Chapter 7 - A Moment in Destiny

"Celia, I missed you so much! You look like you are even more pretty today, I'm sure there are a lot of men trying to date you?" Daniel hugged Celia right, and planted a big kiss on her cheeks.

"Aw, I it always feels good to receive your love! Let me give you a big fat kiss as well!" Right after she said so, Celia closed in to Daniel, and imprinted her red lipstick on his soft little cheeks.

Sherry was looking at her son's face with the lipstick stain on it, and giggled, "Alright Daniel, get down already, or Celia gonna get a wardrobe malfunction."

"Mommy, does `wardrobe malfunction' mean that someone will see me naked? Then I exposed myself as well before, some guy saw my little penis." As Daniel was talking, he started getting more anxious.

Celia was stunned, and quickly put Daniel down to take him by his hand, then she patted Sherry's shoulder and said, "What are you teaching our son, he is going to be the kid who can do great mischief! How old is he and already understands what `wardrobe malfunction means!"

"Why don't you two just stay here, is empty anyways, and you don't have to pay rent, there is no need to feel bad about that. But if you really do, then you can always invite me over for some dinner, alright?"

"Celia, I really wanna thank you, if it wasn't for you all these years, I wouldn't even know what to do!" Sherry looked at the 2 bedroom apartment, and felt grateful at heart.

"Really, there is no need to be so stubborn, why Don't you use the money?" Celia didt understand why Sherry never touched the five million, that is the money she got in return for losing her child!

"I don't wanna use the money that came from selling my son, I already owe him enough, until today I don't even know where he is, if I used that money, I would be a coldblooded mother." Sherry laughed bitterly.

That was the most painful part of her memories, the kind of pain that she would never be able to forget.

"Alright then, don't over-think it, you don't need to spend it, but I do think that Daniel looks more and more like you, except for his eyes, but his little cheeks, his nose, his lips, they all look like you! This really is fate, you haven't raised him for nothing." Celia thought that Daniel really looked similar to Sherry, if she wasn't on the inside and knew about it, she wouldn't have known that this child was adopted.

"Yeah, me and Daniel really were meant to meet." Sherry could only allow herself to really laugh when she was talking about her son Daniel. All these years she had gone through so much, with graduating college and raising him.

"Tomorrow you will go for an interview at the Rowland Group, you should prepare yourself." Celia turned her head to look at Daniel who fell asleep on the couch. "I will take Daniel to another kindergarten, all you need to focus on is your interview. The Rowland Group is a big company, if you can get the job, then your life, and Daniel's will turn around!"

"Thank you, Celia."

"Stop that already." Celia patted on Sherry's shoulders, "i'm gonna leave you two, rest well."

"Yeahl" Sherry nodded.

The next day.

The Rowland Group headquarter.

"I heard that you came back in economy class yesterday?" A man wearing a black suit was leaning on the sofa, his eyes were staring at the person sitting at the boss' table.

"There were no seats left in first class." The man answered in his low voice, with the words he let out some smoke that was now surrounding and covering him, only his eyes were still visible.

Otherwise he wouldn't have been able to make it to today's interview.

He had been on business trips for over a week, and came back with a bunch of signed contracts, and yet William didn't take rest, instead he was at the company, ready to interview for new staff personally. "You haven't seen her?"

"Liam!" Suddenly a marïs voice was heard, low and cold, with a sound of warning in it. Only hearing the name, it had no emotions at all, but Liam knew that he was angry.

"Alright, I am quiet." With a little laughter, Liam's hand that was holding his cigarette was slightly shaking, "I will go out and check if there are any pretty ladies today, and maybe hunt for one or the other."

William sucked on his cigarette, and his expression darkened, which made him look even more treacherous.