

## President 1011

### Chapter 1011

The hollow feeling in her heart was from Kingsley's leaving. When he left, all his warmth, breath, and passion were gone with him.

Kingsley took off his coat and wore only a white shirt. He looked even more attractive under the warm light.

Sherman walked over. Kingsley extended his strong arms and took her into his arms. His firm body pressed tightly against hers. It was so close, so intimate. But he continued reprimanding her, like a parent reprimanding a child, "don't want to see any surprises like this again. In the future, wherever you're going, you must let me know in the first place. I'd rather never have a surprise than receive a scare. Do you understand me?"

"Okay. promise will let you know next time. But don't you think you should say these words in a more serious posture? Right now, you don't look quite serious..."

Kingsley's voice was deep. He continued, "I'm really wanted to reprimand you. And want to slap you on the buttocks to teach you a lesson. But I've missed you so much..."

Sherman laughed softly. She got up on her tiptoes, hugged him again, and kissed him.

Somehow, Sherman thought of Kingsley's parents. She closed her eyes and wiped them out of her mind. She had decided to leave those worries aside. She would think about those things thoroughly when she returned to Santabaca.

Natalie returned to the Day family's villa. Billy hadn't come back yet. After a while, Billy came back. He was drunk. He went to the bar with Charlie today. It happened that Grace was also there. To Billy's face, Grace called Sherman. Then he learned that Sherman had gone to Lanechett, and she went there for Kingsley.

And Grace deliberately turned on the speakerphone. So Billy could clearly hear Sherman and Kingsley's affectionate voice on the other end of the phone.

Billy felt he was burning with rage inside. In his anger, he drank a lot of alcohol. Natalie frowned at him. She walked over and shook him. She snapped, "You'd better drown yourself in the alcohol."

Seeing a woman approaching, Billy was hallucinating. He grabbed Natalie's wrist, "You chased him to Lanechett! You're getting wild, Sherman!"

The last word stung Natalie. She couldn't believe he was still thinking about Sherman. Natalie got angry. As Billy was drunk, she slapped him on the face. "See clearly who am!"

"Good for you! You're getting bold!" Billy stood up. The look on his face was getting darker and darker. He grabbed her wrist and threw it away.

She went to Lanechett to chase Kingsley! How much she loved that guy! Billy was furious at the moment. He just wanted to get his anger out!

Natalie lost her foot stand. She stumbled, and she hit the glass behind her. The glass fell and cut the back of her hand. Immediately her hand bled.

Natalie stood up. Natalie was enraged. She slammed the mirror to the floor and headed straight out of the room. She went to the hospital.

While she was passing through the living room, Moriah saw the blood on her hand.

When she got to the hospital, Natalie deliberately asked the doctor to bandage it seriously. She wanted Billy to feel guilty. She wanted Billy to know how deep the wound was.

In the evening, she went to the suburban villa instead of going back to the Day family's villa. And she called Divia over to accompany her.

This time, she must make Billy acknowledge his fault. She must let him know clearly that she was his wife. She would no longer be so tolerant with him afterward.

The next day.

Billy came downstairs. Moriah was sitting in the living room arranging flowers. When she saw Billy, she asked, "Did you have a fight last night?"

Billy couldn't remember last night clearly. He shook his head. "Then how come she ran out with her hand bleeding? And she didn't come home all night." "Her hand was bleeding?" Billy tossed his head slightly. Some of the blurred images became clear.

"Today, some of your dad's relatives are coming to visit us. Go find her and bring her home. You're going to meet the guests today."

Billy answered faintly. Then he washed his face. He didn't have breakfast. He got his car out of the garage.

Mostly, Billy knew well where Natalie could go in Santabaca. If she hadn't gone to bivia's, then she must have gone to the villa. bivia looked at Natalie's hand and sighed, "How's your life after you got married?"

"Not bad. Last night, it was just an accident. He didn't hit me. But it would be perfect for cutting Sherman out of our lives."

The two were sitting in the living room having breakfast. They were chatting while having breakfast.

"When were you going to forgive Billy and go back home?"

"Certainly he needs to apologize to me and admit his mistakes. When he feels guilty, dad shows his love and forgives him. He had hurt me so badly. I need an apology from him."

"Does he still bring up Sherman now and then? Now?"

At the mention of Sherman, immediately, Natalie got angry. "GP wasn't that. Billy brought her respect, it was that he brought her up a lot! "I think men are cheap. They love being manipulated by women!"

"How so?"

"Before, it got so ugly between him and Sherman. He even slapped her. The two hated each other. Anyi Shean admitted that she aborted the baby. How much he hated that woman at first! But now what?"

Natalie sneered, "Sherman chased another man to Lanechett while he drunk himself here. He forgot that Sherman had aborted his baby."

## Chapter 1012

Livia didn't know exactly the details behind this, except that Sherman's child was gone, and she thought it was Natalia's mastermind.

After hearing this, she asked curiously, "Are you saying Sherman's the one who killed her baby? That's not true! Didn't you use a trick to get rid of the child?"

At this time, the door of the villa had been opened and a man stepped in with one foot. But neither Livia nor Natalia noticed that because they were talking vigorously.

But these words had reached the man's ears.

"You said used a trick? What did do? Yes, called Sherman that night, but just truthfully told her that Billy and were in love. didn't expect that she couldn't bear this and tripped over a chair, and the chair hit her abdomen against the dresser, which led to a miscarriage. If you don't know the truth, then don't talk nonsense. People will think I'm the killer if they heard what you had said just now. I'm telling you, didn't do anything!" Natalia exclaimed.

Livia naturally didn't expect that the truth behind Sherman's miscarrying would be like this! She looked up and wanted to calm herself down. Out of the corner of her eye, she caught a glimpse of the

man who had just come through the front door of the villa. When she saw the man's face, she was really frightened and stupefied. She just froze there.

Natalie was facing the window, with her back to the villa door. When she saw Livia's reaction, she frowned in surprise and then turned back.

Her eyes happened to meet Billy's as he walked in. They stared at each other.

The distance between the two was not far away, or even close. Natalie could see clearly the coldness and displeasure on Billy's face.

She never expected that Billy would appear at this juncture. Natalie's heart couldn't help beating wildly. He must have heard the last sentence just now!

Taking a deep breath, she clenched her fists and told herself to calm down. Only calm could turn the situation to her advantage at the moment.

Then, she carefully recalled the conversation with Livia just now. There was nothing against her in what she had just said. If there was anything against her in that conversation, it was that she inadvertently let Billy know the truth about his ex-wife's miscarriage!

At this moment, Natalie regretted very much that she brought Livia over last night and that she raised such a topic at breakfast! However, at this moment, she had figured out how to deal with Billy.

"How did that child get lost? Tell me again!" Billy's face was very gloomy, which was a sign of his anger.

Such a furious Billy made Livia feel very frightened.

Natalie gritted her teeth. She took a

deep breath to make

See LI

sey gpetweeMsAes You have h hg everything said, so why did

you ask me again?"

In her heart, she said to herself that she hadn't made a mistake, and that the miscarriage of Shertan's baby hadn't happened to do with her, so there was no need for her to panic and be afraid!

On the contrary, if she acted that she was very scared, then Billy would suspect her. So she'd better act that she had nothing to hide.

Upon hearing her answer, Billy thought Natalie was asking himself a rhetorical question, "What if I'm wrong?" The fire that was kindled in his heart. Then he walked quickly up to her and grabbed her neck with his big hand.

Livia screamed in horror. She ran over and tried to pull Billy away. At the same time, she persuaded Natalie to back down.

At the moment Billy was very agitated and unstable. If Natalie went on like this, she would be the one who would suffer in the end.

## Chapter 1013

Natalie ignored what Livia just did. She looked at Billy pitifully and said, "Billy, are you going to strangle me now? I've told you that just made a phone call to Sherman. She had to take full responsibility for the accidental miscarriage and had nothing to do with it. I'm your wife now. Are you going to strangle me for something that's long past?"

The anger built up inside Billy as he heard her say these words, and he said coldly, "If you hadn't called Sherman to provoke her, she wouldn't have miscarried."

"So you mean killed her baby?" Natalie shook her head, "Do you want to put all the blame on me now? I didn't speak ill about the baby, and I didn't have any reason to harm the baby! I just gave Sherman a call."

Billy still held her neck tightly and did not let go. It hurt so much and made Natalie feel very uncomfortable. So she exploded.

"Why are you so angry now? Is it because you have wronged Sherman about the miscarriage of the baby? Now that she's in a relationship with another man, you regret divorcing her. When she was with you, you didn't cherish her. Now that she is dating someone else, you try every means to get back together with

her. Don't forget how she beat you so that you couldn't move and lie in the hospital. In fact, you are a bitch yourself!" Livia couldn't understand why Natalie was making Billy angrier at this moment. Billy's face was darker than before.

Hearing that, Billy gave her a hard and resounding slap in the face. The next moment, Natalie fell to the ground, and a red and swollen palm print appeared on her cheek.

The moment Natalie fell, her wrist hit the coffee table. The pain made her feel that her bones were about to break. Billy turned his back on her and Livia and left directly.

Instead of returning to the Day family's villa, to the bar, or to Mark and Charlie, he went back to the old apartment that Sherman and he had used to live in.

There was still so much things left in the room. The only things missing were the wedding photos on the wall and the dresser. Looking at the empty room, Billy felt as if all his strength had been drained away and he collapsed on the ground.

He always thought that Sherman aborted the baby, for she had admitted it.

But now, he knew that was not the truth. It was not what he had imagined.

He beat his chest with regret as he remembered how hard he had slapped Sherman in his anger and resentment.

The depression was flowing like a swift river on Billy's heart, deeper on the undimmed reathless. He evaluated his chest, as if only in this way would he not be suffocated to death.

In the villa, Livia helped Natalie up, while Natalie was chuckling. There was an unspeakable weirdness in her chuckle. Such a reaction frightened Livia, thinking that Natalie was overstimulated to become so insane.

Natalie said, "used to be too weak and always put his needs first. Now, our relationship should be different. I want to make him feel guilty about me. The palm print on my face and the scar on my neck are very useful for me."

Livia had no idea what was on Natalie's mind or what she was going to do. Natalie would never forget this slap. Well, something should really be changed!

The Day family's villa was very busy there were many people. She's friends, they're willing to see Billy's newly-wedded wife.

#### Chapter 1014

Moriah took a look at the time. It had been four hours since Billy left to pick up Natalie in the morning, and neither of them had returned yet.

Moriah felt even more discontent with Natalie now. She couldn't be like this even if she had quarreled with Billy. She just couldn't keep so many elders here at home waiting for her!

The worst thing was that Billy couldn't be reached now. Moriah called him, but she was reminded that Billy's phone was turned off.

Moriah was helpless, so she called Charlie, asking him to help find Billy. After all, with many elders waiting here, the Days had to show them some respect.

Charlie was shopping with Grace in the supermarket when he received Moriah's call. Then Charlie told Grace that he needed to help find Billy.

But Grace sneered, putting on a very indifferent look. Charlie said, "Those elders will be disappointed then." Hearing this, Grace then agreed, but insisted on going with him.

The two went to many places, but failed to find out where Billy went. Without other choices, Charlie had someone check where Billy's car was going.

When Charlie and Grace arrived at the apartment, they opened the door and walked in, only to see Billy in a suit sitting in the corner, whose face showed an ashen color.

Grace glanced coldly at Billy and smirked, "You are not dead yet?"

Billy had been staring fixedly into the space. Then he withdrew his gaze to look at Grace. After that, Billy immediately looked away.

Charlie knew that Grace was still angry with Billy about him cheating on Sherman, so she said those harsh words. Charlie then said some nice words to Grace and persuaded her to leave first.



There were only two men left in the room. Charlie wanted to send Billy back to the Day family's villa, but Billy refused to go back and said that he wanted to go to the bar.

"There are still many elders waiting for you. Never think about going to the bar." Charlie did not agree. Of course that he wouldn't let Billy go.

Billy raised his head. His hands at his side clenched into fists. And then, Billy swung his fists at the wall. The back of his hands and the knuckles immediately turned red. The broken skin on his hands then bled. Being crazy, Billy hit the wall with his head several times.

Charlie was rather taken aback. He hurriedly stopped Billy and snapped, "Stop being crazy. You are trying to kill yourself, ah?"

At this moment, Billy looked quite like an injured lion. He roared in a hoarse voice, "Sherman didn't mean to abort our five-month baby. She miscarried it because she inadvertently hit the dresser. misunderstood her..."

One was not supposed to interfere with others' affairs, because you were not involved in it. Moreover, you didn't even know what had happened between them.

Charlie did not say anything. He raised his brows. He'd better not make any remarks from his stance. He could only keep silent. "I'm about to explode this moment. am going to explode. Take me to the bar. need a few drinks, just a few..."

Seeing Billy's being like this at this moment, Charlie sighed. e then) referee him to the baf as he had wished.

Billy ordered a lot of drinks. Charlie had wanted to stop jer ut £2164. He nochoibe biirs let him b e. Then Charlie called Moriah.

Moriah did not scold Billy but asked Charlie to take care of Billy. After saying that, she hung up the phone.

Billy drank glass after glass. Billy felt like he was drinking Hel waten ait t aloghalalidnit Work on him. No tter how strong the alcohol was, he felt the same.

## Chapter 1015

However, having so much alcohol, he still couldn't get himself drunk. The memory of his slapping Sherman after her miscarriage kept swirling in his mind!

On the other side... In Lanechett...

Sherman got up early. It was a rare opportunity for her to take a trip. She wasn't going to sleep through it. She turned on her computer and looked up tourist attractions near Lanechett.

Actually, most people come to Lanechett for shopping. Not many people go to tourist attractions. After searching a while on the Internet, she felt that Manne Harbour and Bourge Street looked interesting. While she was still browsing the web, Kingsley got up. He only had the white pajamas on his body.

Sherman was concentrated on the computer, so she didn't notice him. Walking over, Kingsley wrapped his arms around her waist from behind. His thin jaw rested on her shoulder. Smelling the scent of her hair, he asked, "What are you looking for?"

"I'm looking for the most classic tourist route in Lanechett..." She replied.

Kingsley's thick eyebrows were raised slightly. His firm chest heaved. He said, "I think would make a very good guide in terms of what you are looking for..."

After thinking about it, a smile came upon the corners of Sherman's mouth, "Yeah. You will be a good guide, and you are free. You're perfect..."

"So what do you think of it?" The smile on Kingsley's lips was gentle. After a few seconds of thought, Sherman nodded her head in agreement. Kingsley drove her along the road, and Sherman watched the sights while listening to his guide.

His guide was very informative and very detailed, with explanations about the history. There was no denying that he was a good guide.

It was true Lanechett was indeed a shopping palace. Shopping malls and boutiques were everywhere. Sherman wasn't very interested in shopping. But the items in the windows were exquisite, beautiful, and with special designs.

She didn't like that expensive stuff, nor was she interested in those fashionable clothes. However, she chose a lot of small gifts for her friends.

Kingsley was also selecting something. But the things he picked up were all super expensive.

Sherman put back all the items he picked up.

His big hand rubbed his brow slightly, and Kingsley protested, "You can't do that. want to buy you a gift."

"There are so many things you can choose here. You can choose from the first row." Sherman pointed to the first row. The items in the first row were all on discount. The price was more suitable. And the ones in the back were all expensive. "want to give you the best one to show my heart for you..."

Sherman shook her head, "The best one is too expensive, but it is not necessarily the one likecf youWart teduymmeiwatt! hd matter what it is, as long as it is from you, I'll like it. It doesn't matter if it's expensive or not. It's whether like it or not that counts."

"That sounds reasonable..." Kingsley blinked his gentle eyes and Heo her head harageste hr Sipping downnet \$Aou ders, with a serious look on her face, searching through the pile of trinkets for her favorite.

"Don't you see my intention?" Sherman's head tilted slightly, "I saving you money, Werttatter how rapananidney you have, they didn't come for free. You worked hard to earn them. Now, do you think I'ma thrifty woman?"

## Chapter 1016

Kingsley chuckled and narrowed his eyes. He bent his body slightly to narrow the distance and said, "Do you know that you are very charming at this time?"

Not far away, Aaron and Cathy looked over. They had just rushed back from Santabaca. They were not near enough to see Kingsley and Sherman clearly. Furthermore, they could only see Kingsley and Sherman from the side.

Cathy's delicate eyebrows were slightly curved. Staring at the man, she said, "That man has the similar elegance with Kingsley. Is there any possibility that he is Kingsley?"

Aaron carefully looked at the man. He also thought it should be Kingsley. But after thinking for a while, he said, "It shouldn't be Kingsley. When did you see Kingsley being so affectionate?"

"That's right." Just as she finished speaking, Cathy pulled on the corner of Aaron's coat again. "Look, he turns around. That's Kingsley. That's Kingsley!"

Aaron was stunned like a block of wood. So was Cathy. She also stood there in a daze, and both of them had no idea about what was happening.

Then Aaron coughed lightly. He turned around, covering his face, "Let's go home."

Cathy also turned around, "Then what about Kingsley?"

"We will talk about him later. He's already thirty-four years old. Don't you think it's embarrassing now? " Aaron walked forward. Cathy continued to tug at the corner of his coat. She did not believe what she saw, "Are you sure that's Kingsley?"

"Don't you know your son?" Aaron didn't even turn around. It would be embarrassing to be found that they were secretly watching their son.

He couldn't believe they would run into his son kissing Sherman.

After a long kiss, Kingsley let Sherman go. Sherman closed her eyes. Kingsley touched the corner of her mouth with his finger. Just now, he really couldn't control his emotion.

When he stayed with her, his willpower was always so weak that it could not even work.

Sherman's face was flushed red and she pushed his chest slightly when Kingsley hugged her. The lines on his face were obvious and charming, "Are you shy?"

"Someone is looking at us." Sherman was not used to kissing in a public place. "People could look at anything with their eyes, and it's not surprising even if they are staring at us, right?" No matter when he said, it always made sense. And she always couldn't argue with him.

The phone rang. Kingsley took it out. It was Luke. He frowned when he saw the call.

Sherman saw his reaction but didn't ask anything. He didn't answer if she spoke to him again.

He picked it up this time.

"Come to my home and will wait for you." Luke said in a very concise manner. Then, he directly hung up the phone. He thought Kingsley owed him. As long as he needed Kingsley, Kingsley must take it seriously and come at short notice. "Has something happened?" Sherman asked. Kingsley's phone had rung twice.

Kingsley nodded slightly.

"Go and take care of it. I'm a little tired. I'll go back to the Hee Pehee worry. You guys take your time. Just make sure to come back and see the view of the night with me."

Kingsley took off his grey coat and draped it over her shoulder, "Alright, I'll take you back to the Hotel first. I'll take you to the restaurant. I'll accompany you to watch the night view, then bring you to the roof of the hotel to see the beautiful rotating top floor and the night view..."

Chapter 1017

Sherman nodded, "Be safe on the road." At the Wright family's villa...

Kingsley's mother was still thinking about the girl she saw in the shopping mall. Then she said to Kingsley's father, "Was the girl we saw at the mall Ms. Holmes from Santabaca?"

With his wife's reminder, Kingsley's father also recalled it. That girl's figure did look like Sherman. He frowned, "She came to Hong Kong to chase Kingsley?" 1

"I'm the same as you. know nothing about it. When Kingsley comes back tonight, we can have his grandpa talk to him. He used to listen to his grandpa." Kingsley's father nodded. Then he called the doctor to ask about Merlin's condition.

Merlin's parents were gone. They needed to care more about her. Besides, the Wrights owed the Bennington family so much and they could never pay them back.

Luke was drinking a cup of coffee. Merlin was upstairs, not in the living room. Kingsley stepped in, and he glanced across the living room, "Where's Merlin?"

"Mr. Wright, you still care about Merlin, don't you? thought you'd forgotten about her. It has been several days, and Merlin still refused to take chemotherapy till today. wondered if you had been concerned about Merlin at all. Have you done your best to persuade her to receive the treatment?"

"Stop talking nonsense. For certain things, you should simply not speculate about..." Kingsley's voice was low and slightly harsh, "don't like the way you talk. You should know that well..."

"So, Mr. Wright, please tell me how should talk to you? think as long as you're not held responsible, you'll like it!" Luke sneered, a cold smile on the corners of his lips.

Kingsley responded, "Then I'm telling you. It should be the doctor to tell whether it was the best treatment, not me!" "Merlin has been married to you for several years.

How did you take care of her these years? Previously, she only had heart disease. But now she was diagnosed with breast cancer. Mr. Wright, don't you ever feel guilty?" 1

Luke slammed his coffee cup on the floor. The coffee spilled on the floor, and the cup was shattered with a crisp sound. Luke got up angrily.

"I'm not a doctor. can't control Merlin's condition! You think too highly of me! Now I'm standing here, want to discuss with you to see what we should do, not to hear your sarcasm. If you can calm down, will stay and we can discuss. If you can't, I'll leave immediately."

However, Luke got more furious, "Are you threatening me?"

"No, I'm just speaking the matter of fact..." Kingsley answered, "Merlin is the patient. And she's the one should talk to. should listen more to her feelings, not yours. If you call me afterward, won't necessarily pick up every call..."

Then Kingsley turned around and left bluntly. He thought there was no need for him to stay there any longer.

Luke was enraged. Rage consumed him. He picked up his cell phone and called Kingsley's father.

Kingsley was so indifferent and so cold, and he spoke so irresponsibly. Did the Wrights know that? Kingsley was going back to the hotel, but he got a call from his father on the way. His father asked him to go to their house.

Kingsley's parents were sitting in the living room, eating fruits. Seeing their son return, the mother told him, "Your grandfather is waiting for you in the study."

Kingsley pushed open the door and walked in striding his long legs. The old man was sitting behind his reading glasses. He was reading a book. When he heard the door open, he looked up.

"Grandpa." Kingsley called. He felt a little too warm, so he took off his black coat and slung it casually on his arm.

"Merlin's condition is getting worse. What are you going to do about it also hear: from your rents that you'll have another woman." The old man's hair was all grey, but he was as spry as ever.

Kingsley raised his eyebrows slightly. He didn't say a word. He poured two glasses of wine and handed one to his grandfather. Standing there still, he took a sip of his wine.

"didn't want to interfere with your affairs, but when Merlin was involved, couldn't stay out of it. Our family owes a lot to the Bennington family! Let them ask our parents

not to pay them back, but they can't do anything about it. also want to make it up to them, but can't do anything about it either. You are the only one who can pay them back. Merlin likes you. If Merlin likes me, will marry her, let alone you..."

## Chapter 1018

His slender fingers tapping on the water glass, hearing his grandfather's words, Kinsley smiled lightly, "If Grandma heard what you just said, wonder if she will come to you tonight, though she has left us s o many years."

The old man slapped the table. He glared at Kingsley with a solemn look.

"love Sherman. I'm crazy about her. And she's pregnant with my baby. It's such a wonderful feeling t o have a child with the woman love..." Slowly, Kinsley said. And he seemed to recall something, a gentle smile in his eyes.

The old man was stunned. Then he caught the point," Wait for a second! She's carrying your child? That woman is pregnant?" "Yes. It's been almost two months..." Kingsley reassured him.

"Now things are getting complicated. It's not good. never like to deal with these intractable things. Don't bother me with these troubles in the future." The old man felt a headache. However, in the next second, he asked in a light tone, "When can meet her?"

"don't know yet. But will arrange it soon." The smile on his lips grew brighter.

"I'm getting older and older. I'm haggard and dying. can't even take care of myself, let alone mind your business. Do you guys have to watch me die from tackling these family troubles?" The old man snapped loudly as if he was outraged by others' disturbance. In the end, he added, "About Merlin, you must take care o f it with dedication. Except for certain things, give her whatever she wants. After all, we owe it to her. want t o give her what she wants, but I'm helpless."

His grandson was thirty-four, about to be forty. God bless him! He finally had a child. Of course, they must keep the baby. "Surely."

The old man took a sip of water, "Merlin is a good girl, and she will understand. I'm sure she won't be too hard on you. Have you told your parents about the child?"

Kinsley shook his head, "! don't plan to tell them for the present."

"Why?" The old man was confused. His grandson had always been thoughtful. He couldn't figure out what was going on in his mind.



"She's sensitive. don't want her to think I'm with her because of the child or out of responsibility. will convince my parents first. Then I'll tell them about the child. Before that, Grandpa, please keep it to yourself..."

The look in his eyes was gentle. He got his own intentions and calculations. He wanted to protect her well and not let her be bothered by those trivial matters; neither did he want to stir up unnecessary barriers between them.

The old man tapped the desk. His grandson was indeed deep-minded. He was thoughtful. He could see that his grandson must be serious with the woman.

As Kinsley left, he wheeled the old man out of the study. They came into the living room. The old man was holding one hand on his chest, and he coughed slightly. He yelled at Kingsley's parents, "If you don't want to piss me off, don't bother me with everything!"

The two men responded in kind.

No one in the family dared to offend the old man.

Later Kinsley drove away. On the way, he saw a flower store. He puttachtiis epee went ito t e store and b bit a bunch of red roses.

Sherman didn't sleep yet. She was

standing in front of the wind

looking out The city Waigh ened in ate! .

cor night. Looking at the tender

night, she felt so happy.

Striding his lengthy legs, Kingsley got

into the room. He wrapped Kinsley's legs and said, "Isn't it beautiful in the night?"

"It is." She turned around and gazed into his eyes, wrapping her arms around his neck.

Holding her by the waist, he rubbed her back slowly with his coarse fingers. Then he held out the roses, "This is for you."

Sherman was surprised. She took the rose and smiled softly, "How many women have you sent roses?"

"You're the first." Kinsley sat down with her in his arms. He felt his heart fill up.

## Chapter 1019

"don't believe it. There is a magazine that introduces you, which said that you had been married twice and that you were very much in love with your first wife." Sherman lifted the magazine in her hand.

Kinsley didn't deny it. His big hand touched her belly, "When I was young, was always a bit frivolous and arrogant. At that time, felt that it was tacky to send flowers to a girl liked. didn't have that kind of idea, nor did know that girls liked it. haven't felt the beauty of it until I'm in my mid-thirties. Now that I'm doing this, do you think I'm naive?"

Sherman laughed, "No, don't think so. But thank you very much for doing this. wonder how frivolous you were when you were young."

She met him when he was 34 years old, witnessing his maturity, sensibility, thoughtfulness, tenderness and elegance. What was he like when he was young?

"If you knew, that would ruin my image in your mind." He smiled.

"don't care." Sherman thought of something. After hesitating for a moment, she said, "Did your first wife die?" Kinsley sighed. His thin lips pursed slightly and he answered lightly, "Yes."

He had no intention to continue the topic. Nor did Sherman intend to ask any more questions.

The magazine said that his first wife was dead and that his second wife was seriously ill and now divorced.

But the magazine didn't explain how his first wife died. Sherman could feel that the magazine was trying to convey a message that Kingsley always brought bad luck to his spouses.

She didn't believe that. In Santabaca.

It had been two days since Natalia and Billy had quarreled. During the two days, Billy didn't contact Natalia, and Natalia didn't go home.

Billy was still blaming himself. Natalie had been waiting for Billy's call for two days, but Billy never called. She didn't want to go on the fight, so she went home.

As soon as she got to the living room, Moriah began to blame her for what she had done on that day. Anyway, she had just married into the Day family. Didn't it seem rude for her to be away from home when many guests visited?

Natalia took a deep breath and tried to control herself.

After Moriah was done criticizing her, she went upstairs and found Billy was still sleeping.

"Well, know you feel sorry for Sherman. She was five months pregnant and accidentally lo

baby. I've just been pregnant and she had the abortion medicine in front of you. Her child is yours, but mine is not yours, is it?" Natalia roared, "I've been lying on the bed bleeding for a few days. What am I like this?"

Billy's eyes slightly moved when he heard her saying so.

Natalia noted this slight movement of Billy's. She saw it very clearly, because she had been carefully watching Billy. Her eyes did not even blink.

This showed that Billy wasn't so ruthless. He also had a feeling for her aborted baby.

So Natalia continued, "That child had been in my belly for a long time. also had feelings 4g aan] obutd teal Hine Ure miserable for her child, but who cares about my child who was deliberately aborted?"

As Natalia spoke, her eyes turned red, as if she were about to cry. Billy's eyes fell on her, remembering that her lower body shed a lot of blood in those days.

He did not deliberately remember things like that, but i t just ha

and he saw{t wittnrisObvr eyes, andi ater tantcy time he had seen such a bloody scene. S o he remembered it clearly.

## Chapter 1020

"Yes, did make that phone call. I've had a crush on you for so many years and finally, was able to be with you. The joy in my heart simply was beyond words.was very excited and even ecstatic. got a little carried away and called Sherman. We had a short talk, but did not expect that would happen to her. Otherwise, would never have made that call, never!"

Looking into Billy's eyes, Natalie sobbed, "I am to be blamed, but Sherman is largely to be blamed for this. t was she who offered to abort the child. She had admitted it. didn't want the child to be aborted either because it was your child. But don't you think you are going too far and treating me like this?"

Glancing at her face, which was still red and swollen with a palm mark, and her arm, which was wrapped in gauze, Billy only said, "Get a rest."

Natalie kept staring at him but didn't say anything. Then, feeling exhausted, she went to the bathroom.

She knew that this matter had come to an end.

It was true that this was the end and that Billy forgave her. But in fact, something changed between Billy and her.

Before, Billy had a visceral hatred for Sherman, but at this moment, his hatred for Sherman was replaced with another emotion.

At this moment, Natalie was glad that she hadn't had the slightest idea of killing the child; otherwise, how was it possible that she could get away with it?

But the fact that Billy knew the truth did upset Natalie. She could feel nothing but upset.

In the living room, Billy sat there holding the phone. He had a strong desire to make a phone call to Sherman.

Even if Sherman scolded him, he would be happy as long as she answered the call.

Fondling the phone, Billy then called Sherman, but in the next moment, he was reminded that Sherman's phone was off.

Billy did not know that Sherman's phone had been lost. Hearing that the phone was off, he was very upset. Then he threw the phone casually on the sofa and headed out of the living room.

Since Billy wasn't in the room, Natalie came to the living room and sat on the sofa, but suddenly, she felt something under her buttocks.

She then got up a little and reached out to get the phone. She turned on the phone but saw that the last person Billy had called was Sherman.

'just went to the bathroom, and he called Sherman?\*' Natalie's anger was fueled again. She didn't know how much longer she could go on with a life like this!

But Natalie had never expected that Billy would be so angry with her after he knew the real reason for Sherman's miscarriage. If Billy found out she had put her hands on that matter, then...

Natalie stood there with the phone in her hand. When Billy walked in a few moments later, Natalie maintained that posture.

Billy had always hated others to check his phone and he was disgusted at such a move. "What are you doing?" he asked in a deep voice.

"What are you doing then by calling Sherman?" Natalie covered her chest, gasping. "You are invading my right to privacy." said Billy in a deeper voice.

Natalie thought she was fed up with Billy being like this. She then threw Billy's phone directly on the ground in front of him. Although the phone was of good quality, it could not resist the hard marble and was broken.

Raising her hands, Natalie snapped, "You keep hurting me like this. What do mean to you?"

Originally, Natalie did want to be considerate again to make Billy feel guilty. She took that slap of him and said those words to him. But Billy called Sherman shortly after that. How could she put up with this?

"Natalie!" Billy finally lost his temper with her. Natalie had smashed his phone.

Natalie picked up her bag and left. Then she bumped into Moriah when she went downstairs and almost knocked Moriah off the stairs.

Moriah felt that Natalie became even more impolite without knowing what had happened between Natalie and Billy.

Billy also came downstairs, intending to go buy a cell phone. His face was sullen with a bit of gloom.

Billy had quarreled with Sherman and lost his temper with her before they had their big problem. With her other like this, with the exception of those times before the divorce.

When Sherman was most angry, she was just cold and retracted, everything or been unreasonable.

But Natalie broke his phone when she was angry. He didn't expect that she had such a bad temper...

Lanechett was indeed a prosperous city, but Sherman didn't like this kind of prosperity. She preferred Santabaca. Kingsley paced over with a gentle look, "It's a gift for you."

Sherman was delighted, "A purse."

The orange purse was simple, stylish and beautiful.

Sherman opened the purse to find it was filled with money. Sherman raised her eyebrows and looked at

him, surprised.

Kingsley said in a sexy voice, "One is not supposed to send an empty purse and there should be some surprises..."

Sherman laughed. In the purse, there was quite a lot of money..