

## President 1021

### Chapter 1021

"You've thought of what need. What else can do?" Sherman sighed softly. "You just need to enjoy my love for you. Then, I'll be happy..."

Sherman narrowed her eyes. After thinking for a moment, she said, "Good. will enjoy it! If this continues, Mr. Wright, you will become my full-time nanny. You can do everything for me."

He twisted his lips and teasingly pinched her earlobe. She couldn't help but giggle.

The two of them spent a very pleasant morning. They had breakfast at the restaurant. Then Kingsley went to the company. He had to arrange a meeting today. He told her that the meeting would be over in two hours and asked her to wait for him at the hotel.

Sherman felt bored. Besides, she wasn't a child and couldn't possibly get lost in Lanechett.

She took a bus to wander around Lanechett. She got off at somewhere attractive and then got back on the bus. She wandered around there in this way.

On the way, she heard a few people behind her talk about something. One person said, "The Wright family's villa is built in such a beautiful place."

"Of course. Being one of the top three families in Lanechett, they would absolutely not live in a place with poor conditions. It's gorgeous. want to go in and have a look at it."

Sherman looked away to see the villa outside the window. It was large and beautiful, with an indefinable sense of mystery. She could clearly see through the iron bars a neat row of red columns supporting the magnificent villa.

There was a fountain, which was a sign of opulence.

Sherman withdrew her gaze. Thinking of Kingsley's parents, her expression and gaze were gloomy.

Compared to Billy, he was really from a prestigious family.

There was a big gap between them.

When Kingsley was ready to go back to the hotel, he suddenly received a call from his mother. She said that Merlin suddenly fainted and had been sent to the hospital.

He immediately rushed to the hospital. On the way, he drove very fast without stopping.

Merlin was in the operating room. Kingsley's parents and Luke were there.

At breakfast, Merlin suddenly fainted. They quickly sent her to the hospital.

Walking to the corner, Kingsley called Sherman," Merlin fainted. I'm in the hospital now. Maybe will g 0 back later." Sherman said, "It doesn't matter. I'm hanging out alone."

She liked his honesty. He told her whatever he did.

In this way, Sherman would trust him without thinking nonsense.

Merlin had been in the operating room for a long time. When the room door opened, they rushed around the doctor and asked about her condition.

The doctor said, "Although she is no longer in danger, her condition is very serious. You have to make a decision as soon as possible. If this continues, her condition will get worse."

All of them looked at Kingsley, and the hidden message was obvious.

Kingsley certainly understood. He narrowed his deep eyes, "Why are you looking at me?" "Merlin listens to you the most, Kingsley." His mother said.

"But sometimes she doesn't listen to me. For example, this time..."

"So you have to convince her to undergo chemotherapy and surgery."

Kingsley sighed lightly, "I'm trying my best. But you

are putting pressure on me..."

His father said, "As long as you can agree to what Merlin said, don't think it is difficult to solve this matter."

"Yes, agree with you very much..." he

said, "I will try to agree, something

she said but that is something

can't agree to."

Kingsley's hidden message was obvious. He had his own principles and tolerance.

They had a heated discussion. At this moment, Merlin was pushed out of the operating room and into the ward. "Let's continue talking about it. Once again, there is something we will never agree to."

Kingsley's father was angry, "We will never agree to you and that girl being together."

"Really?" Kingsley asked indifferently.

"Yes. We only accept Merlin." His father added.

"Let's talk about it when we get back home. The hospital is a bit of a steep journey here. After saying that, he walked into the ward.

Merlin had already woken up. Luke was in a bad mood, and his face was so messy. "Well, how do you accept chemotherapy?"

"won't accept it." She said without hesitation. Luke swept over Kingsley, and then looked at Merlin,"

What if he is willing to remarry you?"

## Chapter 1022

Merlin's eyes moved slightly and she was touched for two seconds. Although the time was short, she was obviously touched. She then shook her head and said, "still can't do it."

"saw your hesitation." Luke had been staring at her and did not miss her expression.

Merlin didn't deny it, but she said, "My reaction isn't hesitation but surprise. I'm just surprised that you asked me to remarry Kingsley. I'm very tired. won't talk about this kind of question anymore. want to sleep for a while."

Kingsley did not leave and still stayed in the ward. After the three of them left, he began to talk with Merlin.

Merlin insisted on not doing chemotherapy. She was plagued with malignant disease. Naturally, she knew better than anyone else about her bad physical condition. There was no need for her to do chemotherapy.

In the end, she took out her mobile phone and called Luke. "I'll take care of my body. don't want you to be involved in it. Also, even if you want me to remarry him, will never agree with you. advise you not to flog a dead horse. Don't do anything that annoys me.

The Wright family's debt has been paid off. Don't be so disgusting to use such a trick to oppress the Wright family. Well, got to go!"

"You don't have to care about his words. To be honest, he was just sure that you owed the Bennington family a favor, so he oppressed you so much. The air crash that year was an accident and no one knew that such a thing would happen. To put it bluntly, my parents were unlucky. They were doomed. We can't blame others for our parents' unluckiness. They had taken the plane many times and nothing had happened. However, they suffered an air crash at that time. In fact, it was fate. accept it." Merlin said slowly and her words were very sincere.

Kingsley served her a glass of water and asked her to moisten her throat. "Then tell me why you insisted on not doing chemotherapy."

"I know my body can't withstand chemotherapy. I have a premonition and a hunch for my body. I'm going to travel outside at this time and enjoy the scenery alone. I'm not sulking or forcing anyone. I'm very serious."

"Perhaps chemotherapy will bring you a surprise..." Merlin smiled and did not say anything. She coughed lightly and her face was pale.

Kingsley planned to go back to the hotel. After making a phone call, he found that Sherman was still out for some fun and hadn't gone back to the hotel. After talking with her for a while, he went back to the villa of the Wright family.

Sitting on the sofa, Cathy turned around when she heard the noise. She saw Kingsley striding in with a car key in his hand. He walked towards her, stopped, and said, "Mom, let's talk."

Nodding, Cathy called for Aaron and the three of them went to the study. As for this problem, they should discuss it. "It's impossible for me to do what you want. I'm determined to get her. I love her and only want her." He expressed his attitude.

However, Aaron was so angry that he kept drinking water. Kingsley was already thirty-four years old. He always talked about love, which was not suitable for his age.

"Then let's express our opinions. There's no way for you and her to be together. We won't approve of her!" Aaron's expression was also unusually resolute.

Kingsley's handsome face didn't show much emotion, but his parents could tell his face had become sullen. "She's not the only one you don't approve of..."

This sentence was full of deep meaning. Others didn't understand what it meant, but his parents' expressions changed slightly.

"I'm thirty-four years old this year. I'm no longer young. But if you really have any other free choice, you have to do what you have done before..."

Aaron's expression changed completely. "You're threatening us!" "No, it's just a description of the fact (have mentioned it in recent years. Do you only feel guilty about the Bennington family? Don't you feel guilty about me?"

"Kingsley!" His mother stood up.

"If it weren't for you, how could she die?" Kingsley said in a deep voice. On his face there was a hint of sternness between his brows.

"She" referred to Kingsley's first wife, Zora.

Cathy's body trembled slightly and she didn't say anything.

## Chapter 1023

Kingsley's father sipped his water and didn't say anything. Both of his parents kept silent. In fact, the death of Zora was indeed related to them back then. They were largely responsible for it. Zora died from a robbery, but it wasn't that simple.

At that time, Kingsley and Zora hid the marriage license from their parents. After Kingsley's parents found out, they couldn't forgive them or agree with them.

Kingsley's father didn't like Zora and even disliked her. So the relationship between them deteriorated. It was impossible for them to get along with each other.

Kingsley and Zora certainly couldn't stay at the Wright family's villa. At that time, Kingsley was young and hotheaded. He left home with Zora.

Kingsley's parents kept suppressing him. Kingsley had no career of his own and was still too young.

He was restricted in everything. But it was impossible for him to apologize to his parents. So during that period, he did a lot of part-time jobs.

He worked as a host and a model. He also went to the construction site to do hard manual labor.

After all, Kingsley was her only son. Kingsley's mother felt heartbroken for him. One day she brought a lot of money with her and went to the house Kingsley and Zora rented.

She wanted to give the money to Zora and ask her to leave Kingsley. She talked to Zora gently and didn't go too far.

Zora didn't want to leave and was very determined. Kingsley's mother didn't take the money away, but asked her to spend the whole day thinking about it.

Then his mother left. Kingsley was very busy working on the construction site that night, so he didn't go back home.

A wealthy lady appeared in that poor, undeveloped area with her assistant carrying a suitcase, which of course attracted the attention of some people.

It was raining that night. At eleven o'clock in the evening, a burglar entered the house through the window and took away the suitcase. Seeing Zora, who was young and beautiful, he had an evil idea.

The burglar raped her, killed her, and threw her to the nearby grass.

She was naked, without any clothes on her. The room was filled with blood. The blood flowing from the grass was washed away by the rain...

A day later Kingsley found her. At that time, the scene was ga auelHat'one \daqor baar't¥00k at it anymore...

It's really miserable and cruel with a cold and indescribable sense of desolation... Kingsley's parents had seen that scene.

After finding her, Kingsley protected the scene and epgalleahiSparents direct.

Why did he protect the scene? Why did he just dress Zora but not allow anyone to move her?

Because Kingsley wanted his parents to see the cru seanesathatthey wonieeneath mind.

## Chapter 1024

It was raining heavily. He stood there with an umbrella and covered Zora's corpse. When he took Zora away, she still had the scent of a dead pig.

The corpse would decay and stink. Obviously, the burglar tried to cover the smell of the decaying corpse with the scent of the dead pig.

Everyone would feel disgusted with that scene. Since then, he hadn't returned to the Wright family's villa. However, he started to work hard.

When he was young, he was arrogant and impulsive. He took Zora out of the Wright family's villa, but failed to give her a good environment and protect her, which was the eternal pain in his heart.

With the passage of time, the wound was gradually healed, but there was an indelible mark...

He hadn't returned to the Wright family's villa those years. He hated his parents and couldn't forgive them or tolerate them. They didn't see each other for four years. It wasn't until his mother was hospitalized and had to have an operation that he met his parents...

"Ten years have passed. thought you had changed your minds, but you hadn't..." Kingsley said seriously,"

But have matured. am no longer in my twenties. Now have the ability and strength to struggle for what want. will try my best to protect Sherman..."

Kingsley's father was still drinking water, and his face was stern.

"Since you two are at an old age, you should enjoy yourselves and needn't worry about this matter. will be responsible for Merlin in my own way." He said seriously, "Sherman is the only woman have accepted in these ten years. She will be my wife in the future and live with me for the rest of my life. If you want to insist on the same old trick, just do it. hope you won't make a decision that disappoints me."

After saying that, Kingsley left. He went to the flower store, picked a bunch of white lilies, and went to the cemetery. There was a picture of Zora on the tombstone. She smiled very gently. She was a beautiful and gentle girl.



Her cheeks were fair, as if with a faint jade luster. No one would know how she passed away.

She and Sherman weren't the same type of person.

Zora was gentle and shy. But Sherman was determined and bold. They had completely different personalities.

Kingsley put the bunch of lilies in front of the tombstone. After standing for a while, he sat in front of the tombstone and gazed into space, lost in thought.

He hadn't often dreamed of her these years. Back then, he dreamed of the miserable scene every night.

At that time, he had insomnia every day. He didn't like to mention her to others, because she died too tragically. He felt heartbroken every time he thought of her. Kingsley's parents paid people not to spread the photos or report the incident back then.

With eyes full of tears, Kingsley's father said, "Kingsley is now thirty-four years old. He should be a doctor. He shouldn't involve himself in this matter. He shouldn't have sent money to Zora at that time..."

She was soft-hearted and felt heartbroken when she saw her son do hard manual labor. She was surprised. Therefore, she sent the money to Zora. But she didn't expect something terrible would happen.

Kingsley's father took her into his arms and sighed softly, "Forget it. We only have one biological son. Let him go."

"I really don't want what happened back then to happen again. I'm already old. I don't want to be separated from our son. It's

should be sorry for Bennington. He hit "not Kingsley!" Kingsley's mother continued, "I don't want to become a stranger to Kingsley. Four years is enough. That kind of feeling hurts me more than an enemy..." "Okay, let him go. We will no longer be involved in his affairs later." Kingsley's father also felt sorry for Zora.

## Chapter 1025

Kingsley deliberately showed his parents Zora's corpse and the scene. How could they have forgotten that?

Kingsley stayed at the cemetery for a long time. He didn't care that his expensive suit was dirty with mud. He just sat there quietly.

After a while, he left. It had long become his habit to visit Zora's cemetery every year. When he returned to the hotel, Sherman stared at the mud on his clothes in surprise and asked, "What's wrong?" "Went someplace. I'm going to take a shower..." Kingsley kissed her.

When he came out in his bathrobe, Sherman put her hands on her chest, looked at the mud again, and asked, "Didn't you fall down?"

"No..." Kingsley hugged her and then sat on the sofa to watch TV.

At this moment, the phone rang. Kingsley took it out and saw it was from his mother. He answered the phone. After a while, he turned on the speakerphone.

"Your father and won't be involved in your affairs in the future. But hope you can make Merlin happy. It was my fault back then. I'm sorry, Kingsley..."

Kingsley said softly, "Thank you. But I think you should also apologize to her..."

"In fact, go there every year. But don't dare to let you know. I've been saying sorry to her for more than ten years..." Sherman thought that the word "she" they talked about referred to his first wife.

But he didn't want to say anything about her, so she didn't ask him. Everyone should have privacy and secrets.

"You can make an arrangement. Your grandfather wanted to see her." Kingsley's mother said.

"Okay."

When Kingsley hung up the phone, Sherman blinked, 'What's going on? Why can't understand what you are saying?' "They won't be involved in our affairs in the future. They will respect us."

"Did you convince them?"

"Yes." While saying that, he held her and placed her on his firm lap. Thinking of something, he said, "Did they meet you?"

Sherman frowned, realizing she had accidentally given a slip of the tongue. Kingsley asked, "Why didn't you tell me about it?"

Sherman thought for a moment and said, "Because it wasn't time to tell you." "When do you think you should tell me?" He said.

"thought you would definitely so it, so didn't avon! erlist you Fleaseiied

Sherman sat up from his lap and turned around. The tw of therm logk dat eachother. She moved forward and kissed the corner of his lips.

"Is that true?" Kingsley stared de into her eyes, prigactosecther real thowgats!

## Chapter 1026

At the time, Sherman put her arms around Kingsley's neck and rested her chin against his broad shoulder. She was honest, "It was half and half."

About the true half, it was that she really believed him; about the other half, it wasn't that she needed to wait for a popper time but that she didn't know how to say i t.

He smiled and lifted her up in his arms. She crossed her legs around his waist. The moment was so loving and warm. "Come to my family house with me sometime, okay?" Kingsley asked, his long fingers going through her hair.

"Okay, I'm all yours.." Sherman was submissive this time. He had made great efforts to convince her. She wanted to please him, and she could feel his consideration.

When Natalie got home, she happened to meet Moriah in the living room. Moriah was angry. She asked Natalie, "How can you stay out all night for so many days? You just got married." "Don't blame me for everything, like it's all my fault.

Isn't Billy responsible as well?" Natalie was tired of Moriah's criticism.

"What is the thing? Can't you guys work it out? don't care if you are in a fight, but can't stand by if you stay out all night. And, watch your manners. You should be more polite. Don't you think so?"

It was still very early in the morning. The two were standing under the stairs quarreling loudly. Natalie was in an awful mood, and so was Moriah. Both were furious and said nasty things. While they were arguing, Billy came down the stairs. He seemed to have just woken up, his hand rubbing his forehead.

Noticing Billy on the stairs out of the corner of her eye, Natalie changed her altitude and softened her tone. She apologized, "Moriah, I'm sorry, it's my fault. won't be so reckless in the future. will never stay out overnight again. feel awful for fighting with Billy these days. was out of my mind."

While they were talking, Billy came downstairs and greeted his mother. His eyes swept past Natalie. Then he walked straight out the door.

Now that Natalie had apologized, Moriah could only curb her temper. She just told Natalie to pay more attention to her behaviour in the future, nothing more.

"Alright." Natalie answered, "Then I'll go upstairs to change my clothes." In any case, Moriah was not happy with Natalie.

When Natalie got changed and came downstairs, Sarah and Leonel had come over. They were sitting in the living room.

The two seemed to get along well today. They looked net.as, hostilelth! east otter as before. They looked harmonious.

They came just at the right time. The breakfast had just been prepared at the time. Natalie sat across from Leonel. During breakfast, only Moriah and Sarah were talking, Leonel occasionally, and Natalie never said a word.

Billy hadn't eaten breakfast. Since he came downstairs, he had left the house directly.

Natalie was sipping her milk with her head down. Suddenly, she felt something touching her legs.

It wasn't still but felt like something rubbing against her. She felt that Moriah had raised.

However, she felt weird. So she turned slightly to me and looked at her eyes,

and

she saw Leonel's black suit pants.

Chapter 1027

Leonel was the only man at the table. His legs stretched too far. Didn't he realize that?

Noticing Natalie's movement, Leonel looked up and smiled at her. His smile was flirtatious and meaningful.

Natalie frowned. She ignored Leonel and continued to eat her breakfast. She had to go to work after breakfast.

Technically, today was her first day at Day Corporation.

On the other side...

Kingsley and Sherman had made an appointment to meet his grandfather today. Sherman woke up early.

She went to wash up and change her clothes. She didn't wear any makeup. She wore a red coat, black pants, and flat boots. Actually, she wanted to dress up, but she was pregnant at the moment. It wasn't very convenient.

"How do I look? Will Grandpa think I'm dressed too casually?" Sherman spread her arms and asked Kingsley behind her.

Kingsley just walked out of the bathroom. He was wearing a white shirt with a stand-up collar, a faint dark pattern at the collar, a dark blue lapel coat that reached his knees, a pair of gray suit pants that were vaguely shiny, and a gray scarf around his neck. He looked handsome and elegant.

"You look amazing." He opened his lips and said. Sitting in the car, Sherman looked in a trance. Her thoughts wandered, and Kingsley wondered what she was thinking. He was a sensitive man, "Are you nervous?"

"A little bit, but not much. I'm thinking need to get back to Santabaca before it gets dark. have to work tomorrow." Sherman said, "always have a big heart. How can be nervous?"

"That's good. Here we are. Let's get out." Kingsley said to her gently, a smile on his lips. The car stopped.

Immediately, Sherman took a deep breath. She wanted to look perfect.

Kingsley leaned over to help her organize her coat. He smiled, with a slight tease, "thought you weren't nervous?" Immediately, Sherman realized his intentions. She smiled and complaint deliberately, "You're lying to me! You are sneaky."

"Don't be nervous. Grandpa is just an old man. He won't eat or bite people. Just be yourself. I'm with you. " Kingsley reassured her.

Sherman looked at him, nodded, and curled the corners of her mouth with a smile.

They walked into the hotel. Kingsley wrapped his left arm around O Sherman's shoulder and busied the doorknob with his right hand. His grandfather was sitting in the private room.

"Grandpa." Kingsley greeted. The door closed behind him. "Good morning, Mr. Wright. It's good to meet you!" Sherman greeted politely as well. She gave a slight nod of respect.

Despite his advanced age, the old man was in good health. He was a very hearty character. He looked for the two of them. Then he surveyed Sherman.

Sherman's cheeks were faintly pink. Her demeanor was neither humble nor pushy. Her eyes  
eeieciagersne shegatlap Sig it. Then she seemed to think of something. She turned to Kingsley, "My  
gift is still in the car. Could you go to bring it for me? And I'd like some milk."

"Sure." Kingsley smiled and then he left.

Agift? The old man's eyebrows twitched slightly. She had brought him a gift?

## Chapter 1028

Only Sherman and Kingsley's grandfather were left in the room. The atmosphere was a bit  
awkward. Sherman was not good at warming up the atmosphere. She smiled lightly and poured a  
glass of warm water for the old man.

Kingsley's grandpa picked up the glass and took a few sips. A few minutes later, Kingsley pushed  
open the door and came back. His hair was a little messy.

"Why are you in such a hurry? Are you afraid will scare her?" The old man grunted. How could his  
grandson's intention escape his eyes?

"That's possible..." Kingsley raised an eyebrow. He handed the gift to Sherman. He was curious  
about the gift she had prepared.

"Mr. Wright, don't know what you like. My grandfather used to like it. hope you will like it, too."  
Sherman handed the gift to Kingsley's grandpa.

The old man took the gift. He unwrapped the gift on the spot. It was a pair of table tennis bats.

The old man was slightly stunned, and Kingsley chuckled. He couldn't help himself but lean over  
and kiss Sherman, "You're so amazing."

Sherman blushed. She pushed him away. She was trying to give the old man a good impression, but  
what was Kingsley doing, acting so flirtatious?

The old man frowned, but he ignored them. He stared a t the table tennis bats.

"Do you like it, Grandpa?" Kingsley straightened his collar and asked, "If you don't like it, you can give it to me. Although we have been together for so long, she has never given me a gift. feel jealous now.'

The old man glanced at him and swung the bat." Could you tell me why you give me the table tennis bats?"

"Table tennis is an interesting sport. It's fun. It's easy and relaxing. It helps you get a full workout. It's of the proper amount of exercise. It's good for elder people. It works your body, your mind, your reflexes, your agility, your limbs' coordination, and your brain. And most importantly, can play with you." Sherman said i n one breath.

Instantly, the old man's eyes widened and sparkled," It's good. like it. Tell me when we're going to play together." The old man was hale and hearty. And he loved sports. Sherman didn't hesitate. She suggested, "We can go now."

There was a table tennis table right in the hotel's fitness room. Sherman knew the old man was in advanced age and his legs were slow.

So she hit slowly. She hit a shot first. Her movement was graceful. The ball flew steadily to the old man, giving him enough time to make his strike.

Then Kingsley's grandfather made a strike. He was very happy. He was all smiling. They had a great time.

The gift was very much to his liking. He was very fond of it. He had seen many girls before, but none of them could be so relaxed around him.

Kingsley was standing aside, with his arms around his chest. The lines on his face were softened, and she, as always, fascinated him at every moment.

Before they left, the old man asked Sherman to play table tennis with him next time, and Sherman smiled and agreed.



Playing table tennis suited her, too. She was pregnant. She could not engage in any vigorous exercise. Kingsley's grandfather was old. He could not undertake any vigorous sport either.

On their way back to the hotel,

Christian called. He said they had found Shereatis Rartabag and that

he would take it to the hotel in ten minutes.

Sherman was about to book the flight. She had been in Lanechett for five days, She would only stay for five days at most. She had to go to work tomorrow.

Kingsley's face darkened. He hugged her and wouldn't let her leave

Sherman stayed back; She would have to leave tomorrow. Kingsley would worry if she took an evening flight.

He couldn't go back with her yet. He had some matters to attend to in Lanechett. He would have to stay a few more days. He needed to make arrangements for the company. And he needed to take care of things with Merlin.

Then he would go back to Santabaca. Only when he had settled all the matters could he stay with Sherman forever.

## Chapter 1029

Kingsley did this to clear the way for their future. He wanted to spend the rest of his life with Sherman, not just a fling. He wanted to settle down with her.

That was his earnest wish.

At that moment, he felt a faint fear and anxiety in his heart.

He was afraid that losing Sherman, he would never feel the same way with another woman.

At his age, he had met too many people and had been through too much. He was indifferent to many people and things. However, when he met Sherman, his passion was ignited.

Kingsley was not a man with strong desires. But when he and Sherman were together, he always felt the desire to want her. Even he himself felt amazed.

Now Sherman was pregnant with his baby. He could only endure and suppress his burning urge.

It was hard to endure, but he enjoyed it. Torment could also be a kind of pleasure, wasn't it?

"Don't make me worry, okay?" Kingsley pressed his forehead against hers. They looked into each other's eyes. Deep affection was in their eyes.

"won't let you worry. I'll take the latest flight and I'll have Lee waiting for me at the airport. When get home, I'll call you immediately. See? can assure you my safety." Sherman's hand stroked along his face. She was earnest.

"You really don't want to stay with me anymore?" Kingsley sighed softly. He felt helpless and reluctant.

"It's not that don't want to. can't help you at all if stay here. If stay in Lanchett, you'll be thinking about me staying in the hotel every day, and you can't leave me alone at the hotel. You would come back as soon as possible to keep me company and take me to the famous sights. You cannot concentrate on your business. If go back to Santabaca, I'm sure you'll be more efficient at work."

He laughed, his voice low, "Why does that sound like have no self-control?" "So, I'm helping you do the right thing." She kissed him on the lips and begged him affectionately, "Book the flight ticket for me."

What a lovely woman she was. How was he willing to let her go? He wanted to have her with him at all times. However, Sherman insisted on leaving.

Kingsley tucked the hair behind her ear. Then he made a phone call.

The flight was in an hour. It would take nearly an hour from the hotel to the airport, not much time left.

There was no time for the two to linger on. Right away, Kingsley drove Sherman to the airport.

Kingsley had a subordinate pick up the ticket and wait for them at the airport. After going through security, Sherman was gone. Even though Kingsley didn't want to let her go, he couldn't stop her at that moment. He had to let her go.

Sherman got into her seat and buckled up. She was sitting by the window. A few minutes later, the plane took off.

After more than three hours of flying, Sherman returned to Satabaca. It was over eleven o'clock in the evening. Lee was waiting for her in the arrivals lounge. Seeing Sherman, Lee immediately walked up to her.

"made you stay up late, didn't I?" Sherman felt sorry.

"I'm a night owl, and it's only eleven o'clock. Didn't Mr. Wright come back with you?" Lee looked around. Sherman teased him, "Do you miss Mr. Wright?"

Lee gave a slightly shy expression. He scratched his head as he answered, "Actually, yes."

After they got in the car, Sherman dialed Kingsley's number. She told him she had arrived safely in Santabacca and that Lee had picked her up.

Kingsley was still not relieved. He told her on the other end of the line to be careful, his voice soft and

tender.

In the end, Sherman said playfully, "Lee says he misses you. Do you want to talk to him?"

Lee was sitting in the front and driving. He whispered in protest, "Ms. Holmes."

"Why are you so shy? Mr. Wright wants to talk to you." Sherman handed the phone to Lee. She was all smiles.

Sherman didn't know what they talked about. Lee was respectful the whole time. He responded with yes and nodded his head repeatedly, and he seemed happy.

The next morning...

Sherman went to work. The project she had taken over was already underway. She felt she had to make sure there were no problems with everything.

Not long after, Billy came. He was here to take some materials. Before he left, he walked over to Sherman's desk and asked, "Do you have a minute?"

Sherman was busy. She rejected him outright, "Sorry, I'm busy." But Billy was standing there waiting for her, and people around were looking at them.

Sherman had no choice but to agree. She got up and walked ahead, and Billy followed her.

Billy wanted to go to the cafe across the street. But Sherman said there was a coffee bar on the first floor, so there was no need to go that far.

Billy agreed reluctantly.

The two sat across from each other, and Billy stared at Sherman. Her cheeks were pink and had a healthy radiance. Although she wore no makeup, she looked beautiful.

After a long moment of hesitation, Billy said, "I'm sorry." Sherman was confused. She asked, "Mr. Day, what do you mean by that?"

"apologize for the misunderstanding had with you. know you didn't abort the baby epumedse, Ket ou aacRearge a accidentally. I'm sorry." Billy felt remorse. He couldn't say how regretful he felt.

"Mr. Day, why do you suddenly have a conscience? I'm so surprised..." Sherman shrugged her shoulders and leaned back in her seat.

Billy didn't like her being so nonchalant. He shook his head, "Sherman, I'm serious. Please listen to me. It's a tragedy. She didn't go to abort the baby. But why didn't you explain it to me then?"

"Mr. Day, you were too busy to care about me. I tried to explain to you, but you didn't bother to listen. I went back to the scene to explain it to you, but you didn't listen. I don't have to go back and explain it to you a second time."

Then Billy thought back to Sherman going to him after the miscarriage. He slapped her and called her a shrew.

Billy's body shook slightly. At this moment, he had nothing to say. He didn't believe her back then. He made all these tragedies happen!

She loved him for seven years and got pregnant with his child. Yet, she ended up like that. How could she not be devastated? "I don't know why I didn't trust you at that time. I wouldn't even believe a word you said!" Billy pounded the table. "Because you didn't love me." Sherman interrupted.

"No. It was because I felt too sad, too wretched. Losing the baby hurt me to the core. I lost my sanity. I blamed you for everything. It was not that I didn't love you! It wasn't!"

Billy was desperate, and anxiety was in both his expression and words. He eagerly grabbed Sherman's hand and clutched it in his palms.

"Let go!" "Listen to me! I was really out of my mind." He was still explaining. Standing at a distance, Natalie could see them clearly. Her chest heaved violently with rage.

Billy grabbed Sherman's hand, while Sherman had a contemptuous smile on her face. In Natalie's twisted eyes, it seemed there was a sense of smugness on Sherman's face.

## Chapter 1030

She went to the office, but Billy wasn't there. His secretary said he had come here. Upon hearing that, she became uneasy. So she followed him, and then she saw this scene in front of her.

In high heels, Natalie stepped forward. There was a loud sound on the bright marble floor. She walked over to Sherman and grabbed her directly by the arm, "What are you doing now?"

Sherman turned around, and each of them took one of her arms. What the hell was this? "Why do you question me in this way? You should question your husband, not me. Do you understand?"

Natalie sneered, "What's wrong with my husband? My husband is so nice. Only when bad women seduce men will men be seduced."

"Watch your language," Sherman warned her coldly.

"You can do such a shameful thing, but can't talk about it? Aren't you ashamed of seducing a married man here?" Natalie hated to see Billy holding Sherman's arm. She shouted as she let go of Sherman's arm.

There were a lot of people around them. They all looked at the three of them, who were entangled together and cursing loudly.

Thanks to Natalie, Billy released Sherman's arm. Then she stood up, gracefully straightened her clothes and said to Billy, "Please teach your wife well. Don't let her curse others."

Sherman left after finishing talking. Natalie shouted angrily after her, "Who cursed you? You are mean. You blatantly seduce my husband, and now you are slandering me."

More and more people looked at them. Billy was annoyed and said coldly, "Have you had enough of this?" Natalie withdrew her gaze, "What are you doing here?"

"And you? What are you doing here? Do you feel honored to be the center of attention like you are now? Billy pointed to the curious and puzzled eyes of those people around them.

Though her voice was soft, it was too shrill for most people to hear.

Natalie could feel his anger, but how could he be angry with her now?

"Now you're blaming me for making you the center of attention?" Natalie said very angrily.

Billy didn't want to talk to her anymore. He turned around and walked out of the company.

Natalie refused to let him go. She reached out her hand, grabbed his wrist and asked, "Did she just seduce you?"

Natalie must be talking about Sherman.

What Natalie said made Billy frown. He became a little annoyed and said, "Let go of me. You must go back to the company immediately."

"knew she wouldn't give up. But what are you doing here?" Natalie still kept questioning him.

After all, Billy was a prominent person in Santabaca. Besides he was often on Q TV-2pG\ iB nagariies So people in the Company were familiar with him.

At this point, more employees passing by stopped and stared at the two of them. They, employees © wiynsared something from time to time, and some were taking pictures with their cell phones.

Billy got angry at last. He strode over and grabbed a female employee's phone angrily, "Stop taking pictures."

There was a fierce chill in his face that made people want to shiver involuntarily. The female employee was frightened and kept silent.

At this point, Natalie became angry, too. She just grabbed Billy's hand and didn't let go of it as if she was blaming him.

At this point, Billy lost his patience completely. With a powerful wave of his hand he said, "On with you!"

She still, fell down to the ground.

He frowned and then left. At this time, Natalie made him feel very bored, even a little disgusted.

Wearing high heels, Natalie twisted her ankle when she fell. She immediately frowned in pain.