

Chapter 2 - A Moment in Destiny

His voice was mesmerizing. Deep and low, attractive with a touch of sexiness. The voice was very suitable for an announcer and he sounded young.

Sherry took a step backward and replied nervously, "Yes!"

Sherry slowly raised her head and looked at his lips. Their eyes met briefly and he said sarcastically, "Do you know what you need to do?"

Sherry felt that he was a very stern man and she was so overwhelmed that she didn't know what to say.

"What? Are you very shy?" As soon as he said, his hand swiftly pinched her chin gently. "Lift up your head!"

Sherry was forced to look up into his eyes and swallowed her saliva nervously.

"Okay, your look is not bad. Have you washed up?"

Sherry's heart jumped, "Yes, I've showered."

"Let's go! Go to the bedroom!" The man's voice was deep, low, and magnetic, reverberating onto Sherry's eardrums.

"Yes!" She was very obedient. She knew that she needed to quickly earn the money to save her brother.

"Are you scared?" He asked again with a softer tone.

"... Sherry was speechless. She was terrified but she didn't dare to say.

The man turned and suddenly her feet left the ground and she fell into his warm embrace. She was enveloped by his manly aura. Once again, she felt light-headed and her cheeks blushed red and felt hot, "Sir, I, I can walk on my own."

He didn't reply and smiled as he carried her quickly to the second-floor bedroom. "Sherry, the contract will take effect from today. Do you regret it? I'll give you a few minutes to reconsider!"

"I Don't regret it!" She was afraid but replied with determination. She was willing to give up herself for her brother and the Murray family!

The cold and lofty expression behind the mask warmed up and looked quietly at her as he softly said, "Are you certain you know what will happen next?"

Sherry was carried by him to the large bed and thereafter he took off his business suit and place them on the sofa without a crease. Sherry

looked at his actions and she confirmed that this man has an obsessive-compulsive disorder.

"I know!" She was determined without a hint of backing down. Everything was worth it as long as her brother recovered.

Suddenly, she felt a pair of strong hands grabbing her and it started to hurt. His strength was so strong that she wanted to cry in pain. Through

the haze of her tears, she could see his tight grin with a tone of displeasure, "Do you have no shame to sell yourself in this manner?"

Her heart ached as her tears flowed around her eyes. How can she not feel the shame? She really had no choice. She can't let her brother die!

But she didn't want to explain anything. After all, she became a pregnancy surrogate for the sake of money.

He felt very upset when he noticed her silence and his actions became very harsh. Suddenly a chill ran down her spine and she shivered uncontrollably. The man's lips touched her collar bone. She suddenly had the urge to flee but if she escaped, then what would happen to the money?

He grabbed onto her and said coldly, "Dort you want the money? Hmm? Why do you want to escape? You won't get the money if you escape!"

"Nol Can we do it tomorrow?" Sherry panicked and shouted while pushing his body away. She struggled towards the other side of the bed. She was scared, she was really scared! This man was terrifying.

"Don't you want the money? Okay, then you can leave now!" The man released her and scoffed.

Sherry was stunned. What was she doing! She looked at his fox mask and she suddenly grabbed his arm meekly and said softly as she trembled, "I won't dodge anymore"

The man grinned and stretched out his hand to grab her breasts. She bit her lips in fear and her terrified eyes widened.

His kiss intruded her mouth with a taste of alcohol. He forced himself onto her while Sherry stared at him with her eyes wide open. The image of a fox flashed across her eyes. This scene will bound to recur in her dreams for years to come.

The hand which was pinching her chin began to slide downwards and the smell of alcohol started to ripple across her skin. She started to tremble and her petite hands grabbed tightly onto the bedsheet.

"No!" She bit her lips and started to grab the sheets even tighter.

"Remove your hand!" His glare deepened.

"I.... What she wanted to say was completed by his next action and she could only let out a sharp scream.