

## Mr Conrad 881

Chapter 881- Standing behind the door and peeking at the two men, Stella could feel the awkwardness and uneasiness between them.

However, the scene of her brother and father sitting together was still heart-warming. So she took a picture of it.

Clarence stood behind her, leaning against the door frame, "You still like doing this, don't you?"

She glared at him and gestured to shush him, as she wanted to take more pictures.

Archer's voice sounded, "May I ask what kind of kink is this, that you have to stand here in the middle of the night, at the door of someone who's going to sleep?"

Clarence squinted at him, which made him run back to his room while waving his hand, suggesting that they could stand here as long as they want.

Stella snapped a few more shots and then took Clarence into Archer's room. She said after closing the door, "Could you counsel my brother? I think what you try on me worked quite well."

Archer said lazily on the couch, "I made those up. It won't trick someone so smart like your brother."

Stella felt like she had somehow been mocked.

Clarence held her hands, "She didn't eat much recently. What's wrong?"

Archer said, "It's quite normal. Pregnant women always feel nauseous and the progesterin hormones affects your appetite. It will be better in a while."

Stella said, "I feel better this time than the last pregnancy. Not as much sick. Everything is fine except my appetite."

"Some pregnant women are like you, who feel better when having the second baby, whereas some others are the opposite." Archer changed his position to sit more comfortably, and continued, "This is normal for you at present. I've told you there are side effects after taking the herbal soup, but so far it looks fine."

Stella nodded.

Clarence was dissatisfied, however, "What if she doesn't eat anything?"

Stella turned back to him, "I have eaten something, not nothing. Only sometimes I did have a poor appetite."

"If so, why did you slim down so much?"

"It's probably because... I had too many green plums recently." Stella muttered sheepishly, "Do you remember, during my pregnancy last time, I lost weight in the first months, but in the last months, I got heavier."

Clarence replied, "I don't think so."

"You can ask Sherry."

Archer sat opposite and put his head on his hand. He already grew numb towards their lovey-dovey routine quarrels, "Could you go back to your own room to talk about it? I gotta sleep."

Stella finally realized she had disturbed him. She then said goodbye to him with a blushed face and took Clarence away.

When she arrived at the door, she peeked outside and went into the living after they finished their meals.

Channing had already left.

William was on the phone dealing with his business.

After the call, Stella and Clarence walked to him.

Stella asked, "Dad, are you busy?"

William replied, "I hurried back and there are things left undone. But it's fine."

Stella hesitated before asking again, "Chan..."

"He drove away. Don't worry. I would appoint someone to follow him. He won't be in trouble."

Stella nodded, "He's introverted, sometimes aloof to people, but he is considerate and sensitive. He can feel your care, but he needs some time to accept it."

Jeffrey Radomil had cast a great shadow on him.

"I know. I won't force him."

William's phone rang again. He said goodbye to them.

Stella was surprised, "Aren't you staying?"

"No, there are a lot of things about Channing needing me to handle. In addition, if I were here, your friends may feel uneasy. After all of these, I will go back to London."

“All right.”

“Did Channing tell you he had a chance to study in Oxford. The university specially invited him.” said William before he left.

Stella was confused, “No, when?”

“A few days ago.” William replied, “I’ve been to his school. His teacher told me he declined it. It will be due next Friday. Ask him to think about it.”

“I got it.”

Clarence looked at Stella, “You can go upstairs first. I would send...dad out.”

Stella was taken aback that it was the first time he called her father “dad”.

She felt he was not comfortable about this, and understood they had something to talk about. So she directly went upstairs.

When she entered the room, she saw the text message Chan sent her 10 minutes ago. He said, “I’ve left. I’m fine. Don’t worry about me.”

Stella sighed. Chan couldn’t risk his own life and future even though Chassell Barret was unforgivable.

However, it was not easy for someone to keep his cool in that situation.

Justin did have profound insight into human nature and was so good at manipulation.

He knew Joanna Perez would suicide in order to incite his hatred.

He knew Clarence would give him the Conrad Group after knowing the truth.

He knew Chassell Barret would definitely take revenge on Winnie and Chan upon release.

All these were in his plan.

He had been scheming these for years.

If he hadn't had a car accident, he could've made history in the business circles.

He wouldn't be inferior to Clarence.

Fate, what a tricky thing.

When Clarence came back, Stella was still in a meditative state.

"You haven't showered?"

"I'm gonna. What have you said?"

"Nothing. Just sent him out."

Stella doubted it.

Clarence leaned towards her, "What, you want him to leave quickly so that we can go back to the room as soon as possible?"

Stella didn't know what to say to that.

Chapter 882-After leaving the Steward Mansion, Channing went to Winnie.

He stood at the door and rang the doorbell for a long time. Finally, Fiona, the assistant of Winnie, opened the door.

She only opened the door a little and poked her head out. "Are you looking for Winnie? She is not feeling very well and has fallen asleep..."

Channing said, "I just want to see her."

But Fiona still pressed her feet against the door and didn't let him in. She seemed to be slightly hesitant, yet didn't know how to refuse.

After they stood at the door for a while, Fiona said hesitantly, "Why don't you go back first? Winnie doesn't want to see you..."

Channing pursed his thin lips and stood there in silence.

After a short while, he said, "I'll wait here for her until she wants to see me."

After that, Channing turned around and stood beside the wall.

Fiona closed the door and looked at the person standing not far away. "Winnie, he won't leave..."

Winnie leaned against the wall with a pale face. She replied softly, "I know."

"How about meeting him?"

Winnie didn't respond to that but said, "You can go back now. I'll be fine. Thank you for the past two days."

The assistant was still worried about her, but when she thought about that Channing was outside, she grabbed her bag and said, "Then I'll be back tomorrow morning. Remember to take your medicine. Don't let your wound get inflamed."

"I see."

After the assistant left, Winnie walked to the door and stood there. Through the screen, she quietly watched Channing standing outside.

When the accident happened to him, she was engulfed in fear and desperation that she desperately wanted to see him.

But now, when she saw that he was fine, those photos came back like a surging tide, completely swallowing her and making her unable to breathe.

How could she face him again?

In the room, Winnie had been standing in front of the screen, while Channing occasionally leaned against or squatted by the wall.

He didn't leave.

After an unknown period of time, Winnie heard the pattering sound of the rain outside. She looked out of the window and saw the rain trickling down through the glass.

Ten minutes later, the door opened.

Channing turned his head around and stood up.

Winnie said, "Come in.

"

Channing followed her into the room.

When Winnie was about to hand a glass of water to Channing, she found herself trapped in the gap between the dining table and the cupboard by him.

Channing put his hands on the table, lowered his head, and said in a hushed voice, "I'm sorry."

Winnie turned her head away and put down the glass of water. "You don't need to apologize to me. That's all my..."

"Let it pass, shall we?"

When Winnie met his gaze again, she forced a wry smile. "You mind about it, do you?"

Channing frowned slightly. "That's not what I mean."

Winnie said in a calm voice. "You must have seen those photos. I am not as good as you think, and I am not worthy of your love. You deserve a girl who is younger and better, and purer than me..."

"I told you, that's not what I meant." Channing interrupted her and said word by word, "I don't mind."

Tear came to Winnie's eyes. She said louder. "But I do. Do you know how I've been these two days? As soon as I close my eyes, I see you being taken away by the police. Those photos..."

In a tremble voice, Winnie said. "My mind is filled with the scenes of Chassell giving those photos to you! Channing, let's leave it at that. I'm really tired. You're still young and there are so many girls who like you. Find someone suitable for you, and as for me, I should return to my own life."



“Who is suitable for me?”

Channing replied with a question, staring at her without blinking. “For me, the person I like is the most suitable one. No one can make the decision for me.”

Winnie closed her eyes and said, “Chan, have you ever thought about it? If it weren’t for Clarence and your father, would you still be able to stand here? Your confidence comes from them. Other than that, what else do you have?”

Channing did not say anything and pursed his lips tightly.

Winnie continued, “But on the contrary, you were capable to make your own choice before you met me. But after that, you were dragged in these shits one after another.”

“Haven’t you noticed? You’re handling your own life with ease.

However, you can’t help me with anything without them.”

“Give me a little more time, and I can do...”

“There is no time. What happened this time is the example, which proves that I am not suitable for you.”

Winnie looked at him and said slowly, “Didn’t you ask me to play with you? Now, I’ve had my fun. So, let’s never meet again.”

Channing stared at her. “I don’t accept it.”

Winnie slowly pushed him aside, took a few steps to the side, then turned around to face him and untied the rope of her nightdress.

The silk fabric slid down her smooth skin. She lowered her eyes and her eyelashes trembled violently. "Anyway, we have done what we should do but this last step. I really don't have much to make up for you. Let's do it once, which can be regarded as..."

The last sentence was stuck in her throat and she couldn't say it no matter how hard she tried.

Channing looked a little tense, but he didn't say anything. He bent over and picked the nightdress on the ground up, put it back on her, and fastened the rope. "You know, if it were because of this, I wouldn't have waited until now."

Winnie said, "Perhaps, as soon as you see my body, the first thing that comes to your mind is the photos that Chassell showed you?"

Channing paused and said in a low voice, "I know you've been with him before. I'm mentally prepared."

From beginning to end, he was not angry at all, and did not intend to give up. He even kept a low profile.

However, the kinder and the more insistent he was, the guiltier Winnie felt.

What had she done to deserve such a good man?

She was the one who was wrong.

And she should be the one to bear the consequences.

Winnie spoke hoarsely, "Don't you know? I think you're childish, impetuous, and reckless. You don't care about the consequences and will only encumber others! You're young now. With your father and Clarence cleaning up your mess, you still have a bright future, but what about me? I have nothing. I fought for everything I have now on my own. I don't want to have nothing because of you, do you understand?"

Channing retracted the hand tying the pajamas rope and said, "I'm sorry."

“You don’t have to feel sorry for me! You should feel sorry for yourself, for all the people who are worried about you! “Winnie said, “I’m going to another city for filming next week and won’t be back for months. I hope you can sort it out. I’m getting older, and I’ll find a suitable person to marry. That’s it. Let’s go our separate ways.”

Chapter 883-After Channing left, Winnie leaned against the door and slowly slid down. Sitting on the ground, she hugged her knees with both hands and buried her head in tears.

She clearly knew that this relationship should not have started from the very beginning. It was she who had been delusional, vainly trying to get what did not belong to her.

That was her fault to make Channing has ended up like this.

He should have had a great future.

However, it was almost destroyed overnight because of her.

She didn’t want to delay him any longer...

After sitting on the ground for an unknown period of time, Winnie raised her head and wiped away the tears on her face. She got up, went back to her bedroom and took out her suitcase to pack up.

The moment she opened the cloakroom, she saw Channing’s clothes hanging together with hers.

With red-rimmed eyes, Winnie took out all the pink sweaters she had bought before and threw them into the cardboard box, but she couldn’t bear to throw away Channing’s clothes and held them in her arms for a long time.

The sweetness and warmth during this month came to her mind.

She had worked away from home since she was in her teens. For so many years, she had long been used to living alone.

Channing was a few years younger than her, but he had always taken care of her.

He would never say anything sweet, and he was dull, but he would always express his concern for her with actions.

Over and over again, she was indulged.

She hadn't felt like this even when three years ago, Chassell Barret had pursued her relentlessly and had been discovered that he was married.

It was heart-wrenching and unforgettable.

When she was with Chassell Barret, she could only be the beautiful and dazzling Winnie in everyone's eyes.

But during these days when she was with Channing, she returned to her true self.

Winnie hugged his clothes and sat for half the night. Finally, she put the clothes in cardboard boxes one by one.

And she sealed them, together with this relationship.

In fact, these beautiful memories were enough for her.

But Channing still had a long way to go.

It was the best choice for them to separate at the crossroads and return to their own lives.

...

Downstairs, when the security guard was patrolling, he saw a figure standing in the corridor.

The bitter rain on the early winter night wet half of his clothes, but he stood there as if he had not felt it at all.

The security guard shook the flashlight in his hand. After taking a closer look at the figure, he asked, "Chan?"

As the security guard spoke, he put away his flashlight and walked over. "It is midnight and it's still raining. What are you doing here? Did you quarrel with your girlfriend again?"

Channing moved his lips and said in a low and hoarse voice, "No.

"

The security guard had gone through it all, so he knew what had happened when he saw this. He didn't ask further and said, "All right, don't stand here. Come with me to the security room and warm yourself up. Don't get sick."

Channing didn't move.

When the security guard went to pull him, he found that his whole body was frozen.

He was shocked. "Chan, you..."

Channing looked up to the upstairs. In the end, he didn't say anything and looked away.

When they arrived at the security room, the security guard handed a glass of hot water to him, then turned on the radiator and pushed it in front of him. He said as he was blowing on his own hands, "I'm the only one on duty tonight. You can stay longer."

Chuck took the water and only said two words in a low voice, "Thank you."

The security guard found some snacks he usually stored and gave them to him. He also took out the instant noodles. "How about having some noodles to warm up yourself?"

Channing said, "No, thanks. I'm not hungry."

The security guard sat opposite him again. Seeing that he didn't eat or drink, he picked up the cigarette box on the table, took out a cigarette and handed it over. "Do you want one?"

Channing took it.

The security guard lit one for himself and handed over the lighter. He said slowly, "Chan, listen, it's not that serious for a young couple to quarrel once in a while. You'll be fine in a few days. There's no need to take it seriously. How can a couple not quarrel in this world? And they may quarrel more often after marriage, just like me and my wife. We quarrel every day, but our life should go on."

Chuck did not say anything and listened in silence.

As soon as the security guard started the conversation, he could not stop. "When my wife was first introduced to me, I was not satisfied because I was told that she was several years older than me. I was persuaded into meeting up with her, but who would have thought that I was impressed by her at the first sight of her?"

"At that time, we were not like you are now. For you, love is free, but for us, love needs the consent of parents. Her parents didn't like me at first, thinking that I hadn't even finished junior high school and had no future. I couldn't make a lot of money. Their daughter could only live a hard life with me."

"I couldn't take it lying down."

I came to the city with a few pennies. I did whatever I could to make money. It only took me two or three years to save enough money to build a house. Then I went home and married her grandly..."

Halfway through his words, the security guard noticed that the cigarette between Channing's fingers was about to burn away.

The scarlet firelight left a shocking mark on his fingers.

"Chan, your cigarette! Your fingers are burnt!"

Only then did Channing come back to his senses. He quickly stubbed out the cigarette and threw it into the trash can.

He glanced down at his fingers.

But he didn't feel any pain.

He only felt that his throat was dry and rough.

Channing picked up the water next to him which had already become cold and drank it up.

After a long moment, he held the cup in his hand and said in a hoarse voice, "She's a few years older than me too, but... she doesn't think we're suitable for each other. She thinks that I'm childish, impulsive, and reckless. I can't protect myself, and I can also hinder others."

The security guard sighed silently and patted him on the shoulder. "She's worried about you."

Chuck lowered his head. "I know."

He continued, "But what she said is true."

If he had had the ability to deal with the series of things, Chassell wouldn't have been released from prison and things wouldn't have happened like this.

He never regretted his decision at that time, nor was he afraid of losing everything and becoming nothing.

But he did bring a lot of trouble to the people around him.

The security guard said, "Chan, you haven't graduated yet, have you? It's a little too early to talk about this now. Since your girlfriend is a few years older than you, from her point of view, she must be having more in her mind than you do. Instead of arguing about these problems now, you might as well finish your education first."

"When you graduate and your thoughts are gradually maturing, she will definitely not say that you are childish anymore. Maybe the problems between you two can be solved easily."

Pursing his thin lips, Channing did not speak.

He knew very well that Winnie did not want to see him again not only because the problems she mentioned.

It also had something to do with Chassell Barret. She couldn't overcome that hurdle in her heart.

So, was two years enough for her?

Chapter 884-The next morning, when Stella woke up, she found it dim and rainy outside.

The entire sky was shrouded in dense mist and it was bone-chillingly cold.



Such coldness prevented people from getting up.

She turned over and mumbled, "It's so cold today. How about lying in for a while?"

Clarence wrapped his arms around her waist and kissed her forehead. "Okay."

Finding a comfortable position in his arms and rubbing against him, Stella put her leg on his body and continued to sleep with contentment.

Clarence was speechless.

He slowly opened his eyes. His temples throbbing, he could feel the desire surging inside his body.

However, the perpetrator was still able to sleep peacefully.

It had only been a few days since he knew that she was pregnant.

But it seemed as long as a century.

Clarence's lips tightened. His palm gently grasped her calf and he slowly moved it away from him.

However, Stella was used to sleeping while clinging to him. As soon as he moved her leg away, she moved closer to him. Her soft body was close to his, and she slept particularly soundly.

Clarence's brows twitched imperceptibly. He suspected that she had done it on purpose.

Stella was half-asleep when she felt a pain in the tip of her tongue and a little difficulty in breathing.

It was not the first time that Clarence kissed her while she was asleep. She habitually wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him in return.

However, after the man paused for a moment, he quickly let go of her and got out of bed to leave.

But probably because of still feeling a little angry, he turned back and bit her lower lip.

Because of sleeping in a daze, Stella felt a little pain and itch, but she didn't care but continued to sleep with the quilt in her arms.

When she woke up again, Clarence was not in the bedroom.

She yawned, lifted the blanket and got out of bed. Not until she brushed her teeth did she find bite marks on her mouth.

It didn't hurt much, but remained a mark in the middle of her lower lip which was very obvious.

It was also very suggestive...

"Wretched man. I thought it was a dream in the morning."

After washing up, Stella originally wanted to cover it with something, but when she thought that she was pregnant and it was not good for her to use cosmetics now. Moreover, this bitemark was on a really embarrassing position that she couldn't cover it up at all.

She dawdled in her room for a long time before taking a deep breath and going downstairs.

In the living room, Archer and Elaine were having breakfast.

Elaine saw her and waved her hand happily.

"Good morning, Stella."

“Good morning. “Stella looked around. “Is Sherry still sleeping?”

Elaine knew about it well. She answered while chewing the sandwich, “Sherry went out with that man last night. It seems that she didn’t come back all night.”

“Daniel?”

Elaine nodded. “Yep!”

Stella sat down opposite Elaine. Daniel should have gone to the hospital yesterday. If with him, Sherry would probably be in the hospital as well.

She wondered what was going on with Chassell.

While Stella was losing in thought, she looked up and found that Elaine and Archer were both looking at her.

Stella was confused

Elaine pointed to her mouth and asked, “Stella, is there a mosquito in your room?”

“Puff—”

Archer couldn’t help spitting out the milk in his mouth.

Stella lowered her head, stammering, “Well... yes.”

Elaine looked pensive. “No wonder I found a few red spots on my face this morning. I’ll buy a mosquito dispeller tonight!”

Archer put the sandwich into her mouth and said, "Eat your sandwich. The spots on your face are because of seasonal allergies to summer, so it has nothing to do with mosquitoes. This big mosquito can't fly into your room."

Elaine wanted to say something, but her mouth was full of food, so she could only protest with murmurs.

After the meal, Stella planned to go to the hospital and have a look. By the way, she would bring breakfast to Daniel and Sherry.

And Elaine was capering alongside her.

Before going out, Stella looked at Archer and seemed to want to say something.

Archer gave her a puzzled look.

Stella took back her words and left with Elaine.

She wanted to ask where Archer and Clarence had gone that night, but after thinking about it, she gave up the idea.

Since Clarence hadn't told her directly, it was likely that he didn't want her to know for the time being.

"Let's talk about it later."

In the hospital, Sherry was lying on Daniel's shoulder with his coat draped over her, falling in a deep sleep.

At this moment, the siren in the ward rang all of a sudden. Both of them woke up at the same time and stood up instantly.

Daniel immediately said, "Stay here and watch. I'll call the doctor."

Holding onto his clothes, Sherry practically subconsciously nodded her head while she was still in a daze of sleeping.

After Daniel left, Sherry stood on the spot for a few seconds before she turned around and jogged towards the ward.

Chassell lay on the sickbed. Besides a slight change in temperature, everything else was the same as before.

After a while, Daniel came back with the doctor.

Since there were too many people around, Sherry was tripped by something while she was retreating. When she fell, her shoulder was supported firmly by someone.

She turned around and met Daniel's gaze.

Daniel looked around and grabbed her by the shoulder before pulling her out of the ward. "Did you get scared?"

Sherry finally recollected himself and shook her head. "No... it's OK."

As she spoke, she handed the jacket over. "Your clothes."

Daniel took and put it on. At the same time, he said, "He should be fine here. I'll send you back first."

Sherry said. "Then... do you need to come back here later?"

Daniel nodded. "Yes, I have to wait for him to wake up."

Sherry glanced inside and exhaled.

She didn't know how long he would have to wait.

"Sherry."

Stella's voice came from a distance.

Sherry turned around and asked, "Stella, why are you here?"

Stella said, "I come to have a look and bring you breakfast."

After Stella finished speaking, Elaine immediately handed over the thermos in her hand and said, "Sherry, eat quickly. It's still hot."

Sherry accepted it and said with a smile, "Thank you."

Just as she was about to ask Daniel to eat with her, the doctor came out of the ward and said, "Congratulations. The patient has gotten through the crisis. From now on, he can be transferred to the general ward."

Stella and the others looked at each other.

Good news.

Stella asked, "When will he wake up?"

The doctor said, "I'm not sure. Maybe today, maybe tomorrow or the day after tomorrow. But sometimes, it could be ten days or two weeks later."

Chapter 885-After coming out of the hospital, Sherry stretched herself and felt her whole body was aching.

Stella said, "Sherry, I'll take Elaine to the studio. You should go back and sleep."

Sherry lowered her head and sniffed. She could smell the disinfectant on her clothes.

She said, "OK, I'll go back and take a shower. My body stinks."

"Okay, see you."

"Bye."

After saying goodbye to Stella and Elaine, Sherry turned around and saw Daniel standing beside her, staring at her.

Sherry felt uncomfortable under his gaze and subconsciously took a few steps back. "Why are you looking at me? Let's go..."

Before she could finish her words, she was suddenly hugged at the waist.

Not being prepared at all, Sherry pounced forth and bumped into Daniel's arms.

Daniel's voice sounded above her head. "Watch out for the car."

Sherry: "... Oh."

She slowly got out of his arms and tidied up her hair, which was blown into a mess by the wind. "Well, let's go... let's go back."

After that, she was about to go forward when she felt someone hold her hand.

Sherry suddenly raised her head and said in surprise, "You..."

Daniel held her hand and placed it into the pocket of his coat. Then, he strode forward. "Didn't you want to go?"

Before Sherry could react, she was pulled forward by him.

His legs were so long that she had to jog to keep up with him.

Daniel slowed down when he realized that.

But the rain was getting heavier and heavier, and it was extremely cold when a gust of wind blew.

When Sherry saw a convenience store not far away, she pulled Daniel and ran over.

Entering the convenience store, Sherry patted the raindrops off her clothes. She inquired the staff and came to the end of the shelf.

There were only long transparent umbrellas.

Sherry picked one up. As she was about to head over to settle the bill, she saw Daniel standing before the cashier, putting something in his pocket.

Sherry walked over and handed the umbrella to the cashier.



She casually asked, "What did you buy?"

Daniel looked calm. Reaching out his hand to her back, he pick up something from the shelf and waved it in front of her. "Gum, you want one?"

Sherry wanted to roll her eyes.

She glanced at the shelves next to her. Beside the colorful packs of chewing gum, she accurately spotted the sexual wellness products.

No wonder he was acting so sneakily.

As she was distracted, Daniel had already paid the bill. He took her hand and walked out.

It was about peak hour, and all the pedestrians were in a hurry.

Only the two of them were slowly walking down the street with umbrellas in hand.

Sherry's hand, which was held by him, felt slightly hot.

She said slowly, "Aren't we going back?"

Daniel looked into the distance and said, "There are some traffic jams on the way. Should we head to the hotel?"

The world of adults was like this, simple and direct.

Sherry did not say anything and agreed silently.

When they arrived at the hotel room, Sherry had just closed the door when her face was covered by someone. The man's cool lips blocked hers, and a hot breath blew against her face.

Sherry responded with a "hmm" and stretched out her hands. One hand wrapped around his neck and the other hand tugged at the shirt in his suit pants.

They kissed all the way from the porch to the bedroom, and their clothes were scattered on the floor.

In the bed, Daniel held onto her wrist and pressed it against the pillow. His kisses started from her lips, slowly to the back of her ear, and then to her wrist.

At the place where the pulse was beating.

Biting with his teeth gently, he gave her a gentle kiss.

A numbing feeling began to spread from her wrist to her limbs and bones.

It was as if all of her blood was trembling.

She raised her head and said in a hoarse voice, "Don't..."

There were too many tricks up his sleeve.

Daniel moved his lips to the tip of her nose and kissed her. Then, he wrapped his hands behind her back and unbuttoned her underwear.

There was no light in the hotel, and the room was dark.

Outside the window, the rain was pouring, and the cold wind blew.

Sherry did not feel cold at all. She felt as if she was being roasted over a fire. Her whole body was hot, but she could not find a breakthrough.

It was unknown where she got the strength from, but she suddenly flipped over and pressed Daniel down beneath her. Both her hands were placed upon Daniel's chest.

In the ambiguous light, Daniel looked at her with a burning gaze.

Sherry bent down and copied him, biting his lips, chin, Adam's apple...

In the room, the man's deep groan was particularly obvious.

It was hoarse and magnetic.

Sherry's ears were turning numb. She had already wanted to do this when she helped him change his dressing that night.

When she lowered her lips, she accidentally touched the rough cloth.

Sherry reached out to touch it, only to felt something moist.

She almost forgot that his wound had not recovered yet.

She seemed to be a bit too desperate.

Sherry was quick to recollect herself and she slowly got down from Daniel's body. "I... I am going to take a shower."

Daniel held her wrist and pressed her back down on the bed. Then, he asked in a hushed tone, "Why are you running?"

“I didn’t run away... Your wound reopened. Ask the waiter to send some disinfectant over. I’ll change the gauze for you later.”

“Then don’t waste it.”

Before Sherry could understand what he meant, Daniel had already lifted her clothes and reached in.

Every inch of it was a forbidden area that made her blood boil.

Sherry’s breathing gradually became chaotic as her hand grabbed onto his clothes, and her vision to blur.

It was unknown when Daniel had taken out the item he bought from the convenience store.

Sherry also didn’t expect that she had been so crazy that she would fight a “bloody battle” with him.

She had to sigh with emotion that when a man was unsatisfied with his desires, he really didn’t care about his life.

But even so, Sherry still paid attention to his wound. From time to time, she would place her hand on the bandage on his chest to ensure that no blood flowed out.

Fortunately, she had finished changing medicine for him and knew that his wound was not serious.

Otherwise, if he went to the hospital because of excessive blood loss, she might could take the opportunity to make a hit online.

Just as her mind was filled with these messy thoughts, her mobile phone, which had been thrown away, began to vibrate desperately.

Sherry wanted to look for her phone, but Daniel held her back and said, "Focus."

"Mm..."

She quickened her breathing.

The phone continued to ring in an empty corner.

After an unknown period of time, the room quietened down.

When Sherry climbed down from the bed and calmed her breathing, her phone suddenly rang again.

She got out of bed and took out her mobile phone from the pile of clothes at the door.

It was a call from her mother.

Sherry didn't want to answer it in this situation, but she missed the call just now. If she didn't pick it up now, her mother might think that something had happened to her.

"Mom, what's wrong?"

Chapter 886-On the other end of the line, her mother asked, "Sherry, are you working again?"

Sherry replied hesitantly, "Ah... yes, what else can I do if I don't work?"

Hearing the footsteps behind her, Sherry looked back at the man walking towards her and quickly took back her gaze. "Mom, I'm busy. If there's nothing else, I'll hang up first. I'll call you back in the evening."

Mrs. Perry said, "Okay, go ahead with your work. Your dad and I will arrive soon. When you're done, call your friend and we'll have lunch together."

“Wait! “Sherry quickly asked, “Have you arrived in City N?”

“Yes, your father has a friend whose daughter is getting married, so we come here to attend the wedding and pay you a visit by the way.” Mrs. Perry continued, “Aren’t you busy? Don’t worry about us. We know the way. We won’t hold you up.”

Even when the call went through, Sherry was still in a shocked state.

Daniel squatted before her. Before he could utter a word, Sherry abruptly stood up and searched for her clothes. At the same time, she muttered, “It’s over, it’s over, I’m going to die...”

Daniel glanced to the side and picked up the bra on the floor and handed it to her.

Sherry paused for a second, but she didn’t have time to be embarrassed. She reached out to take it and put it on directly in front of him.

When Sherry was busy finding clothes and putting them on, Daniel had already picked his clothes up from the ground, neatly dressed, and stood at the door to wait for her.

After putting on her shoes, Sherry saw that he was leaning against the wall and pretended to be ready to leave at any time. She asked, “What are you doing?”

Daniel replied frankly, “I’ll go with you.”

Sherry refused repeatedly, “Don’t go. What are you doing? My mother will beat me to death if she sees you!”

“Rest assured, I will block her for you.”

Sherry ignored him and ran downstairs to take a taxi with her mobile phone. She was as anxious as on a hot pan.

Daniel, however, did not understand why she was so nervous. He said slowly, "Tell your mother directly that you're going to shoot a scene, and then send a message to Ms. Radomil."

It seemed to make sense.

However—

She slowly turned around to look at Daniel, her eyes narrowing slightly.

Daniel was confused.

And he suddenly felt a chill on his neck.

Sherry calmed down in an instant. She took out her mobile phone and texted Stella while saying, "You are so experienced. You must have used this trick on girls many times before, huh?"

The atmosphere became strange in an instant.

He licked his lips and stepped forward to explain, "That's not what I meant..."

Before Daniel could finish his words, Sherry had already hailed a cab. She bent down to get into the cab and slammed the door shut.

OMG!

The efforts during this time would go in vain.

Daniel had one hand on his waist as he looked in the direction that the taxi had left. A look of regret appeared on his face.

In the workshop, as soon as Stella received Sherry's text message, a young girl came to knock on the door. "Ms. Radomil, there is a couple saying that they are here for Sherry."

Stella immediately got up and walked out of the door. "I see. Go get some water."

"Sure."

Stella walked to the door and saw Sherry's parents standing there. She walked over and said, "Hello, Mr. and Mrs. Perry. I'm a friend of Sherry."

Mrs. Perry was looking around the studio. When she heard Stella's voice, she immediately looked away. When she looked at her, her face was full of smiles. She grabbed her hand warmly and said, "You must be Stella. Sherry has told me a lot about you. She is alone in City N. Thank you for taking care of her."

Stella said with a smile, "Auntie, don't say that. Sherry is the one who's taking care of me."

Mrs. Perry said, "You're friends. She shall do that."

Stella nodded, "Yes."

She said again, "Auntie, Uncle, let's go in and sit for a while. Sherry went to shoot the scene and it will take a while for him to come back."

Mr. Perry responded repeatedly. Mrs. Perry looked at the continuous rain outside and felt a little distressed. She sighed and said, "Why was she still going out to shoot in the weather at this time?"

...

Perhaps Sherry was so anxious that she completely forgot that it was raining outside today.



Stella continued without any change in expression, "Auntie, they were filming in the shed. It wouldn't get wet."

Mrs. Perry heaved a sigh of relief and smiled again. "That's good. Let's talk inside."

Stella took them to the lounge.

Mrs. Perry had been holding Stella's hand since she appreciated Stella so much.

Then she said, "How beautiful and capable you are! Do you have a boyfriend? Sherry has a cousin who is a handsome man. What do you think?"

"Auntie, I'm married..."

"Oh. Sherry had told me about it. Look at my bad memory." Mrs. Perry patted her head and sighed, "Well, it's good for you to marry at the right age and have children. Sherry was always stubborn and said that it's nice to be single. Oh! But when she's old and sick, who's gonna look after her?!"

Without waiting for Stella to reply, Mrs. Perry continued, "Hey, Stella, do you have anyone suitable to introduce to Sherry? The conditions don't have to be too good. The most important thing is to be steady and good to Sherry. In this way, me and her father won't have to worry about anything for the rest of our lives."

Mr. Perry, who had been nodding, wanted to say something but stopped on second thought. "Have you forgotten Daniel?"

But Mrs. Perry glared at him, so he stopped talking and picked up the teacup to drink.

Under Mrs. Perry's expectant gaze, Stella said after a moment of silence, "Actually... I also have an elder brother."

When Mrs. Perry heard this, her eyes lit up instantly. "That's good. You are bestie, and if she marries your brother again, won't you be closer friends for a lifetime?"

Stella nodded and said, "I think so too."

Mrs. Perry patted Stella's hand solemnly and reminded her, "Stella, I'll leave this matter to you. Take it to heart..."

"Mom!"

Sherry finally appeared at the door, gasping for breath.

Mrs. Perry suddenly stopped talking. Obviously, she knew that Sherry didn't like her mentioning these things, so she just gave Stella a look.

If Sherry's mother knew that she was referring to Daniel, she would probably blacklist her overnight.

Stella did not dare to stay any longer. She stood up guiltily and said to Sherry, "Sherry, it's your time with your parents. I have something to do."

"You can go." Sherry replied.

After Stella left, Sherry went to pull her mother and took their luggage. "You must be tired after flying all the way here. I'll take you to the hotel."

Chapter 887-Mrs. Perry grabbed the things in her hand and said, "Why stay in a hotel? It's a waste of money. Your dad and I can stay with you."

"My place..." Sherry did not mention that she was currently staying in the Stewards' Mansion. She was afraid that her parents might be worried, so she said, "My home is too small, and I only have one bedroom."

“What’s wrong with a bedroom? I’ll sleep with you on the bed. Let your daddy sleep on the sofa.”

Mr. Perry nodded repeatedly. “Right, listen to your mother. We’ll just stay for one night and leave at noon tomorrow after attending the wedding. Staying at a hotel is a waste of money.”

Sherry still wanted to say something, but was stopped by his mother. “That’s enough. You don’t have to worry about your father and me. We have arranged everything. We will go back after lunch later. We will never trouble you.”

“Uh, I won’t join you for lunch. I can drive you back now.”

Mrs. Perry glared at her. “What are you talking about? Your dad and I came specially to see you and to invite your friend to have a meal. She has been taking care of you, but you...”

Sherry was afraid to listen to her nagging. “Okay, alright. I’ll listen to whatever you say. Just sit here for a while, I’ll go tell her.”

Mrs. Perry sat down again and said, “Well, go ahead.”

Before Sherry went to Stella, she refilled their cups with hot water.

The moment she leaned over and lowered her head, Mrs. Perry’s gaze fell on her neck, and then she frowned.

Sherry did not notice it at all. “Mom, Dad, sit down. I will be back soon.”

Before Mrs. Perry could say anything, Mr. Perry said, “Don’t worry, your mom and I don’t have anything important to do anyway.”

After Sherry left, Mr. Perry picked up the cup and blew on the tea leaves floating on it. He took a deep breath and whispered in a low voice, “Hey, isn’t Daniel dating Sherry? Why do you want to introduce other men to her? That’s not very appropriate.”

Mrs.

Perry snorted. "Daniel, that foreigner, is unreliable. I can tell at a glance that he is the kind of person who is fickle-minded. You can give your daughter to him, but I can't."

"Daniel is not that kind of person, I feel like he is quite good..."

"Okay, He bought you off with two bottles of wine, huh? Go live with your wine then!"

The more Mrs. Perry spoke, the angrier she became. She turned her head and ignored him.

Mr. Perry was baffled. Wasn't she just fine? Why was she suddenly angry?

...

When Sherry arrived at Stella's office, both of them breathed a sigh of relief.

Stella whispered, "How's it going?"

"They are sitting there. My mother insisted on treating you to lunch. It seems that you can't avoid it."

"Did uncle and auntie come especially to see you?"

Sherry shook her head and fell onto the sofa. "The daughter of my dad's friend is getting married, and they're here to attend the wedding. They will be back tomorrow."

"Then tonight, what's their plan?"

Sherry sat up again and braced herself up. “Yeah, speaking of which... I didn’t my parents about me living in the Steward Mansion for fear that they would be worried, so I decided to take them back to my place tonight.”

Stella thought about it for a moment. Now that there was nothing to do with Chan, and Justin Conrad’s assistant was still at the police station, he was busy dealing with the recent matters of the Conrad Group and was not in the mood to look for trouble.

Additionally, Daniel had also sent men to protect Sherry all times.

Stella said, “Okay, be careful.”

Sherry nodded and leaned back on the sofa, too tired to move.

Stella looked at her and suddenly felt that something was wrong. She said, “Didn’t you go back to change your clothes? Why...”

Sherry looked down at her clothes. In addition to the smell of disinfectant, there was also the aroma of hotel perfume.

The two scents mixed together and it was a little strange.

At the moment when she lowered her head, Stella also saw the marks on her neck.

Stella coughed and pointed at her collar.

Puzzlement was written over Sherry’s face as she did not understand what was going on.

Stella picked up the mirror on the table and handed it over.

Sherry took it and looked at it perplexedly until she saw the suggestive marks on her neck.

Oh...

Sherry quickly pulled up her collar in an attempt to block it.

“Radomil, do you have band-aids? Give me one.”

It was better to use a band-aid than to be seen by her mother, so that she could make up a reasonable excuse at least.

Stella opened the drawer and found one for her.

As Sherry stuck it, she asked, “Oh, right. What did my mother say to you earlier? To remember what?”

Stella said slowly, “She asked me to introduce a boyfriend to you. He must be mature enough. He must be nice to you. I said that I have a brother, and she’s very happy. She asked me to try my best to match you two. At that time, I can even become a family with you and we may be doubly related.”

Sherry didn’t know what to say. “She’s really my biological mother. No matter where she goes, she doesn’t forget to help me to find my lover.”

“Don’t bother with her. She’s always like that. She feels that I’ve met the wrong person, so she wants to marry me off as soon as possible.” Sherry replied.

“I know. Auntie is doing this for you.” Stella said, “Why don’t you take Daniel with you this time? Tell uncle and auntie your relationship, you’re going to get married anyway.”

When it came to this, Sherry couldn’t help curling her lips and threw the rest of the band-aid into the trash can. “Forget it, he... is full of tricks. Now I feel more and more that he said marry with me is just a disguise, so that I can be loyal to him.”

“Think about it, a playboy who didn’t want to get married and suddenly said that he wanted to marry you. Did you think it’s real? Had I thought that I am his destined daughter sent by God to save him?”

“In fact, when it comes to feelings, it will disappear. When he wants to break up, it’s just a matter of flapping his lips. He can use this to trick the little girls in their early twenties, but it doesn’t work on me.”

It was too simple to say such words of deep love and pledge of undying love.

Even Liam Keith had promised her that he would only love her for the rest of his life, that he would never live without her.

But he still cheated on her.

This was not something she could control.

Daniel had too much about affective experience. Be it in bed or out of bed, he could handle it with ease.

Even a hundred Liam Keith’s added together wouldn’t be able to compare to him.

If she really believed his nonsense, she would be an idiot.

Stella sighed when she heard that.

It was true that only two people who were involved in the affairs of the heart knew the best about love.

She didn’t know what to say.

Stella stood up and said, “Okay. Let’s deal with the current situation first. Take your mom and dad to eat.”

When they reached the lounge, they saw Daniel sitting inside, chatting with Sherry's father.

Mrs. Perry folded her arms and kept a straight face. No one could tell what she was thinking.

Stella stood up and said, "Okay. Let's deal with the current situation first. Take your mom and dad to eat." When they reached the lounge, they saw Daniel sitting inside, chatting with Sherry's father. Mrs. Perry folded her arms and kept a straight face. No one could tell what she was thinking.

Chapter 888-Because the studio was busy, Elaine was shy with strangers. She only greeted Sherry's parents and then ran away. She didn't eat with them.

Mr. Perry had been chatting with Daniel, clearly wanting him to come with them. Sherry wanted to speak a few times, but she kept being interrupted.

They could only go to the restaurant together.

Mrs. Perry handed the menu to Stella with a smile. "Stella, come and see what you want to eat."

Stella said, "Auntie, you can order whatever you and uncle like..."

"It's okay. Your uncle and I can eat anything. Besides, we are not familiar with City N. You can order a few specialty dishes."

Stella didn't decline and took the menu.

When Mrs. Perry looked at Sherry, she immediately stopped smiling and said with a serious face, "Wait. Accompany me to the washroom."

Sherry knew that she would scold her if she went, so she held Stella's arm and said, "I'm not going. The washroom is right behind. You go by yourself."



Mrs. Perry stood up and patted her hard on the shoulder. "Hurry up! I came all the way here to see you. I asked you to go to the washroom with me, but you're making excuses!"

Not bothering to argue with her mother anymore, Sherry could only stand up and was dragged to the washroom.

Mrs. Perry washed her hands first and then looked inside. After making sure that no one else was around, she turned around and hit her hard.

Compared with the small fight just now, it was really painful.

Covering the spot where she hit her, Sherry grumbled, "You saw it yourself. I wasn't the one who asked him to come. It was dad who held onto him and refused to let him go..."

Mrs. Perry scolded her in a low voice, "Is that what I'm talking about?"

"What's that?"

Mrs. Perry poked the place where her bandage was and said fiercely, "Don't you know what you're doing? How many times you have used this trick to deceive me? If you know he's unreliable, stay away from him! Look at you, you just have to get close to him. Do you think I can't do anything to you when you're older? You're really..."

Sherry immediately covered her neck. How was that seen through?

Mrs. Perry was so angry that she leaned against the wall and said, "How dare you ask your friend to lie to me? Outdoor filming? You know where you came back from!"

At this time, Sherry could no longer argue, so she just stood there and let her scold her.

Mrs. Perry took a few minutes to calm down before saying, "I don't want to talk to you about this now. I'll deal with you when we get home tonight."

Sherry pursed her lips. "I understand."

When they got back to their seats, Mrs. Perry was like a spring breeze again. Apart from still ignoring Daniel, she was holding Stella's hand as considerately as she could be. She was closer to her than her daughter.

Mr. Perry whispered to Daniel, "Ignore your auntie. She has a strange temper. She'll be fine in a while."

Daniel maintained his smile and glanced at Sherry. When he saw she had lowered her head, his lips curled up.

During the lunch, Daniel got up and went outside to answer a phone call.

Mrs. Perry asked Stella, "Stella, do you know him?"

Stella's mouth twitched and she said, "Yes, I do."

She had completely sensed Mrs. Perry's dissatisfaction toward Daniel. At present, she dared not say that Daniel was actually her brother.

Mrs. Perry nodded. "You're with Sherry all day long. It's not surprising that you know him."

After saying that, she changed the subject. "Stella, help me keep an eye on Sherry. When you see the two of them together, call me."

"Mom! Stop it!" Sherry unhappily said.

Mr. Perry echoed, "Let's eat, okay? Those stuff can't wait."

Mrs. Perry rolled her eyes at them and realized that her request was indeed a little unreasonable, so she didn't refute.

However, it was her daughter's fault for being so disappointing to her.

Later, Daniel came back.

The meal was also almost over.

When Mrs. Perry and Sherry rushed to pay the bill, they were told by the waiter, "A gentleman has already paid the bill."

Both mother and daughter turned their heads and looked at Daniel. Daniel immediately found an opportunity and said, "Auntie, the last time I went to your house, I caused you a lot of troubles. This time, you came to City N, I shall be a good host."

Mrs. Perry snorted lightly, but she didn't refuse and put away her phone.

After leaving the restaurant, Stella said, "Sherry, take your uncle and auntie back to rest first."

Sherry nodded his head. Just when he was about to take out his phone to call a cab, Daniel took out the car keys and showed them to the Porsche next to him. "Take my car."

"You don't need to do this..."

Mr. Perry pulled Mrs. Perry and Sherry forward. "Just take Danny's car. Why waste your money?"

This time, Mrs. Perry didn't say anything and Sherry couldn't refuse even if she was forced.

Daniel took advantage of this opportunity to open the door to the front passenger seat and turned to look at her with a smile on her face.

Sherry made a face at him before bending down to get in the car.

Daniel's smile grew deeper. Closing the door, he circled around to the driver's seat.

When they arrived at the apartment, Mr. Perry looked at Sherry's house and sighed, "It's really a bit too small. Dear, we don't lack money. Get a bigger place."

Mrs. Perry sat on the sofa and said, "Why? It's big enough for a girl. I think it's nice."

Sherry chimed in, "Yeah, it's big enough."

She didn't even change her shoes. She put their things on the coffee table and said, "Mom, Dad, I still have work to do, so I can't accompany you. The password is my birthday. You can use everything in this house as you like. I'll come back in the evening."

Mr. Perry said, "Hey, go and do your work. Danny is waiting for you downstairs."

Mrs. Perry patted him and said unhappily, "Let him wait there. Sherry, I still have something to say."

Sherry immediately ran out, "Mom, I'm leaving. We'll talk later!"

She held up her mother's words as soon as possible.

Mrs. Perry looked at the door and said to Mr. Perry, " Stop calling him Danny. His name is Daniel."

Mr. Perry retorted, "What's wrong with calling him Danny? It sounds closer."

After arguing for a while, Mrs. Perry didn't want to talk to her. She got up to clean up the house for Sherry and complained about it quite in a mess.

When Sherry and Stella moved to the Steward's house a few days ago, they left in a hurry. The room was in a mess, and only some of the clothes from the current season were in a mess on the bed.

Mrs. Perry folded up the clothes and placed them in the wardrobe one by one. When she was about to close the wardrobe door, she saw something in the half-opened drawer.

Mrs. Perry pulled open the drawer, and a pile of hospital files appeared in front of her.

Mrs. Perry widened her eyes and picked up the files.

On the cover printed with Sherry's name, and the date below was six months ago.

Chapter 889-On the way back to the studio, neither of them spoke.

Daniel secretly glanced at Sherry a few times, wanting to say something but stopped on second thought.

Finally, Sherry became impatient. "What are you trying to say?"

Rightly, the traffic lights turned red. Daniel stopped the car and held the steering wheel with one hand. He turned to her and asked, "Did your mom scold you?"

Sherry sourly said, "Isn't that obvious? Not only did she scold me, but she even wanted to stuff me back into her stomach and pretend that I was not her daughter!"

Daniel said sincerely, "I'm sorry. I'll go back with you tonight and make it clear to them."

"Don't. If you go back, it's hard for me to explain it clearly."

Daniel could clearly sense her estrangement. It was completely different from when they were in the hotel. He explained, "I didn't mean to lie to your mom. I just thought that you were in a hurry, so... I swear, I've never lied to other girls like this before."

Sherry only gave him a perfunctory smile and didn't believe it.

As soon as he spoke, he was full of experience and skillfully dealt with the parents' tricks.

Daniel was speechless.

He continued, but with nothing to say.

Sherry pointed to the front and said, "Here's green light."

Daniel could only swallow back his words and drive forward once more.

In less than two minutes, Sherry's phone rang. It was another call from her mother.

She took a deep breath and answered, "Mom, I..."

"Sherry, get back here now!"

Before Sherry could reply, she continued, "Call Daniel along, hurry up!"

Hearing her powerful roar, Sherry trembled in fear.

In her mind, no matter how hard her mother hit and scolded her, she had never been so angry.

It was like an atomic bomb had exploded.

Before Sherry could answer, her mother had hung up the phone, leaving only a busy tone.

Sherry was stunned for a few seconds before he said, "My mom wants us to return..."

Daniel had already turned the car around. Compared to the terrified look on Sherry's face, he appeared calm. "I heard that."

Twenty minutes later, the car stopped in front of the apartment.

Standing in the elevator, Sherry clenched her fists. Intuition told her that she probably wouldn't be able to come out alive today.

Daniel held her cold hand and said, "Don't be afraid. I'm here."

Sherry was speechless.

It's more terrible if she saw me with you, okay?

When they got home, Sherry tentatively came in and asked, "Mom?"

As soon as she spoke, she was pulled in by force.

Just as the slap was about to fall on her, Daniel leaned to the side and held on to her shoulder.

Mrs. Perry's slap naturally fell on his back.

She used all her strength, so the slap was clear and bright.

It could be seen how heavy the slap was.

No one in the room had expected this to happen, including Mrs. Perry.

Daniel, on the other hand, was exceptionally calm. She pulled Sherry behind her and said, "Aunty, if you have any problems, come at me. Please don't hit Sherry."

Mrs. Perry came back to her senses and sneered. "Do you think it's none of your business? Let me ask you! When did you get to know each other?"

Daniel did not hide anything, "A long time ago."

"How long have you been together?"

Sherry poked her head out from behind her. "Mom, we didn't..."

Daniel answered, "It's also been a long time too."

Mrs. Perry said angrily, "It's been a long time, hasn't it? About 6 months?"

"Yeah."

"So, that's you!" Mrs. Perry took out the things in her pocket and threw them at him. "Look at what you have done. You made her pregnant before getting married. Aren't you a bad guy?"

When Sherry heard those words, her face turned colorless and her gaze followed the record book to the ground.

Daniel bent down to pick it up, "I am sorry..."



“What’s the use of saying sorry?” Mrs. Perry shouted at Sherry again, “Where is your child?”

Sherry spoke hoarsely, “Mom, I...”

Mrs. Perry pulled her over and said, “Do you know what are doing? Pregnant before marriage, fine, but your father and I didn’t even hear anything about your kid. Do you really see us as your parents? Tell me, what have you been doing in City N all these years? Huh?”

Sherry’s head was lowered. Her mom’s roar caused her to shrink and tears to flow uncontrollably down her cheeks.

Daniel pulled her back again. This time, he stood firmly behind her and said, “Auntie, it’s all my fault. I failed to take care of Sherry. You can curse and beat me. She’s already very sad. Please don’t scold her anymore.”

Mrs. Perry trembled with anger. “Now you know to protect her in front of me. Where were you back then? She had been pregnant for so long and you still didn’t take things seriously with her. You are a celibatarian. Why did you mess around with her?”

“Aunt, I was a bastard, but I’ve realized my mistakes. I like Sherry. I also want to be with her and take care of her for the rest of my life. I came here today to ask for your and Mr. Perry’s consent. I hope you can allow me to marry Sherry.”

Mrs. Perry was quite exhausted from the outburst. She sat on the sofa and didn’t respond.

Seeing that mother was really infuriated, Sherry quickly pulled Daniel’s hand away and sat next to her. Sherry calmed her down and said, “Mom, don’t be angry. It does no good to your health...”

“It’d be great if I die from anger, saving me the trouble of seeing you!” Mrs. Perry said, “If I hadn’t asked your father to hang out with his friend, believe it or not, you would have seen your father on an ambulance.”

Sherry's eyes turned red and tears rolled down her cheeks. "Mom, don't say that."

"What else can I say?" Mrs. Perry let out a long sigh. "Every time I ask you, you say that you're doing well in City N and that your dad and I don't have to worry about you. But what's the result? Look what happened to you? Why didn't you tell us? You made us..."

As Mrs. Perry spoke, her voice began to choke with emotion.

Sherry knew that although her mother was angry, she really doted on her.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have been so angry that she cried.

Sherry hugged her mother and sniffed. "Mom, I am really good. That child was not in my plan. I wasn't ready to accept him. I wanted to tell you sometime later, but I didn't expect... Forget about the child. I just don't have a fate tied with him."

Mrs. Perry patted her on the shoulder and said, "Don't talk nonsense. You can still have a child in the future."

Daniel, who was standing beside them, nodded his head silently.

Seeing him out of the corner of her eye, Mrs. Perry let go of Sherry and said to him, "Come here."

Daniel immediately walked over with a very solemn attitude.

After asking him to sit opposite her, Mrs. Perry said seriously, "Let me ask you one last time, are you serious with my daughter?"

Sherry pulled her mother's clothes. "Mom..."

Daniel nodded. "I swear on my life that I'm completely serious about this."

Chapter 890-Mrs. Perry took a deep breath. "Okay, I believe you. If you let her down in the future, I won't let you off."

Then, she asked, "Are your parents abroad? When can we meet them?"

Daniel immediately said, "My father is in City N. We can meet him tonight."

Sherry was stunned.

Wait, what happened now seems a bit strange.

When she came out of the apartment, Sherry was still in confusion.

If she remembered correctly, her mother's attitude in the beginning was that she would rather send her and Daniel to death.

Why... they were meeting parents all of a sudden?"

Just as she was lost in her thoughts, Daniel's voice rang out beside her. "I'll send you to the studio first, and then I'll go to see William and tell him that I'll pick you up in the evening. I'll send you the location of the restaurant after I book it. Skim the menu first. If there's anything your parents don't like, let me know and I'll ask them to change it."

As he spoke, Sherry subconsciously lowered her head and realized that her hand was also held by his.

"This is unbelievable, simply ridiculous."

Daniel's words circled in Sherry's head several times before she finally reacted. "William? Stella's father?"

Daniel nodded his head. "He is my foster father. I have already informed him about what happened between us. He agreed. Although I am not too reliable in your mother's heart, she should feel more at ease after seeing William."

Sherry decisively refused. "I don't want it! It's too strange!"

He was Stella's father. Although they had met several times before, it was very awkward for her to meet him as her future father-in-law and dine with her parents all of a sudden.

Daniel said, "You can go tell your mother not to, but I may not be able to help you this time."

Sherry spat, "Who cares..."

Before she could finish her words, she saw blood oozing out from Daniel's chest.

Sherry was stunned. The blood was seeping through such thick clothes. No one could ever know how much blood had flowed out.

She pushed Daniel and said, "Don't talk nonsense. Let's hurry to the hospital. If it's late for even one second, the ambulance will come to carry you."

"

The corners of Daniel's lips curled upwards. "So, you agree to go for tonight's dinner?"

Sherry vaguely said, "I... I did not promise you. Furthermore, William came back because of Chan. He's extremely busy on his side, so how will he have the time to deal with something like yours? Just find an excuse tonight to tell my mom that William can't make it. In any case, she and my father will be going back tomorrow. When the time comes, I'm this far away and she won't be able to control me."

"No, I'm a man of my word." Daniel stared at her. "It's true that I said I wanted to marry you and take care of you for the rest of my life."

Sherry probably never expected that he would confess so sincerely, and thus she was stunned for a few seconds.

Daniel held her hand and led her forward. "I know no matter what I say now, you will not believe me. You definitely think that I am lying to you. But time will prove it."

He continued, "I was adopted by William at the age of ten. Up until now, he is both my father and my benefactor, as well as my superior. That is why I am willing to promise you in front of him that, if I ever let you down, I will lose everything I have."

Sherry opened her mouth, but she had no idea what to say.

A few hours ago, she was still making fun of Daniel with Stella, calling him a playboy. Guys like him had been so used to making vows and coaxing girls one after another. It was impossible for anyone to believe him.

But after his sincere confession, she actually...

believed him to be genuine.

Truth be told, meeting parents might be a form of promise and guarantee.

However, she had also met Liam Keith's parents before but it didn't change anything.

Thinking of that, Sherry became a little embarrassed.

Up until now, she couldn't even tell if Daniel was not worthy of her trust or if she was afraid of the rope after being bitten by a snake for ten years.

Anyway, feelings were ephemeral. It was just a matter of loving in the morning and parting at night.

No couple could tell from the very beginning of their relationship that they were destined to be together forever.

They only built their love and relationship by living together one day after another.

It was just like the relationship between Stella and Clarence. When they divorced, who would have thought that they would remarry?

Clarence had also changed from a “wretched man” to a good man who loved his wife.

Therefore, it didn’t make much sense for her to think about whether or not she and Daniel would break up in the future and when they would divorce.

Daniel had once said that since she was going to choose a husband, why couldn’t it be him? After all, it was part of a gamble.

Instead of finding someone she didn’t like, she might as well find someone who shared the same feelings as hers.

Now that she thought about it, it was true.

So, what if he was reliable? Even if he was reliable, could he guarantee that he would not cheat on her for the rest of his life?

No one could monitor him day and night like a radar.

Compared with Daniel, he was different. She knew that he was a playboy. At least when he cheated, she was mentally prepared, so that the blow would not be too overwhelming to take, and there would be no fierce contrast of his characteristics.

It was within her expectations.

The more she thought about it, the more it made sense.

She could also persuade her mother instead of dealing with it in an agony of suspense.

And now, she seemed to be quite infatuated with his body.

Just when Sherry was thinking about it, Daniel had already parked the car in front of the studio and said, "You can go in."

It wasn't until his voice sounded that Sherry came to her sense and realized how time flew.

She looked at Daniel and said, "Your injuries..."

Daniel said, "It doesn't matter. It won't delay our meeting tonight."

Sherry unfastened her seat belt and said, "Well, don't go back and forth. Go to the hospital directly. I'll tell Stella and ask her if her father has time. You... go to the hospital first, and I'll tell you later."

Daniel raised his eyebrows slightly when he heard that.

Did she agree?

After Sherry got out of the car, she turned around and warned, "Go to the hospital immediately. If you fail to the meeting because of yourself, then there won't be another chance."

Daniel's face broke into a smile, "All right."

"I'll go."

“See you tonight.”

When Sherry heard those words, the corners of her lips involuntarily curled up and the smile on her face grew wider.

She turned around, waved at him with her back to him, and trotted into the studio.

Daniel watched her as she left, the smile on his face getting wider.

Suddenly, he felt pain of the wound on his chest.

He frowned and lowered his head. It really hurt.

If he didn't go to the hospital as soon as possible, he might die.

Daniel looked away and quickly drove away, heading for the hospital.