

President 1001

Chapter 1001

However, Kingsley couldn't sleep and turned his head to quietly gaze at Sherman under the lamp.

Her face was beautiful and graceful, which exuded an aura. Her eyelashes were long and gently trembled at this time. Her hand grasped his chest, clinging to him. Under the dim yellow light, this scene was very cozy.

His thin lips curved in a sexy smile. Kingsley felt the room was warm and peaceful. His mind and body were in pleasure. But this peaceful and calm scene didn't last long, because the cell phone placed on the bed stand rang. It was Luke's call. The slightly shrill ringing made Sherman's brow wrinkle slightly.

Seeing this, Kingsley immediately reached for his phone and muted it.

Since Kingsley and Merlin got divorced, Luke hadn't contacted him for a long time.

Apparently Luke was angry with him for choosing to divorce.

It was already midnight. Why did he call at this time?

After hesitating for a moment, Kingsley lifted the

covers with his left hand and walked to the living room because he didn't want to wake Sherman up.

Afterward, he poured a cup of warm water and picked up the phone.

"When are you coming back to Lanechett?" Luke's voice came over. He was pretty straightforward.

Kingsley took a sip of water and said, "There is no possibility that I'm returning to Lanechett for now. I will stay in Santabaca for a long time."

Sherman was now pregnant. He was worried about leaving her alone here, even if Lee accompanied her. "You must make a trip back to Lanechett as soon as possible. I'll be waiting for you." Luke added. "You are ordering me. don't like your commanding tone. I've told you my plan."

On the other end of the phone, Luke lost his temper. "S O, what now? You are not coming back to Lanechett until Merlin dies, are you?"

When Merlin was mentioned, Kingsley's eyebrows moved slightly. "What happened to her?"

"Her condition is getting worse and worse. She is so fragile that she can't even walk a few steps without effort. But she refuses to undergo chemotherapy. She refuses to listen to my words. I'm waiting for you to return to Lanechett."

Kingsley said in a low voice, "I will call her to persuade her."

"asked you to go back to Lanechett. didn't ask you to persuade her over the phone. You have to be back in Lanechett by two o'clock tomorrow afternoon!"

"understand that you are anxious and can't control your temper in front of me, but have my own arrangements." Kingsley said.

"Fu*k! Kingsley, what is Merlin's life in your eyes? Worthless? Is it even worse than a dog? Now that hers! lousbriltd ain Gayging you like this, and you still need to make arrangements. Oh, what are your arrangements? Are you going to arrange for her to wait for death?"

After hearing Luke's words, Kingsley deeply felt that there was no need to continue talking to him, so he hung up the phone directly.

The next moment, Kingsley's phone rang again. It was still Luke who called. Kingsley ipynedidielydedlnd tha can Bou e just didn't give up. He seemed to keep calling until Kingsley answered the phone.

Kingsley didn't answer the phone and directly turned his phone off. Then he used the desk line to call Merlin.

After a long time, Merlin picked up the phone. She seemed to be sleeping and answered with a heavy nasal voice. Besides, her voice was a bit hoarse and haggard.

Kingsley asked her about her condition and the reason oo didn't want.to raceinelediica thebtrae . His voice was slow, like a stream flowing through the dark night.

Merlin said that there was no need for her to accept medical treatment because her illness was so serious that she didn't bother to treat it.

After so many years of seeking medical treatment, she suffered a lot of torture and pain. But what she had done eventually came in vain.

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Merlin was full of hope at first. But later she slowly stopped having any hope. "Do you want to give up for there is no hope?" Kingsley knew her.

"People have to die sooner or later. just die earlier than others. don't want to go through pain again." Merlin didn't care about death.

"hope you can receive chemotherapy. Whether it would be successful or not, you should make the last effort."

Merlin smiled, but refused to continue the conversation. She said she was sleepy and wanted to rest. Then she hung up the phone.

This was the first time for Merlin to hang up on Kingsley.

When Billy and Natalie returned to the Day family's villa after watching the movie, it was already late at night. Billy was distracted and always out of his mind. They almost had an accident while he was driving.

Natalie finally couldn't stand him. He might want to die, but she did not want to!

She asked Billy to get out of the car, and then she drove the car. When they returned home and got to the bedroom, Natalie said, "Does she affect you so much? How could you think about another woman in front of me? Billy, explain it to me."

Natalie controlled herself and said those words gently. But Billy wasn't in the mood to say anything and ignored her. Natalie walked over and blocked him.

Billy was more annoyed at this time. He thought that Natalie wasn't as considerate as before.

"don't want to talk about it with you now. It's time to rest." After saying that, he walked into the bathroom.

In fact, Billy didn't consider Natalie his wife.

He thought Natalie should be gentle and considerate. She should also listen to him in everything.

Natalie was so angry that she was about to lose her temper. She walked over, stood in front of the bathroom, and stopped him, "I am your wife!"

"want to take a shower." Billy looked up at her. "We need to talk!"

"want to take a shower." Billy tapped on the edge of the bathroom door, gesturing for her to make way.

"Billy!" It was the first time for Natalie to lose her temper.

Billy frowned impatiently, "Don't pester me when I'm in a bad mood. will be disgusted with you."
"What?" Natalie sneered.

Billy directly pushed her away, walked into the bathroom, and closed the door.

Natalie went downstairs to get water angrily. She accidentally dropped the airthéigidard and broke it.

Moriah happened to come in and see

her. She frowned. Of course

saw Dake 0, Spectre Want to erself but walked past

Moriah and left without greeting.

At breakfast, Kingsley told Sherman that he would go back to eat He said honestly thatvsin wag SPHOLBIYSick, so he had to go back to Lanechett and persuade her to receive medical treatment.

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Sherman nodded. She didn't stop him but asked, "How long will you be away?" Kinsley always made Sherman feel secure. He was mature and steady and gave her a sense of security.

"don't know yet. Why don't you go to Lanechett with me? Now you are on annual leave and you don't need t o work. Come with me and just take it as a trip ..." Kingsley hated to part with Sherman.

"Travelling will make me feel tired. It might be physically difficult for me. And don't even have a pass for Lanechett. You are going to persuade Merlin t o receive medical treatment. But if go with you, things will only become worse." said Sherman.

Merlin was Kingsley's ex-wife, and she loved Kingsley so much. If Sherman went to Lanechett with Kingsley, she might get even more emotional. Sherman wanted t o get things worked out through persuasion rather than freak out Merlin.

Besides, Luke was also in Lanchett. Sherman thought that she'd better not go there with Kinglsey in case Luke would have a problem with her.

At the sight of Sherman, Luke would get angry.

Sherman was pregnant now, so she didn't want Luke t o bring her mood down. Luke was not a very

reasonable man. If she went there, she and Luke were going to have problems.

Kingsley wouldn't force Sherman to go with him. He let out a soft sigh and agreed, "Then, will come back in a day..." Sherman worried that he would get tired. She did not want him to trouble himself so much because the flight was tiring. "With you here, will never feel tired to fly back ..." said Kingsley.

Kingsley had Lee book a flight after 12:00 midnight. Kingsley had a very tight schedule.

He would arrive in Lanechett in the early morning, stay there for a day and fly back to Santabaca at night.

After Sherman knew that Kingsley had such a tight schedule, she didn't want him to go. She never wanted him to work so hard and to travel back and forth.

Suddenly, Sherman was overwhelmed by the thought of going with him.

But Sherman didn't tell Kingsley about this thought of hers. Sherman was wondering whether she should go or not. Kingsley accompanied her for a whole day and bought a lot of nutritious food, all healthy for pregnant women. Sherman could never eat all of them. But Kingsley hugged her affectionately and said, "You have a little

baby in your belly. Things are different now.

Sherman felt helpless. Kingsley gave her a charming smile. He had Lee hire a nutritionist, who was responsible for Sherman's meals.

Kingsley didn't set off in the daytime for he worried he would be reluctant to leave. Usually, Sherman would have been asleep at eleven o'clock at night, but today she was energetic, staring at Kingsley with her big eyes.

He was scheduled to leave for the airport at half past eleven.

"Is it good for you to stay awake in the middle of the night like this?" Kingsley was helpless, running his big hand through her hair. So, did it make any difference if he left during the day or at midnight?

"can't fall asleep knowing you're leaving. It's okay and I'll be able to fall asleep after you are away."

Sherman sat up. "It's too cold outside. Would you like a drink? I'll go make you a cup of coffee."

Kingsley lay his big hands on a shoulders and made a sit

said, "I'll dort. Stay hefe! \Suet en oe ond bra sweater and got a cup of coffee and a cup of warm water.

The two had another heartwarming talk. Lee arrived a t the apartment on time at eleven twenty. Kingsley took down the brown coat from the rack and put it on. Reaching out, he covered the quilt for Sherman. Then he kissed her red lips and left.

The moment Kingsley left, Sherman immediately got u

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It was very cold in the early morning

of the winter ee wet was sng

EZInK wittd) R the ree Both ae te and feet were freezing.

Turning around, Kingsley saw Sherman. Then his chara S) instant! knitted He \Saidin'a mete \anicy tern voice instead of a gentle one, "Why did you come down?"

"I'll watch you leave and then go upstairs." When speaking, Sherman wrapped herself more tightly in her coat, slightly stomping her feet.

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"Now go upstairs..." Kingsley said seriously.

Sherman shook her head, "No!"

He left at the cold midnight for her sake, but she wanted to see him off.

Kingsley sighed helplessly and said, "Stand in front of the window and watch me leave. It's cold outside."

It was indeed very cold, but she was wearing thick clothes. She felt cold the moment she went out, probably because she had just left the room with air conditioning.

Sherman went up to hug him, "Be careful. Don't be in a hurry. No matter when you come back, will be waiting for you at home."

Kingsley showed a sexy smile on his thin lips. He had never been in such a good mood. He enjoyed listening to her warm words.

Afterwards, he left. Sherman went upstairs and stood in front of the window. She stared at the car which was further away and finally disappeared.

She didn't fall asleep. Since he wasn't there, she felt as if something was missing. She tossed and turned, unable to fall asleep. Two hours later, she finally fell asleep. But soon it was dawn. The doorbell rang. Sherman walked over and opened the door. Lee stood at the door and handed her breakfast.

Lee drove Kingsley to the airport at half past eleven in the evening. Then he came over so early to bring her breakfast. Sherman felt embarrassed and made him a cup of coffee.

The breakfast was sumptuous. But Sherman had no appetite and ate very little. The room was quiet; only her breathing could be heard.

When Kingsley stayed with her, she felt very happy and relaxed. Now that she was left alone, she felt very lonely. She sighed and pressed the TV remote casually.

There were many popular dramas and films on TV. But Sherman wasn't in the mood to watch them. She put on her slippers and went to the bathroom. She looked up to see Kingsley's facial cleanser, razor and shower gel.

At this moment, Sherman missed him very much. This sudden emotion was so strong and irresistible. Moreover it came from deep inside her heart.

She had the thought of going to Lanechett, which was getting stronger and clearer.

It was said that people should be impulsive several times in their lives. Sherman had hardly ever been impulsive, but she wanted to rush to Lanechett very much at this moment.

She had an idea in her mind. At the same time, she made a decision. She intended to go to Lanechett!

However, she didn't have a pass. She frowned, returned to her study, and opened her computer.

An hour later, Grace called her, "I'm already at the door. Open the door."

Grace went there alone, for she was bored. Sherman asked, "Can you go on a trip with Grace?"

Grace and Charlie had planned to go on a trip. But Charlie's companion

called and suggested that Charlie had to stay in Santabaca and deal with it. Grace didn't want to go alone, so she came to Sherman's place.

Grace turned around. Seeing what was on the computer screen, she asked, "Do you want to go to Lanechett?"

Sherman nodded. She had already made her decision, so it was time to implement it. "When?" "Tomorrow."

"When did you get your pass?" Grace didn't remember that Sherman had a pass.

Chapter 1005

"It's true that I don't have a pass for Lanechett, but I've already searched on the Internet. If I take a transit flight through Lanechett to a third country, can I stay in Lanechett for a week."

Sherman had already checked this information from the Internet. She could buy a ticket from Santabaca to Meadon and then stay in Lanechett.

Grace raised her eyebrows again. She didn't expect Sherman to have searched the Internet quite carefully and found a workable solution. Anyway, they both had nothing to do, so they planned to invite Summer out to dinner.

Summer was still at home and needed some time to breastfeed her baby. So, Sherman and Grace left Summer's villa first. Grace wanted to eat hot pot, and Sherman agreed. It had been a long time since they had eaten hot pot.

They picked a table near the window and sat down. Grace ordered very spicy hot pot soup and a lot of ingredients. Summer arrived half an hour later, holding her baby boy in her arm and her little girl in her hand.

Sherman picked up the baby and held him in her

arms, smiling lightly and teasing the baby.

At that time, Mark called Summer. Summer said that she was eating hot pot and would return later. Mark asked her to give the phone to Grace.

Sherman didn't know what Mark was saying. Grace frowned and said to Summer with complaints, "Your husband is afraid that I'll be a bad influence on you." Apparently, Mark lectured her on the phone.

Summer, however, had not been surprised. Because during this period of time, no matter who she was going out to meet, Mark would call her every time.

It was as if, after she went out, she would be abducted by someone.

Grace complained, "Why didn't Mark ask Sherman to answer the phone? He did not reprimand Sherman." Summer said slowly, "Mark said that he trusts Sherman, but he doesn't trust you."

With that, Grace frowned again and said, "Hey, am that untrustworthy?"

At this time, the soup and ingredients were served. It was about to put the ingredients into the soup. Grace's expression suddenly changed and she stared in one direction.

Noticing this detail, Sherman followed Grace's gaze and found that there sat a woman with a boy in her arms.

Sherman felt strange and asked Grace, "What are you looking at?"

"Charlie's ex-girlfriend." Grace didn't withdraw her gaze. She was staring at the boy in the woman's arms. Summer also looked at the woman, exchanged looks with Sherman, and frowned slightly.

The two tables were not very far apart and the boy was talking loud, so they could clearly hear the boy call the woman Mommy.

Sherman saw Grace's body tremble lightly. She said, "You don't have to worry about it. Maybe he is another man's child." Grace replied, "That woman had only one man, and that is Charlie. She has never had a man but him."

Her answer was firm. Sherman didn't know how she could be so sure. thought about j and said the? dopsrainletdssarily mean that boy is Charlie's child. You can know if you let them do a DNA paternity test."

Grace didn't say anything.

Sherman didn't want to affect her mood, so she didn't say any more. Summer also did not say anything.

They didn't enjoy this meal because of Chalie's exgirlfriend and her son. So, they soon finished eating and went home. After returning to her apartment, Sherman went online to book her ticket.

She bought a ticket to Hillvon City, the capital of Meadon, transiting oes Lanechett, eyenehodaenthe seam Barkenek to Hillvon City ot be wasted. She didn't book a return ticket, for her purpose was to stay in Lanechett for a few days.

When she thought about it, she felt that she was quite impulsive and slick.

The ticket was booked for tomorrow afternoon at two o'clock. It was perfect because it wouldn't be dark at that hour.

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Sherman didn't plan to bring a suitcase with her. She didn't like dragging a heavy suitcase. She didn't feel the need to bring any clothes. Winter clothes were too heavy. She could buy some in Lanechett.

In the afternoon, Kingsley called her and said he had to stay in Lanechett for two more days, and that he couldn't go back tonight.

Sherman didn't tell him she was going to Lanechett. She wanted to give him a surprise. Were people in love always so silly? Kingsley told her he missed her very much and asked her to turn on the camera so they can talk through video telephone.

Sherman was having dinner. With the camera on, she felt tensed up under the man's burning gaze. She couldn't eat her dinner easily. She wanted to turn off the camera.

Kingsley forbade her. He hadn't seen her all day. Now, finally, he could see her cute face on the video. His eyes were so tender.

"Could you stop staring at me? can't eat food..." His gaze was so fervent. It seemed they were going to burn her. Sherman blushed.

"haven't had dinner either. I'll go get my dinner. Let's have dinner together..." Kingsley's tall body got up. When he returned, he brought dinner in his hands.

Sherman rubbed her brow. She felt helpless. It seemed Kingsley meant it to have dinner with her together through video telephone.

"Even though we are so far apart, we can still have dinner together. When have you with me for dinner, always eat much more than usual..."

Kingsley's voice was low. It always stirred her heart...

Since he already said so, Sherman couldn't turn off the camera. She let out a sigh. Soon, Kingsley had set up his knife and fork. He sat at the table, his legs folded one upon another, and he picked up his knife and fork.

On the other side...

Natalie felt depressed. Moriah didn't like her. Though she didn't say so explicitly, the dislike in her eyes was obvious. And there was Billy. She couldn't communicate her feelings with him about their problems. He didn't want to listen to her. But how would that work? She was his wife now. If Billy kept being like this, couldn't she even talk to him about it?

"Can you cut off with Sherman for good? We're married now, and I'm your wife!" Natalie said to Billy.

Billy was drunk, and he was slightly annoyed. He simply ignored her.

"Can you get up? We need to talk!" Natalie pulled at him.

Billy swung his arm, and it accidentally hit Natalie. She slipped her foot and stumbled. She fell to the floor when her head hit the edge of the table. Instantly, her forehead was red and swollen.

Natalie was enraged. She felt like a flame had rushed to her throat, and she was choked.

Suddenly, somehow, she couldn't stand it anymore. She screamed and grabbed a glass of water and poured it directly onto Billy's face.

Immediately, Billy sobered up. He got up and wiped the water off his face with his big hand. He yelled, "What are you doing?" "I'm your wife! But you're ignoring me completely!" "You are my wife, so be a good wife. Don't interfere in my affairs."

Then Billy headed out the door. Natalie wouldn't let him go. She pleaded quickly, "Aren't you my wife? Why don't you interfere with your business?"

"never like others interfering in my personal business." "You have no sense that we're ear "Gave thanserige Sn knew it well. We still get along the same way we did before. Is there a problem with that?"

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Natalie's fingertips clenched into her palms. Was she stewing in her own juice? She had been pretending to be a tolerant woman so well that Billy could only accept her gentle, understanding, and considerate side.

"You've always had a mild temper. Perhaps these days you are a bit irritable. But remember, can accept and put up with your tantrums only on an occasional basis. Don't be like this all the time. You need to collect yourself..."

Moriah walked downstairs. She wanted to move some potted plants in the garden, so she called Natalie to help her.

She always cherished those flowers. She wouldn't let the maids to move them. Seeing that Natalie was free, she asked her to help.

And frankly, she wanted to use this opportunity to quell Natalie's temper.

There were many maids in the house. However, Moriah asked her to do it. Natalie knew that Moriah was doing it on purpose. She had not yet recovered from her previous anger, and now Moriah was asking her to move the flower pots. Natalie was indignant. She was careless, and she broke two pots of flowers.

Moriah's face looked unpleasant. She felt that Natalie had done it on purpose. And she felt that Natalie did not know her position well.

A small thing could show a person's character. In her opinion, Natalie was not a nice woman.

Compared with Sherman, she was nothing.

The flower pot hit her feet, and Natalie breathed heavily at the pain. She wanted to smash all of those flowers!

Damn it! Since she had married Billy, Natalie had not had a single day of comfort.

In such an environment, Natalie's true colour would be exposed faster.

If people suppressed themselves for a long time, when they made an outburst, it would be much more powerful! Grace came to Sherman's apartment at night and said she was staying overnight. Sherman asked her what happened.

It turned out that Grace and Charlie's mother had a quarrel. From the beginning, Grace had been tolerating his mother and suppressing her temper at every time. But she had been tolerating his mother for so long that she couldn't bear it anymore!

Grace had a wild temper. She was never the kind of woman who could keep tolerating others! "Didn't Charlie stop his mother?" Sherman asked.

"It's between me and his mother. didn't want him to get involved. Otherwise, he would be in a difficult position. Besides, he wasn't home.

Sherman didn't say anything else. Before they went to bed, Grace exclaimed, "I envy you for your single life!"

Grace had a lot of problems and, most importantly, she could not bear any child, which was her weak point.

Sherman wanted to ask her about the woman and the baby, but she didn't want to upset her any further, so she kept quiet.

The next day, after lunch, Sherman got dressed up. She walked out the door and was already heading for the airport. She was so excited. Her heart was beating with joy.

Downstairs, she met a couple. They looked spirited, elegant, with a subtle sense of nobility.

Sherman froze. Looking at the couple's faces, she felt as if she had seen them before. Upon further reflection, she realized that they looked a bit like Kingsley.

Just then, the couple glanced at her as well. They stopped. The woman was exquisitely elegant, his, hee or" makeun, Site WaSWearing along dress with a coat draped over it. There was a special elegance about her, "Excuse me, are you Ms. Holmes?"

Then Sherman's realized something in her mind. Her heartbeat quickened a little. She was not stupid. She nodded and acknowledged.

The woman smiled, "We're Kingsley's parents. We came from Lanechett especially to see you."

Before they could say anything else, Sherman understood their intentions. "Mr. and Mrs. rightat

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The woman shook her head and looked around. She asked, "Is there a cafe or a restaurant nearby?"

"There's a cafe across the street. It's a nice place." Looking around, Sherman said. She looked peaceful and calm. She was neither humble nor arrogant. She didn't pander to them, nor was she behaving intimately with them.

She didn't want anything from them, so she was calm and peaceful. Kingsley's parents looked at each other, and then they looked at Sherman again. They nodded in agreement.

The cafe was very close, within a few steps. They got into the cafe. Sherman handed the menus to them and asked them to order their drinks.

The couple ordered two cups of coffee, and Sherman ordered a glass of milk.

Kingsley's mother spoke first, "Ms. Holmes, may ask how long you and Kingsley have been together?" "About four months." Sherman replied. Her voice was light but polite.

"Then, in four months, how much you know about Kingsley?" Kingsley's mother asked again, her tone gentle.

Sherman smiled faintly, "Not much. can't say how well or how little know about him. suppose since you came all the way to see me today, you must have something to say to me."

Then Kingsley's father spoke, "Do you know Luke?" 'Luke?' Sherman raised her eyebrows slightly and nodded, "Yes, know him."

Immediately, Sherman sensed something in her mind. The couple's visit must have something to do with Luke, and Luke's sister was seriously ill.

Thinking about these, it became clear in Sherman's mind.

"Luke has a sister, Merlin, and she's Kingsley's ex-wife. Ms. Holmes, today, we came to see you. We mean no offense. We owe a lot to the Bennington family. We may never be able to repay them. We hope that Merlin will remain Kingsley's wife in the future. And everyone in our family likes her."

Kingsley's father made it clear. But his tone was gentle, without a hint of offense or sarcasm.

"By the way, we'd better make it clear that it wasn't Kingsley that gave us your address. He didn't know we were coming here. If Merlin is in good health, we won't interfere with Kingsley's divorce from her, even if we owed her. But at the moment, things are different ..." Kingsley's mother said.

Sherman thought it must be Luke. He must have said something to Kingsley's parents, so they came over to see her. Also, it seemed that the couple had no idea about her pregnancy. But she didn't feel the need to tell them.

Most of the time, it was the couple talking and Sherman listening. She neither refuted nor agreed with them. She just listened to them quietly.

Kingsley's parents were both well-mannered people. They were gentle and polite the whole time.

Sherman didn't tell them her ideas. She just listened. In the interval moments she used it as an excuse and left politely.

Walking out of the cafe, she let out a deep sigh. She was excited a few minutes ago, but her passion was gone.

The plane ticket was in her handbag. But she didn't want to go Lanechett anymore.

She turned around and went back home. After about ten minutes, loneliness and solitude enveloped her. Kingsley's parents had made it very clear, and she understood it well. To be honest, she was upset at the moment. After a few more minutes, Sherman felt bored. After a second thought, she decided to go to Lanechett.

No matter what would happen in the future, she had already bought the ticket, and she shouldn't waste her money.

Now, it was during the holiday. She wanted to relax and have fun, so decided to put @atiesasi) fonthatinébeing. When she was relieved and refreshed after the vacation, she would take care of those troubles.

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After she made up her mind, Sherman hurried to the airport. Fortunately, there was not too much traffic on the road. And she got on the plane in time.

Actually, what she had guessed was correct. Kingsley's parents came to meet her because Luke had called them to blame Kingsley.

He asked Kingsley to return to Lanechett before noon. However, he waited until twelve o'clock. Still, Kingsley did not show up. Finally, he lost his patience.

Sherman took a nap on the plane. Actually, she felt good about Kingsley's parents.

It was four hours later when she arrived in Lanechett. t was getting dark, and the night fell. The city was lightened on. The city looked incredibly luxurious and beautiful at night.

It was her first time to Lanechett. She felt incredibly fascinated. She looked around, and out of the corner o f her eye, she caught a glimpse of a business magazine. Kingsley's photo was on the cover.

She was stunned for a moment. Seeing his photo on the cover, she felt him so strange.

She was still lost in thought when suddenly, she felt a pain in her shoulder. The pain was so intense that it felt like her arm was going to be ripped off. Instinctively, she let go of her hand.

A punk blew a loud whistle. Riding on a motorcycle, they whizzed past her and ripped her bag away.

Immediately, Sherman realized she had been robbed. But how could she catch up with the motorcycle? So she called out, "Help! Someone's grabbing my bag! Someone's robbing me! Help!"

At that moment, a police car happened to pass by her. Hearing the shouting, the policeman stopped the car right away. An officer got out of the car. He had a tall figure. He looked handsome and solemn.

"I am a policeman." The man said, "Go to the police station with me first. I will inform you once we have any information."

Sherman was relieved to hear that the man was a policeman. She looked at the man for a few seconds, and she felt the man had some resemblance to Kingsley.

When they arrived at the police station, the officer let her make a statement first. Sherman described the punks' appearance and what clothes they wore.

"All right, Ms. Holmes, you can leave now. We'll let you know as soon as we have any information."

Sherman turned around and was about to leave.

Suddenly, she stopped her steps. She looked a bit embarrassed. "Sir, may I borrow your cell phone? I've lost mine." Her wallet, cell phone, and pass were all in her handbag. She was now literally penniless.

The man readily obliged and handed his cell phone to her.

She remembered Kingsley's number. She started to enter his number. But before she finished the number, Kingsley's number popped up automatically on the screen, with the name, Kingsley.

She wondered if the two knew each other.

She dialed the number, and immediately, it was picked up. It was his familiar voice, "Brother..."

Sherman was stunned for a moment. Then she looked at the police officer and faintly at him and nodded his jaw slightly.

Collecting her senses, she opened her lips and spoke, "Kingsley, it's me..."

Now, it became Kingsley who turned silent on the other end. She realized she may have frightened him. She knew he must have been terrified.

"Tell me where you are now! Tell me the exact address ..." A hint of worry was in his low voice.

Sherman didn't know the exact address of the police station, so she decided to give him the address of the police station where he was.

In just a few minutes, Kingsley came to the police station. An anxious look was on his handsome face. Seeing that Sherman was safe and sound, he was relieved.

Then, he turned to Christian, "Brother."

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Christian was also dumbfounded for a second. His big hand rubbed his brows, and he had a helpless smile. He wondered how it could be such a coincidence!

Kingsley did not explain further but looked at Sherman, "I'll take you to have a meal. Brother, come along..." At this moment, Christian understood the relationship between the two. He waved his hand and refused. Apparently, he had little interest in being the third wheel.

"Merlin is still there. Christian, take her home for me..." Kingsley asked.

Christian nodded his head. The three then got in the car. Sherman felt guilty. She was silent the whole way. Kingsley's deep eyes kept staring at her.

Kingsley took them to a restaurant. Merlin was still there, waiting for Kingsley. Hearing the footsteps, she turned around. But she didn't expect it to be three people.

She was just having dinner with Kingsley. Suddenly, he received a phone call. Merlin didn't know what the other person said on the phone. Then he left in a hurry. He looked extremely anxious.

Merlin was used to seeing his gentle, nonchalant face. This was the first time she had seen him being so worried.

Merlin saw Sherman, and Sherman saw her too. Sherman glanced at the woman sitting at the table. She was beautiful, but her face was pale. It was obvious she was seriously ill.

"I'll have a meal with her." Kingsley said to Merlin.

Without asking any questions or saying anything, Merlin nodded her head. Her eyes glanced over Sherman. Then she walked out of the restaurant with Christian.

Kingsley ordered some food, something easily digestible. It was a several-hour flight from Santabaca to Lanechett. He figured Sherman must be starving.

"Why didn't you tell me you were coming to Lanechett?" After ordering the food, he asked with a stern look on his face. "I wanted to give you a surprise." Sherman looked at him out of the corner of her eye. Her voice was timid.

"But now, it turned out to be a scare! Don't you think so?" Kingsley's voice was harsh. He was angry. He had rarely been so agitated, "Thanks to God! They just grabbed your handbag. What if they kidnapped you?"

"Well, they didn't. You're overly worried."

"What if there was a one percent chance? I'd rather you didn't surprise me like that, and so you wouldn't have freaked me out..." Christian and Merlin hadn't left yet. Standing outside the window,

Merlin fastened her eyes at the two. She watched intently. Kingsley looked grim. He appeared to be blaming the woman. The woman was timid, her head hanging down.

The food was served. The woman reached out to take the plate. But Kingsley frowned. With that stern frown, he moved the meal away and continued to blame her.

She'd never seen Kingsley like this before. He got a temper. He would get angry. He wasn't always gentle, but he had emotions.

It was the first time Sherman had been blamed by Kingsley so harshly. She felt guilty, so she was silent. But, eventually, hungry besieged her. She looked up with a pitiful expression, "I'm hungry."

Just three words and Kingsley's heart softened. He propped his arm on the table and sighed.

After they finished the meal, Kingsley drove the car, glancing at her out of the corner of his eye, "Go to my house?" "No." Sherman refused decisively. Then she asked, "Can you lend me some money?"

"Sorry, but no..." Kingsley smiled faintly, and then he answered.

After a few seconds of thought, Sherman played cute

with him again, "missed you so much that flew over II

Kingsley's hands on the steering wheel slightly paused. Then he pulled over to the side of the road. His dark eyes were so deep, so tender. His chest heaved with emotions. Then he leaned over and kissed her.

Sherman wrapped her arms around his neck and responded to his kiss.

After the kiss, Kingsley's breathing was quick and uneven. Elegia

passion mixeddirchis Ravement "The skate u gave me hasn't worn off. Don't try to take me down with the temptation..."

"didn't try to take you down. But it looks like you did enjoy it." Sherman laughed, "I'm serious. Can you lend me some money?" He narrowed his gentle eyes and shook his head.

"You don't care about me! You used to be good to me, but now you've changed! You won't even lend me money..."

"While I'm still angry, shouldn't you behave yourself instead of picking on me here? Now, don't feel quite happy..."

Sherman didn't expect that things would turn out this way. A surprise will turn into a scare, and it made Kingsley so worried and angry.

"It's okay if you don't want to lend me money. I'm tired. Can you take me to a cheap hotel to stay for the night? The cheaper, the better."

"You're playing miserable? Tell me how many tricks you have?" He stared at her.

Sherman shook her head, indicating

that she was really tired. To con nd

more of i she frouredéd Wear ya hahallSe you forgotten I'm pregnant? Flying is exhausting..."

Immediately, Kingsley gave in. He drove her to a hotel. It is a luxury hotel in the center of the city, a property o f the Wrights.

Kingsley took her directly to the presidential suite on the top floor. Sherman walked into the room. Feeling a little thirsty, Sherman poured herself a glass of water.

When she turned around, she saw Kingsley's long body bending down over the floor at the eatancs

large handspr on against the door, he was changing his shoes. The pale yellow light from the ceiling spilled over his head. It looked cozy.

Watching the scene, Sherman got into a trance. Finally, she understood where the hollow feeling in her heart came from during the days she was home alone.