

Chapter 11 - A Moment in Destiny

Sherry was stunned and looked at the coffee cup in her hands. Mr. Rowland won't drink the coffee made by her?

"Yes!" She made another cup of coffee.

Lara was about to leave but came over to her to smell the coffee, "What's so special about it? Sherry, do you know Mr. Rowland?"

"Huh? No!" Sherry shook her head, "I don't know Mr. Rowland at all! Ms. Rhodes, I'll take the coffee to Mr. Rowland first!"

Lara looked at her back view and scoffed and a thought flashed across her eyes.

Sherry served the coffee to the director's office and William was sorting out some documents, "Mr. Rowland, your coffee."

"Okay." William looked up at Sherry. The metal black colored business suit by Machini emphasized his slim build, "You will be in charge of my coffee from now on!"

"Yes!" Sherry could only agree. This was directed by Mr. Rowland so she naturally had to obey.

William walked over and Sherry consciously took a step back while her head dropped even lower. She looked at the tip of her shoes helplessly and could smell the fragrance of tobacco leaves.

"Ms. Murray, are you used to it yet?" William's voice was cold and walked past her to sit on the sofa.

"Yes." Sherry's reply remained monosyllable.

"You can answer questions, can't you?" She heard the impatience in William's tone.

"Yes!" It was instinctive and slightly annoying. Sherry unconsciously pursed her lips and quickly looked up towards William.

It was just a gaze and she became inexplicably nervous. William's eyes blinked as he looked at the dumbfounded woman. Sherry lowered her head again. Her hand started to tremble slightly as she held onto the serving tray. She was puzzled as to why William was questioning her.

"You may leave!" William suddenly said coldly.

"Mommy, what took you so long to pick me up?" A kid with pink lips and white teeth was waiting for Sherry at the entrance of the kindergarten.

Apart from the teacher and Daniel, there was nobody else at the door.

"I'm sorry, Dan, mommy was late!" Sherry apologized sincerely to the teacher, "I'm sorry Mrs. Stone for all the inconvenience caused!"

"It's alright, Ms. Murray, your son looks so much like you!" That was the first time Mrs. Stone met Sherry. She finally understood where Dan got his facial features from, "The boy's eyes and eyebrows looked more like his father."

"Oh!" Sherry felt awkward and smiled uneasily because Dan wasn't her child but almost everyone who knew her said the same!

"Dan, say goodbye to the teacher!"

"Yes! Goodbye, Mrs. Stone!" Dan said politely, "Mommy, do I look a lot like you?"

Sherry lowered her head and looked at the little face. Yes, Dan increasingly looked like her but alas, he wasn't her son! "Yes, we look alike!"

After walking a distance from the teacher, Sherry held his hand and asked, "Dan, what shall we eat today?"

"Anything is fine as long as I'm with Mommy!"

"Okay! Dan is such a good boy!" Sherry sighed. This child was so considerate despite not being hers. She was wondering where her son was, whether he was doing well, and did that man love him? A tear rolled down her cheek when she thought about this.

"Mommy, why are you crying? Is Dan naughty?" He looked at Sherry worriedly. Dan couldn't help but say, "I won't get upset with Mommy in the future. I'll wait patiently at the door for Mommy to finish work!"

"Dan, no, Mommy didn't cry. A grain of sand flew into my eye." Sherry explained apologetically.

"But there wasn't any wind! Where did the sand come from?"

The frail and fair face smiled, "Dan is so intelligent. Mommy will not shed a tear anymore! Let's go, Mommy will bring Dan to eat something nice!"

The Rowland Residence.

"Daddy, you're back!" The beautiful little boy dashed down from the staircase and was overjoyed when he saw William.

"Sammy!" William quickly carried him. "Have you been a good boy?"

"Yes! Grandpa said that Sammy is a good boy!"

"Great!" William grinned, "Where's grandpa?"

"At the study!" Sammy said as he pointed to the room upstairs.

"Daddy, are you looking for grandpa?"

"Yes, Sammy, play by yourself first and have a shower while you wait for daddy. Later I'll read some stories to you."

"Okay! I'll do that now!" Sammy slid out of William's embrace, "Daddy hurry up!"

"Okay!" William looked at his back view and the pitiful little face filled his mind. He didn't expect that in just one night, he would end up with a son!