

President 1051

Chapter 1051

"Since you don't want to, then delete all those photos you've taken earlier. Don't keep any of them. I'm not in a good mood these days, and I don't want to see myself in the newspaper," said Kingsley, whose intimidating expression didn't change a bit.

There was no threat in his words. But the reporters all knew what he was trying to say.

"Someone gets here!" Luke stood up again with hands clenched into fists.

Taking a step forward, Kingsley got very close to Luke. Tilting his body, Kingsley whispered to him, "I'll play along if you wanna do it. The Bennington family has your back; so does the Wright family have mine."

Clenching his hands into fists, Luke glared at Kingsley very furiously.

"Don't look at me that way. I have said all that I have to say. Even if you mess things up in the Bennington family today, I'm going in there!"

After saying that, he walked to Sherman. Luke knew Kingsley's personality well. Kingsley always did what was said.

Since it was Merlin's viewing, Luke didn't want to make it an ugly scene. Then he gritted his teeth and

agreed on them to go in.

Gritting his teeth, Luke thought to himself, 'We have a problem with each other from now on.'

Whether it was for the sake of Zora or Merlin, he definitely would make things difficult for them!

Merlin lay there quietly without the slightest pain. Sherman stood in front of Merlin's casket, her chest rising up and down.

Sherman could not understand the capriciousness of life. When Sherman met Merlin in Santabaca, she was still so beautiful, but now she was forever quiet...

Kingsley was silent too. He did not say a word. He placed the white flowers by Merlin's side and stared at her intently.

Kingsley's big bony hands fell to his sides, the veins on his hands bulging.

Kingsley's emotions were deep and steady. Most of the time, his emotion was inscrutable for he seldom showed his true feelings. But now, standing beside Kingsley, Sherman could tell his sadness from the change in his breathing.

Moving closer to Kingsley, Sherman gazed at him. She didn't talk to him or disturb him but stayed by his side.

She gazed at Merlin, who had been a gorgeous woman when she was alive. So was she after she died.

Sherman felt sorry for the loss of a young life.

Kingsley and Sherman stood there for a very long

time. There was a long silence on their way back.

Then Kingsley said in a depressed tone, "I thought it would be a wonderful journey for her, but I didn't expect that she came to the end of her life ..."

Sherman stopped to hug him in the street, where people were coming and going. Sherman wanted to comfort him by doing so.

Kingsley put away his emotions within a few moments, but he could not hide the exhaustion that emerged between his eyebrows.

"Go home and get a good sleep ..." She felt pitiful for him.

Kingsley slightly shook his head, indicating that he was not sleepy.

"I'm sleepy ..." She said, "The baby is sleepy too."

"I'm sorry. I am too careless ..." he apologized.

Back at the Wright family's villa, Kingsley helped Sherman back to the bedroom and helped take off her shoes. She pulled him and didn't let him go, "Stay with me."

"You are being so clingy today, aren't you?" Kingsley said in a light voice. A slight smile curled the corners of his mouth.

"It is your home and it's very strange to me. I feel restrained and unable to fall asleep without you sleeping by my side." She tilted her head to gaze at him, "Stay with me, OK?"

He had always been unable to say no to her tender requirement. He also worried that she could not sleep comfortably. So he agreed.

It was unknown whether Sherman or Kingsley fell asleep first. A few moments later, the sound of smooth breathing came from the bedroom...

Chapter 1052

It was time for dinner. Kingsley's mother knocked on the door and asked Kingsley and Sherman to go downstairs for dinner.

Kingsley woke up first, only to realize that he had slept for so long. He rubbed between his eyebrows and woke her up gently, "Let's have dinner. You can go back to sleep after dinner..."

There were many people in the living room, including Kingsley's father, mother, grandpa and brother, Christian.

Christian's wife had gone to her mother's home with their daughter.

Sherman was a little embarrassed. Kingsley's grandpa let her sit next to him. Kingsley's mother gave her something to eat. Their hospitality took away some of her uneasiness.

Speaking of Merlin, Kingsley said, "Let's go to Merlin's funeral together."

Kingsley's mother said, "Luke would absolutely not let us in."

Kingsley said lightly, "If I go there, he won't stop us. We're going to Merlin's funeral. We don't need to pay any attention to him."

After dinner, Kingsley had something to do and left. Sitting on the sofa, Sherman watched the news with Kingsley's mother and grandpa.

However, she was in a bad mood. After all, something like that had happened.

Kingsley's mother was very nice to her and kept telling her to feel at home.

Sherman tried to relax and chat with them. She waited until ten o'clock, but Kingsley didn't come back. Kingsley's mother asked her to go to bed.

It was the middle of the night. Kingsley's mother was drinking water when she heard footsteps. She turned around and saw Kingsley walk in. Kingsley said softly, "Mom, is Sherman asleep?"

"You love her so much." Kingsley's mother smiled lightly, "She's asleep. She waited for you for a long

time and you didn't come back. I asked her go to bed."

Kingsley smiled lightly, "Let's go to Merlin's funeral tomorrow."

With tears in her eyes, Kingsley's mother said, "She was so unlucky."

Kingsley hugged her and comforted her silently. He was also very sad.

"Accompany Sherman. I'm afraid she won't sleep peacefully here. Before you came back, she always looked at the door every five or ten minutes. She must be waiting for you. Go ahead."
Kingsley's mother

wiped her tears.

Kingsley nodded, told his mother to rest early, and then went upstairs.

Sherman slept restlessly with her eyebrows twisted. Standing in front of the bed, he stroked her forehead with his warm hand and leaned down to kiss her.

In Santabaca.

Natalie went to the hospital and asked the doctor questions about the paternity test.

The doctor said that in the third or fourth month of pregnancy, the amniotic fluid could be taken from the belly for the paternity test.

At that time, it would be possible to confirm whose child it really was.

During this period of time, she didn't need to worry about anything. Thinking of this, she felt relieved.

When she returned to the Day family's villa, Sarah and Leonel were there. She didn't want to see Leonel right now.

Sarah planned to prepare for pregnancy. She told Moriah that Leonel had behaved himself recently and no longer philandered with other women.

Seeing that Sarah was going to get along well with her husband, Moriah was very happy.

Natalie didn't believe what Leonel said. As the saying goes, "A leopard can't change its spots." It was

impossible for Leonel to behave himself!

Chapter 1053

She said nothing in front of them. She thought they wouldn't like what she would say, so why did she have to ask for trouble?

That night, Sarah and Leonel planned to stay here. Moriah asked the servants to clean up the rooms.

After dinner, Moriah and Sarah went shopping to buy some tonics for Sarah.

After looking at the computer for a while, Natalie felt bored. She went downstairs and accidentally met Leonel. He sat in the living room, drinking coffee and watching the game.

She poured a glass of water and was about to go upstairs when she was stopped by Leonel. He leaned against the side and brashly smiled.

"Get out of the way!" Natalie said coldly. She did not stand on ceremony with him as there was no one else in the Day family's villa.

"We've at least spent one night together. You're a little cold-hearted to treat me like this."

When Natalie heard this, her heart couldn't help but beat wildly. She was afraid that such words would be heard by someone with ulterior motives. "If you dare to mention that again, I'll not let you go!"

"Is this a threat?" Leonel did not take it seriously. He took out his mobile phone and flipped through it thoughtfully. "It's nothing. I still have evidence here."

Natalie didn't believe it. How could he dare to shoot such a thing? Wasn't he afraid of being discovered by Sarah?

"You don't believe me? Come on, let me show you the most satisfactory photo." While speaking, Leonel had already found the photo and showed it to Natalie.

With just a glance, Natalie felt that all her blood was surging up. 'How dare he! How dare he!'

In that photo, she was naked and so was he. She was lying on his chest and Leonel was kissing her wantonly.

Now they were at the Day family. He was the son-in-law of the Day family and she was the daughter-in-law of the Day family. However, Leonel was so bold and shameless that he had done such a thing!

Natalie raised her hand to snatch his phone. However, Leonel's reaction was faster than hers. He turned his hand around and avoided her. "Why are you so excited? How beautiful the memory is!"

Natalie gritted her teeth and wanted to tear him into pieces.

At this moment, Leonel shouted behind her, "Billy."

Her body immediately stiffened like a rock and she didn't dare to move. The footsteps behind her clearly

told her that Billy had indeed returned.

She took a deep breath and calmed herself down. She turned around to face Billy and asked, "Have you had dinner? Do you want something to eat?"

Billy ignored her and Leonel. He went upstairs.

Obviously, Billy did not hear the conversation between the two of them. Natalie was relieved. The next second, she glared at Leonel and said, "You'd better delete all those photos!"

Leonel smiled and put the phone back in his pocket. Why should he listen to Natalie?

"You!" Natalie was afraid that these photos would be accidentally seen by someone. Even if they were confidential, the password could be unlocked, right?

However, it's useless for her to worry about it. Leonel would never do as she said.

She couldn't help but think of Dr. Zack, who was easier to deal with. Leonel was totally a jerk!

Thinking of Billy, she quickly went upstairs. However, Billy was reading some documents in the study.

Natalie didn't disturb him. She turned around and accidentally saw Leonel smiling at her through the gap in the stairs. She felt sick!

If the photos weren't deleted, her life would be really messed up. This feeling was terrible and disgusting! Natalie didn't like such a life!

Chapter 1054

Thinking of Leonel, she couldn't control her anger, but there was nothing she could do about him.

The next day.

Today was Merlin's funeral. It was a cloudy day. It looked like it was going to rain.

There were many people who attended the funeral, including Kingsley's grandpa and other members of the Wright family.

The moment they arrived, Luke approached indifferently, and his eyes fell on the Wright family silently.

Cathy, who always felt guilty, said in a soft voice, "Luke, today is Merlin's funeral. No matter what happened, you should let us come."

"With this disgusting woman?" Luke looked at Sherman in disgust and said, "Merlin just died, and she lives in your villa with such fanfare and stayed overnight. Today you even brought her here. Is that how you treat Merlin?"

Sherman frowned and said, "I wanted to come here myself. What does it have to do with the Wright family?"

Kingsley narrowed his deep eyes and stared at Luke

with an obvious warning.

Ignoring Luke, he put his arm around Sherman and said to her, "There is no need to pay attention to him. I am here with you."

Frowning slightly, Kingsley's grandpa walked past Luke, with Cathy and Aaron following behind him.

Luke clenched his hand into a fist and made the crackling sound. He stared fiercely at the group of people, especially at Kingsley and Sherman.

In fact, no matter how poisonous words Luke said to her, Sherman would not take it serious. She was not the kind of person who liked to be angry, especially not at the people who had nothing to do with her.

Cathy almost sobbed her heart out during the funeral service.

Sherman had been suppressing her tears but still got choked up.

Everyone was dressed in black, with solemn, serious, and mournful expressions on their faces.

When her eyes looked at Merlin's beautiful smiling face on the stone monument, she only felt pain and her heart seemed to be blocked by something.

By the time she returned to the Wright family after the funeral, it was already afternoon. Sherman said that she wanted to go back to Santabaca.

She had come to Lanechett to attend Merlin's funeral, and now that it was over, she should leave as well.

Cathy thought it was too hasty, so she asked, "Why are you in such a hurry to go back? Why don't you stay here for two more days?"

"There's still a lot of work to do in Santabaca." She smiled politely.

"Kingsley, please help me persuade Sherman. She came to Lanechett without saying anything in advance. How can she go back in such a hurry?"

Kingsley stood aside, shook his head, and said, "I know her better than you do. I will accompany her back."

Cathy wanted to say something else, but Kingsley interrupted her and said, "She'll come back again."

"All right then. I won't stop you. Have a nice trip." Cathy had prepared many gifts for them to take to Santabaca.

When they got on the plane, Sherman tried to sleep. Kingsley asked for two blankets, covered Sherman and himself, and then put on an eye mask for her.

Sherman didn't like to sleep against the back of the chair, so she leaned toward Kingsley and snuggled up in his arm with her hands under the blanket.

In a few moments she fell asleep, but Kingsley didn't rest. His right hand propped up on the armrest of the seat. He spread out the newspaper and read the news.

The first-class cabin was quiet with the occasional sound of breathing and flipping pages.

Sherman slept soundly, and she began to dream constantly. Her quiet breathing sometimes became slightly faster.

Chapter 1055

Maybe she was dreaming about something. Suddenly, she raised her hand under the blanket and landed it on Kingsley's thigh.

Then, unexpectedly, she reached out and pinched it. Kingsley held his breath and dared not move. He felt a swift current running through him. Then he lowered his head to look at Sherman, who was still sleeping quietly. He rubbed his eyebrows, and there was a trace of helplessness on his face.

However, it was not over yet. After touching the stuff between Kingsley's legs, Sherman pinched it again, and her brow frowned unconsciously, as if she was curious about what the thing was that she was pinching.

At this moment, he had some physiological reactions and was no longer calm, and his breathing became a little rapid. Kingsley thought that he couldn't let her continue to do this. So he gently patted her back, leaned down and whispered to her, "Baby, you really can't go on like this. Wake up."

When Sherman felt that somebody was patting her on the back, she slowly woke up, but she was still half awake and somewhat unconscious.

"Baby, you can't go on like this," said Kingsley. He kept patting her gently to make her wake up.

His voice became stronger and deeper than usual.

Sherman finally woke up and opened her eyes. When she saw him frown, she was worried and asked, "What's the matter with you?"

"Can you let go of your hand?" Kingsley's Adam's apple rolled.

Her hand?

Sherman lowered her head and found that her hand was touching between his legs. Suddenly she felt so hot and her cheeks burned with the rush of blood.

"I think I need to go to the bathroom." He meant something.

Hearing the words, Sherman immediately let go. She straightened herself up and still blushed.

Kingsley felt amused. He braced himself up to hold her hand, but Sherman dodged him. She wanted nothing to do with him at the moment.

Lee drove a Bentley and waited at the airport for a long time. Sherman just sat in the front seat and left him alone in the back.

Lee drove the car, but he felt a little embarrassed.

"Are you still unhappy with me?" Kingsley sat in the spacious back seat. He felt lonely. His eyes focused on Sherman, who was sitting in the front seat.

"No. I'm just angry with myself." She didn't look back.

"How can I make you feel better?" "Say something nice and coax me." Sherman was a little temperamental, and pregnant women did have emotional ups and downs.

Lee inserted, "Mr. Wright, it is said that pregnant women have mood swings. One second they are happy and the next they are angry. I read about it in a book."

"Tell me, how do you want me to coax you?" Kingsley stroked his eyebrow and smiled faintly.

After thinking about it, Sherman said seriously, "Can you and Lee and dance the rumba or cha-cha for me?"

I d like to watch."

"..."After she said that, the two men fell silent.

Lee held his breath because he didn't expect this. He felt that he had better keep silent at this time.

'Dance the cha-cha with Mr. Wright?'

No one spoke all the way until they drove back to the apartment building.

After helping to lift the suitcase to Sherman's apartment, Lee turned on his heel and walked away. He returned to the car and drove away.

Sherman snorted angrily.

Kingsley approached her and said, "Do you really want to see it?"

She blinked and nodded, "I really want to see it." "How about I dance alone?"

Chapter 1056

After thinking about it, Sherman poured a glass of warm water and said reluctantly, "Okay."

Kingsley hadn't been able to dance since he was a child, so he intended to cram for it. He took off his black coat and went to his study in a white shirt and suit pants. Then he came out with his laptop.

Sherman sat on the sofa and gazed curiously at him.

Both rumba and cha-cha were difficult for Kingsley, because he had been studying business and had no time for learning other things since he was very young.

When he played the video on the computer, the powerful music began. Kingsley raised his eyebrows slightly and gazed at the screen.

He began to move slowly. Cha-cha was a little easier than the rumba. He casually pulled the sleeves of his shirt, moved his throat, and narrowed his eyes.

He moved his long and attractive legs slowly under his suit pants. His black leather shoes made a crisp sound on the floor.

He seemed to enjoy himself. He snapped his fingers with his big hands and counted the rhythm with his feet. The white shirt showed his perfect figure.

Sherman had wanted to see him be embarrassed. She didn't expect him to be so sexy when he danced.

Sure enough, different people would dance in different ways when they did the same moves.

Sherman smiled. After watching him for a while, she stood up and walked towards the bedroom. Maybe because she was pregnant, she always felt sleepy.

When she pulled the quilt and was ready to lie down, Kingsley walked in, "Have you forgiven me?"

Sherman said, "I'm sleepy."

"Shall I dance for you in the bedroom?" Kingsley said.

"You're not a good dancer. I don't want to waste time watching you." She said with a yawn.

After thinking about it, Kingsley said, "What if I dance i n your dress?"

She wanted to laugh, but held it back. She casually shrugged her shoulders.

His figure was perfect. After searching Sherman's closet for a long time, he finally found a shirt that fit him.

His upper body was masculine. There was a white long skirt on his lower body. He jiggled his plump hips gently and the skirt fluttered. He was particularly charming and sexy...

Sherman finally couldn't help but laugh out loud. She took her phone and started recording.

Kingsley coughed lightly, "Oh no!"

Sherman threw the phone on the bed, covered the quilt, and intended to sleep. Kingsley immediately whispered, "Okay. You can do whatever you want..."

She sat up happily, covered her mouth, and laughed while recording. She said, "Don't worry. I won't let anyone else see it. I'll just enjoy such a wonderful recording by myself."

She also knew that she should maintain his image.

He could only let her be. This was the first time for Kingsley to do something that was bad for his image.

No one could imagine that the man, who was usually calm and elegant, would do such a thing. It was very shocking...

Sherman narrowed her eyes and laughed for a long time.

Natalie stopped Billy, "We are a couple. But you haven't said anything to me for three days!" He kept ignoring her.

Chapter 1057

"I told you, what I loathe most is cheating and being set up by others." Billy frowned and said in a cold voice.

"It's true that I did wrong in that incident, but I did it for a reason. Can't you forgive me for that? Everyone makes mistakes and does something wrong. Just like you, you almost raped Sherman in order to have her."

Billy wasn't moved by her words. He narrowed his eyes and said, "Don't mention such words in front of me again! Get out of the way!"

"Are we just going to go on like this?"

"You can agree to a divorce."

Natalie cried, "You clearly said that except for Sherman, I'm the second person you wanted to marry. Now Sherman definitely can't marry you."

"Now I'm making it very clear to you. The premise of what I said is that you didn't lie to me and set me up."

He dealt with her deceit and setup very ruthlessly, probably because he really did not love her. If he loved her, as long as she said something sweet and pouted, then he would forgive her quickly.

That was how he would treat the woman he loved and the woman he didn't love.

After saying that, Billy left, leaving Natalie alone.

Natalie was angry. If she was still unaware of the current situation, she would be a fool.

Billy had never liked her from the beginning, let alone loved her. He cheated on Sherman because he couldn't resist the temptation and was tired of married life at that time.

The reason why Billy had a crush on her was that she was meek and obedient to him, never letting him get bored and always supporting him.

What he liked was her obedience.

But when she burst out with her true emotions, he could not bear her and felt that she was crazy and mental.

Otherwise, as long as he loved her, even if Billy discovered what she had done, he would not be so indifferent and unkind to her.

If she couldn't get Billy's love, she should at least get something, such as his money.

A smart woman knew what to do in such a situation. Now, she couldn't get his love, but she was still Billy's wife. Why didn't she get more money?

Leonel loved nightclubs. He loved the strong music, dazzling lights, and wild dance in nightclubs.

He would come to nightclubs almost every night.

Today was no exception.

He did not go to the private room. He sat at the bar and closed his eyes to enjoy the lively atmosphere.

It was only when the sound came from his cell phone that he came back to his senses and walked towards the outside. It was Sarah's call. She had been monitoring his whereabouts these days.

He had a cigarette in his left hand and the phone in his right hand. When he was about to walk out of the door of the bar, he tried to put the phone into his pocket. But at the same time, a group of people came in and the alleyway was crowded. Leonel accidentally dropped the phone on the ground.

Leonel walked out of the bar without realizing it. At the same time, a man walking into the bar felt that he seemed to have stepped on something. He looked down and found it was a cell phone, so he picked it up and put it directly into his pocket.

Then the man told his friends that he felt sick in his stomach and wanted to go to the restroom. He removed the phone's battery and SIM card.

Leonel had gone far when he suddenly felt something was wrong. When he put the phone into his pocket, he should feel that the pocket became heavy, but he felt nothing.

He rummaged in his pocket but did not find his phone. His expression slightly changed. Then he immediately went back to the bar.

Chapter 1058

Following where he had been to, Leonel looked everywhere for his phone, but it was nowhere to be found.

Leonel borrowed the bartender's phone and dialed his own number. But he was reminded that his phone was turned off. Obviously, his phone was picked up by someone.

Since the bar was run by the Gorton family, it was much more convenient for him to find his phone. Leonel told the bartender to close the door of the bar and tell everybody here that who found the phone would be handsomely rewarded.

The bartender nodded with understanding.

Leonel asked the bartender to start now. After all, there were photos of Natalie and him on the phone, then if Billy found out about them, Leonel would end up wretched.

At the thought of this, Leonel regretted it a lot. Why had he had to take those photos? He could have got as many nude photos as he wanted on the Internet, and he simply could take pictures of any woman else except for Natalie.

But Leonel took pictures of Billy's wife! And that was where he got excitement and a sense of achievement

from!

The phone had a password, but it was not difficult to crack. There were places providing this kind of service.

If it was other ordinary women, Leonel wouldn't have had the thought of taking pictures!

So, certain excitement came at a price.

It was never easy to find a lost phone. Besides, he couldn't have everyone in the bar do as he told them to.

As long as the phone would be returned, he would offer a great reward to the one who found it.

After staying in the private room for a long time, Leonel left. Since the phone had been lost, it was a waste of time to think too much about it.

He had better wait for the news of his phone and then respond to what came to him.

Sarah just showered, her hair loose and damp. Her nightgown fell off her shoulders from time to time. Leonel felt an overwhelming desire for her.

Striding over, Leonel hugged Sarah from behind.

Sarah was sniffing him. He got perfume on him if he had been with other women. Sarah had a sharp nose.

Leonel naturally knew what she was doing. He said, "Don't worry, dear. I always keep my word and I will never flirt with any other woman again."

Sarah smelled nothing but alcohol on him, Sarah then nodded in satisfaction.

It was nearly ten o'clock, the party in the private room was finally over. Customers got in a cab in pairs.

The man who picked up the phone got in a cab with his friend. During the ride, he got bored and took out the phone. He threw the SIM card directly into the sewer before turning on the phone.

He was afraid that the other party would dial this number again if he didn't throw it away.

The man's friend glimpsed that he was fiddling with the phone and frowned in surprise, "When did you get a new phone? I remember you were holding a Samsung when you came over."

The man laughed, "You've got a good memory. I didn't buy a new one. I just picked up the phone in the bar."

"It looks like a good one."

"There is a password and I cannot unlock it. It seems that I have to get this password cracked at a cellphone store before I can use it."

His friend said, "You know what? I used to love studying phones a lot when I was young and I was even given a nickname as a cellphone wiz. Come on, man. I keep it as my part-time job. I am quite good at this and nobody can hold a candle to me."

In the cab, the two then began to look for ways to crack the password. The phone was very advanced and the password turned out to be difficult to crack.

From the moment the man who picked up the phone and his friend got into the cab, they began to study the phone. Finally, just as they reached their destination, they unlocked the phone. They managed to turn the phone on.

What would a person keep in a cell phone? Normally, it would be no more than some messages and photos.

The two men had nothing to do and they were curious. So they looked through the phone album. Suddenly, their eyes widened. They saw an erotic photo.

They guessed that the owner of the phone must be a lecher. Otherwise, who would keep so many indecent photos on his phone?

Immediately, the man's friend said, "Let me send these photos to my phone."

The man who picked up the phone laughed, "You're interested in these photos too?"

"Naha, as a man, this is a special hobby of mine. Turn on the Bluetooth. Let me send the photos over."

After he sent the photos, the two had to part ways. They said goodbye to each other then. The man's friend returned home. Looking at the photo he got

today, he was thrilled. If the picture was exposed to the public, it would surely hit the headline tomorrow. He was actually an entertainment journalist.

About the man in the photo, the man who picked up the phone didn't know him. But the journalist knew him. Wasn't he the young master of the Gorton family?

This was too perfect! The journalist was worried about not having a sensational report to turn in tomorrow. But now, it was fantastic for him. It seemed that he got the luck today!

However, he felt the woman in the photo looked familiar. He had a very good memory. If he was not mistaken, it should be the wife of Day Corporation's CEO. But how did the two get together?

For now, he couldn't care that much. Anyway, he got the big news. It would cause a stir in the entertainment circle!

Natalie met with Sherman today for work. Sherman was pregnant for months, and she looked great, her face ruddy.

Natalie got even more indignant. They were both women, but why were their lives so different?

Sherman only talked to Natalie about work. She didn't talk to her about anything else. They didn't have anything to talk about.

At the interval, Kingsley called. He said he had to take care of something at noon, so he couldn't come over to have lunch with her. He told her to eat well at lunch and to let Lee know whatever she wanted to eat.

She rubbed her eyebrows, "I'm not three years old. I can take care of myself. Did you have lunch?"

"I will meet a business partner at lunch. Maybe we'll drink some wine..."

"Neither the baby nor I like the smell of alcohol. Oh! He told me he hated it so much!" Sherman chuckled and put it all on the baby.

Kingsley laughed out softly on the other end of the phone, "Okay, I won't drink. Oh, I get it. If I drink, you and the baby will not like me anymore."

Natalie overheard scraps of their conversation, and she felt jealous in her heart, and she resented it so much!

Just then, she caught a glimpse of Billy's car pulling up outside the office building out of the corners of her eyes. He was dressed in a neat suit. In a few minutes, he walked into the office.

Natalie stood up and looked straight at him. She wondered why he came over.

However, Billy was looking at Sherman and requested, "Give me another copy of the materials."

Sherman nodded and collected the materials, and then she handed them to Billy. She had a nonchalant look, no expression on her face.

While in the depths of Billy's eyes, something surged. But he hid it well.

Sherman didn't stay any longer. Billy turned to Natalie, "It's all done. Get into the car. We're going back to the office."

Then he left, walking ahead. Billy just gave her a simple order, but it made Natalie very happy.

Chapter 1060

How long had it been since he treated her as his wife!

But she didn't realize that if Billy just came to pick up a document, there was no need for him to come here himself at all. So... it was just because Natalie happened to be here.

The joy in Natalie's heart was indeed an illusion of herself!

When Kingsley returned home in the evening, he bought a lot of fruit and snacks. He had his coat draped casually on his shoulders.

"Why did you buy so many snacks?" Looking at the bags he was carrying, Sherman was amazed. There were four or five bags.

"I have two babies at home. If I don't buy enough, I'm afraid they will go hungry..." He answered, putting the stuff away.

Sherman made a light cough and complained, "Why does it sound like you're feeding pigs? And the very fat ones?"

Kingsley curled the corners of his lips and smiled lightly. Then Lee came in. He brought two large boxes, all of which were said to be filled with nutritional supplements.

Now Sherman was really shocked. She gulped and looked at Kingsley with a strange look, "This is too much, isn't it?"

"I brought one box, and the other one was sent from m y mom..." Kingsley explained, embracing her, "Don't be nervous. You'll eat them all someday."

Lee, standing aside, agreed, "Yeah, Ms. Holmes, you should be happy!"

Sherman narrowed her eyes and smiled. She looked at Lee, "How about I give Mr. Wright to you?"

Lee immediately stopped talking. Kingsley brushed her hair and said helplessly, "Don't be kidding."

"I'm not kidding. What do you think of Lee?"

"He's terrific, but I like you better..." In his mind, Sherman was the best.

"Look, you made Lee sad! He would shed tears!

Shouldn't you go to comfort him?" Sherman loved to tease Lee.

Kingsley wrapped his arm around her waist and rested his forehead against hers. As punishment, he parted his lips and nibbled on the tip of her nose." You're my only lover."

Lee had never seen his boss so flirtatious. He couldn't believe his eyes.

Lee was a smart guy. He left in time. As he walked out the door, he accidentally hit the edge of the door and then the wall. He made a series of noises in panic.

Leaning lazily against Kinsley's chest, Sherman deliberately exclaimed, "You freaked him out. Look how you panicked just now. I think your perfect image is ruined."

"It's fine..." Kingsley narrowed his eyes. His deep voice contained a sense of hoarseness, "I think I have to give you a punishment now."

"Why?"

"You know that well. You're the only one in my heart, n o one else! You've wronged me with a crime I didn't commit. I want revenge..." He clutched her tighter. But his movements were gentle. It would not hurt her. Kingsley kissed her affectionately on her neck and in her hair. His kisses were intense, soft, and passionate sometimes.

Sherman's hands were on his back, slightly clutched into his white shirt, "Take it slow."

After the kiss, Sherman drifted off to sleep. Her hand was still pressed against his smooth, firm chest. She felt a bit of sudden jealousy, "How many women have you had?"

Kingsley smiled lightly. He felt happy inside.

"No laughing! How many?" She demanded.

"One, and that's you ..." He withdrew his smile, then answered.

"Only one woman?"

Kingsley cupped her face in his hands. His warm, wet tongue kissed along her neck, slow and lingering. "I would watch those kinds of films when I was younger"

To be frank, when he was young he experienced frustration and hardship. When he was working day and night those years, he didn't have time to think about any romance.

But now he was thirty-four years old, and all of his previously submerged desires seemed to surge at one time.

"And, I'll tell you about my first wife someday, but not now..." Kingsley whispered to her.

Sherman responded, "I'm waiting for that..."

"Alright..."

About Zora, Kingsley would tell her. He wouldn't hide it from her. Now he got her spending the rest of his life together. He could reveal the old memories from the past to her.

Billy's "tenderness" for Natalie didn't last long. Billy resumed his usual indifference to her just as they returned to the company. But still, Natalie was happy. A moment of tenderness was great progress, and that was good for her.

When Natalie returned home in the evening, Moriah had told the kitchen to prepare dinner for her. Once

Natalie got home, Moriah had the maids serve the meal.

Natalie felt her life for the present was satisfying. She should maintain her position in the Day family.

The next morning...

Natalie got up and freshened up. After changing her clothes, she felt her right eyelid twitching from time to time, and she felt a vague apprehension in her mind like something was about to happen.

People had to admit that sometimes their presentiments did forecast things.

Natalie was a little superstitious. She felt it might be bad luck if she went out today, so she didn't go to the office. She called to ask for leave.