Chapter 17 - A Moment in Destiny

After saying that, Sherry Murray quickly closed the door. She held her chest and patted her face hard. Oh, my! What was wrong with her. How could she forget to knock? She was such an idiot.

In the office, William Rowland fast tidied up his clothes and said to Lara Rhodes, "Get out!"

"Here you are! I haven't..." Saying that, Lara stopped abruptly because of William's sullen look.

Having not sit well for a while, Sherry saw Lara walk out of Mr.Rowland's office insatiably. She came to Sherry in anger. "Sherry Murray, do you think Mr.Rowland treats you differently since he has handed over such an important task to you? Hum! You are not beautiful enough! Don't forget who you are and remember to knock before entering Mr.Rowland's office."

"Yes! I'm sorry!" Sherry kept nodding her head.

Lara left in anger, twisting her butt.

"What did you see, Sherry?" Alice Ryan got close to Sherry. "It can't be that Mr.Rowland was making love with Lara?"

"How come!" Quickly answered Sherry. "All you have in your mind is obscenity.!"

Sticking out her tongue, Alice laughed, "But it looks so according to your expression! See how red your face is. It seems that you were the one making love with Mr.Rowland."

"Stop joking!" Sherry stopped Alice seriously. She had offended Mr.Rowland and she wasn't sure if she would be dismissed. Having waited for quite a while, however, Sherry didn't see that William was angry.

After work, the door of Mr.Rowland's office stayed closed. Sherry still sat on her seat while others almost left. Lara stared at Sherry hard and then walked to the lift in wearing her high heals!

Sherry felt uneasy, having no idea whether she would be dismissed or not.

The phone suddenly rang and Sherry was nearly scared to bounce. Taking a look and knowing that the call was from Mr.Rowland's office, she pressed to answer. "Ms.Murray, get me a cup of coffee!"

In the office, William washed himself in the restroom. He changed the rumpled shirt and looked at the handsome feature in the mirror, he slightly laughed at himself.

He went back to his desk and started to work.

"Coffee, Mr.Rowland." Sherry came in nervously with a cup of coffee and put it on the desk.

She hardly dared to take a breath for fear of getting fired easily.

"Help me to find out the material of the conference this morning!" William pointed to a stack of documents in front of him, saying it without lifting his head.

"Yes!" Putting down the tray on the tea table beside her, Sherry started to look for the documents. Unexpectedly, she knocked over the coffee.

"Ah! Sorry! I'm sorry, Mr.Rowland!"

Oh! She got into trouble again!

Sherry held the cup hurriedly, while the hot coffee splashed on her hand and burned her skin. It was really hot! William's desk, however, got wet as well.

Without caring about the terrible pain on her hand, Sherry took tissues to wipe the desk for William. She said while cleaning, "Sorry, Mr.Rowland. I didn't mean it!"

Sherry wiped the desk till it was clean. Mr.Rowland didn't get burnt at least, otherwise she would be dead. He was like a diamond. One kilo of him was more expensive than that of diamond. How could she even afford that.

William didn't get angry as Sherry expected. Putting down the pen in his hand, he watched her being panic and then look at her hand. And he stood up instantly, dragging her hand and said, "Did your hand get scalded?"

William said so and took Sherry to the bathroom at the back of his office. Turning on the tap, he helped her to wash hand.

William held her small hand in his big hands. Sherry wanted to take her hand back while he was tightly holding it. William carefully washed her hand with cold water.

"Okay. It hasn't been scalded. But your hand has became red. Remember to apply some ointment after going home!" William finally loosed her!

Her hand was really small. There were calluses on it actually. She seemed like a woman who had suffered a lot!

Sherry lowered her face with long eyelashes and her heart beat rapidly. "Sorry, Mr.Rowland. I'll bring you another one!"

With his thick eyelashes, William looked at her face. He slightly raised the lips. "Alright!"

Just like a little mouse, Sherry escaped from Mr.Rowland's office against the wall with embarrassment. She took a deep breath. William actually hadn't been angry. Sherry carefully put the coffee well when she came back again. "Mr.Rowland, here is the material!"

William glanced at Sherry's hand and nodded after a while, "OK!"

"Mr.Rowland!"

"Huh?" Closing the material, William looked up.

"Why did you hand over the cooperation with AVL to me?"

"You are not capable of it?" William raised his eyebrows.

"I'm only a newcomer!"

"Just tell me if you are qualified for it," said William.