

## Chapter 12 - A Moment in Destiny

In the study.

"You still remember to come back?" John became furious when he saw William, "When are you getting married? When will you find a mother for Sammy?"

"You asked me back here to talk about this?" William frowned.

"Unfilial son! Lucille left for three years already. When will you move on?"

"Don't mention her!" William's face immediately darkened.

"Then get married! Next week will be the company's anniversary celebrations and many daughters of industry leaders will be attending. Just pick one!"

"Anything else?" William asked impatiently, "If not, I'll take my leave."

William left the study before John said anything else.

In the child's room.

"Daddy, was Snow White awoken by the Prince in the end?"

"I'll tell you next time!"

"No daddy, I want to know now"

"What do you think?"

"She was awakened by his kiss!"

"Yes, Sammy is so smart!"

A week later.

Sherry's ability to adapt was very strong otherwise she wouldn't have survived through these few years. She took care of a child by herself and worked as she studied. Eventually, she managed to get her qualifications. That was why she was able to become very familiar with her work in just a matter of days.

The only issue was Lara had been making things difficult for her. At least she was able to carefully resolve them!

Today, both Mr. Rowland and Lara were not at the office.

"Sherry, I heard that Mr. Rowland took Lara on a business trip!" Alice rushed over.

"Oh? Really?" Sherry didn't like to gossip and continued to work on her documents. She wanted to capitalize on the boss's absence to quietly work and learn as much as she could.

"Do you know that Mr. Rowland has many women? I heard that Lara is one of them! Mr. Rowland only accepts virgins. He is obsessive about cleanliness!"

"Okay!" She replied indifferently.

Not many men were obsessive about cleanliness. So, if he was obsessive about cleanliness, then why did he have so many women? Isn't that conflicting?

She felt that someone who was obsessive about cleanliness should not have any woman. Wouldn't he be cleaner to live on his own?

"Now Mr. Rowland only drinks coffee made by you. Sherry, are you one of Mr. Rowland's women?" Alice continued to pester.

"Hey!" Sherry whipped her head up and couldn't help but laughed, "Alice, you have a wild imagination!"

"But you were personally selected by Mr. Rowland. He personally hired you! You are the only one who had this honor! Do you know how many

people in the company are jealous of you?"

"I don't know!" Sherry laughed, "Let's get back to work."

"Sherry, you're so square!" Alice shook her head, "Yeah, it makes sense! How could Mr. Rowland like you? Mr. Rowland is so macho and should like someone sexy like Lara! You can't be Mr. Rowland's woman!"

What has this to do with us? Sherry sighed inside her.

"Sherry! Why do you dress so maturely when you are so young? Your boyfriend must have nightmares when he sees you dressed like that at night!"

"Ha!" Sherry laughed. She had never considered having a relationship and never dreamed of the impossible. At twenty years old, she had lost the right to love someone.

Oh! Luke's death anniversary was coming soon! She looked in her diary and circled the date. It was this weekend. She planned to bring Dan to her brother's grave. That day was Luke's death anniversary and also the day which she lost her innocence.

"Mommy, is uncle really in heaven?" Dan looked puzzled at the picture on the tombstone and asked Sherry, "Uncle is a good man and is in heaven. He is very happy now and will never be hurt again!"

"Oh!" Dan nodded as if he understood.

"Okay, don't be sad anymore, Luke doesn't wish to see you being sad!" Celia said at the side and her eyes sparkled with tears.

Suddenly, Dan tugged Sherry's clothes, "Mommy, that grandma is looking at you!"

"What?" Sherry turned and in the haze of her tears, she saw a middle-aged woman standing about ten meters away with a bouquet of flowers in her hands. She stood still and stared at Sherry.

Sherry blinked and wiped her tears before she could see clearly who the person was.

"Sherry!" That woman walked forward and looked at Sherry and the child in surprise, "Sherry..."

Sherry looked clearly at her. She was wearing cheongsam and looked as beautiful and graceful as when she was young. No one could see from her face that she was already in her forties.

She smiled coldly as if she didn't see her at all. Sherry held onto Dan's hand, "Dan, say goodbye to uncle. Let's go home!"