

President 1141

Chapter 1141

Sherman sighed. She had already known h e was charming, and she increasingly felt that he was dazzling at this moment.

Her arms wrapped around his neck, raising her chin to kiss him.

Kingsley still maintained his previous expression, but his large hand with clear joints landed on her back. He hugged her tightly and kissed her.

This kiss lasted for a long time. They did not stop until the passion was almost ignited again.

Sherman gave Kingsley a piece of pancake, but he shook his head slightly.

After eating the pancakes, Sherman drank some water. It was nearly four o'clock.

They spent a few hours on the pancakes. Sherman was really sleepy and her eyes also became hazy.

Kingsley held her into his arms and said to her with a warm voice, "Have a sleep."

The atmosphere made people sleepy. She yawned and hugged his waist, then she fell into sleep.

On the other side.

In the next morning.

Natalie woke up and saw the man lying beside her. She felt slightly disgusted for that man was fat and old.

But he was well-off!

Now, she needed a backer, and she could slowly climb up until she could find someone who could fight against Billy!

Natalie hated Billy extremely right now. She wouldn't have chosen such a path if it wasn't for him!

It had been seven years. She had spent seven years changing herself and getting close to him. But she not only got nothing, but also was suppressed!

The man also woke up at that moment. With a smile on his face, he reached out his fat hand to hold her in his arms and wanted to give her a kiss.

Natalie suppressed the urge to dodge.

The man was obviously very satisfied with her, and he kept calling her "honey".

Although this man was old, he was strong. He had to do it twice in the morning, which lasted for a long time.

When the man left, he asked his driver to send Natalie back. He also gave her a check. It wasn't a lot of money, only about a million dollars.

The man had made it very clear when he left. This was money he offered for the first time. It would be even higher in the future.

Livia knew what was going on when she saw that Natalie got off a luxury car and had not returned for the whole night.

She really could not figure it out. Natalie had the ability to work and had a beautiful appearance. Why didn't she choose to live an ordinary life? Why did she choose...

In the end, she and Natalie had a quarrel and ended up on bad terms.

Natalie's minds and thoughts were completely different from those of an ordinary person. She was already blinded by hatred. What she wanted was revenge!

She had no interest in work, relationships, or marriage. The only thing she was interested in was revenge!

In the following days, Livia seldom saw Natalie at home. Natalie would always go out during the day and come back late at night. Sometimes, she even didn't come back.

It just so happened that the two of them had a quarrel and they were not in a good place. So, Livia did not take an interest in her affairs. Anyway, she was a grownup. How could she stop her?

Chapter 1142

Sherman got used to living in Lanechett gradually. Lanechett was different from Santabaca. She only lived with several people in Santabaca, but it was boisterous in Lanechett. After all, the Wright family was big.

Tonell was humorous and different from other old men. He was like a little kid.

In the morning, Sherman went to the garden with Cathy. The air was fresh in the backyard garden in the morning. It made them feel refreshed.

At noon, Tonell watched movies or played chess with Sherman. He had played ping-pong with her before. As time went by, her belly became bigger, so he gave up.

The doctor said that she still needed to do some exercise. Thus, she would be able to deliver the baby more smoothly.

After dinner, Sherman went to take a walk. Cathy would like to accompany her, but Kingsley complained, "You have occupied all her daytime. Could you please leave her night to me?" Kingsley rarely complained like that.

Cathy smiled, "Alright, I will take a walk with her in the morning, and you can take a walk with her at night."

Sherman burst into laughter, "I feel as if I have become a national treasure. I have no spare time every day."

"Need I make an appointment with you?" Kingsley shook his head, "I can't accept it. They can't occupy your time like that anymore."

Sherman just giggled. She had been pregnant for more than seven months. Her belly was big. She even couldn't walk deftly.

Kingsley reached out to stroke her belly and said, "You will deliver the baby soon. You must feel tired recently..."

Sherman said sincerely, "I don't feel tired at all. I feel happy."

He took care of her carefully and gently. He went around Lanechett at midnight to buy the pancakes just because she wanted to eat them. She was so lucky to meet him. She was willing to have a baby with him.

Under the moonlight, they took a walk and whispered the words of love, hand in hand. The scenery was beautiful...

After they returned to the room, Sherman was tired and panted slightly. Kingsley was worried about her and said, "If they pester you, you can find some excuses to refuse."

Kingsley referred to Tonell and Cathy.

Sherman said, "I'm not tired when I stay with them. I just chat and watch movies with them. I'm tired because I took a walk with you just now. Does it mean that I can find some excuses to refuse you?"

He stood there and thought about it. Then he stared at her with a deep gaze and said, "You can refuse anyone except me..."

"Why?" Sherman pretended not to know the reason and asked.

"I'm different from others..." He went to the bathroom and carried a basin of warm water out.

Her eyes shone with light. She asked, "Why?"

He smiled resignedly. He grabbed her slender ankles and put her feet into the water. He said, "You're so naughty. Wash your feet..."

Sherman trembled because of his warm fingers. She said, "You're different from others. I love you. It's the love between men and women. I also love others who are nice to me. The two kinds of love are different. You're different from others..."

Kingsley smiled brightly like blooming flowers. He said, "Do you know that I like your sweet words?"

"I know. You look happy." Sherman cupped her chin, thought about it seriously and said, "I won't let you down!"

He raised his hands slightly and stared at her.

She sighed, "If I miss you, I won't meet a man who is willing to wash the feet for me anymore."

The atmosphere was warm, but she burst his bubble suddenly, "I forgot to tell you that I had beriberi!"

Chapter 1143

Kingsley rolled his Adam's apple and said, "Are you good at ruining the atmosphere?"

Although he said that, he didn't stop. Nor did he mind her beriberi.

Sherman smiled with her eyes narrowed. When he washed her feet, she cupped and kept kissing his chiselled face, "I think I'll be punished if I let the man down who washes my feet!"

His thin lips were warm. While kissing, he said in a low voice, "Yes. So you have to treat me well!"

Sherman said, "Has anyone said that you are insatiable?" "No. You're the first and only one. I've always been polite to others..."

They had to take wedding photos the next day, so they didn't have much time for chatting. Sherman hurried to go to sleep.

She had heard that it would take a long time to take wedding photos, so she wanted to have a good rest.

Besides, they were going to take two sets of wedding photos!

Livia was sorting out the materials for work. She had to prepare them before she went to work the next day.

Natalie walked over in a sexy pajama. She leaned against the door and said, "Let's move out of here tomorrow."

Livia didn't say anything. They hadn't made up since the day they quarreled. This was the first time for them to talk after half a month.

"I've rented a house in the Rainbow Alley. I'll move there tomorrow." She continued.

"I want to stay here." Livia said.

"There are no streetlights here. What's worse, there are many thieves." Natalie sneered, "Pack up your things tonight. Otherwise, I'll pack up for you tomorrow."

Livia stopped and asked, "Do you really want to live a life like this? You have a car and a luxurious house, but you have sold your body!"

Natalie slapped Livia in her face and said angrily, "Yes. I paid the price for them!"

Natalie didn't slap Livia with force, but her forehead sweated and her palm was powerless.

"Since we have different ideas, we shouldn't live together." Livia said.

However, Natalie felt something wrong with her stomach. Before Livia could finish speaking, Natalie covered her stomach and went to the bathroom. She felt very uncomfortable.

Livia didn't plan to move out of here. The next day, Natalie had someone move for her, and she didn't need to do anything.

The old man gave her a bank card. There was enough money for her to spend. But she wanted more than money.

She didn't lack money. Nor did she need a job. She just wanted to mess with Billy, so she purposely went to the Day Corporation.

The media didn't know they were divorced. Nor did the Day family expose the news. Therefore, the department manager thought she was Mrs. Day and gave her a position.

She used to pretend in front of Billy, but now she didn't need to do that. She had money and she could buy whatever luxury she liked!

She wore different designer clothes and handbags to work every day. Her driver picked her up every day. She wanted to live a happy life to irritate Billy.

Chapter 1144

All efforts would pay off. When Natalie got off work today, she met Billy, face to face. They saw each other clearly.

Of course, she also saw the surprise in his eyes clearly. She felt happy. It was what she wanted.

However, she didn't know why Billy felt surprised. He felt surprised because he didn't expect her to show up there!

At that time, the driver drove the black Bentley to pick her up. With a delicate limited-edition handbag, she passed Billy and got in the car. The driver started the car again. Billy was out of her sight gradually. She burst into laughter finally. Her laughter was too sudden. The driver in front was shocked. After he confirmed that everything was OK, he was relieved and focused on driving.

Billy wasn't curious about her current situation. He didn't care about if she had a happy life or not. It had nothing to do with him.

Sherman had married Kingsley. Billy wouldn't have feelings for anyone else.

In the past, Sherman always stayed by his side. He thought that she wouldn't leave him and thus didn't cherish her. He had been feeling lonely ever since she left him.

Now his life was lifeless. He lost his interest in everything. He wouldn't feel happy or sad about anything.

Billy called the manager calmly, "Fire

Natalie. If anyone who has the guts to let her work in the company again, fire him!"

The manager was terrified. He thought that Natalie was Billy's wife and thus gave her a position casually. The manager didn't expect Billy to be furious about that!

Natalie returned to her apartment and ate something. Her forehead was covered with sweat. She felt unwell. She didn't know why her forehead was always covered with sweat.

What was worse, she ate something cold just now. She stood up and rushed to the restroom.

After she walked out of the restroom, her forehead was still covered with sweat. She didn't think too much about it. She just thought that she was too weak recently and needed to see a nutritionist. Otherwise, her health would break down. She always sweated, suffered from diarrhea and was limp.

'What's the matter with me? It's strange! Do I become so weak because I've indulged myself too much?'

Mark, Charlie and Billy had dinner together.

Charlie asked Mark, "Has your wife told you that she will go to Lanechett?"

Mark took a sip of coffee and asked in return, "What do you think?"

Charlie raised his head and gulped down the glass of wine. He said, "Sherman is going to get married, so she and Summer will go to Lanechett and won't come back until Sherman's wedding is over. Are they kidding?"

Mark shrugged and said resignedly, "Summer said the same as Grace, but I have made a decision."

Charlie asked, "What is it?"

Mark said, "Now that Summer will go to Lanechett and I haven't gone there for a long time, I decide to go there with her and take it as a vacation. Summer said that wives were usually reluctant to part from their husbands. However, we were on the contrary. I was reluctant to part from her, and so were our two children."

Charlie burst into laughter, "Summer is humorous, arrogant, cruel and pure. She always hits the nail on the head!"

Mark tapped his fingers on the glass and teased, "Keep your hands off Summer."

Charlie smiled, "I can imagine the scene when Summer said so to you. She said as she narrowed her eyes. You and your two children stood up straight in a corner and listened carefully."

Mark smiled, "You know that clearly."

Then Mark added, "Summer always scolds us like that. My younger child hasn't learned how to walk yet but he crawls quickly. Every time Summer scolds us, I need to carry him in my arms. He is naughty. He even keeps silent when he pees. He did that twice. His urine flowed down my shirt. Summer could only stop to get his pants."

Billy kept silent all the time. Suddenly, he said gloomily, "It sounds great."

Mark and Charlie looked at him. He smiled bitterly and drank several glasses of wine in succession. He felt as if he had lost his taste and even couldn't taste bitterness. He said, "It's great. It's warm and happy."

He could imagine the warm scene. On the contrary, he was alone. His apartment seemed to be deserted. Even if he wanted to be scolded, there was no one in his apartment to scold him.

Mark and Charlie kept silent. Billy drank wine nonstop.

Charlie asked him, "Would you like to go to Lanechett with us?"

He was a little drunk. He thought about it and agreed.

Mark said slowly with a deep gaze, "I won't feel sorry for you. You deserve it! When I warned you, you should have guessed that you would have such a result one day. I experienced that before and thus reminded you kindly, but you ignored what I had said. I experienced it and knew how painful it was, so I tried to persuade you." "I know it. I deserve it! I deserve it!" Billy punched himself nonstop. The pain would make him numb. As long as he became numb, he would feel better.

Mark and Charlie looked at him in silence and didn't stop him. The atmosphere was silent.

Chapter 1145

After a long time, Mark said, "You'd better not go to Lanechett. You should rest at home."

What was he going to do at Sherman's wedding?

Although Billy deserved it, attending his ex -wife's wedding was too much for him.

Billy punched himself in the head and said, "But I want to go! I want to see Sherman! I haven't seen her for a long time."

After hearing his words, Mark stopped persuading Billy and said, "If you think you can bear the pain in your heart after seeing her, I won't persuade you again."

After the party, Mark sent Billy back to his apartment.

Mark saw the wedding photo of Billy and Sherman in the picture frame on the dresser. He also noticed that the photo was covered with marks. Obviously, the photo was torn to pieces and then put together.

Now, Mark had nothing to say to Billy. He just wanted to ask Billy, if he loved Sherman so much, then why did he betray her in the first place?

Sherman was exhilarated when she received the news that her friends were coming over.

Sherman got up early and was ready to meet her friends at the airport.

When Kingsley knew she was about to go to the airport, he decided not to go to the office, but to accompany Sherman to the airport.

Sherman said, "No. You should go to the company. I don't need you to accompany me."

Cathy said, "I can accompany Sherman to the airport."

Sherman shook her head and said, "I want to go to the airport by myself. It will be fine. Besides, I haven't seen them for a long time and I want to chat with them."

If Cathy followed her, they wouldn't be able to chat freely and happily without any restrictions.

Kingsley knew what Sherman was thinking. Looking at his mother, Kingsley pinched his eyebrows and said, "They must be very excited to see each other now. If you join them, it will certainly be a bit abrupt and awkward. So I will take Sherman to the airport. Sherman will introduce her friends to you afterward."

Cathy thought what Kingsley said was reasonable, so she agreed. "Yeah, you're right."

"I'm not comfortable with you going to the airport alone, so I have to accompany you. After you meet them, I will leave. But before you meet them, I will stay with you." Kingsley's words and expression were as gentle as usual, but he behaved in a domineering manner.

Sherman had to compromise because of his insistence.

Kingsley smiled as he kissed her tenderly. He took out his phone and called the manager of the hotel. "Please book two presidential suites for me."

Sherman felt warm and wrapped her arms around Kingsley's sturdy waist. She hadn't had time to arrange a hotel for her friends, and Kingsley had already helped her to arrange it. He was always very attentive.

As it was early, they decided to have lunch before going to the airport.

Mark and Charlie made an appointment to meet at the airport and showed up at the agreed-upon time.

Grace and Charlie only brought their suitcases, while Summer and Mark came with their babies.

Mark held the baby in his right hand and Charlotte's hand with his left hand.

Summer wore a thin coat and silver shallow-heeled shoes. She looked relaxed with a small suitcase in her hand.

"Wow, you're so relaxed." Grace thought

Summer would carry or hold the children. Looking at Mark, who took care of the two children, Summer said, "Mark said that he is responsible for taking care of the children and all I need to do is look beautiful."

Grace envied Summer because she didn't expect that Mark could be so considerate.

While they were joking, they saw Billy coming with his suitcase.

Except for Mark and Charlie, Summer and Grace did not know that Billy was coming. They frowned and looked puzzled. Why did Billy come to the airport?

Mark looked at their puzzled expressions and explained, "He will attend Sherman's wedding."

Grace said bluntly, "What's the point? We are going to attend Sherman's wedding. Is he going to ruin the wedding? Or is he going to affect other people's moods?"

Charlie reached out his hand to hold Grace's hand and motioned her to be quiet.

Summer said, "We can't stop him from troubling himself at the wedding. There are many people in this world who can't take a hint. Sherman is very happy. He will only find out how depressed he is after attending the wedding. As long as he is not afraid that he will be jealous and regretful, then he can go if he wants to!"

Billy kept silent all the time and heard Grace and Summer's harsh comments.

Chapter 1146

At this time, he was no longer as high-spirited as he was at the beginning.

Instead, he seemed to be covered with a layer of dust, gray and dim.

"Hey, what's going on? Did you do it on purpose? That little slut also came to the airport. Will she go to Lanechett with us?"

Suddenly, Grace looked at them and said in a strange tone.

Out of curiosity, they turned around and saw Natalie holding her bag. The distance between them was not far, so Grace's words were clearly heard by Natalie.

He would go to Sherman's wedding. Haha, it seemed that he loved Sherman very much. At the same time, Natalie's anger, unwillingness, and resentment started to brew and reunite.

"B*tch, where are you going?" Grace said with a charming smile.

Clutching her designer bag, Natalie did not respond to her.

"Is it a coincidence? Billy, are you secretly colluding with Natalie to do this?"

This time, Billy said with apparent disgust, "Don't mention her in front of me. I never want to hear this name! She is like snot."

Natalie was irritated. Her heart beat fast and her veins bulged. At the airport, he dared to describe her as such a disgusting thing in front of so many people!

Since Billy had made her so embarrassed, how could she let him be comfortable?

"Hahaha, I seem to have forgotten to tell you something! Do you still remember your initial infidelity? It's neither an accident nor a mistake. I designed it myself, got it?"

Billy's hand, which was hanging beside him, tightened. He clenched his fist, and his bones creaked. He growled, "What did you say?"

"I said that your infidelity wasn't an accident, nor was it a mistake. I designed it myself. You've been fooled by me for so many years!" Natalie chuckled and said word by word. His expression made her pleased.

Finally, Billy was enraged. Like a furious lion, he waved his fist at Natalie.

Natalie didn't expect that he would hit her so hard that she fell to the ground. Her left cheek immediately became red and

swollen, and blood flowed from the corner of her mouth.

There were many people at the airport. When they saw this scene inadvertently, everyone looked at them curiously.

Billy ignored their gazes. He gritted his teeth and rushed to Natalie madly.

Mark narrowed his eyes and immediately handed the baby in his arms to Summer. He stepped forward and grabbed Billy.

"Don't stop me! Don't stop me! Let me go!" His eyes were bloodshot. He vigorously struggled to free himself.

Mark winked at Charlie, and then Charlie immediately understood his hint. He stepped forward, grabbed Billy's arm with Mark. They forced him to the lounge.

Billy's eyes turned red. He was so angry that he didn't forget to grab Natalie's arm and pull her to the lounge.

After closing the door of the lounge, Billy became furious again. He rushed over, grabbed Natalie's collar with both hands, and hit her hard.

Natalie couldn't fight back at all. She could only bear it passively. With blood oozed from the corner of her mouth, she still did not repent. "You are a fool! A fool! I have fooled you for so many years. Hahahaha!"

The more she laughed, the angrier Billy became. As his anger grew, the strength in his hands naturally didn't weaken.

Chapter 1147

Billy went crazy, and so did Natalie.

Instead of stopping them, Mark and Charlie just stood by. Summer thought it was enough.

Grace felt Billy's rage and froze there.

An ordinary woman would have begged for mercy, but Natalie didn't. Far from it, she was smiling and laughing aloud.

He was furious, and she wanted him that way. She wanted him to feel her pain and suffer like her. They would burn in hell together!

"Our encounters were also designed by me. How does it feel to know the truth? Want to kill me? Come on! Do it!" Natalie provoked him hysterically.

Like a lullaby, her words reached Billy's ears. He bellowed and punched Natalie.

"That's enough! Stop him! She'll be killed!" Summer said.

Mark had been watching. He certainly would not let Billy cause great trouble. Upon hearing that, he pulled Billy away.

Natalie was still laughing, and Billy looked so furious as if he were going to eat her alive.

Before leaving, Mark called over a staff member of the airport, asked him to delete the surveillance footage, and called the doctor. Then they went off together.

Along the way, Mark and Charlie retrained Billy from flipping out again!

Natalie's injury was medium. After the ointment was applied, she got up and savored the pleasure of revenge despite the pain and numbness in her body.

The plane was about to take off, and she didn't linger. She was going to Lanechett with the old man.

On the plane, Billy looked a dozen years older in a flash. Leaning on the seat, he pulled a long face and remained silent.

Bruises from punching the wall could be seen on the back of his hand. It was terribly red and swollen.

No one said anything. After the plane took off, Summer and Grace still hadn't recovered from the shock.

Billy had hit Natalie pretty hard. In real life, they had never seen any man beating a woman up. Imagine Billy's hatred!

Lanechett.

Sherman was sitting in the VIP lounge.

Kingsley was by her side. Milk and fruits of the season had just been served on the table.

Excited at that moment, she looked outside joyfully.

But there was a bit of frustration in her heart. Kingsley kept her company. After a while, he walked over, put his hands on her shoulders, and sat her down on the sofa. " You're overjoyed, aren't you?"

"You bet! I haven't seen them for a long time. I miss them so much." Sherman pouted.

"Thank you for everything..." Kingsley said gently and held her in his arms.

"It's good for you to know it, " she said matter-of-factly. "You should treat me more nicely since I've sacrificed so much for you."

"No problem..." To her every remark, he replied softly and gently.

After a long time, the plane finally landed. In a hurry, Sherman went outside. Quick in reaction, Kingsley grabbed her wrist, saying, "Nice and slow. Be careful of the baby..."

Chapter 1148

Sherman slowed down, took a deep breath, and nodded her head. He was correct. Now that she was pregnant, she should exercise caution.

Kingsley liked her for her mild rashness, carelessness, and obedience. She was like a girl.

The group of good-looking people caught the most attention. They always stood out: n the crowd.

Charlotte scurried into Sherman's arms, kissed her on the cheek, and called her Auntie sweetly.

Sherman's heart melted, and she kissed the girl back on the tender cheek.

Kingsley wrapped his hand around her waist, strode up, and stopped in front of everyone. A smile tugged at his thin lips, and he said in a deep voice, "Here we are, guys."

He then shook hands with Mark and Charlie. It was the etiquette between men.

Just then, Billy came out, and Sherman was stunned. Summer whispered beside her, telling her that they also hadn't expected Billy to come along.

Billy gazed at Sherman. The corners of his mouth twitched. He seemed to have a lot to say but did not know where to start. The situation was awkward.

Sherman ran her eyes over him indifferently.

"The suites have been booked. Mr. Day, I didn't expect you to come along. Wait a moment, I'll call and tell them about it." Kingsley's attitude was even more indifferent.

It was a normal remark, but Billy felt embarrassed. Since when did he need her man to help book a hotel room?

"It's okay. Mr. Wright, thank you for the kind offer. I'll find myself a place to stay."

Since Kingsley had kindly booked the hotel, Mark couldn't decline. He just remained silent.

"In Lanechett, it's my honor to play host. Your luggage will be brought to the hotel, and I've booked the restaurant. Let's have dinner first..." Kingsley said ceremoniously.

People had no reason to refuse. Billy picked up his suitcase and claimed that he would look for a hotel.

Without another glance at everyone, he turned away alone with the suitcase in his hand. People felt sad to see him slouching his shoulders.

Since when did he look so pitiful? People had no idea...

The situation was a bit awkward.

Fortunately, the cute girl was there to liven the atmosphere. In a childish voice, Charlotte said that she was hungry and clamored to have a feast.

People left Billy alone and went to the restaurant. Without a doubt, the place was bright and stylish.

At the dinner table, those women chattered nonstop since they finally got together.

Those men, however, looked a bit distant. The two were unfamiliar with Kingsley, to begin with.

With a faint smile on his sculpted features, Kingsley struck up a conversation. Older than the other two men, he had more experience and had the atmosphere in good control.

A few moments later, the three started chatting. Their topics were moderate.

While talking, he picked up dishes for Sherman. In the heat of chatting, she even forgot to have her food. In low voices, Kingsley reminded her from time to time.

Chapter 1149

After the meal, Kingsley had to go back to the office and thus excused himself, "I planned to be your tour guide.

Unfortunately, there is an emergency in the company, and I'm afraid I must go.

Have a good time in Lanechett! If you need any help, feel free to give me a call."

"Thank you, Mr. Wright." Mark smiled, shook hands with him friendly, and said goodbye.

Sherman didn't plan to go home yet. She wanted to keep them company. Kingsley agreed and left her his thin jacket. "Call me or Wright's house when you go home. Don't take the bus or subway. I will be worried. When I'm gone, they may be livelier." "I know. Be careful on the road. By the way, I want to have kiwis tonight. A kiwi cake would be perfect." She craved for it.

"Okay, I'll buy you one..." Kingsley bent over to gently kiss the corner of her lips. Then he turned around and got into his black Bentley.

Summer and Grace were waiting for Sherman. The three women wanted to go to the hotel while Mark and Charlie planned to look for Billy. They were a little worried about him.

When the two found Billy following the address, he was squatting at the hotel. Smoke billowed as he remained silent.

He hadn't expected the chain of events to be premeditated. He was stupid to fall for Natalie's trick!

If it were not for that drunken mistake, the following things wouldn't have happened, and he wouldn't have come to this.

He thought of Natalie and itched to beat her up. Probably, he would hit her when they met again in the future!

Mark sat on the sofa with his legs crossed, gave him a cup of warm water, and said, "To be honest, from a man's perspective, Kingsley is a nice guy. He treats Sherman better than you did. His maturity and manner are something you don't have."

"This may be cruel for you, but I have to admit that he does things perfectly." Charlie chimed in. Although they had just met for the first time, he was convinced by Kingsley's charm. "And your taste is poor, take Natalie for example..."

Sherman chatted with the other two women. Speaking of Billy, Summer hesitated for a moment and disclosed the incident at the airport.

Sherman remained calm after hearing the facts. "Natalie seduced him intentionally, and he didn't step away. At the end of the day, he was young and immature. Actually, it was not all Natalie's fault. Even without her, we might break up because of other things, such as his boredom with my appearance..." she said.

Grace suggested that they stop talking about unpleasant things. When they finally had a chance to get together, they should talk about happy things.

"Natalie was patient to fool Billy for a full seven years. She swallowed her pride but ended not so well." Summer commented.

"To be honest, Natalie doesn't deserve such a beautiful name. She should be called a bitch. As the saying goes, karma is a bitch. She was swaggering and rising, but it would not last." Grace was eating chocolate. Recently, chocolate had become her new love.

Sherman smiled but made no comments. She was leading a happy life and had forgotten about the things in the past.

Since Natalie's face had been bruised, she certainly couldn't meet the old man for a few days. As fate would have it, the old man had been busy lately. He didn't have time to see her.

In the streets of Lanechett, she felt Kingsley's charisma. He was literally on every local magazine and the large LED screens outside.

She was so blind that she failed to see a rich man in him back then.

It was pointless for her to regret it now. She found a random hotel and checked in.

Once in the room, pangs of discomfort came from her abdomen. Natalie rushed straight into the bathroom.

Her diarrhea lasted. She had thought she would recover in a day or not. Four, five days had passed, but her condition didn't improve at all.

Chapter 1150

There were times when she was walking down the street and suddenly wanted to go to the bathroom, but sometimes it was not easy to find one. Then, she became particularly irritable.

Sherman was happily chatting with Grace and Summer. And Grace teased her from time to time and talked about Kingsley with her.

Summer, however, was not as naughty as Grace was. Instead, she seriously asked Sherman if she had prepared what she needed to get married. She also asked Sherman if she lacked any items.

She shook her head. Because the Wright family were well prepared with all the items about the wedding, she didn't have to worry about these things at all.

"It's enough to see such a happy smile on your face again now." Summer felt very relieved.

"Speaking of which, you are still the matchmaker for us. If it weren't you, she wouldn't have met Mark, and I wouldn't have met Charlie. And if you weren't happy, neither of us would have been at ease. Fortunately, you have met the one." Grace was rarely so serious.

Sherman was also laughing lightly. She hadn't thought she'd be a matchmaker twice, which could be considered a reward for those mistakes she had made.

The conversation between women, especially between besties, was the warmest and the freest.

At that moment, Grace, that shady chick, was asking Sherman about her Prince Charming's sexual ability. And she also asked Sherman how many times a night Kingsley could have sex with her and how long each time.

Sherman wasn't shy, but she couldn't help but roll her eyes.

Summer was a teacher and had always been well-behaved, but Sherman didn't expect her to say such shocking words when she opened her mouth. "One has excessive sexual desire, and the other is very juicy. So they must have had crazy sex all night!"

Grace was speechless.

Sherman felt speechless, too.

After they chatted for a long time, the night faded to dark. Kingsley made a phone call to Sherman. His voice was tender. "Are you still at the hotel? I'll come to pick you up?"

Sherman looked at the time and saw that it was almost ten o'clock in the evening. "Drive carefully on the road. I'll wait for you: n the room."

Grace started teasing Sherman again about how amazing her life had been now. She told Sherman that she had a chauffeur to pick her up when she went out.

Twenty minutes later, Kingsley arrived at the hotel room. He was carrying a very elaborate gift box with three gifts in it.

One was for Grace, another for Summer, and the last for Charlotte.

He was always more attentive and thoughtful than she was. Then, Sherman smiled at him as she narrowed her eyes. After greeting the others, Kingsley handed her a thin jacket he had brought from the Wright mansion. He waited for her to put it on before embracing her and walking out of the hotel.

Billy didn't know how much he was going to torture himself. He didn't eat or drink and just sat there.

Charlie felt helpless. He felt that Billy had come to stimulate himself. If Billy's beloved ex-wife was getting married, why would he come over?

Mark also ignored him. He sat on the sofa and flipped through a magazine. When he reached a certain page, he stopped his hand, got up, put the magazine in front of Billy, and left. Charlie followed behind Mark.

It was only after a long time that Billy looked at the magazine and saw a quote on it.

"Someone once asked me if something I lost was found, would I still want it? I said I once lost a button. When I got that button back, I had already changed my clothes. No one is inseparable from anyone else. However, one could easily not cherish another one. As soon as one turns around and left, anyone will be in two different worlds."