

## President 1151

### Chapter 1151

He stared at the magazine. The room was large but very empty. He sat there without saying a word.

When she got back to the room, Sherman took off her coat. Kingsley brought her a cake. She had said she wanted to eat the kiwi cake because she thought it was green and looked appetizing to her.

Sherman couldn't wait to cut two pieces of the cake. She gave him one piece of cake while she took the other.

The corner of Kingsley's mouth turned up as he watched her eat pleasantly. Then, he took her into his arms and tried to sweettalk her.

After eating full, she was a little lazy. She curled up in his arms like a lazy little cat and found the most comfortable position.

"The wedding will be held in five days. Are you ready?" Leaning down, he whispered next to her ear.

"So soon! Well, is it too late for me to back out now?" Sherman was slightly bored. She played with the buttons on the chest of his shirt with both hands.

He said, "What do you think?"

"Of course, it's not too late. This is a free society under the rule of law. Even if I go back on my word just before the wedding, I will still have time to cancel the wedding." After thinking about it, she said.

Kingsley's brow furrowed. He said seriously and gravely, "I can't accept that." "It's my own decision. Whatever I do, that's my freedom."

He also thought for a moment, then spoke, "I don't mind chaining your legs up."

Sherman was surprised. "How come I didn't realize before that you could be a tyrant at some time?"

"I occasionally will show it...", he smiled brightly. Then he turned on the TV, which was broadcasting a swimming competition.

Kingsley's hand paused and stayed in the air, and Sherman got interested and stared at the screen.

At the moment, the TV was rebroadcasting a mixed-gender swimming race. Since both of them were busy and didn't have time to watch TV and newspapers, they didn't know the result of the race.

At the beginning of the race, the Japanese team was leading while the Estainese team was behind them. Sherman was a little nervous, and Kingsley was watching the race with rare concentration.

Sherman let out a small sigh of relief as the Estainese team was still falling behind by the fourth lap. It seemed that the Estainese team had no hope of winning the race.

However, no one expected that when it came to the last 25 meters, it was as if the body of one of the male Estainese team members was fitted with a motor. He waved his arms in a beautiful arc, made a splash, and fought his way forward. As a result, the Japanese team was left behind. Then, the Estainese team won the race!

Sherman was stunned for two or three seconds and then came back to her senses. She threw her arms around Kingsley's neck and cheered loudly. She felt so happy!

The teammates also began to gather. Sherman kept searching for the young man, who swam the last lap. He hadn't taken off the swimming cap he was wearing. Although Sherman could not see his face, he was long and had firm abs. He had broad shoulders, a narrow waist, and long, slender legs. He was in perfect shape.

Next, he took off his cap and also took off his swim goggles. Then Sherman saw his face. He looked shy, young and handsome.

"He's so handsome! And he's so awesome!" Sherman was immediately fascinated by such sports. Then she muttered, "What's his name? Right. Marlon Holmes. I'm going to search his name on Twitter."

After a long moment of silence, Kingsley said in a deep voice, "I am best at swimming..."

## Chapter 1152

Sherman had no time for him. She opened Twitter and browsed intently. "Young hot guy, national husband, and pumpkin pie. Hahaha! So many special names!"

He raised an eyebrow. He took her phone directly in his hand and placed it out of her reach. He looked serious. "Cell phones are radioactive..."

Sherman narrowed his eyes. She couldn't help but keep laughing. "Hey, do you dare to show your jealousy with more pretentious excuses?"

Kingsley stared at her, took the remote control, and was about to turn off the TV, but Sherman refused to let him turn it off. It was just about time for the awarding ceremony. In the end, he didn't resist her and let out a small sigh. Then he said, "Let's go to the pool tomorrow..."

"Okay." Sherman smiled as she responded pleasantly and briskly. She was more than happy to accept his jealousy in such a way.

Honestly speaking, his character was really domineering...

But, she liked it!

Natalie went to the bathroom four times throughout the day and nearly collapsed. Then, she fell on her bed and felt her forehead burning like it was on fire.

She wondered if she was not accustomed to the climate here.

Then, she asked for a thermometer and took her temperature, which was 39.5 degrees.

Natalie felt a little disgusted that she had to go to the hospital for an IV when she first arrived in Lanechett, but there was nothing she could do about it.

The old man hadn't arrived at Lanechett yet and told her that he was stalled by business affairs in the company during this time. However, Natalie wanted him to be here as late as possible. To be

honest, she didn't like him at all, except for his money. More often, she just felt disgusted with him. It was fine if he couldn't come over at the moment.

The doctor asked her about her recent symptoms, and Natalie answered truthfully. She felt nauseous, had diarrhea, and had a fever.

Then, the doctor's brow furrowed. His eyebrows lifted slightly high.

Natalie's heart thumped when she saw this. She suddenly felt a sense of foreboding for some reason, because doctors didn't look like that for no reason. Thus, she hurriedly asked the doctor.

"That's how a person reacts to having AIDS, with diarrhea, fever, and feeling nauseous. However, you haven't had a test yet, so I'm not sure. First of all, you should go for a test later," said the doctor.

After hearing the doctor's words, Natalie's heart suddenly went cold. She felt an unspeakable chill. It was like her whole body was in the ice cellar!

AIDS! How could she have gotten that disease? How could that be possible?

"Take it easy. Calm down. You're going to get an HIV test. Then you'll know the results in an hour." The doctor told her to go for the test.

"No way. That can't be. How could I be so unlucky? I will never get AIDS. It's not possible..." She seemed to be chanting or reading a lullaby. She walked forward and muttered secretly in her heart.

After taking blood and doing tests, Natalie sat on the bench in the corridor outside the hospital and waited for the result. She was focused and very nervous.

The wait was long and torturous, making her feel more and more restless, and Natalie bit her fingernails, which was what she often did when she was nervous.

Finally, it was her turn, and Natalie walked in. The doctor took out the test and held up his glasses. "The test report shows that you do have AIDS."

The nerve in her head that had been tense snapped. She sat back in her chair, and her body kept shaking.

"If you have concerns about it, you can have another test in two months," said the doctor.

## Chapter 1153

However, at this point, no matter what the doctor said, Natalie couldn't listen to a word. All she knew was that she had AIDS!

She had seen the brochure about AIDS before, which was written very clearly. If one had AIDS, one could not be treated at all. And the only thing one could do was to extend one's life.

Natalie didn't know how she was going to get out of the hospital. She was muddled. And she was almost hit by a car twice as she crossed the road.

The driver yelled at her, but she didn't listen to a word. When she got back to the hotel, she closed the door to her room and thought about it.

Then she remembered her first encounter with that old man. Although she had succeeded in her scheme, the old man's friends looked at her strangely.

At first, she did not feel anything, but she now realized that those people were not acting normal!

It was not unusual for rich old men to keep women outside. However, in the beginning, they obviously knew that the old man had AIDS when they had that look in their eyes!

Immediately, Natalie felt like she had gone crazy. She had an unpleasant constricted sensation in her chest as if several heavy stones were pressing down on her chest to the point that she could not breathe and was suffocating to death.

She clutched the clothes on her chest with one hand and then frantically swept all the things in the room to the floor.

At that point, the hotel doorbell rang.

Natalie went over to the hotel, opened the door, and saw the old man. The hotel door closed again. Then, she jumped on him. And she hit and bit him with her hands and feet.

The old man was taken aback and tried to push her away. However, she acted like a brute. He couldn't push her away no matter how hard he pushed her!

"Bastard! Jerk! People like you deserve to go to hell! You know you have AIDS, so why don't you wear a condom! Why don't you go to hell!"

As she was talking, she used all her strength to bite the old man's arm. She actually bit a blood-red mark directly on his arm, as if it was congested.

The old man could not endure the pain. Finally, he couldn't stand it and fiercely shook her off hard.

Natalie got up from the ground again. Then, she rushed towards the old man. She kicked the man in his private parts.

She kept hitting the old man. Then the old man did lose his strength and called his driver directly to come upstairs and take control of Natalie.

Since she was already infected with AIDS, it was impossible for them to continue to be together. Then the old man wrote a check to her. He gave her five million dollars and a house. "You don't have to come to me anymore."

The old man didn't stay in the room any longer. Then, he left. He completely broke off the relationship between the two of them.

He gave her a check for five million dollars and a house. However, she got AIDS. She had this disease that could not be treated with medication. Therefore, what was the point of her receiving money and a house from him?

"Ahhhhhhh!!!"

She screamed her heart out. Natalie swept everything that could be smashed in the room to the ground. Then she reached up and thumped her chest violently. The pain she felt in her heart was too much for her to bear.

What was she supposed to do now?

Although the wedding day was coming up, Sherman didn't have to worry about it because everything would be set up properly.

All of Sherman's relatives in Santabaca were already here. The Wright family had chartered a plane to bring them here. All of them were accommodated in the hotel.

Sherman usually didn't know she had so many relatives, but all her relatives and their families were here now. Even her stepmother's relatives were here, obviously not related to her in any way.

Frowning, Sherman felt disgusted and annoyed.

Chapter 1154

Taking in Sherman's mood swings, Kingsley cupped her face and said tenderly, "You didn't like it?"

"I don't like my stepmother doing this," Sherman said frankly.

"I know. I know you don't want to see those relatives. But there's only one wedding in a lifetime. Moreover, the Wright family doesn't care about the money. Just for the fun of it, ah-huh?" Kingsley coaxed softly, "Come on, show me a smile."

Although Sherman smiled, she was still upset. She had thought it would happen, but she did not expect they would go this far.

To cheer Sherman up, Kingsley took her for a drive to see the beautiful scenery, take a walk, and then he took her back to the hotel.

Grace and Summer were both in the hotel. Kingsley's intention was simple: to rid Sherman of her troubles and make her happy.

His work paid off. When he went to pick Sherman up at night, he found that her mood had obviously improved, which made him feel better too. As long as she was happy, he would be happy.

The next day was their wedding, and by custom, they were not supposed to sleep together or see each other before the wedding.

However, Kingsley was not a routineer. He was concerned that Sherman would not sleep well alone and would not tuck herself in her bed.

Cathy and the others barricaded Kingsley outside Sherman's room. Kingsley, a 35-year-old handsome and graceful man with erect carriage, tried to find a gap and squeeze in.

Cathy said, "Kingsley, it's only one night."

"She can't sleep well without me. What if she doesn't feel well?" He rubbed his temples, and his white shirt wrinkled with jostling.

Kingsley's grandpa picked up a walnut and hit Kingsley right on the back, "No more monkey business! Customs are to be observed!"

Kingsley sighed and gestured that he understood, "Let me say one more word."

The door opened a crack, and he said nervously, "I'll be next door if you need me. If you have insomnia or want to eat, let me know. Okay?"

Sherman thought he was a little overprotective, and she nodded with a smile, "All right. Didn't you say I couldn't use my phone because it was radioactive?"

"Do not browse Twitter. You can only use it to call me..." He said peremptorily and added, "I'll be next door."

"I'll be fine with them." Sherman looked at Summer and Grace and thought his worry was unnecessary.

Kingsley nodded, kissed her, and left.

Grace smiled and thought her prince charming was too uptight, as did Sherman.



Sherman would try on her wedding dress and makeup early the next morning. Grace and Summer were concerned that she would feel low the next day, so they forced her to sleep.

But Sherman could not sleep at all!

Hardly had she lay down when her phone rang. The call was from Kingsley, so she became cheerful at once.

"Couldn't you sleep?" Kingsley's deep voice was mixed with the sound of water as if he were taking a bath.

When Sherman was about to speak, Grace snatched her phone, "I don't think your call is going to help her, Mr. Wright. Your bride will get up at about four or five o'clock tomorrow morning to make up and try on her wedding dress. Moreover, it's ten o'clock now. There isn't much time."

"Sorry..." Kingsley apologized and added, "I won't call her. See that you take care of her. Sorry to trouble you. She'll probably be hungry at night, so let me know if she wants anything. And if she really can't sleep, have her call me..."

Grace leaned against the wall and listened as Kingsley poured out his concerns about Sherman. When he finished, she hung up and poked Sherman slightly on the forehead with her finger, "Jeez, you're really his cosset."

Chapter 1155

Sherman smiled and shook her head, "No, n o, no!"

"No?" Grace snorted and rolled her eye, "If h e continues to pet you like this, you will become uncontrollable!"

With Grace said that Sherman thought that might be so. Sherman squinted, "He's just worried about me."

"Well, that's enough How I envy you! But you're going to suffer tomorrow!"

Sherman, Grace, and Summer shared a bed that night and slept well.

Summer set the alarm, so she got up first the next morning. The first thing she did when she woke up was to wake Sherman. Summer had just woken Sherman up when there was a knock on the door saying it was time to put on makeup. Then Summer took Sherman out of the room at once.

Grace slept like a dog and Summer threw a pillow to her grumpily as they left.

The makeup artist, who was known for her makeup, opted for chemical-free makeup because Sherman was pregnant.

Sherman actually did not want to make up for fear it would affect the fetus. When the makeup artist repeatedly assured Sherman that there would be no problem, Sherman nodded in agreement

The makeup was light, but it suited Sherman. That looked clear, shiny, and made Sherman attractive.

At the other hotel.

Mark held his younger child in his arms and another older one in his hand, waiting for Charlie to go to the wedding.

Charlie was still in the bathroom, and Billy came over, "Take me with you."

"Perish the thought!" Mark refused directly.

"Are you afraid I'll make a scene?" Billy looked very pale and drawn.

Mark said, "You are not fit to go there."

But Billy was more determined, "I've to be there. I won't make a scene."

When Charlie heard their conversation, he shook his head and thought Billy was setting himself for trouble.

For quite some time, Mark and Billy deadlocked. Mark squinted at Billy, who looked straight at him instead of avoiding his eyes.

When Charlie came out of the bathroom in a white suit and saw this scene, he shrugged, "Do you know you guys look like you're in love now?"

After a few seconds, Mark compromised, "All right then, have it your way. But you'd better dress up before you go. You haven't changed in four days..."

Billy left to change suit, while Charlie drank coffee with a frown, "It had come to that. Why did you agree to let him go there? If something goes wrong, will Summer spare you?"

Mark said calmly, "I'm sure it will be alright. He needs a chance to give up completely..."

Billy's eyes were sincere, and Mark understood that. They did not need to worry hence.

## Chapter 1156

The wedding took place in Syphrett Bay on water rather than land.

From the beach to the entrance of the hall, there was a glass corridor lined with roses, flaming red roses swaying in the breeze that matched the dark blue seawater.

The hall was distinctive. It seemed closed from a distance, but stepping inside was breathtaking. The side facing the sea was open, and people could see the rippling seawater as soon as they stepped into the hall.

The Wright family was very powerful, so of course, the wedding of Kingsley and Sherman was extraordinary. The number of guests they entertained was up to seven or eight hundred, all of whom were big shots in Lanechett.

This wedding was a most ostentatious and extravagant affair. The fresh roses were flown in from abroad, and the hall was built for this wedding more than ten days ago.

The hall was so large that it could accommodate thousands of people. In addition, it would serve as a banquet hall in the evening after the wedding.

Several guests had already arrived, and many journalists were also present to witness this grand wedding.

The decoration of the hall was mainly purple, which was very dark and elegant, and had an indescribable charm, which formed a sharp contrast with the interspersed lily.

The guests all arrived before twelve o'clock.

As the guests watched, Kingsley entered the hall at a stately pace with his grave and dignified bearing. A rare smile appeared on his chiseled and handsome face. He looked ravishing in a bespoke black suit and burgundy tie that matched his muscular figure.

As Kingsley walked down the corridor with charming long legs, he smiled faintly to greet guests, showing the demeanor and cultivation of a mature man utterly.

Over half the women were bewitched by Kingsley, and their eyes fixed on him.

The quartz clock in the corner stroke, indicating that auspicious time had come.

Suddenly, the lights went off in the hall. The hall was so dark that people could not see the guest's faces next to them. Guests exclaimed as they did not know what had happened.

Sherman stepped into the dark hall in her short but elegant white wedding dress.

Instead of high heels, she wore flat shoes because she was pregnant. That shoes, obviously, were worth a mint, light yellow tassels, and blue gems made her look more elegant.

The guests murmured praises in amazement as Sherman stepped forward.

Every step she took, a rose appeared on the glass beneath her feet, and each rose was stunning. This spectacle of blooming roses had guests in awe.

Sherman was shrouded in purple light beams from the ceiling. She was the only one shining in the darkness, like a fairy.

Grace and summer were also shocked by the sight, which was that the roses were in full bloom beneath Sherman's feet. What a great spectacle!

Sherman had not anticipated Kingsley coming up with such a unique, imaginative, and romantic idea. When she met Kingsley's eye, her heart stirred up.

She took one hundred and eight steps, one after the other, before she reached him.

Kingsley stared at her lovingly, oblivious of their surroundings. He had only eyes for Sherman.

Sherman flushed and gave him a gentle push to stop staring at her.

A shadow of a smile touched Kingsley's mouth. His affectionate eyes showed his joy and excitement of the moment.

The priest smiled and handed this couple their wedding vows.

Chapter 1157

"I take you, Sherman Holmes, to be my wedded wife, to have and hold from this day forward, for better, for worse, to love and cherish, till death do us apart. It's my blessing to marry you."

Kingsley swore in his husky, low voice, which sounded sexy and charming.

Sherman was deeply moved and could sense Kingsley's sincerity. Then she turned, took his large hand in her gloved hands, stared at him, and vowed softly:

"I've always wanted to be cared for, to be valued, to have someone by my side so I wouldn't be left alone, but ever since then, I've made sure I don't have that man in my life. Then you came along. Just in time.

You came into my life and made me complete. Now, you're part of my blood."

Kingsley was very pleased, for he had never heard such honeyed words from Sherman.

Without paying attention to the guests and the priest next to him, Kingsley cupped Sherman's face with his large hands and kissed her tenderly, showing his feelings of love for her.

The priest was stunned, for it was clear that he had not expected the bridegroom to be so urgent.

All guests smiled and broke into loud applause.

Summer and Grace noticed Billy next to Mark and wondered why he was here on such a day!

They were always wary of Billy. Moreover, it was their best friend's wedding, so they would not allow Billy to cause any trouble.

Billy remained speechless. His eyes were settled on Sherman as if to see through her.

He recollected the scene when he married Sherman. At that time, they were so in love and enviable.

"Well, will you marry me?" Kingsley released Sherman. Kingsley, always a reserved man, had become eager.

There was zero hesitation on Sherman's part, "Yes, I will!"

The priest cleared his throat and said, "Now the groom puts the ring on your bride's ring finger."

Kingsley kept the ring in his hand. When he opened the box, the pink diamond ring was dazzling, "Do you like it?" "If I say I don't like it, will you have time to change it for another one?" Sherman joked.

Kingsley stared at her, held her into his arms, and said, "I can't make it, unfortunately. I'll use this one to keep you, and I'll give you what you want later..."

Sherman looked up at his eyes, and she saw her reflection in his eyes. A wave of happiness flooded her, and then she couldn't help standing on tiptoe.

The bride also could not help kissing the bridegroom. The priest was amused at this couple.

After their kiss, the priest said, "Take your time, bride and bridegroom. Now, you can kiss each other. Let us bless this couple."

The applause was much louder than the previous ones. Everyone was happy to bless this couple.

Billy's face became gloomier, and his lips pressed together. He joined the others in clapping, and his applause was louder than the others.

His applause was perhaps the most reluctant of the guests.

The four people around Billy were watching him, and he did not seem to notice the glances and kept clapping.

## Chapter 1158

Then Billy stopped, dropped his eyes, and said, "I gotta go. I have some errands to run."

With that, he turned and walked out of the hall before others reacted, leaving his lonely figure behind.

The woman he loved married someone else after all.

Billy strode forward without a backward glance. He could not look behind, and he dared not. There was no turning back. Even though he was heartbreaking, he had to look forward.

Everyone thought he deserved it. It was him who made Sherman suffer those hardships.

But when they saw Billy like this, they felt a little sorry for him.

Sherman looked at Billy's back for a while, then looked away and applauded.

Billy leaned against the wall in the corner of the hall, slid slowly down, and squatted. His nose twitched, and he began to weep in silence.

A common saying went: A man does not easily shed tears until his heart is broken.

So with that in mind, Billy hardly wept. The only times he cried were because of Sherman.

He failed to keep her finally.

It was the biggest regret of his life.

He wept willingly for Sherman, and thought that no other woman deserved his regret!

He squatted there until his legs went numb, and he could not stand. He did not know how long he had been squatting, maybe twenty minutes or forty minutes.

Then he tottered away as his feet went numb. He went back to the hotel to pack up and leave without telling others that he was leaving.

He did not want to be there anymore.

There was supposed to be a toast that evening, but Cathy and Tonell called it off because they worried that Sherman's body would be overwhelmed.

Sherman was eight months pregnant. She could not overwork hence.

The elders told Sherman and Kingsley to eat in the banquet hall and then retire to their room.

Luke was late when Kingsley and Sherman sat chatting with Kingsley's friends.

Luke came to them with a woman and a child.

He stopped in front of them, squinted, and said, "Today's your big day. I suppose we need a drink to celebrate."



Sherman frowned as her eyes fell upon Luke.

Kingsley smiled faintly, picked up his glass, and swallowed, "Of course."

Luke also emptied his wineglass. He did not look well. Also, his face was turning dark.

That woman stopped him at once, "You aren't well yet. Stop it. Didn't your stomach hurt so bad you couldn't stand up?"

"Shut up!" Luke became restless and pulled his arm from that woman's arm, and then the woman, who had lost her footing, fell to the ground.

## Chapter 1159

It was such a loud noise that guests all looked at it there. That woman was in a terrible predicament.

Sherman noticed that the woman was blushing, and she got up to help her. "Are you OK?" Sherman asked tenderly.

Feeling embarrassed, that woman looked down at her toes.

Luke swiveled around to look at that woman with a frown and became testy. That little boy moved over and stood next to the woman, "Did it hurt, mom?"

That woman shook her head, managed a weak smile, and looked up, "I'll take the child home since you are all right. I'm not feeling too good."

After that, the woman straightened her back and took the boy by the hand as everyone watched and left.

Luke became even more irritable, gave Kingsley a hard stare, and left with them.

"Is that his wife?" Sherman asked Kingsley.

Kingsley nodded, "And that little boy is his son."

"She's so pretty. That boy looks more like his mom than his dad." Sherman lowered her voice, "It's too bad to see a fresh flower on a heap of cow-dung. Luke isn't a fine match for that lady."

Then, the fireworks show began. Hundreds of fireworks burst simultaneously in midair. The night sky was colorful with dazzling fireworks.

Sherman nestled against Kingsley's chest until the fireworks show was over. After saying goodbye to the guests, they came back to the Wright family's villa.

Kingsley and Sherman's room in the Wright family's villa had been decorated. When Sherman returned to their room, she collapsed on the couch. She was too tired to move.

Smiling wider, Kingsley sat behind Sherman and massaged her.

He had been dreaming about this moment for a long time. All his dreams were coming true! His mood at that moment was beyond words.

Sherman, feeling better, squinted, and said softly, "Thank you, honey..."

Kingsley's strong body shivered. Kingsley, who had always been restrained and composed, was stunned by a word at that moment. His Adam's apple bobbed in his throat, and his deep voice boomed out, "It's nothing, dear. I guess you must be tired."

Sherman collapsed in his arms with a smile, "I'm feeling a bit dozy. I want to sleep."

He felt like the happiest man in the world when she collapsed in his arms and he kissed her tenderly, "Okay, go to sleep."

The atmosphere was so peaceful and sweet that Sherman fell asleep as soon as she closed her eyes. She still nestled against his chest, which was so warm that she could not bear to leave.

Kingsley smoothed Sherman's silky hair. He seemed bewitched by her and could not take his eyes off her.

Sherman did not know how long she slept. Suddenly, she clutched at the quilt, and her belly began to ache, making her face pucker. She opened her eyes and exclaimed, "God! I've got an awful bellyache... Help me..."

Kingsley became a light sleeper since living with Sherman. He would wake up at the slightest movement of her.

"Is the baby...coming?" Sherman said with pain.

Kingsley tensed because he had never experienced such a thing. It was hard to believe that such a calm and composed man would be so flustered. He was in that panic he did not know what to do!

"Don't move. Calm down. Call the doctor..." Sherman clutched her baby bump and could hardly sit up.

Kingsley composed himself and immediately took out the phone to call the doctor. He picked Sherman up and said hastily, "Hold me. I will take you to the hospital. Let me know if anything is uncomfortable, all right?"

Sherman nodded. In her pain, she compressed her lips so tightly that they went white.

## Chapter 1160

He felt worried about her. He quickly left the room with her in his arms and quickly walked out of the villa. He put her in the passenger seat of his car and drove away at a high speed.

Kingsley drove on, ignoring the red lights and the traffic police. When he arrived at the hospital, his white shirt had sweated against his body.

Kingsley was undeniably nervous at this moment.

He didn't sit down until she was sent into the operating room. The doctor he called in was the best. He sat on a bench, and his shirt was soaked with sweat.

Cathy arrived at the hospital after having heard the news and asked him how Sherman was now.

He said she had been sent into the operating room. There was something flustered in his voice at this moment. He wasn't in the mood to sit outside, so he wanted to go into the operating room to accompany her.

Cathy didn't say anything, because she knew that he was anxious and was worried about Sherman. Kingsley went to the doctor directly and asked for a set of scrubs. After he had got changed, he went into the operating room to accompany her.

The doctor said that she had disturbed the foetus, so she had to give birth to the baby early. The doctor advised her to have a eutocia first, and if she couldn't give birth to the baby by the eutocia, then she would have to have a caesarean section.

Sherman's face was sweaty from the pain. Kingsley was new to this situation and didn't know what the right thing to do was.

Lifting his hand, he lovingly and anxiously wiped the sweat from her forehead and asked, 'Does it hurt very much?'

Sherman nodded. She really felt it hurt so much.

"Mr. Wright, let her grab your hand and push out with all her strength," The doctor tutored beside him.

Hearing this, Kingsley clutched her hand in his palms and accompanied her. He frowned hard as he watched her look of pain and distress.

The baby had been quiet and well-behaved in Sherman's belly before, but now it was very disobedient and refused to come out.

Kingsley saw a woman giving birth to a baby for the first time at close range. Shock and discomfort came over him, and he held his breath.

He had always been mature and reserved but was a little flustered now. He didn't know what he could do to ease her pain and to make her feel better.

"What can I do to make her feel better?" Kingsley looked at the doctor and asked. His low voice seemed a little strained at this moment.

"She's giving birth to a baby. It's a process that every woman has to go through. There is nothing a man can do to help at this moment. The only thing you can do is to let her vent, scream and give birth with all her strength. As soon as the baby is born, her pain will disappear..."

Cathy, who was waiting outside the operating room, was anxious too. She was walking back and forth.

The Wright family had already prepared the doctor and the ward, waiting for her due date to admit her early, but they didn't expect that she would give birth prematurely.

After having waited for more than three hours, the baby still didn't come out. The doctor advised them to choose a caesarean section to reduce her pain.

Kingsley immediately decided to choose the caesarean section for her after hearing that it would reduce her pain, but Sherman didn't want to do that. She wanted to try one last time.

Kingsley's confidence and patience, which he had always prided himself on, were on the verge of collapse and he had no idea how much longer he could stand.

In this way, time was lapsing. Everyone was waiting in worry.

It was two hours later when the door to the operating room finally opened. Cathy, Aaron and Tonell all looked towards the door.

The doctor came out, with a smile on his face. Everyone was finally relieved.

"Mr. Tonell, congratulations! Both the mother and the baby are doing well. The baby's weight is 2.8kg. The baby is born prematurely, so it's a normal weight for him. He will be fine as long as you strengthen nutrition for him afterward," The doctor congratulated Tonell.