

Chapter 13 - A Moment in Destiny

"Sherry, wait! I need to talk to you!" The woman said in a hurry.

Sherry and Celia exchanged a look, "Celia, take Daniel and leave first, I will be right behind you."

"Alright!" Celia took Daniel's hand and left the graveyard.

"I have nothing to talk to you about." Sherry said cold.

"Sherry, I know you blame me! But I really had no other choice back then!"

"Humph!" Sherry sneered, "Excuse me, I gotta go!"

"Sherry!" The woman said anxiously, "Please give Mom a change, I know that I was wrong."

"It's too late for that!" Sherry smirked, "From the day that you left me and Luke, you have lost your chances to be our mother. If it wasn't for you, Luke might still be alive!"

"L..." The woman started to cry, "I know I made a mistake!"

"You should apologize to Luke! If he can forgive you, then I will as well. But I am never gonna hear him say that he has forgiven you! Because some things are gonna be lost forever, once you have missed your chance! Like a person's life, once it's gone, then it's gone!" When Sherry finished speaking, she stood up straight, and walked pass the woman, and when she did, she only stared in front of her, she didn't want to see her tears.

She left in fast paces, but when she turned around the corner, she couldn't hold back her own tears anymore. Her mother had left her and Luke when their father died, and decided to marry another man.

What made her think that she could ask for forgiveness now?

Sherry ran away, she only wanted to get out of there.

Bang!

She ran into someone's arms, the scent of tobacco was entering her nose, the bump made her stagger, and she almost fell over on the ground, but the other person quickly reached out a hand and grabbed her.

A bundle of feverfew fell all over the ground, and the man yelled out angrily, "What is wrong with you?"

"I am so sorry!" The tears blurred her vision while Sherry apologized to the man, but then she suddenly realized that the voice was too familiar.

"Are you always so rash?" The deep voice said again.

Sherry abruptly looked up, and she felt a rush in her head, then she took a step back and said, "Mister Rowland, how come you are here?"

"And what about you?" William replied after staring at her for quite a long time.

"Visiting a grave!" Sherry thought, that her question was weird, Mister Rowland must also be here to visit someone. He couldn't be there to just take a walk!

"Yeah." He said, still looking at her, and didn't say more. The two of them were standing on the small path of the graveyard, and when he didn't say anything, Sherry also didn't know what else to say.

She looked at the tall figure standing in front of her, and started feeling nervous. "Mister Rowland, I will go and buy you another bouquet."

"No need!" William was wearing a black shirt and black trousers, which really brought out his good figure and his strong long legs. An indifferent look filled his arrogant and unruly face, he looked down on the feverfew on the ground.

Sherry lowered down, "Then let me help you pick these up."

"Yeah."

At least the flowers were alright, Sherry was a little mad with herself, she was too rash, and it was even worse to have bumped into Mister Rowland. Sherry quickly put the flowers into a bouquet, and it almost looked as new from the store.

While William was watching Sherry pick up his flowers, his eyes squinted slightly, but it was not possible to read his emotions.

When Sherry was done, she showed a smile on her face, at least the damage wasn't too bad.

Suddenly, she had a feeling that someone was watching her, she immediately stopped smiling, and looked up, seeing Williams eyes.

William never noticed how beautiful her smile was, it was like a spell that made his heart beat faster.

That smile had an ounce of calm, an ounce of satisfaction, it gave him the feeling of a blooming flower in an open field. It wasn't gorgeous, but it could brighten up the whole field.

Sherry didn't have the time to put more thoughts into William's complicated gaze, she quickly stood up and handed him the bouquet, "Mister Rowland, here are your flowers, I really am very sorry!"

As William took over the flowers, their hands touched for a second, and it felt as if they got an electric shock. Sherry quickly drew back her hand, while William nodded slightly without showing more emotions.

"Mister Rowland, I will get going!" Sherry bowed before she left.

"Yeah." A simple and quick answer.

Sherry turned quickly, and left in a hurry.

William was still staring at her shadow, as if he was thinking about something. Then, he finally turned around and went into the graveyard.

Wow, she actually ran into Mister Rowland in the graveyard! It wasn't even Tomb Sweeping Day, did Mister Rowland have a relative who died on the same day as her brother?

Sherry jogged for a few meters before she stopped, she turned around doubtful, and saw how William walked towards the east side of the yard. It was the same area where her father was buried.

Sherry's father died in a car accident, he was buried in the east side of the graveyard. When Luke died, she wanted to have him be buried next to her father, but that part was already sold out.

She never knew that Mister Rowland's relative was also buried there.

Sherry took a deep breath. Daddy, sorry, I wanted to visit you as well. Next month is your deathday, I will come back to see you!