

Chapter 20 - A Moment in Destiny

Sherry raised her head and looked at Liam seriously. He didn't look creepy at all. On contrary, he looked as pure as a big boy. Sherry was certain about what she had in her mind and said. "Mr. Brooks, sometimes pretending to be a fool is tiring. Why don't you just be yourself? Aren't you tired?"

He was obviously not that lascivious, but he was pretending to!

"Um!" Liam was stunned for a second. "Sherry, you really surprised me! You seem to know me well!"

Liam stood up and sat next to Sherry very closely...

Sherry leaned backwards, trying to keep the distance. He sat closer again, and Sherry moved another inch, until she reached to the end of the sofa...

"Do you think I'm handsome, Sherry?" Liam asked Sherry seriously.

"Yes!" She replied. "But can you sit over there?"

She was deadly embarrassed. It was the first time she got so close to a man. She was not used to it at all.

On the other end, a sharp gaze landed on her, and Liam had an unreadable smile. He stretched forward a bit. "Since you think I'm handsome, be my girlfriend!"

"Um!" Sherry paused out of shock. "You've got to be kidding me, Mr. Brooks."

"You got a boyfriend?" Liam raised an eyebrow.

"No, but stop teasing me, Mr. Brooks!" Sherry stood up. She didn't want to have further conversation with this shameless man. The women at the banquet started staring at her because she was being too close to Liam.

Unexpectedly, Sherry became so nervous that she almost tripped as soon as she stood up because of the snopy gaze from all around.

"Be careful!" Liam hugged her into his arms, supporting her body. "Be careful, Sherry. Why are you so scared? I haven't kissed you yet."

Sherry was embarrassed while frowning. "I'm sorry!"

She wanted to get up, but he hugged her waist. She couldn't stand still so she ended up laying in his arms. "Haha, I like women throwing themselves to me!"

Liam took a glance at William who had been drinking at the other end of the banquet. He held Sherry tighter with a weird smile, while putting his chin on Sherry's shoulders. Her long hair was covering his lips, so their lips appeared to be kissing from the other side.

Liam suddenly felt the chills on his back when he saw William. He looked so distant that it felt like this has happened before. Since when has Sherry become so important to him?

"Let me go, Mr. Brooks!" Sherry sounded as if she were about to die in embarrassment.

"Okay! I think it's boring to chat like this as well!" Liam changed his attitude, let go of Sherry, while staring at her with a pure look.

Sherry blushed in embarrassment. As soon as she was set free, she immediately fled and sat at the other end of the sofa, far away from him.

The gaze that came from the hall was like sharp poisoned arrows, wanting to shoot her to death. She assumed that those must've been Liam's admirers!

Sherry saw a handsome man walking towards her, and everyone in the hall fixed their eyes on him. She didn't realize until William walked towards them like a king. "Mr. Rowland!" She stood up right away and spoke up.

"Hey Will, I was expecting you! You are late!" Liam was implying that William should have come when he was hugging Sherry just now.

William frowned after he noticed Sherry's blushing face was wearing makeup.

He then glanced coldly at Liam who was sitting aside. "You are so damn boring!"

"That's why I was talking to Sherry!" Liam shrugged. "Right, Sherry?"

"Uh!" Sherry was speechless. She couldn't help but glanced at William carefully. The light shone on his face. He looked cold by birth, not as

handsome as Liam. His face seemed to have suffered from and endured hardships. His features were like Michelangelo's masterpiece 'statue of

David'. He had deep-set eyes and slightly drooping lips. Perhaps because of being indifferent for ages. Even facing his friend Liam, the look on his face never changed.

"Will! You are being too serious, that's going to scare Sherry!" Liam teased while narrowing his eyes and looked at the nervous Sherry who was wringing her hands.

Everyone raised their head and looked over. William and Liam were sitting in front of the poorly dressed girl at the same time. What did she come from originally?

"I will leave you to it, Mr. Rowland, Mr. Brooks.!" Sherry realized the attention on her and hurriedly stood up. She didn't want to be with them, so she 'escaped' to the balcony outside the hall, avoiding

the terrible attention.

William was upset for a while but quickly switched back to normal. He looked at Liam and said. "Don't mess with her!"

"Why not?" Liam raised his eyebrows. "Sherry is one in a million."

"Go mess with other women!" William said in a warning tone. "Not her!"

"William." Liam said with a clear voice, accompanied by a perfect smile.

But William responded coldly. "Just keep that in mind!"

"You are mad, Will." Liam was sensible enough to notice the alienation in William's tone. He recalled the look in his reaction when he hugged Sherry.

Liam put away the smile on his face and said seriously. "Okay! I will leave her alone since she is your girl. Poor me and there goes my short-lived love! But Will, is Sherry your girlfriend?"

"You have too much short-lived love!" William looked gloomy and glanced over the balcony.

Just then, there was noise coming from the hall, and everyone was looking at a cool beauty slowly walking over. She was in a black tight skirt and a pair of black high heels. The most noticeable thing was her smooth skin. And she was just walking over with no expression on her face.

"She's here, Liam!" William said in a lazy tone.

"Who?" Liam looked to the other side. He swallowed suddenly. "Will, I am taking a leave. Gotta go now!"

With that said, Liam bent his waist, leaped, and walked towards the balcony.

Sherry was stunned. "Mr. Brooks?"

"Hush! Sherry, excuse me!" Liam opened the balcony window and jumped down directly.

"Ah—" Sherry screamed, why did he jump from here?

Sherry followed Liam's back and looked down. Only to find out that Liam was as light as a cat, that he had climbed downstairs using the pipes in a blink of an eye.

"Oh my goodness!" She clutched her beating heart.

"Shelly doll, I gotta hit the road! Bye!" Liam made a kiss gesture to Sherry on the balcony upstairs and disappeared into the night.

Sherry exhaled out of relief. Fortunately, he was not hurt. Although this was the second floor, it took courage to jump down. How athletic Mr. Brooks was!

"Well, well. I didn't expect you would seduce Mr. Brooks!" A harsh mean voice came from behind. She knew it was Lara.

Sherry turned around and stared at Lara who was in a black evening dress. Her plump breasts were wrapped around nicely, along with fair skin and good-shaped body. But she couldn't be more impatient. The contempt on her face implied her bad manners. "Hello, Ms. Rhodes!"

The small balcony suddenly seemed crowded, and even it smelled bitter.

Lara posed on the other side arrogantly and sneered. She didn't care about Sherry's indifference, while looking at her blouse. and. "Look at what you are

wearing! What a redneck! Are you even qualified to seduce Mr. Rowland and Mr. Brooks?" She smiled coldly.

Once again, Sherry looked at the night out of the window, not even bothered to look at Lara again. A woman like her was useless except for having one-night stand.

"Look, I am warning you, Sherry. Don't mess with Mr. Rowland if you still want to stay in the company!"

"Excuse my absence, Ms. Rhodes!" Sherry turned around. It's too crowded. She should go. Mr. Brooks was gone, and a secretary like her had no reason to stay.

"Sherry!" Lara yelled. How dare she not listen to her warning? She couldn't help sneering after seeing Sherry's outfit. The corner of her mouth showed a sense of sarcasm. Her disdainful eyes looked as if she was mocking Sherry being over-confident. She reached her hands out suddenly.

"Ouch! What are you doing?" Sherry had just walked to the balcony door, but her blouse was pulled by Lara. "Please let me go, Ms. Rhodes!"

"Why should I? Look at your lousy dress, it's disgusting. You want to seduce Mr. Rowland? Save it!" Lara suddenly gave it a hard pull and Sherry's clothes were torn apart. Her perfect white dress was revealed.

"Ah!" Sherry screamed.

Lara was dumbfounded! She didn't expect that Sherry's figure would be so perfect after she torn her blouse!

While Lara was in shock, Sherry turned around and ran out while lowering her head. She was completely humiliated because she had never been exposed like this before. Although the clothes were not revealing, they were compared with the clothes she had worn before. It even showed her cleavage!

"Please don't leave yet Ms. Murray. The chairman will give a speech soon!" Ms. Hines was surprised when she saw Sherry in her new dress. She almost couldn't recognize her.

"Uh!" Sherry suddenly raised her head. "Can I ask for leave, Ms. Hines?"

"It's not that I don't want to give you permission, but we should be on standby later. After all, it is a company celebration, not an ordinary dinner party. So as a secretary, I need you stay here!"

"Okay! I need to go to the bathroom first!" Sherry grabbed her purse and ran towards the bathroom.

Suddenly she heard a groan from the women's bathroom. Sherry glanced subconsciously, and the woman said something vaguely. "Ouch... stop...can't stand it..."

"Can't stand it anymore?" The voice was as low as an announcer.

"Will... wait, listen to me... Lara came to me just now and warned me to stay away from you... Ah... Will..."

The woman's cry shocked Sherry.

She was so scared that she hurriedly took a step back but bumped into a wall. Oh my God, what was Mr. Rowland doing in the women's bathroom?

"Who is out there!" William asked hoarsely, accompanied by the woman's scream.

Sherry ran away quickly in panic.

Just then, the toilet door was suddenly opened. Sherry was caught by the wrist after trying to run away.

"Ah—" She turned around with a scream while yelling in her heart. Oops, I got into trouble again!

"It was you?" William's eyes narrowed in astonishment. He looked slightly surprised, but switched to a calm and cold face right away, as if he could take one's breath away.

"I didn't see or hear anything...Mr. Rowland." Damn, what a stupid lie that reveals the truth! Sherry regretted speaking up without thinking straight.

"Who is it, Will?" The woman in the toilet asked loudly.

William turned his head without saying anything. The tall figure leaned over and grabbed Sherry's waist. The tobacco smelled so good that it made her feel a little dizzy for some reason. "Please let go, Mr. Rowland, let go..."

She screamed in fright. What is he doing?

But William in front of her was powerful and tall like a god. He suddenly pressed his lips against hers. Time seemed to be static.

The moment they kissed, their hearts trembled together.