept thinking there, William popped up to ask, "What are you doing here?"

"You came back so soon."

William said, "I didn't leave for home and just gave a call to Samuel." He was worried they would have a fight if going home then; that would certainly irritate daddy. Besides, he was unwilling to leave Sherry alone here.

Sherry asked with care, "Is he ok?"

"Not happy. But I told him that he is a good boy and I will pick him up soon. He feels better now."

Sherry was also upset. She said, "Samuel must be sad. I am sorry. This is my fault."

William said, "Don't take all the responsibility by yourself. I am hungry. Let's go to eat something." He did not have any food on the past day, neither had anything prepared in the flight. Then he was eager to eat something.

Sherry said, "Great! I didn't have anything. I just said goodbye to Susan here."

William was curious, "Was she also here?"

Sherry asked with a worry, "Do you know what happened to Leon and Susan? They probably had a misunderstanding."

"It's none of our business. They are old enough to deal with it. Now we only need to mind our trips; let's talk about where to go."

"Samuel is with your daddy. I am afraid..."

"Don't worry. My daddy might think again these days. Well, he loves to have many kids at home. He will be much happier if we can have more babies. It's your urgent job!" Then the smiling William cuddled Sherry to walk to a restaurant.

What William said astonished Sherry whose face turned to be red. She didn't know what to say, just replying, "Are you serious?"

William said jokingly, "Of course. I'd love to."

"You..." She was too silly to say anything.

They took the lift to get to the second floor. Sherry raised her head to see Leon who was cold and unconcerned about anything.

He sat with Ashley beside a table; Ashley was talking with him.

Leon looked unhappy.

Ashely glanced at William and Sherry, calling them, "William Rowland?"

Leon turned to look at William and said to him, "Have a seat please."

The waiter helped arrange the dinnerware for the five customers on one table.

Ashely said happily, "Wow, William, this is your girlfriend?"

Sherry lowered her head and tried to deny it, but William said, "Yep."

He did not understand why Ashely was also here to be with Leon. So, Leon and Ashely got to know each other on that dating dinner?

Leon appeared to be zoning out just then.

Sherry saw him have a cigarette; he was too depressed to concentrate on the talk on the table.

William had a look at him and asked, "Leon, was Susan here?"

Leon was smoking with nothing to answer soon. The smoke in the air covered some of his face, letting him look grimmer.

After a while, Celia said, "Hey, Leon. There are plenty of choices for you in the world. Don't take her so seriously. It's over."

Leon sneered, "None of your business."

Sherry winked at Celia to stop her saying more.

Ashely asked, "Who is Susan?"

Everyone here kept silent.

Leon's smoke covered up himself. Finally, he gave an answer causing everyone to be surprised, "An old friend."

Celia looked at Leon and said, "I hope so." She turned to look at Ashely with doubt; Ashely was indeed pretty and sweet.

Sherry did not see Ashely at all; she would not like to have anything to do with someone from the Jones' family.

Ashely might love to know more about Sherry. She asked frankly and casually, "Hi, what's your name?"

Sherry did not expect Ashely to ask her. It occurred to her that Ashely asked for her name in the same way as they met last time. She did not avoid the question today and answered, "Sherry Murray."

Sherry talked about her own name so easily that William also surprised. He knew Sherry did not talk like this very often.

William looked at Sherry with uncertainty. Sherry just gave a smile and said, "Let's get eating. You are so hungry."

Ashely realized Sherry was unwilling to talk with her, but didn't know the real reason. She frowned and stopped talking with Sherry, starting to say to Leon, "Leon, shall we have a drink after dinner?"

Leon had a smoke and nodded, "Sure."

He was so bothered to need a drink as soon as possible.

Celia said with a sigh, "Where will you go? I'd like to go with you."

Ashely did not expect her join, "You will go?"

Celia answered with upset, "Yes. Both of you are single; I am afraid you will have some drunken mistake. I have to go with you."

Celia's words astonished everyone else on the table. It made Ashely embarrassed; she said, "Celia, are you joking?"

William acted as serious as normal though he laughed loudly in his mind. He did not expect Celia to be so witty, just saying, "I agree. She should go with you to drop you off home after the drink."

Leon was not in the mood for joking, merely absent in mind.

Celia got to know she should not take the anger out on Ashely; she tried to explain and asked William and Sherry, "Certainly I'm joking. How about we going together?"

Just that moment, Liam interrupted them, "Oh, all of you are here. Why didn't call me?"

Sherry looked up at Liam. She stood up to say, "Hi, Liam."

William tried to keep her with him closely. Sherry sat back soon.

Liam saw her sitting beside William whose hand holding Sherry's waist. He said with a smile, "Sherry, long time no see."

The waiter served a cup of coffee on the table; Liam also ordered the food for himself. He had a seat at the same table with them.

He asked William, "My dear Mr. Rowland, when do you plan to apologize to your daddy and go back to work?" Liam always worked overtime recently when William was absent in the office for a week.

William answered, "You can also quit your job."

Liam was surprised at his words, then said, "Good idea! I can quit my job. I am exhausted now."

They all got joyful for Liam joining their talk.

Ashely asked Liam with a smile, "Mr. Brooks, we are going to have a drink soon later. Will you go with us?"

"Sounds good! Where to go?"

Celia said tiredly, "A bar where we will have much fun!" In fact, she was worried about her big brother, but was unable to do everything for him. She also rushed to get relaxed from the annoying situation.

Ashely gave another suggestion, "Or shall we go to a KTV? We can sing and drink there."

William was hesitated to follow them. He was just back from America without any break as well as doing exercise for a day. Then he was too tired to have a party with friends. What he would like to do was to have quiet time with Sherry.

But Liam said in advance, "Will, don't refuse it. I spent much time on working now. I'd love to have a talk with you. Please go with us."

William had to promise, "Ok. I will go."

After the dinner, they went to the KTV together. Celia and Ashely sang the songs while Sherry was listening to their singing. Leon appeared much lonely in his heart, just drinking some wine.

William and Liam were out of the room.

Liam asked, "What happened?"

William said, "Susan was here. But I don't know what happened to them. Leon is always like this."

Liam was ready to call Susan as saying, "I am calling Susan to let her come back. We have to help them now. They would not have a result for the long-term relationship if we didn't give a hand to them."

Then he talked on the phone, "Hi Susan, this is Liam. Would you like to meet us in a KTV?"

William was smiling for Liam's call. For the first time, he found Liam greatly loved to arrange a date for the potential couple.

But Susan tried to hang off the call quickly, "No, thank you. Liam. I am busy."

"Hey..." Liam stopped her, "Please..."

Susan hang off the call soon.

William said, "She will not come. I know they have the problem for years. It's not easy to solve it in short time."

"I see. Susan hated to answer the call. Their problem is getting worse. But did they get along well last time when the new restaurant was open?"

William had a sigh and said, "They are just like strangers, not getting updated with anything about each other."

"Yes, they don't care about each other. It's terrible! We outsiders also feel sad for their problem. I have to talk with Leon."

Chapter 100 - A Moment in Destiny

"Up to you!" William got a cigarette for himself and passed one to Liam as well.

Liam called Leon out of the room to ask, "Hey, bro. Cheer up!"

Leon looked at Liam quietly and gave a bitter smile with nothing to say.

Liam slapped on Leon's shoulder, "Leon, are you ok? Love is so mysterious to always hurt humans."

William also asked, "Leon, what do you think?"

"I am totally blank in my mind." Leon said. He might be crazy; he believed he was crazy. He kept missing Susan much for years; even if he knew it was impossible to get her, he could not help missing her.

Leon encouraged himself, "Let's go singing. I'm sorry to ruin your happiness."

In the KTV, the noisy metal music was always heard everywhere. Under the dark light in such decadent and blurred atmosphere of their room, Celia and Ashely concentrated on singing a love song; one sang as the male singer while the other one sang as the female one.

Ashely had a sweet voice but Celia got some of wildness in her voice.

Sherry sat quietly on sofa to listen to their singing.

Liam asked her with care, "Sherry, why not sing a song?"

Ashely and Celia pretended to be unhappy with Liam's special care to Sherry.

Sherry shook her head to say, "I am not good at it."

Celia passed the microphone to Sherry, "Why not? Just have a try!"

Sherry had a look at William by instinct; he was also watching her with great fondness. Sherry was shy so that her face turned to red.

Liam toasted a wine to Leon and said to Sherry, "Get start! I am listening. Or you have to finish the wine."

Sherry tried to say, "But..."

Celia suggested, "Please. I know you do well in singing. You can sing your daddy's favorite song. That is an old song named, oh, Flowers on the sea. You have sung it in the school and many boys were obsessed with you for it."

Sherry was not glad to hear it. In her high school time, she did sing the song because her daddy loved it too much.

Obsessed many boys? William was annoyed and got his eyes narrowed; he would love to hear it. Sherry saw William have a frown and had to agree, "Ok. I will try. Please excuse me if it's not good."

She had not sung any song since her daddy passed away.

"You are so tender to give me a dream. Lying in your arms is just like in the up-and-down waves of the sea. You are so passionate to swing my dream. Lying on your body is just like sticky to the mysterious spray of the sea. My dream comes true; when turning around, just see the world is covered by the huge waves; only grudge is left with water patterns. I wish we could keep company with each other forever in another life. You are so special to ruin my dream. The whole of my life is like a bubble on water, bright but ends soon. My dream comes true; when turning around, just see the world is covered by the huge waves; only grudge is left with water patterns. I wish..."

Sherry was singing with great emotion. Her daddy loved the song too much, so did her; they especially loved the lyrics in which told something about the complicated and uninterpreted affection.

Sherry's voice was soft and beautiful enough to stun the audience. William concentrated on her singing.

Everyone kept silent when she finished the song.

Sherry was some of embarrassed, "I said I am not good at it."

She put down the microphone and walked to the sofa to have a seat. Just then, all of them applauded. William decided that he would not allow Sherry to sing a song to anyone except him in the future; she had such seductive voice that he felt excited in his mind.

Ashely said with a smile, "I like you singing. It's really amazing. In fact, my auntie also loves the song and always listens to it at home. Sherry, it's fate that brought us together."

But Sherry was some of uneasy about her words. She knew her daddy loved the song, so the woman should love it for sure.

William came to sit beside her. Then the others started to sing and Celia and Ashely's voices were heard one after another.

Liam and Leon kept drinking.

Sherry kept aware of William who sat too close with her. She had to get back to avoid him.

William was unhappy with her move and said with a frown, "Sit nicely. You will fall down for getting back further."

Sherry said in whisper, "Please keep some distance."

William gave a short answer, "Be nice, baby."

Sherry looked at him to find his beautiful eyes which were trying to attract her.

She was nervous and shy, with hands being held closely.

William continued to say in lower voice, "Don't sing the song anymore." But Sherry did not hear it due to the others' loud singing. She asked, "What did you say?"

William got closer to her and cuddled her soon. Before Sherry realized what William was doing and failed to push him, she fell down on him. Sherry was indulged in his special smell right then and there. How could he do it in the public?

However, William whispered to Sherry, "Don't sing the song to anyone else!"

She was stunned, "Ah?"

He continued to say, "You are so special to ruin my dream..."

What did he mean?

He said, "The song is only for me!"

At that moment, Liam turned to see the lovely couple, then winked and had a drink. After all, he stood up to join Celia and Ashely to sing the song, "It's my turn."

Everyone here was happy to sing and talk except Leon who had a lot of wine but could not be soberer.

William whispered to Sherry again, "You are mine. You cannot sing the song to anyone else. I don't allow the other man to hear it."

Her voice was sexy enough to make him sexually excited.

Sherry got William's breath on her ear as well as having some special feeling in her mind. She had to push him away and had another seat.

It was too noisy in the room; William took her out of the room.

Sherry rushed to say, "Hey, everyone is still here. It's not good..."

William frowned to say, "Not good?"

Outside the room, he got her face to kiss on her bright red lips. What a French kiss!

It greatly surprised Sherry. She had to say, "William, stop!"

He asked, "Why?"

She was unwilling to talk more and push him to say, "We have to go back."

William said, "No, we are going home."

Sherry said, "My bag is in the room and the party doesn't finish. We cannot leave now."

"I go to get it." William did not care about her words and went back to get her bag.

In one minute, he came back with her bag. Sherry could not do anything, only saying, "Celia will blame on me for my rush leaving."

William said, "Take it easy! I am here with you. Let's go home. Please prepare something to eat. I am so hungry now!"

Sherry asked, "You had some steak for the dinner."

William caressed her head and said, "It's not yummy. I prefer what you cook for me." Sherry always prepared delicious food for him; he started to refuse other food.

She was worried he was not feeling well for hunger, "Ok, Let's go."

William was happy with the result. He saw the lovely lips he kissed just then; before they leaving, he could not help giving another kiss and let her go.

"Mommy? Wow, here is so big as Uncle Alexis's house! I love here!" Dan screamed as soon as coming into the villa.

William asked, "Do you like it?"

Dan said with a nod, "Sure. But where is Sammy? Can you have Sammy here?"

William squatted down to see Dan's eyes and asked, "Did you meet grandpa?"

Dan answered, "Yes. But I don't know it so difficult to talk with your daddy. He did not listen to me at all. Uncle, I don't like him. He cannot laugh; how poor he is!"

Dan's answer inspired William to think it over. His daddy could not laugh; how poor he was!

Exactly!

How long hadn't he laughed? In his memory, his daddy had never laughed; he should have really hard time! William did not expect a five-year boy told the truth to him.

William started to understand his daddy; if he took Samuel away, daddy would have to...

He refused to think further!

William turned to pat Dan's head and said, "Dan, let's eat something first. After the meal, I will drop you off school. Your mommy will have a trip with me. On the weekend, Celia will pick you up from school. It's ok for you?"

Everything was arranged well, but William still asked for Daniel's opinion.

Dan asked him instead of answering his question, "Uncle, do you really love my mommy?"

Sherry was getting down from the second floor and listened to Daniel's question at the corner of the stairs; she stopped to listen more.

William watched the lovely Daniel who asked a serious question; he gave a nod.

Daniel said happily, "I'm glad to hear it. Don't worry about me. I will be nice with Celia. Enjoy your trip."

Sherry did not know William's answer and got fast heartbeat.

Last night after they were home, William and Sherry had wonderful time; Sherry felt like a woman in love and could not be happier. However, he had never talked sweet words with her; she felt embarrassed to ask him. Sherry had to believe that it was not bad for them to get along in the way.

After a deep breath, she came got down to the living room.

William and Daniel turned to see her. Just the moment, Sherry had both of them in sight, just mistakenly thinking they were real daddy and son.

She said, "I am going to cook."

Daniel whispered to William, "Mommy is shy!"

"Brat, you know it?"

Daniel said proudly, "Sure. I am smart. My teacher always says I am smart."

"Go to see your bedroom upstairs. I have it decorated. Sammy and you both have your own room there."

Daniel rushed to the second floor, "Ok. I cannot wait to see."

William came to talk with Sherry while she was frying eggs, "After Dan goes to school, shall we have a trip to Hokkaido?"

Sherry was doubtful, "Why to have a trip?"

"We are between the jobs. Why not get relaxed in a trip? I planned to take you to Italy, but it takes much time on the plane. I am afraid you will be too tired, so it's wise to go to Hokkaido. Or how about Jeju? Which one do you like?"

Sherry turned to see him.

William asked her which one she would like to go. Her opinion played an important part? She just said, "Up to you. I don't know."

Sherry had never travelled before. She did not have money, neither had time. She was too busy with part-time jobs without any fun in spare activities. How would she make a better choice between Hokkaido and Jeju? Finally, she remembered Hokkaido was more recommended in the TV show and she also loved the peaceful life there.