

## Chapter 31 - A Moment in Destiny

"Will you leave him?" His hand around her waist tightened and she immediately yelled.

"Leave! Will that do?"

It looked like he had achieved his goals with her in his arms. But he didn't want just a kiss...

Sherry continued to cuss him in her heart: Pervert! Pervert!

William stopped his actions suddenly and looked at her and demanded proudly, "Okay, go out and tell your boyfriend that you want to break off with him!"

".. Sherry immediately nodded when she heard him, "Okay, release me now!"

William finally released her, gently leaned over, and kissed the back of her hand. At this moment, he returned to his gentlemanly persona.

Sherry ran out of the restroom as soon as she regained her freedom. She didn't return to the restaurant but ran downstairs instead.

William couldn't find Sherry when he exited the restroom.

"Celia, I suddenly received a call to go back to work. Have your dinner with Dan and I'll leave first!" Sherry ran as she called Celia.

"Will! Sit over here!" Liam called out to William as he walked over.

Where they were sitting was next to Celia and Sherry's table. Dan was eating and then saw the uncle walking over and immediately frowned. His eyes blinked and then lit up in excitement.

William was looking all over for Sherry but couldn't find her. Where did she go?

"Dan, eat your dinner, your mommy had gone back to work. It's only us now: Celia said after putting down the phone.

"Mr. Big Dick!" Dan jumped off his chair and ran towards William.

The sudden appearance of a little boy startled several people.

Liam looked over and saw a kid blocking William and started to look curiously.

"Mr. Big Dick, why are you here?" Dan immediately smiled and asked affectionately when he saw William.

William looked down and grinned warmly when he saw the kid, "What about you? Why are you here?"

"Mr. Big Dick?" Liam almost spit out his coffee, "What's a big dick?"

Dan turned and looked at Liam, "Beautiful Uncle, a big dick is the little wee wee, the wee wee we use to pee pee! Don't you know this? How dumb oh!"

"Ha ha ha..." Suddenly a burst of laughter erupted and Liam actually spit out his coffee! "Sorry, so sorry, I didn't do it on purpose!"

"Liam, get a grip!" Susan was almost spit upon by him. But she was also struggling not to laugh and looked at William and the kid.

God, this kid was so adorable. Kids say the cutest things. Susan looked at Dan, and after she laughed, strange loneliness crept into her beautiful eyes. She saw William's rapidly changing expressions when he looked at that little kid.

"What are you doing, Dan?" Celia immediately ran over and apologized when she heard the conversation. She couldn't believe that Dan would say such alarming things, "Mister, I'm sorry, he's just a kid"

"Uncle, have you finished all the condoms that you bought?" The soft and tender voice said abruptly and melodiously.

William's expression froze. This kid really knew how to shock people with his words!

"Condom? What condom?" Liam was puzzled.

"Don't say anymore!" William stopped him.

But Dan persisted and said to Liam loudly, "Beautiful uncle, you're really dumb. Haven't you used a condom before? It's the one that you use when you

sleep with a beautiful woman! My classmate Mason said that if the condom is not used, then a baby boy will come out of the woman!"

"Oh God!" Celia started to blush. "Mister, I'm sorry, I'm so sorry!"

"Uncle, does it mean that you don't want a baby since you bought so many condoms?" Dan said again.

William's eyes narrowed and walked forward to carry Dan, "Kid, uncle's shiny reputation has been ruined by you!"

"Ah! Will, that's right! This is the kid. His eyes look so much like you!" Leon came at this moment.

"Yeah! Yes, they really look very similar!" Liam looked over and also found that Dan resembled William! About thirty to forty percent!

"But this nose, how come the nose looks like me?" Liam frowned and pondered as he asked.

"Excuse me!" William ignored Liam and wanted to have a good chat with the kid.

"Hey! Put down the kid!" Celia became upset.

"Celia, it's okay, he's my classmate. Don't worry, he's not a kidnapper' Leon explained.

Liam and Susan looked at the two of them and laughed, "This kid has driven Will to his wits' end!"

"Kids say the cutest things!"

"Yeah! What a beautiful kid. He even has Will's eyes and my nose, heh heh heh..." Liam wasn't bothered and chuckled while he said to Leon.

"Uncle, are you worried that other people know that you bought condoms?" Dan cupped his mouth and asked.

"You!" William was really stumped by what Dan said. He couldn't deny nor agree.

"Uncle! Uncle!" Suddenly, Dan frowned, "Uncle, I need to pee pee!"

"Er! You are really troublesome!"

"Doesn't Uncle need to pee pee?"

"Okay!" William immediately brought him to the restroom.

"Uncle, the fruit juice is very nice but I need to pee pee after drinking it! The beef steak is also delicious... but my mother had to go back to work and wasn't able to eat such a delicious beef steak!"

"Your mommy is here?" William wanted to meet this kid's mother. He wanted to find out what kind of woman would let her son sell condoms.

"Yeah, but my mother went back to work!" Dan smiled at him gleefully. Inexplicably, he began to feel much closer to this uncle after he bought the condoms, "Uncle, have you finished using all the condoms?"

"Kid, are you trying to sell me more of those things?"

At the restroom, he placed Dan down, "Go and pee by yourself, I'll wait for you. We'll discuss after you pee!"

"Okay!" He runs in obediently.

William also began to feel attached to this kid. He must be close to Sammy's age. He was adorable and very intelligent, with the ability to push him to his wits' end.

After Dan was done, he adjusted his cartoon printed pants and walked out. He looked at William and smiled again, "Uncle, my mommy doesn't sell condoms anymore. So uncle can only buy it from elsewhere in the future!" Dan told him kindly.

William was stunned and asked, "Why doesn't she sell them anymore?"

"Mommy said that I'm too young and it's not suitable"

That was much better that she didn't make the kid sell those at such a young age!

"Uncle, if you can't finish them, you can use them as balloons and then draw Pikachu or Hello Kitty and decorate the room!"

"Er!" He was floored by the kid's suggestions. He could try that if one day he lost his mind! "Kid, who did you learn these from?"

"Mason does that!" Dan said gleefully revealing his dimples, "Uncle, do you know Mason?"

What!

"No, I don't!" William inexplicably wasn't frustrated by Dan. Perhaps it was due to him being about the same age as Sammy. Once he saw Dan, he would think of his son, Sammy. He hadn't seen Sammy for several days and perhaps that was why he felt so close to Dan! That was what he thought!

"Mason is.." Dan explained without fear of being nose-y. William frowned and started to listen with amusement to his enthusiastic explanation of the happenings at the kindergarten and didn't interrupt him.

"Are you done?" William asked patiently when Dan paused.

"Uncle, I need to thank you!" Dan said sincerely to William.

"Thank me for what?" William raised his eyebrows.

"Thank you for saving my Mommy otherwise it will be so tough on my mommy!" Dan said happily. "Mommy has a job and yet she has to work part-time. That's why I want to quickly earn some money to repay mommy's debts and then take care of my mommy!"

"Do you know how to earn money?" He was dumbfounded.

"Yes! I know how to earn money. I know how to design games!" Dan said enthusiastically.

"You?" William asked.

"Uncle, don't you believe me? Do you have an MSN account? I can send you the game if you don't believe me!" Dan said proudly.

William nodded in bewilderment but didn't reject. "My account is..."

He was thinking that regardless of whether it was true or not, he could let Sammy play the game.

"Okay! I remember it. Then I'll send the game to you and uncle must give me your suggestions after playing it!"

"Have you remembered my MSN account?" William was stunned. This kid's memory was as good as his. He can remember it so quickly after mentioning it only once.

"Dan, where are you?" Celia ran to the restroom.

"Ah! Uncle!" Dan immediately answered, "I need to go! My Celia is getting anxious"

"Go ahead!" William originally wanted to tell him not to talk about the condoms anymore but didn't expect the topic to switch to his games.

On seeing him leave, William lit a cigarette and smoked a couple of breaths.

After taking several steps, Dan turned around and looked at William's cigarette, "Uncle, don't smoke so much. It's not good for your health!"

William was once again stunned, this kid made him feel inexplicably tender. He smiled as he nodded, "Uncle will remember what you said!"

But he really couldn't stop smoking cigarettes...

William frowned when he drank the coffee. The coffee at Leon's restaurant was mediocre and couldn't be compared to what Sherry prepared.

"William! You are something! To think that you have such a young friend!" Susan laughed.

"Yeah! I don't even know that you are known as Mr. Big Dick!" Liam laughed mischievously, "It's too funny. What an adorable kid!"

"Fuck off!" William simmered.

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"Hahaha..." Liam was laughing from ear to ear until he realized something that made him stop. He noticed that there was palm print on William's face which he didn't see until now when he looked more closely. "Will, what happened to your face?"

"Uh!" William picked up the coffee cup again, looked down at the dark brown liquid and then made a face, "This coffee really doesn't taste very nice!"

"No way! You are just trying to change the subject! What the hell, who would dare hit your face? Was it Sherry?"

William took a sip of coffee and asked, "What do you think?"

"I'll leave you guys to talk; I will be back soon!" When Susan saw Leon she stood up and walked out to go with him.

"Bye then!" The two people both waved at her at the same time.

When he saw the expression on his face, a smile then immediately appeared onto Liam's face, "No way, Will, so you really do have some problem with Sherry? You fired Lara for her right and now you

are afraid about her knowing that you deliberately sent her away to the finances department. You really have expended much care and thought regarding this, has our Mr. Rowland gone back to the time where he was actually gentle and considerate with women? Hm? Must be!"

William raised his eyebrows, "So what?"

"Uh! Okay!" Liam made a gesture. "I'm just curious on why you like Sherry?"

"Who said I liked her?"

"So you don't?" He really didn't understand William. "Will! We've know each other for about 12 years now right?"

"Yes.

"But I'm starting to understand you less and less!" Liam sighed. "Also right now you really don't seem like usual. Will, just from the first glance you can see that she is an innocent girl, so if you are just fooling around with her for fun then I suggest that you don't take this any further!"

"You seem very concerned about her?" His tone seemed slightly menacing, and as he looked at Liam he suddenly started to feel a little irritated.

"Of course, I care about every woman that is part of the company!" Liam smiled and a rather dubious look flashed in his eyes. "Will, be honest with me, are you just looking to fool around?"

He said nothing.

"No way? Did you already try to kiss her? But then she thought you were being a creep! Could it really be that the palm print on your face is from Sherry?" He suddenly realized what had happened.

Mr. William Rowland who was able to handle women so easily was now hit by a woman?

"Did I say it was her that hit me?"

"Then you admit it was a woman that hit you?" Liam raised his eyebrows at him.

William put down the coffee cup and then leaned back, "There is always a first time for everything in life!"

"What?" Liam looked at him in surprise with a sudden interest. "So what you are saying is that you were really hit in the face by Sherry?"

William didn't say anything else.

"I can't stand you anymore; you are making this so unnecessarily complicated!" Liam then said thoughtfully, "So this girl Sherry actually dared to provoke someone like you! This really is such a surprise, you know what; tomorrow I'm going to ask her if she felt good when she hit you"

William's expression changed and he then said flatly, "You better not get involved!"

"Why? Are you afraid of the humiliation?" Liam said rather jokingly, "Don't worry I'll be very indirect and tactful about it! I won't let you lose face! Don't stare at me, I'm just curious. I also just want to tell this lovely Sherry to be careful of you!"

"Shut your mouth, otherwise you will be dying a very painful death!" William warned him.



"Ha-ha, you annoyed?" Liam looked at him closely, as if he couldn't believe what he said.

"You seem to have too much free time lately" William folded his arms when suddenly a foreign branch of the company flashed in his mind and he thought that perhaps Liam should be transferred there.

The expression on William's face was growing more profound as if calculating something. He then looked at Liam with a deep smile and said, "Or maybe I should call Cool Beauty, I'm not sure.."

"Okay I was wrong!" Liam's back went cold. "Will, I really was wrong. You can date whoever you wish; I won't make any comments anymore!"

A smile flashed across William's face, "Hmm! Why hasn't Susan come back yet?"

"Do you really think she will come back so quickly after she has seen Leon?" Liam glanced over at the stairs and saw no one coming.

"Will, I will ask you for the final time. Liam started to disobey William again.

"Hmm? William was starting to find his persistence annoying.

Liam as if not afraid of death asked, "What kind of feelings do you have towards Sherry exactly? Are your feelings towards her really so simple? Or do you have some kind of special feelings for her?"

However in his mind he really felt that Sherry really was special to William. Today William had both taken her to hospital and dismissed Lara.

It really was very strange!

"Again how about I give a call to Cool Beauty?" William made it seem as if he was about to pick up the phone.

"Okay I'm sorry! I won't ask again!" Liam surrendered with both hands--

"Dan, its bed time!" Sherry had just taken a shower and changed into her pyjamas when she saw Dan still doing something on his computer. "Dan?"

"I met a man today and want to send him something, you can go to sleep!" Dan said without turning around.

"A man? Who?"

"A man on the plane, the man who bought the condoms! Mummy, go to bed now. I promise I will sleep in a little while!"

"Alright, just not too late!" Sherry took the business plan; however she had no intention of actually looking at it.

He really was very scary.

He really was irritating her; two times already he had locked her inside the bathroom and said many strange things.

She had almost been at The Rowland Group for one month however her life hadn't improved much. She was also given an expensive lighter for no reason, one that cost a lot more than her salary.

Uh!

Could it be that he was getting revenge on her for breaking his lighter?

She raised her head and looked around the room. This was Celia's, and although it was suitable for her and Dan to live in, she still had no idea how many years it would take to be able to afford her own house.

Her gaze fell onto the drawer; she opened it and took out a deposit book. It had 7.5 million in it; she had never touched any of it.

Where on earth was her son?

As she thought about this she felt a pain in her heart and then suddenly one tear drop fell and then another until they were falling onto the deposit book.

No matter what, regardless of poverty or illness she would never touch this sum of money. She just hoped that one day she would return this money to that person, and although she didn't know who that person wearing the mask was, however she would not be touching this money. She just wanted her son, just wanted to know whether he was doing okay!

Sherry didn't sleep at all this night!

She finally fell asleep by dawn however was woken up immediately by a nightmare. She dreamed of a man who was wearing a fox mask. She dreamt that he was kissing her, a kiss both so aggressive and domineering!

"Uh! No!" Sherry shook her head violently. "Stop pestering me, who the hell are you? Where did you take my son to?"

As she muttered this, tears fell from her eyes.

She lay down on the bed helplessly as she thought about how her son was taken away from her five years ago when she had only just met him. Her heart was sinking, sinking down further and further.

She took Dan to kindergarten early in the morning.

"Mummy, Mr. Big Dick didn't come online yesterday!" Dan told Sherry rather disappointedly.

"Perhaps he was just busy!" Sherry explained. She had dark circles under her eyes which were also red and swollen from crying. She really had no energy.

As soon as she walked into The Rowland Group's building, many people were starting to give her dubious looks.

Sherry felt even more helpless. Yesterday William had taken her hand as he took her into his private elevator, and even fired Lara. She knew that she would perhaps become a person of interest within the company for a short while, however now she just felt wronged.

She kept her head low, and used her long fringe to hide her face. Today because of the dark circles under her eyes she deliberately styled her fringe in this way, leaving her white face exposed which looked both weak and fearful like a white rabbit.

The elevator was full of people, so she would have to wait for the next one. However Sherry instead sighed weakly before walking towards the stairs.

When William entered the building, he was a little surprised to see the figure that was walking towards the stairs. However he continued on walking towards his private elevator.

Sherry climbed to the second floor, when a pair of shiny leather shoes came into view which made her raise her head. "Mr. Rowland?"

Why would he be here?

William looked calm and unperturbed.

Although his face looked a little rough, he chuckled and then said in a hurry, "Do you really plan to climb the stairs to the 66th floor?"

Sherry's face went red, "No, I plan to climb to the 6th floor and then take the elevator from there!"

"You didn't sleep last night?" He asked when he saw the dark circles under her eyes.

She lowered her head and felt a little embarrassed. It was to be expected that she felt awkward after he kissed her more than once without any reason and then declaring that she was his woman. She bit her lip and then said, "Mr. Rowland, I need to go now!"

After she said this she began to continue to walk up the stairs.

His lips wriggled slightly, "Woman, don't you owe me an explanation for last night?"

Sherry walked past him feeling a little nervous, so she swallowed and pretended to act calm. However just as she passed by him, he suddenly reached out and hooked her waist.

"Ah! What are you doing..."

However he continued to hold her waist and take her over to his special elevator.

Sherry instinctively looked over at the corridor on the second floor however it seemed there was no one there, so William continued to drag her towards the elevator, "Mr. Rowland, let me go! Otherwise I will call out for someone!"

"Alright call someone! Call someone!" William entered the elevator still holding onto her and continued to say, "There are cameras in here so if you don't want the whole company to see me kissing you then you better be well behaved with me!"

Sherry was stunned speechless by his words.

William let go of her and stood opposite her, staring deeply and intently at her in the large elevator space.

He was just quietly staring at her.

In the end he didn't say anything.

"Mr. Rowland, what exactly do you want to do? Could you please just be direct with me and tell me!" She really was terrified, he always made her feel uneasy and as if she was a fool.

"Sherry!" He said in his usual resounding baritone voice, "You ran away last night! Could it be that you forgot? Didn't you leave with your boyfriend? Can you not bear to be apart from him or something?"

"Uh!" She was shocked, she was not very good at lying and as soon as she lied her face would go red. However right now she didn't care, "Yes, I can't bear to be without him, we love each other very much!"

She blushed and lowered her head, afraid that he would see through her lie.

A rather mocking smile appeared on William's face, "It seems that you are able to forget things very easily in order to live a good life. Life is just like this, forgetting the painful things, so you can then start a good new life. If this is the case then cherish the happiness in front of you!"

What?

Sherry raised her head, not understanding what he meant. A pair of puzzled black and white eyes looked at him.

However his expression revealed nothing and instead his eyes that had flashed with a scorching light gradually darkened once more.

The elevator rose up quickly with no one saying a word.

Sherry finally broke the silence. "Mr. Rowland, thank you for the concern, I certainly will cherish my happiness!"

Although she didn't understand the hidden meaning and purpose behind what he said, she still answered him like this.

"You are very capable at your job; I hope in the future that you will become a qualified secretary! Become the best employee here at The Rowland Group!" He said this once the elevator reached the highest floor.

Then while Sherry was left staring blankly, William strode out of the elevator.

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Somehow, she actually felt that his tall back figure seemed quite lonely.

His actions really confused her!

Sherry somehow felt irritated at heart, and it felt more depressing because she didn't know what was causing it.

He meant that he won't disturb her anymore?

That was good! That would be very great.

When Sherry delivered the coffee to William, he didn't even lift his head.

He just coldly said, "Get out!"

Then, William didn't leave his office until noon.

Sherry didn't have energy all morning, her eyes were sore and swollen.

It's the result of a sleepless night!

Soon, it's time for lunch.

Sherry glanced at Laura's seat, but it's empty!

She then looked at her own hands.

There were still some blisters, it didn't get better even after she applied the ointment.

"Sherry, let's have some lunch: Alice walked over, "It's time!"

The colleagues looked at Sherry complicatedly like they were looking at a different species.

Once Sherry and Alice showed up, the whole restaurant that was noisy suddenly became absolutely silent.

After it was silent for some time, the restaurant started to be noisy again.

"Ms. Murray, you're really capable at work. Even Mr. Rowland and Mr. Brooks appreciated you.." Eve Davies, the assistant of the finance department talked sourly.

Those words were not a praise, it's sarcasm.

Sherry would know what Eve Davies's words meant even if she were dumber.

"Haha, that's right. Ms. Murray is really capable!" another person ridiculed her.

Sherry also understood what they meant by "capable".

It sounded very harsh.

"Sherry, just ignore them. Let's sit there!" Alice pulled her to the corner.

"I heard Mr. Rowland and Mr. Brooks almost fought because of her..."

Sherry just ate in silence while all the colleagues were talking.

"Sherry, don't mind them. They're just very bored!" Alice looked at her anxiously.

"I'm fine!" Sherry shook her head and glanced at the blisters on the back of her hand.

She thought, it must be because Liam pulled her out of the restaurant and William also went to the hospital while holding her hand.

Plus, the fact that Lara that was suddenly fired.

Everybody naturally got something to say when all that happened.

"Sherry, there's really nothing between you and Mr. Rowland?" Alice started to feel confused too.

She then frowned and shook her head, "But you and Mr. Rowland looked really strange!"

"What's strange about us?" Sherry asked indifferently.

"Mr. Rowland seems to care so much about you, he even brought you to the hospital himself. It's just a burn, so telling the driver to bring you the ointment is just the same. But Mr. Rowland brought you to the hospital himself! Even if you were injured in the company and so the injury was work-related, but Mr. Rowland's reaction seemed to be excessive!"

Sherry sighed weakly, "You're really good at analyzing... Alice, I really admire you, but I really don't understand Mr. Rowland. If you knew what he wants to do, please tell me too, okay?"

"Eh! There's really nothing?"

"What are you hoping for?"

"Hehe, what else would I be hoping for? We entered the company together, and we're both Mr. Rowland's secretary. If you are in a relationship with Mr. Rowland, wouldn't I get the benefit too? It'll be easy for me to know some insider information, get a salary raise, and many more!" Alice spoke treacherously.

Sherry rolled her eyes.

Her life was devastating, and she had lost all her families.

She had even lost her dignity as a human being.

She didn't want to bear any debt of love. She would rather fall harshly to gain the dignity, even if it seemed quite laughable!

Even if her life was made of a bunch of absurdities, because there's too much surprises in it, she had remained indifferent since long ago.

So she just smiled at Alice's remarks.

Suddenly, the restaurant became noisy again, "Mr. Rowland and Mr. Brooks are here!"

"Hey! Sherry, Mr. Rowland is here!" Sherry was speechless at Alice's excitement.

Then, she looked up and accidentally looked at the entrance of the restaurant.



She saw William walking calmly and their eyes met.

Before Sherry looked away, he already did.

"Hi, lady! May I sit here?" Liam asked with a smile.

Sherry lowered her head without saying anything.

"Of course, Mr. Rowland, Mr. Brooks, please sit down!" Alice shouted in surprise.

Sherry lowered her head and hurriedly took more bites of her food. She really hoped that she was just thin air at that time.

William's gaze fell on the head of the woman who was lowering her head on the opposite side, which made him smile.

Several department managers in the restaurant were quite surprised at the sight of William and Liam sitting with Sherry at one table.

They all looked at each other, it seemed that the rumors were really true.

Mr. Rowland and Mr. Brooks were really treating Sherry specially!

Perhaps because of the inexplicable talk in the elevator that morning... Sherry had wanted to keep her distance from William, but she felt reluctant to speak about it.

Seeing Sherry's reaction, William felt unhappy for no reason.

"Sherry, why aren't you eating?" Liam felt there was something wrong with Sherry as soon as he sat down.

"I'm full!" Sherry smiled awkwardly, "Mr. Rowland, Mr. Brooks, Alice, please enjoy your food... I'm going back to work first!"

"You haven't even touched your food!" Liam whispered.

"I'm full!" Sherry stood up and left without even looking back.

William suddenly stood up too, "I'm also full!"

"will! You haven't even moved your chopsticks!" Liam was dumbfounded.

Next, everyone was dumbfounded too!

Sherry left and Mr. Rowland chased after her...

Oh my God! There's really something between them!

With just a few big steps, William walked up to Sherry.

At the entrance of the restaurant, he stopped and waited for Sherry as if he's showing it to everyone.

He spoke in a low voice, "Ms. Murray, wait for me in my office!"

"..." Sherry stiffly nodded.

He definitely did it on purpose!

He deliberately said it right when he was going outside before walking away in a cool manner.

But the curious gazes coming from Sherry's back made Sherry really wish she could find a place to hide herself!

He's really bad!

Was it really interesting for him to make people misunderstand?

Didn't he say he wouldn't disturb her anymore? Let her be a qualified secretary?

He's Mr. Rowland, so couldn't he act like a Mr. Rowland?

Regardless of everyone's strange gaze, Sherry entered the elevator.

While William, entered the special elevator.

She knocked at William's door after returning to the office area, but there's no one there.

She didn't know where he was, he did say he's waiting in the office on purpose!

Meanwhile, she really knocked on the door because he said so... She's crazy too.

As expected, William said that at the entrance of the restaurant on purpose to make people misunderstood, he didn't return after saying that.

Until Sherry got off work in the afternoon, she left the company building in the middle of the rumors.

She suddenly felt so exhausted that she had never ever felt before!

Who did she provoke?

She rode the bus back home, but her heart kept beating anxiously.

She only calmed down after picking Dan up and taking a bath at home.

Dan sat in front of the computer right after dinner, "Mommy, I kept contacting Uncle... But I don't know if I can really get in

touch with him!"

"Dan, don't push yourself too hard. You're still a child... Happiness is the most important thing!" Sherry glanced at her son who

was very serious.

She was moved by his perseverance.

"Mommy, just go out and have some fun. Young women always go out on shopping, why are you always at home? Come on,

today is your holiday!"

"Ah!" Sherry leaned against the door.

Seeing the little Dan speaking like a grown up man, she couldn't help laughing.

Even if Dan had made her feel rest assured for staying at home by himself since he was four, but she always felt like she

owed him something, "Mommy doesn't want to go out!"

"Just go! Have some fun! You seemed to be very tired!" Dan stood up and helped Sherry with her bag, "Mommy, you don't need to accompany me after work... I can take care of myself!"

Then, he pushed Sherry out of the house...

At the Rowlands' old residence.

"Young Master, Samuel keeps refusing to eat!" the servant anxiously reported Sammy's situation to William, who had just

returned home.

"Why?" William frowned.

"Samuel kept refusing to talk after returning from the kindergarten... It seems that he cried, but he won't answer so I don't

know what happened!"

"I'll go and take a look!" William quickly walked towards the stairs.

He opened the door.

"Sammy?" William called him.

The kid that usually would run into his arms once he returned home, didn't even turn his head this time.

Sammy just sat by the table with his trembling shoulders.

He seemed to be sobbing... Probably crying!

"Sammy?" William walked over.

Sammy buried his face in his own arms.

He sounded very aggrieved, but he still called William obediently, "Daddy!"

William squatted down and lifted Sammy's face, "Sammy, did something bad happen?"

William sighed at the sight of Sammy's tear-stained little face.

That child had always been very introverted and very obedient.

He even cried this time, so something bad definitely happened!

"What's wrong? Tell Daddy!"

"Daddy!" he screamed timidly, as if he wanted to say something but then hesitated.

Looking at Sammy whose tears flowed before saying anything, William asked, "Hm?"

Sammy hung his head and kept silent.

"Sammy, you have to say it if there's a problem. Don't even lose the courage to face difficulties! You're my son, you have to be

brave! Tell me, what happened?"

"Daddy!" Sammy shouted again, "Sammy was wrong!"

"Hmm?" William continued to listen, "Why is that so?"

"Sammy fought with others today!" Sammy wiped his tears while saying, "Sammy knew hitting people is wrong, but.."

"But what?" William asked patiently.

"But they said that Sammy has no Mommy! They also said that Sammy's Mommy is a wild woman!" Sammy's voice was so

soft.

He never had the courage to ask Daddy about Mommy.

He didn't know why he had no Mommy!

Sammy's words made William dumbfounded in an instant.

"Daddy, Sammy really doesn't have a Mommy?" Sammy lifted his face.

His eyes were red and his tears were stubbornly rolling around his eyes, but then still fell in the end.

He then carefully looked at his Daddy's face because he was scared that his Daddy would get angry, "Daddy, Mommy isn't a wild woman, right?"

William looked at his son, his eyes looked distant.

After being quiet for a long time, he finally said, "Sammy, remember this. Your Mommy is not a wild woman, Daddy will pick Mommy up for you... Give Daddy some time, okay?"

Once Sammy heard that he did have a Mommy, he immediately lifted his head, "Daddy, I want my own Mommy!"

"Yes! She's your own Mommy, Daddy will pick her up! Sammy, can you please be more patient?" William seriously asked.

"Daddy, will it take a very long time?"

"It won't take too long, but Mommy doesn't recognize Daddy. Daddy had done some mistakes so Daddy should let Mommy

accept Daddy slowly. Can you wait for it?"

"Yes!" Sammy didn't really understand what William said but he still nodded seriously.

There's a timid smile on Sammy's face.

Even if there were still tears on Sammy's face, William could already see Sammy's excitement.

"Sammy will be obedient!"

William had never faced that question head on.

Apparently, that day was the day to mention about Sammy's Mommy.

It's just that, was he qualified to stand and beg for forgiveness in front of her?

After all, he had separated her from Sammy for five years.

If she knew the truth, would she hate him?

Also, what about her boyfriend?

He could sacrifice everything for his son, but what about her?

Would she leave her boyfriend?

William felt diffident for the first time in his life.

“Uncle, why are you still offline?”

Once William turned on the computer, there was a bunch of dialog box popping up!

“Uncle, I want to show you my game... Why are you not here yet?”

"Uncle, did you forget because you're picking up girls?"

“Uncle, I'm going to be angry if you're not coming!”

“Uncle, come on!”

William couldn't help smiling when he saw so many messages.

Without guessing, he knew that it's that kid.

Thinking of that kid, William suddenly remembered that he never asked about the kid's name.

William had just managed to coax Sammy before that.

Then he's receiving messages from this kid.

William patiently replied, “I'm here!”

“Ah! Uncle... Uncle, you're finally here!” he immediately sent a message to William.

His typing speed surprised William.

He suspected that the kid's IQ was so damn high.

Before William replied anything, there's another message, "Uncle, please look at my game and give some suggestions! You

must not leak it, I have the copyright!"

"Hehe.." William couldn't help laughing.

There was that kid's weird look in his mind. "Okay" William typed it.

"Uncle, are you very busy?"

"Why are you asking?"

"Because you answer my question so slowly!"

"Eh!"

"Also, it's very easy! Can't you answer me with longer words? Eh! But I can't type all the characters, Uncle... I haven't

recognized all Chinese characters yet!"

"How old are you?"

"I'm five years old, but my teacher says that I can skip a grade straight to elementary school. But I haven't told Mommy, Uncle,

do you think I should skip a grade straight to elementary school?"

What a high IQ! William exclaimed before curiously turning on the game he had sent.

In a blink of an eye, William was stunned!

If William didn't see this child himself, and if the child wasn't really only five years old, he wouldn't believe it!

Because there's not much difference between the game software he had designed and the game software that game

designers graduated from colleges had designed.

"Uncle, do you think I should skip a grade?" he sent another message.

"What do you think?"



"I want to skip a grade... That way, Mommy can save a lot of school fees!"

William somehow felt sour about it, "Your family... Is very straitened?"

## **Chapter 34 - A Moment in Destiny**

"Uncle, I need to call my Mommy now. She isn't back yet. It's late already, let's chat next time! Bye bye!"

William looked at the avatar turned dark and felt a sudden surge of disappointment.

"Daddy, I've finished eating. Can daddy read stories to me?" Sammy was very happy as he will be having a mommy very soon.

William sighed when he looked at Sammy. This was how a five year old kid should behave. It was heartbreaking for any kid to be more mature than his age.

He suddenly felt vexed. How could he find Sammy's mother? He started to ponder deeply!

William saved the game and stood up, "Sammy, daddy will read stories to you another day. I need to go out for a moment. Be a good boy and go to bed, okay?"

Sherry was driven out of the house by Dan and she ended up window shopping. But she didn't have the mood and felt

melancholy walking along the dimly lit street. She didn't know where her son was and whether he was having a good life.

Her phone rang and it was Celia, "Where did you go and how could you leave Dan alone at home?"

"I'm strolling along the streets!" Sherry was looking at a rowdy group of people.

"Come home, I'm home. I'm not comfortable with Dan alone at home!"

"It's okay, Celia. Dan is a good boy and can take care of himself!" Sherry said proudly.

"Yes, he is really a good boy but my heart aches for him!" Celia sighed,  
"Come home quickly'

"Okay!" As she ended the call, someone violently snatched her cell phone.

"Ah!" Sherry screamed in surprise and saw a thief running away from her,  
"Catch him! He stole my phone..."

She shouted as she ran after the thief. The phone was expensive and she didn't want to be in debt again. Sherry chased the thief desperately along the street and attracted much attention from the bystanders.

A blue-colored Bugatti was driving aimlessly and the images of someone vigorously running caught the driver's attention.

Sherry chased and shouted, "Return me the phone, return my phone!"

The thief ran quickly into a dark alley.

"Hand over your money!" A voice thundered and suddenly four gangsters emerged from the alley. On one side, a burly man with threatening eyes pointed a steel dagger towards Sherry.

"Ah..? Sherry was startled, "You all..." She didn't expect there to be so many thieves in the alley.

"Woman, hand over your money!"

"No!" Sherry turned to run but accidentally twisted her ankle, "Ah..."

Just as she felt that she was falling down, her waist was grabbed by someone's arm... She looked at the person and was

stunned, "Mr. ... Mr. Rowland?"

"Who?" The bandit realized that someone entered the alley and became alerted.

William pursed his perfect lips and lifted up Sherry and pulled her behind him.

"Damn, this man looks handsome: The bandit looked at the simply dressed Sherry and then back at the dashing handsome

William.

"Mr. Rowland, they stole my cell phone!" Sherry grabbed onto William's tailored business suit like it was her lifeline.

William rolled his eyes. What situation were they in and this woman was still thinking about her cell phone!

William looked at the four thieves, "Isn't it too early in the night to steal?"

"Hey, scum, why do you care when we steal? Empty whatever is on your body. She doesn't look like she has any money but

you do! Guy, you came at the right time, hurry up!" He snorted twice with his nose, waved the dagger, and looked menacingly at William.

"Stand aside!" William turned to Sherry and said assuringly.

"Forget it, forget it, let's go! Mr. Rowland, they have a dagger!" Sherry thought that it was better to run. It was too dangerous as it was four against one!

"We'll leave after they return your cell phone!" William turned and faced the four men, "Hand over the cell phone! Don't make me repeat myself!"

"Guy, you're asking for it!" Someone shouted and four of them rushed over.

William sighed and went on the attack.

Sounds of the melee rumbled out and William's swiftly attacked and counter-attacked the four of them. After ten minutes,

William wiped the sweat off his head and glared at the four who laid on the ground with swollen and bruised faces, "Hand over the cell phone!"

"Er.." The four couldn't even stand up much less have the strength to take out the phone.

William looked at Sherry, "Who stole your phone?"

Sherry was stunned and was still dazed from the fight. His swift actions didn't even crumple his suit and it didn't look like he

was involved in a fight.

Realizing that she was in a daze, William proceeded to look for the cell phone. Sherry came to her senses after something hard was shafted into her hand and her waist was tightly grabbed by an arm. By then, she had already been stuffed into the Bugatti.

William started to grin and his sharp eyes looked at Sherry, "How are you going to repay me after I saved your life?"

"Er..." Sherry looked at William in bewilderment. She thought about how he moved swiftly and ruthlessly when he fought the thieves. She realized that Mr. Rowland was really mysterious and terrifying! "Thanks!"

"I'm hurt!" William rolled up his sleeves and revealed a cut on his wrist but he had intentionally gotten hurt for a simple reason which was to let a particular person be gripped with guilt!

"Ah! You are really hurt!" How did she miss it? She saw that his suit was cut, "Mr. Rowland, let's go to the hospital immediately!" She felt more assured if they went to the hospital!

"No need, it's just a small wound!" William brushed it off and rolled down his sleeve.

"But you are hurt!" She wasn't that cold-blooded and felt exceedingly guilty that he was hurt because of saving her, "Mr. Rowland, let's go to the hospital."

"Sherry, you have not replied how are you going to thank me!" William looked at her for a suitable answer. He noticed that she was pale perhaps from being frightened by the encounter with the thieves.

"Mr. Rowland!" Sherry's heart sank as his tone made her feel very conflicted and scared, "Mr. Rowland, how do you want me to thank you?"

"Be my woman, okay?" He twitched his eyebrows.

"Er!" Sherry bit her lower lips. She didn't get upset in consideration that he had just saved her. However, her expression revealed her displeasure towards him. What did he take her for? She couldn't help but reply coldly, "Mr. Rowland, that's not possible! Please don't joke anymore: William frowned when he heard her, "Sherry... don't be so quick to turn me down. You can take some time to consider. Now that I saved you, shouldn't you show some gratitude?"

His eyes were fixated on her face and looked tenderly at her with a hint of danger. His body emitted a faint smell of tobacco which accentuated his manly scent.

"Yeah, he is so cool!" Another nurse replied excitedly and looked at William in a daze.

Sherry went to take a number for him to be treated at the emergency ward but before she came back to him, he had already been led away by the nurses for treatment.

Could this be the special treatment awarded to handsome hunks?

At this point, William's collar was undone and his sleeve was rolled up to reveal the injured arm. He looked shabby but still exuded nobility and elegance. Sherry grabbed the queue number tab and sighed.

She looked through the window at him just as William's cold and sharp eyes glanced over towards her. Sherry quickly looked down and away from him.

At this moment, her phone rang she answered the call.

"Mommy, why aren't you back yet?"

Sherry smiled immediately when she heard Dan's voice. She smiled tenderly and said, 'Dan, mommy met a friend and is now

at the hospital. I will be home late.

Tell aunt Celia not to wait for me and both of you should sleep first. Be a good boy okay?"

William looked out of the window and saw her smiling while receiving a call at ten o'clock at night. Could that be her boyfriend?

The damn woman hadn't broken off with her boyfriend and dared to talk to her boyfriend affectionately in front of him?

His eyes narrowed dangerously once again with displeasure, no, absolute displeasure!

To think that the damn woman dared to have a boyfriend. Didn't that incident leave a phobia in her heart? To think that he even

felt bad for her.

After his wound was bandaged, he walked out with a darkened face.

"Is it done?" Sherry looked at his arm which was bandaged perfectly and sighed in relief. "I'll go and pay the bill"

When Sherry returned, William was standing outside the Emergency ward smoking a cigarette. She saw that he was staring at

her with his pair of elegant and yet dangerous eyes.

The nurses were also looking dizzily at him from one side. Written on the wall next to the entrance were the large words: Smoking Is Prohibited.

"who called just now?" William asked as he exhaled the smoke.

"Er?" She raised her head puzzled, "What did you say?"

"Who called you?" He asked patiently.

"None of your business!" Sherry was puzzled as to why he was concerned about her receiving a call.

"I want to know who the caller is" He glared at her in a manner which she was unable to escape and yet she dared not look directly at him.

She didn't feel safe even though she was facing him and was five steps away. It was as if he could devour her at any moment!

The distance between them was not indrance.

"Answer me!"

What answer did he want? She asked herself pitifully. She was shivering inside her from his yell. This man had some problems. What gave him the right to meddle with her private matters? There was no doubt he saved her but that didn't give him the right to control her personal matters. He was only her boss!

Seeing that she refused to speak, William put out the cigarette and led her outwards, and forced her into his car.

"Mr. Rowland, I can go home by myself!" She said anxiously.

William also got into the car, "Did your boyfriend call you?"

Sherry was stunned and ground her teeth, "Yes, my boyfriend! He asked why haven't I gone home!"

He suddenly became silent. Damn woman, how dare she cohabit?

"Mr. Rowland, thanks for saving me today and get back my cell phone. I can take a taxi home on my own!" Sherry tried to excuse herself,

William glared aggressively at Sherry with such intensity that she couldn't speak and kept swallowing her saliva nervously.

Suddenly the car took off like a bullet.

"Ah..." The woman yelled continuously inside the blue Bugatti.

With a screech, the car stopped at the courtyard of an upscale condominium.

"You... you..." Sherry took a while to overcome her fright and noticed that it was an unfamiliar place, "Ah, where are we?"

Her hands were still grasping her chest. They darted along the road! It was so fast that everything was a blur! Before she

could finish saying, she was dragged into the lift and then led into an apartment and thrown onto a white sofa.

She asked in bewilderment, "You, what do you intend to do?"

She was terrified! Why did he bring her here? What right did he have to force her?

"Be my woman!" He demanded.

"... " Her pupils dilated.

"Tonight!" In a blink of an eye, he moved closer to her causing her heart to palpitate.

She scoffed but couldn't escape his dark eyes. But what he said was so upsetting that she couldn't endure it any longer and

shouted, "Are you insane?!"

He pinched her sharp chin, forced her to look at him, and emphasized, "Whether I'm insane or not, I don't need to tell you. Are you Scared?"

Sherry quickly closed her eyes.

"Don't be like this!" She said with a clear resignation and acceptance of defeat. He was really dangerous. She had seen him

fight and she was genuinely terrified of him. She knew that there was no way for her to escape if he wanted to do anything to her.

The reality had always been that the weak will be devoured by the strong. This was also true in this society. Otherwise, she wouldn't repeatedly be forced by him to do things against her will.

"I've said that you are my woman.'

"Why should I?" She opened her eyes again and saw the danger in his eyes and quickly close them out of fear.

"Can he provide for you?" Although William had not seen her boyfriend, he was certain that her boyfriend wasn't decent. How

could he let his girlfriend sell condoms after work?

"What!" Sherry swallowed her saliva, "None of your business!"

"I can provide for you and he can't!" He stared at her eyes. His gaze was cold and contemptuous with a sarcastic and lofty

expression, "I can give you whatever you want which he will never be able to!"

She thought that he was referring to money while he meant much more than that.

## **Chapter 35 - A Moment in Destiny**



Her face was pale as she grabbed her skirt tightly. She felt humiliated in an instant.

Yes! He was humiliating her. He was taking his revenge because she did not pick him up at the airport. Wouldn't any kind of

woman want him?

Lara Rhodes was so gorgeous so did Lisa Hartman who was holding his hand in the event on the night before. He could have any woman he wanted. Therefore, she thought that he was just playing around.

She calmed herself. "Mr. Rowland, I know that you're just bluffing around. You got me. I just feel humiliated by the way you talk with me. It makes me feel ashamed of myself! I know that you're brooding when I did not pick you up from the airport. I never know you're such a narrow-minded person!"

She felt like he was being narrow-minded.

"What?" He raised his eyebrows.

"You can sneer or scare me. You can throw money at me!" She continued. "Anyway, what you have is money. Do you feel happy about the way you humiliate someone, Mr. Rowland?"

"What if I say that I'm not bluffing around?" He replied.

She was stunned. She suddenly felt like he was not bluffing around. What if he wasn't bluffing around?

"You..." She felt an unknown feeling from his eyes but she couldn't tell what he was going to do to her.

Such a horrible and uncontrollable man. How did she provoke this man?

Sherry felt headache staring at him.

"Answer me!" He asked coldly.

"I want to go home!" She tried to leave in panic. She was worrying that he might stop her when she left but he did not. She felt relieved and walked towards the door. The moment she grabbed door handle, he leaned over and immediately pulled her into his arms.

"Ah... don't behave like this!" She screamed in a low voice. She did not like anyone touching her especially his figure was huge and terrifying in front of her. His brutal force took over her.

Whenever any man was close to her, it reminded her about that night when she was 17 years old...

The feeling of hopeless, fear and sadness kept coming one after another.

She was completely stunned by his next action while she was struggling.

He tore open the front of her dress, the button fell on the floor and torn apart. It exposed her white shirt and her skin underneath.

Sherry turned speechless as she was stunned. She was only thinking that he was a monster!

He moved his hand around her neck and slowly to her chest before she could react.

He was declaring something instead of teasing. "These are all mine!"

She started blushing and immediately hugged her chest subconsciously. "You, you're crazy!"

She did not dare to move anymore because she did not want to struggle to cause him to act more crazily. She was afraid that she might lose all the clothing!

"Are you afraid?" He asked in a deeper tone.

She finally nodded.

She swallowed her fear, her fast heartbeat had reached his palm!

He had a smile at the corners of his pretty lips.

He raised his hand to support the back of her head. He leaned forward and kissed her bloodless lips delicately, "All of these are mine!"

After he announced arrogantly, he kissed her lips until she was out of breath. He pressed her against his. "Break up with him, no matter who he is!"

"You're crazy..' Her hands were trembling when she grabbed her clothes tightly. The atmosphere was filled with his powerful aura.

She finally understood that he was not bluffing around.

"Yes! I'm crazy! I was fucking crazy from before!" He suddenly cursed in a lower tone.

He gently patted her back as if he was indulging while cherishing her. He pressed lips against her ear. "Don't you dare to have any boyfriend. Or else, he would be dead. Remember, you are my woman. Do not let me see other men approaching you, otherwise I will kill anyone!"

When his tone was lighter, his threatening became more horrifying.

She started to tremble again!

What he just said was true! She thought in her heart.

He smiled again when he started kissing down her neck.

"Are you scared? Don't be! I don't hit you, I will only make it difficult for men who have intentions against you to die,"

She finally confirmed that she provoked a man whom she shouldn't. Sherry had never been open with any man but his words made her feel shiver.

Were all men always that arrogant or was he the most arrogant man only?

"Mr. Rowland, it's my fault. Don't scare me anymore, okay?" Although she confirmed that he was being serious, yet she still

acted like a stupid as she picked up her clothes.

While his piercing eyes knew that she was acting. "Don't act stupid!"

She panicked in her heart when she looked at him. She suddenly felt a little nervous as she lowered her head. Her fingers were bruised as she grabbed the corner of her clothes tightly.

"Break up with him!" I'm going to say this the last time!" that was how far his patience reached.

"I don't..." Do not even think about her having a boyfriend. Even if she had, how would she face his threatening? Nowadays, the society was ruled by the law.

"You want him to be dead?' The horrifying voice made her heart tremble. She did not know how to feel but she just felt scared anyways!

He continued to raise his voice. "I do not allow you to have any boyfriend!"

What was he saying? What a pervert! He said it twice. "I don't have a boyfriend. But, Mr. Rowland, don't you prefer a virgin?"

I'm not virgin anymore!"

Although it was indeed embarrassing to admit, she just did it anyways. "Please let me go!"

"Who says that I want only a virgin?" He raised his eyebrows.

"Everyone says that!" She swallowed her saliva.

Shit! She just discussed with him but she wanted to leave immediately! He did not seem to be easy to talk with. Perhaps if she

annoyed him, he might get more furious at her! Wouldn't she be ruined by him?

At this moment, her situation seemed to be very critical. She was like a sheep, ready to be eaten alive. On the other hand, he was like a hungry wolf which his beastliness might get triggered if she tried to escape anytime.

"Does everyone say that?" William blinked as he continued looking at her. "Perhaps you can do a hymenorrhaphy surgery, I will pretend that you are!"

He stretched out his hand and brought her into his arms.

"Ah! Pervert! Let go of me!" She screamed.

Her elegant fragrance poured into his nostrils.

William held his breath and later took a deep breath. No matter how much she struggled, it seemed like he wanted to hide the scent in the body and used it for aftertaste.

Why did she deserve to bear him like this?

She did not care! She wanted to resist! She just wanted to resist!

She raised her leg and kicked him. He dodged lightly as if he already predicted her next move.

"Damn it!" He said.

Sherry saw that he had escaped from it. She felt nervous without knowing what to do next?

Her soft yet stiff body was held in his arms.

He started to touch her whole body and he could only feel her bones. She was so thin! William frowned. "You're so thin yet you

want to resist?"

Sherry widened her eyes and continued staring at his face.

She soon realized that his face was quite handsome and attractive. His thin eyebrows made people feel depressed call. He

narrowed his eyes at her as her heart was beating so fast.

"Isn't it good to be my woman?" Although he asked softly in her ears yet it felt like a big thunderstorm hitting into her soul.

Sherry widened her eyes. She looked at him and felt annoying at the same time. "No, it's not it's not it's not its not.."

After she said it countless times, she felt like she was going crazy.

William stared at her with his sharp eyes. It was like he could see through her soul when he looked at her face.

"Crazy?"

"Almost!"

"Let's be crazy then!" He smiled and his eyes were so attractive that she completely lost herself in his eyes and not able to

look at anywhere else.

Sherry realized that she accidentally provoked a man who acted like a wolf or even worse than a wolf.

Suddenly, she was pushed onto the sofa. He started kissing and sucking violently on her lips, neck, face and earlobes.

"Mm..." Sherry wanted to scream.

But he was blocking her mouth. After a while, he continued kissing her harder. She felt like her lips were torn apart, neck pain as well as her ears. He bit her!

"What do you want?"

"You!"

"Go and die! I want to resign! I want to resign!"

"300,000,000 Yuan!"

"Don't have!" She snarled. He was literally torturing her! "Don't have don't have.."

"Stay with me for a night and 300,000,000 Yuan. Then I will allow you to resign, okay?" He was convinced that she would not.

If she did promise then she would not be qualified to be her woman.

"Go and die!"

"Ah!" The person who made the sound was William. He hugged his injured arm and shouted. "How dare you hit my injured arm!"

"Get off!" Sherry quickly picked up her clothes and ran towards the door. She was like a rabbit trying to escape from the hunter.

William felt satisfied deep inside.

Luckily, she was braver than he thought. Although she was short of money, she did not love money that she would do it for the sake of money.

In a flashback, he remembered that it was an accident five years ago!

"Oh my god!" As the door was opened, Celia's exclamation was heard. "Why did you just come back?"

"Mummy! We are waiting for you!"

When she saw Celia and Dan were not asleep, Sherry lowered her head as she felt guilty.

"Ah! What's wrong with you?" Celia widened her eyes and walked towards her in panic! "Oh god, your face! What happen to you, Sherry?"

Celia and Dan were stunned when they saw Sherry's swollen lips and the hickey that stretched along on her neck.

"I'm fine! I will go and change!" Sherry tried to comfort them.

"Sherry, are you being?" Celia did not want to continue think anymore.

"I'm fine! Really, it was just an accident! It's fine!" Sherry smiled awkwardly.

Sherry entered the bathroom.

When she thought of the moment where William was biting her neck and kissing her face non-stop, she was almost being raped!

He did not chase after her. Well, he did not have the chance to chase after her. If he really wanted to rape her, she wouldn't be

able to escape but he did not. When she left his apartment in a rush, she noticed the four words on the main entrance of the apartment, MH residence.

Her blushing face was reflected on the mirror in the bathroom.

When did her pale face turn so red?

He... why did he fall for her?

Was she beautiful enough to be treated crazily by him?

Why did he provoke her? Sherry felt confused. No matter whom she provoked, she was not qualified to do so because she

lost confidence in men 5 years ago.

She just wanted to live a normal life with Dan.

In the bathroom, Sherry took off her clothes and let the hot water drenched all over her body! The entanglement between the

tears and water. She rarely cried. The tears which overflowed from her eyes were just excess water released from her body.

She did not cry for the past many years.

"Celia, did my mum meet a bad person?" Dan was confused and worried.

"I will go and have a look. You go and sleep first. Your mother mentioned that it was just an accident. Don't worry!" Celia sent Dan to sleep. "Okay, be a good boy and sleep in!"

After Sherry left, William started smoking on the sofa. His face was showing a sense of loneliness and depression.

He could not sleep the whole night only then he woke up in the midday instead.

The alarm did not ring as it was not set last night. There was a small note on the door. "Sherry, I will send Dan to the

kindergarten. Get more rest at home. You had a long bad dream the whole night! Please take a leave today!"

The clock was pointing at 8 o'clock. The bruise on the neck was still reflected in the mirror in the bathroom. Sherry was



struggling if she wanted to go to work or not. The final decision was not to go! She was embarrassed by her lips and neck.

She knew that if she hid, she might not be able to hide. Therefore, taking a leave would be a better idea.

Last night Celia kept asking her about what happened. She mentioned that she met a robber instead of William as well as being rescued by a stranger.

9 o'clock in the morning.

William arrived at the company on time. He noticed that Sherry was not in the office. He frowned, where was she?

"Mr. Rowland, Ms. Murray asks for a leave as she is feeling unwell today!"

"Ask for a leave?" William repeated.

Luckily, she was just asking for a leave.

He thought that she would not come at all. He did admit that he was being a little harsh on her. She must be feeling scared of coming to work because of the scars that he left on her body?

Sherry was wearing a long white dress with a high collar. It was coincidentally enough to hide her bruise. Her dad's death anniversary was approaching therefore she wanted to visit him.

In the cemetery.

One was in east zone, another in north zone.

Her two relatives were being buried in the same cemetery.

Her father and brother.

Sherry arrived in front of her father's tombstone. A bunch of dried chrysanthemums caught her attention. Did someone visit her father? She was scared for a moment, was it her?