

Chapter 1 - A Moment in Destiny

"Take off your clothes, lay on the bed, and spread your legs!" The doctor dressed in a white robe ordered.

Next to the blue examination bed was a beautiful and fragile girl who closed her eyes in humiliation. Her long eyelashes were like the thin and light wings of a butterfly which were beautiful as they remained still. Her crimson and beautiful lips were gently pursed with a touch of lonely sadness.

Bitterness filled her mind as the seventeen-year-old Sherry listened to the doctors orders in humiliation. She numbed herself, removed her clothes and laid on the examination bed while waiting for the doctors examination.

Sherry felt the sarcastic judgment of the middle-aged female doctor. She must have felt that she was a materialist girl. This was the first time Sherry exposed herself totally to another person.

The sunlight penetrated the room's sheer curtains and the glare was so bright that it was hard to keep one's eyes open. But her heart was in darkness because she had accepted a job that was despised by society - a pregnancy surrogate.

She was just seventeen years old.

After the doctor inspected her lower body, the doctor said coldly, "Okay, you may dress up!"

Sherry started to wear her clothes and let out a long sigh. She had crossed the first hurdle. Upon passing this examination, she would be able to receive half of the payment. Her pale complexion with black hair draped behind her and an oversized T-shirt covering her thin shoulders enhanced her frail and helpless appearance.

A man dressed in a business suit saw Sherry being led out by the doctor. He glanced at Sherry and asked softly, "Dr. Lee, how was the check- up?"

"Mr. Mollison, rest assured that she's a virgin and do not have any illness!" Dr. Lee said directly.

Sherry blushed in red and didn't dare to look at the man in front of her. She only knew that he was the person who was arranging for her to be the

surrogate. As to who the other client was, Sherry totally had no idea whether he was tall or short, fat or thin. She only knew the person paid five million yuan for a pregnancy surrogate. Without question, that must be a mysterious person.

"Ms. Murray, let's go!" After Peter spoke to Dr. Lee, he brought Sherry into a car and they drove towards a villa in QY mountain.

"Ms. Murray, from today onwards until your pregnancy, to ensure the purity of the child, the employer instructed that you are not allowed to leave this villa. Once you are pregnant, the employer will give you an amount of money. You Don't have to worry about your younger brother's medical condition anymore. That amount of money will be transferred to the account today."

Sherry sighed, "Can I make a call if I can't go out?"

"Of course!" Peter said warmly. "Ms. Murray, this was not to restrict your freedom but since the employer paid you so much, you must behave responsibly to him, mustn't you?"

"Yes!" Sherry wrung her hands in unease.

"Ms. Murray, there are clothes in the room upstairs and all the sundries that you need. [I'll come every day to deliver your food. Ms. Murray, the lawyer, had prepared all the documents. All you need to do now is to sign it.

"Oh!" Sherry was stupefied. She thereafter signed it for the sake of her brother.

When the pen descended onto the paper, Sherry's heart started to race and became conflicted. She didn't know what her future will bring. Once she signed the documents, her future would practically be ruined but she had no choice! Her brother was waiting for the money for his life-saving operations. She fought back her tears and signed the documents and gave them to Peter. "Mr. Mollison, then, then would he be coming tonight?"

"Yes, he will come tonight."

"Ms. Murray, I'll leave now. You should keep this copy of the contract." Peter turned and left the villa.

Sherry was the only person remaining in the huge villa. She fearfully waited for nightfall. She was about to sell herself. No, she had already sold herself.

Suddenly she was nervous and wondered what her employer was like.

She got a shock when she opened the bedroom door on the second floor. The decor was clean and minimalist with a black and white theme. It was grand but somber and even the bed sheets were black and white. It was so clean that it felt cold. Sherry suspected that this person has an obsessive-compulsive disorder.

There were white-colored feminine furniture as if it was all prepared for her. The bed was huge and there was a large closet. Inside the closet were light-colored clothes. She had never seen them before but they were clearly branded.

She wasn't interested in branded goods. She only wanted to quickly complete this contract and get back to school to continue with her studies. She showered and changed into the clothes and wait for the arrival of her master.

At ten o'clock, a black Bentley without license plates stopped at the front of the villa.

Sherry's heart was pounding nonstop with anxiety. He had arrived! That man had arrived!

She took a deep breath and stood at the entrance of the living room. She started to hear the sounds of the leather shoes walking on the marble floor approaching her. The footsteps paused momentarily at the door and then with each step it got closer to her. Her heart was practically about to jump out of her throat.

The door suddenly opened and the image of a tall man filled her eyes. He wore a pair of shiny leather shoes, straight trousers. As her gaze continued upwards, his body was slender and well proportioned

with no pot belly. But he wore a mask of a fox, just like those worn in masquerade parties.

Sherry's heart continued to race and started to feel dizzy and couldn't stand firm.

The man's sharp gaze glanced over Sherry's uneasy expression and spoke, "Are you, Sherry?"