

## President 1161

Chapter 1161 "That's fine. How is my daughter-in-law now?" Cathy asked.

"She's fine. She shows remarkable endurance and persistence, but she has just given birth to a baby, so she is naturally weak."

In the operating room, Sherman had passed out. Sweat covered her forehead and wet her hair.

However, Kingsley wasn't much better than her. His white shirt, which was wet with sweat, clung to his large, strong body. And he breathed hard. He gently wiped the sweat off her forehead with his fingers, kissed her forehead and said, "Honey, you had a hard time..."

Kingsley had sweated a lot while Sherman was giving birth to the baby. Judging from the sweat, the uninformed people would think he had given birth to a baby too.

He cut the baby's umbilical cord himself. At that moment he felt an indescribable thrill of joy and a strange sense of blood relationship.

The baby belonged to him and belonged to him and her. The baby was so little, but he could cry. He was so cute that Kingsley just wanted to put the world in front of him.

The Wright family had a great-grandson. It was a big deal in Lanechett. All the media scrambled to report it.

Kingsley and Sherman got married that day and had a baby that night, which was a double blessing for the Wright family. In addition, Tonell believed in Jesus. He believed that Jesus could ennoble him.

As the great-grandson of the Wright family, the baby could get a lot of love and pampering, which was for sure.

Sherman was looking at the baby. The baby was so little and had fine fluffy hair. He was sleeping. She was pleasantly surprised that the baby was born with hair.

Kingsley stood by the pram and stared at the baby, with a smile on his handsome face.

"Why are you standing and giggling all the time?" She sat up and asked.

"It's an amazing feeling. I can't describe it i n words," He turned and walked back to her bed. Then he took her hands in his palms and kissed them.

"I think so. Have you picked a name for the baby yet?"

After a pause, Kingsley said, "I want to pick a name with a special meaning, which can combine your last name with mine."

After having thought about it carefully, Sherman shook her head and said, "No, both of our last names don't sound good. It's even worse if you put them together."

"Or do you have any idea?"

Tilting her head, she thought for a long time and said, "How about Cody Wright?"

"Cody, Cody..." His mouth moved slightly. H e repeated it several times softly, "It's a nice name. Well, his name will be Cody Wright."

"Cody, Cody, Cody Wright. It's so good," Sherman said satisfactorily.

Kingsley had been in the hospital these past few days. He didn't go back to the Wright family's villa or the company. He had been in the hospital with her.

Cathy asked a caregiver to take care of Sherman and the baby, and she asked Kingsley to go to the company. But he refused and insisted on staying in the hospital. Cathy could do nothing with him.

Sherman tried to persuade him to go to the company, but he refused uncompromisingly.

The baby didn't drink formula, nor did he drink enriched milk. She had plenty of breast milk.

"It's my baby she had carried and had given birth to. In the operating room, she was in so much pain, and her forehead was covered with sweat. She suffered that kind of pain for me, so I can't leave her alone in the hospital..." Kingsley's eyes were deep and dark when he said it, as if it was about t

o drown everything. He thought he would never forget the scene in the operating room.

## Chapter 1162

The ward, in which Sherman lived, was a suite. It was enough for the two of them to sleep in at night. The ward was as well furnished as a villanette.

Tonell came to the ward. As soon as he saw the baby, he held the baby fondly in his arms and wouldn't let anyone else hold the baby.

Kingsley kept the reporters outside the hospital for fear of disturbing her rest. She was so weak that she needed rest.

Many people wanted to come to the hospital to congratulate them, but Kingsley refused all of them. He just told them that they weren't allowed to visit until the baby was one month old. If he allowed them to come, they would fill the ward.

No one had an opinion on the name Sherman picked for the baby, especially Tonell. He kept saying that it was a good name, "Cody. Cody. It sounds like an unusual name. When my great-grandson grows up, he will be very excellent and elegant."

The baby did his great-grandfather a favor, too. As soon as his great-grandfather finished talking, he peed and cried. It was a lively scene.

Sherman had to breastfeed the baby at night. Sometimes he woke up at two o'clock at night and began to cry. Sherman narrowed her eyes and coaxed the baby dazedly.

Kingsley loved Sherman dearly that when the baby was breastfed at night, he placed the bassinet next to his bed.

As soon as he moved a little or uttered a sound, Kingsley held him in his arms and whirled him around the ward. Kingsley patted him gently to keep him from waking his mother.

After a few days, Kingsley was better at taking care of the baby than Sherman. He knew when to feed the baby and how to change the baby's diaper. He was so adept at these things that Sherman was surprised.

Sherman changed the baby's diaper a few times. Each time after she had changed it, the baby kept crying incessantly. She patted him to soothe him and suckled him, but he couldn't stop his loud crying.

Seeing this, Kingsley smiled and walked over to her. He took the baby from her and changed the diaper for him again.

Then the baby stopped crying...

Then Sherman pretended to frown. She thought he spoiled their son.

Today, after having slept a long time during the daytime, the baby started crying again at night. Kingsley gently held him in his arms and paced back and forth in front of the window, "You are a good baby. Don't be noisy. If you wake your mommy again, you won't get any breast milk. You have to drink enriched milk..."

The baby seemed to understand the threat in Kingsley's words, and his crying subsided. He closed his eyes and fell asleep slowly.

Kingsley was soft-hearted. He smiled charmingly and kissed the baby's delicate cheek.

The other side.

Natalie hadn't returned to Santabaca yet. She was still in Lanechett. These days, the news about the Wright family was on newspapers and TV every day. It was hard for her to ignore this news.

She really couldn't understand why her fate and Sherman's were so different.

She stole Billy away from Sherman, but Sherman got Kingsley who doted on her. Kingsley seemed to do his best to give Sherman whatever she wanted.

Then she thought of her own situation. She sat there crying bitterly. Why did she end up like this now?

Natalie packed up and wanted to return to Santabaca. After four or five hours, she was back in Santabaca.

Her apartment was too empty, so she wasn't going to live there. She went to Invia's house. When Livia saw her, Livia spat out the water she had been drinking.

They hadn't seen each other for just over twenty days. Natalie had lost so much weight and her face was pale.

Livia frowned and said, "Even if you want to lose weight, you don't have to do this to yourself."

## Chapter 1163

"I haven't lost any weight." Natalie had empty eyes. She casually threw her suitcase on the floor.

Because they had been friends for many years, Livia naturally saw that something was wrong with Natalie. Therefore, she questioned her, "What happened to you?"

Natalie sat down on the floor. Then she burst into tears and told Livia what had happened.

After hearing her words, Livia immediately froze in place. She felt that she had been blinded and did not come back to her senses for half a day. 'AIDS... She actually has AIDS!' Then, Livia thought a little more. She felt that Natalie must have contracted this disease because she slept with that old man, so she was even more furious in her heart. She slapped Natalie on the back. She slapped so hard that she felt a slight pain in her palm. This was proof that she had slapped her back hard.

Livia said, "I told you so much to persuade you, but you didn't listen to a word I said! If you had listened to me when I called you that night, you wouldn't have had this happen to you! How could you not listen to me? How could you not listen to what I said to you!"

Natalie was in tears, and her nose was dripping with snot. Even when Livia hit her like that, she didn't say a word of complaint. She understood that there really weren't many friends who would still be willing to touch her at this point.

"Stop! Stop hitting me, or my nose will bleed." Natalie cried.

Livia couldn't help but cry too. "Why do you love money so much? Is money such a good thing? Do you think money is worth making you sacrifice all this?"

Both of them were crying. After a long time, they calmed down. Then, Livia asked her what she was going to do now.

After thinking about it for a long time, Natalie said, "It depends on my condition. There is no cure for this disease anyway. When I can't take it anymore, I'll make some people pay!"

Nowadays, she was completely half-dead. Since her condition could not be cured, she could only prolong her life. And she didn't know how long she would live.

She might die tomorrow or maybe in a month. However, who knew when she would die?

Livia went with her to the hospital. The doctor told Natalie to take her medication for now. The most important thing was that she should keep in a good mood as a patient, because there was a direct correlation between how long a patient lived and how well the condition was controlled.

Natalie could not laugh or keep in a good mood. And she just knew that she had bad luck and was too miserable. How else could she have gotten such a disease?

She didn't know when she would do something crazy. Maybe she lacked an opportunity, and maybe she didn't have the impulse yet.

Livia was worried about Natalie, for Natalie had been in a bad mood all day. And Natalie was always so down and depressed.

Sherman stayed in the hospital for a long time before being discharged. She felt like she was about to be bored to death because she was in an airtight room all day.

After returning to the Wright family, Sherman realized she had a problem that she had no chance to hold her son.

As there were so many family members in the Kingsley family, after Cathy held her son and put him down, Aaron came in to hold her son. After Aaron left, Tonell would come in and hold her son. In addition, Kingsley's older brother, his wife, and their daughter would come in to see her baby as

well. When it came to the night, Kingsley also came to hold her baby. Thus, she didn't have any opportunity to hold her baby all day long.

Also, her child was very easily favored by others. Therefore, as long as her child was once held by those people, her child would definitely receive many gifts from them.

The first thing Kingsley did when he got back from work was to wash his hands, and then he passionately hugged and kissed Sherman before picking up their baby.

However, one thing made her and Kingsley feel helpless. If her son was in a mood swing, no one in the Wright family could calm him down. And Kingsley was the only one who could calm her child.

Even Cathy exclaimed that she never knew her son could be so patient at times.

Therefore, Sherman had to admit that her baby boy loved his dad the most.

Although she had just been discharged from the hospital for a few days, the Wright family was already preparing for her child's one-month-old birthday party. Since her son was the Kingsley family's first great-grandson, they were definitely going to hold an extravagant party.

## Chapter 1164

After witnessing the grand wedding, Sherman felt a slight headache. By the time the day of her son's one-month birthday party came, she reckoned her son would be extremely exhausted.

"You haven't slept yet?" When Kingsley walked in, he saw that she was still reading her magazine.

She raised her hand and stretched. Then Sherman whispered, "Is he asleep?"

Nodding, Kingsley put his son in the stroller. Then he took her into his arms. His warm breath enveloped her neck." Even though we're not very young anymore, I've just experienced happiness and joy. And these feelings are given to me by you. Baby, I love you..."

Sherman wrapped her arms around his slim waist and responded to him in a soft voice and sweetly, "I love you too, but I've noticed you've been getting cheesier and cheesier recently."

"Maybe it's when someone hits middle age that one becomes more sentimental and emotional. Since I can meet you and have a child at my current state of mind and age, I will certainly do my best to take good care o f you..." He tenderly told Sherman about pampering and caring for her.

Sherman let out a soft sigh. "What should I do? I'm getting to like to hear you sweet talk."

Kingsley was still holding a glass of warm water in his hand and then took a sip of it. His Adam apple bobbed up and down sensuously. "As long as you like to hear me sweet talk, then I'll tell you more often."

Summer and Grace also knew that

Sherman had given birth to a son, so both o f them were delighted and excited.

Billy also learned the news from Mark. He remained silent during this time. He had lost weight and was also depressed.

After hearing the news, he went back to his apartment. Then he went into the nursery h e had personally prepared for his child. As he looked around, he felt heartache and pain.

Now, Sherman was married to another man. She had a child, but her child was the other man's.

He had always been neat and clean.

However, he did not care whether his suit was clean or not and sat down on the floor. Then, he took the lighter and burned all the toys he had prepared before.



Although he felt he did not need to do so, he no longer needed to keep these toys, because these toys would only remind him of how stupid he was.

The flames rose little by little, and then a gray smoke came out, making him feel choked. He might not know that Sherman had done the same thing he had done, which was to burn the child's clothes.

She must have given birth to a lovely child. Perhaps her child was just like her, who would sometimes be mischievous, quirky, and confused. And her child must be a mini version of her.

A smile crossed Billy's lips, but he was depressed the next second. Then he got up and went to the mall and picked out a limited edition Transformer.

When Billy arrived at the Valentine mansion, Summer was not home, but Mark was. Besides, Charlotte was writing calligraphy.

Billy looked at Charlotte. "Why do you want your daughter to practice calligraphy?"

"It was her mother who made her practice calligraphy. She thinks Charlotte's personality is too irritable, so Charlotte has to practice calligraphy to sharpen her character." Mark was sitting with his legs folded, going over papers.

Charlotte was practicing calligraphy. She was lying on her back and twisting around like she had lice on her butt. After she finished writing calligraphy, she put the pen in her mouth and bit it.

Although her calligraphy practice did not go well, she had already changed five or six pens. And all of those pens were chewed by her as if they had been chewed by a dog.

"When you go to deliver your gift, please give it to her son for me," Billy said.

After hearing what he said, Mark frowned. He certainly knew who Billy was going to give this gift to.

Billy added, "I thought about giving the gift myself, but I still don't think it's appropriate for me to do so. Also, when you go to deliver the gift, just say you are the one who bought it. Don't say it's from me.

After a long pause, Billy said, rubbing his hands and depressed, "I'm afraid she'll throw out the gift I gave her."

Mark did not know when arrogant Billy became like this. And he did not know when the energetic Billy started to look like this. And he didn't know when Billy, who used to be dashing, started to look so miserable and pathetic.

Mark didn't say anything and just said, "I'll deliver the gift for you."

"Alright." Billy seemed to take a load off his mind. He looked relieved.

When Mark saw his good friend in this situation, he remained silent. Then, he patted him on the shoulder and said nothing.

Billy and Sherman had been together for seven years. He and Sherman had been in love since college. Then they got married, and Sherman got pregnant. However, Mark thought Billy and

Sherman were always there for each other and would always be together. In the end, Billy lost Sherman.

Billy made a mistake and then lost her.

And he and Sherman would never be the same again. He felt confused, painful, and depressed.

Perhaps, he would always live like this.

He could still remember the first time he saw Sherman. It was his first day of college. He was lazing in the sun under a tree.

She was wearing a white shirt. She looked neat and pure in the sun. Her skin and eyes looked very bright, but she was so bold that she kissed him directly. Then, she smiled and winked mischievously. "Don't you think you're at a disadvantage? Well, do you want to kiss me back?"

At that time of the year, the leaves were soft and green, and the branches were lush. The sun was shining. And she came into his world.

When he thought of that time now, he somehow felt heartache. Although he wanted to leave, he felt his body ache so much that he couldn't move at all. Then, he collapsed. Billy said, "Let me rest for a while. Then I'll leave."

He felt the pain. The pain that ripped through his heart and lungs had made it impossible for him to move his feet.

The warm past was always like a deadly wound that could make him hurt beyond words.

## Chapter 1165

When Livia returned, Natalie wasn't home. Then she started to make dinner.

When she went to the living room midway, she saw the computer on. Then she walked over to it curiously. She saw that some web pages that were opened on the computer screen were all about AIDS.

"How should AIDS be treated?"

"How long can a person with AIDS live again?"

"What are the late symptoms of AIDS?"

And she also saw several other web pages that were already open, which were news about Billy. The news stated that Billy was very capable and that Day Corporation's shareholding was now showing a steady upward trend. And he had been promoted to a higher position in the company.

Also, Billy had divorced his second wife. Although people did not know why he divorced her, he had such a handsome face and such an influential family background, so there were still many women who wanted to marry him. And according to a recent survey, Billy became Santabaca's most eligible bachelor.

Livia felt that Natalie had not given up on Billy. Since Natalie had come to this point, she was still thinking about Billy!

Then, Livia called Natalie, who told Livia she was going to the mall and would be back soon. And Natalie asked Livia if she needed anything.

Livia told Natalie that she didn't need to buy anything. Half an hour later, Natalie came back and bought a lot of things. She carried two bags in her hands.

Natalie then handed the first bag to Livia while she put the second bag behind her and went to her room. Therefore, Livia didn't see what Natalie had bought.

After eating dinner, Livia went to clean up the dishes. At that moment, Natalie went back to her room. And the computer still showed the webpage with the news about Billy.

As she looked at the news, a smile slowly appeared at the corner of her mouth. Well, it was ridiculously ironic that Billy became Santabaca's most eligible bachelor!

Her whole life was ruined by Billy. If she hadn't been so ridiculed by him in college, she wouldn't have been ridiculed by the entire college!

By the time she graduated and worked, she had spent seven years getting close to him. Finally, she got close to him and became his wife. However, what did she get?

Billy actually kicked her out of his villa! And he didn't even give her a penny!

Therefore, it was Billy who put her in this situation. If it wasn't for him, then there wouldn't have been all these things that happened to her next. And she wouldn't have contracted AIDS. Billy was to blame for everything that had happened to her!

She was now half-dead. However, Billy's company was on the rise. And he had been doing well. And there were so many women who wanted to marry him!

She didn't want to see this! She was upset and angry! She thought how could he be like that!

Anyway, she had the disease. And she might die at some point. If she was already like that, what was she afraid of?

Since she was going to hell, she would drag him down with her!

At that point, Natalie had a completely twisted mind!

The next morning, Livia woke up early, but when she got up, she found that Natalie was not in her room. She couldn't help but frown in confusion.

Then Livia called Natalie and asked where Natalie had been, and Natalie told Livia that she went to the hospital.

Livia was relieved to hear that Natalie had gone to the hospital. As long as Natalie didn't give up on treatment and had faith in herself, Livia would be relieved.

Natalie called Billy and asked him to meet with her.

Billy hung up on her and ignored her.

Then, Natalie continued to insist on calling him. When she called him again, she got the same response. He wouldn't answer her calls at all.

Laughing, Natalie texted Billy. Her eyes were decisive. She was sure that Billy would call her back when he saw her text message!

Sure enough, not even a minute after she sent the text, her phone rang. It was Billy who called her. And Billy asked her where to meet.

Natalie said that Billy and her current status were a little too sensitive, so she thought they should meet in a private room in a cafe.

After a very brief call with him, Natalie hung up.

Natalie's message to Billy was brief. "I have the photo album of you and Sherman. Don't think I'm calling you out of kindness. I just wanted to insult and irritate you. Only by looking at your decadent

look can I feel pleased!"

Billy knew she did have the album. And when he asked Natalie to move back into the room of Day's family villa, he let her pack her own things.

After Natalie threw out such bait, Billy really took the bait. All she could say was that she found his soft spot.

'Well, Sherman is married and has a son, but he still has such deep feelings for her.' It sounded so ironic that it made others find it ridiculous! It was merely a photo album. but Billy cared about it very much, which made Natalie go mad.

Later, Natalie went to a private clinic.

There she paid the doctor and had him draw some of her blood. And she told the doctor she needed it for her own use.

Doctors in private clinics always put interests first. Besides, Natalie paid the doctor a lot of money, so the doctor was willing to draw her blood.

After the blood was drawn, she told the doctor that she had been under a lot of stress and couldn't sleep well at night, so she asked him if he could prescribe her some sleeping pills.

Then the doctor shook his head and told her that he could not prescribe her sleeping pills.

## Chapter 1166

Natalie told the doctor that she just wanted to sleep soundly. If she kept living like this, she was about to fall apart. And she didn't want too many sleeping pills. She just wanted him to prescribe her two or three sleeping pills, as long as those few sleeping pills could make her fall asleep quickly.

After listening to her words, the doctor prescribed her three sleeping pills.

However, three sleeping pills could only make one person fall asleep. And she only had three sleeping pills. Even if she wanted to do something else, it would be impossible.

After obtaining these things, Natalie left in satisfaction. Then she went to that place where she had made an appointment with

Billy-

Billy hadn't come yet, but she wasn't worried. And she firmly believed that he would come to see her.

Since she had already struck at the heart of his weakness, what did she have to worry about? Therefore, there was no need for her to worry about whether he would come or not.

After bivia ate her breakfast alone, she began to clean up her room. There were keys on the coffee table. Then, her hand unintentionally swept over the set of keys. She heard a snap. The keys had fallen into the trash can next to the coffee table.

Livia felt unlucky and miserable. She sighed with a frown, bent down, and picked up the keys.

As she was picking up the keys, her hand accidentally touched the plastic wrapping bag. She swept it with the corner of her eye and was surprised to see the bag of needles.

"Needles..."

She was sure that she hadn't bought this, s o it must be Natalie who bought it. 'But why did Natalie buy this kind of thing for no reason?'

Livia was puzzled, perplexed, and confused. And she felt strange about it.

Picking up her keys, she went to the bathroom and washed them. Then she went to Natalie's room and intended to clean up her room.

When she saw Natalie's shoes under the bed, Livia remembered that she had also checked out a pair of blue, beautiful pumps from the Inte in the past few days.

Sitting down, Livia turned on her computer and logged on to Amazon. She then checked her shopping cart and her Shopping List, but she saw no record of them in there.

She remembered that she did have those shoes added to her Shopping List!

Then, she checked her Shopping List several times in a row, but she still didn't see the shoes. After that, she planned to check out the browsing history in her Inte Explorer.

She had browsed those shoes yesterday at noon, so they must be in her browsing history. Then, little by little, she scrolled up the page. She shivered and trembled when she saw that there was something else in her browser.

"How does AIDS spread?"

"How is AIDS transmitted through blood?"

Livia's hairs on her body stood up as she thought about the needle bag she had seen i n the trash.

Natalie was clearly planning something!

Then bivia remembered the vengeful look i n her eyes and her words about going to drag Billy into hell with her, and bivia literally shivered.

Her hands were shaking slightly as she took out her cell phone, and then she called Natalie. At the moment the call was answered, she happened to hear Billy's voice.

She knew her suspicions weren't wrong! A s Natalie's friend, she couldn't watch Natalie go to the wall, so she had to stop her.

Then she asked Natalie where she was at that moment.



## Chapter 1167

Natalie didn't say where she was. She only told Livia that she was having coffee and would probably be back in a few minutes.

"Where are you having coffee? I have to go on a business trip, so I'm sending you the house keys." Livia intentionally said those words.

"You don't have to bring the keys over. Just leave your keys at the neighbor's house next door. I'll be back soon." Natalie wouldn't tell Livia where she was.

Given such a call, Livia was sure of the suspicion in her mind. "I don't get along very well with my next-door neighbor, so how can I feel relieved leaving my keys there? You tell me the name of the cafe. Then I'll leave the keys with the waiter at the front desk of the cafe."

When she heard Livia say that, Natalie told her the address of the cafe.

Then, without staying home for a moment, Livia pulled the door shut and started running wildly, because she had to stop Natalie from doing that.

In the private room, the coffee hadn't been served yet, but Billy wasn't going to wait around. Then, he asked Natalie directly for the photo album.

Natalie smiled and said, "Why are you in a hurry? We naturally came to the cafe to drink coffee. You haven't had your coffee yet, so how can I give you the photo album now?"

Billy had a grim look on his face. And he looked at her with an extremely disgusted look. He couldn't help but wonder why on earth he had been fooled by her in the first place.

Natalie saw the look of disgust in his eyes very clearly. Instead, she chuckled charmingly. Since Billy was so disgusted with her, just let him be. However, how long could he be arrogant like this? After today, he would also be in hell with her. He should not think that he can live happily either!

And Billy didn't want to be in the same room with such a woman again, but he wanted to get the album, so he had to stay here.

"I have to go to the bathroom. After you have your coffee, I will naturally give you the photo album you want. After all, I actually do have some feelings for you.

Otherwise, I would just destroy the album immediately. And how could I possibly give it to you again? However, I like to see the agitated look on your face! The more depressed you look every time, the happier I feel in my heart. But, why are you so cruel to me?"

As soon as her words broke off, Natalie walked away slowly swaying her hips.

As she came from the bathroom, she happened to run into the waitress walking around the corner with a cup of hot coffee. Then she reached out, took the cup of coffee, and let the waitress leave.

The hallway was empty. And she was the only one standing there. After she made sure no one was around, she took a small paper bag out of her pocket, containing the sleeping pills she had prescribed from the doctor. Besides, she had already prepared and crushed the granular sleeping pills into powder. In that case, she poured the powder into the coffee so that no one would notice.

After doing all this, Natalie pushed open the door of the booth and walked in. She and Billy would each have a cup of coffee. Then, she put the cup of coffee away.

The coffee was piping hot, and Natalie raised her spoon and sipped it at the same time. The taste of the coffee was rich and mellow. As expected, the coffee in this cafe tasted pretty good.

The cup of coffee Billy drank had sleeping pills in it. If Billy drank that cup of coffee, Natalie estimated that he would soon fall asleep. At that time, she would inject the blood from the needle into his body.

Natalie had everything ready and planned: in her mind. She was now waiting to carry out her plan.

When Billy came to this coffee shop, he was in a bit of a hurry, so he felt a bit thirsty at that time. Then, he frowned, picked up the coffee, and shook the cup.

As the coffee cup came closer and closer to his lips, Natalie narrowed her eyes slightly as her heart began to pound. And then, her heart was gradually beating faster and faster.

Finally, when the coffee cup touched Billy's lips as he was about to drink it, the door of the private room was suddenly pushed open at that moment. It was a panting Livia who came in.

Frowning, Billy also paused his movements. Then, he looked at the door of the private room.

While Natalie was being thrilled, Livia's presence was like a bucket of ice water poured on Natalie's head, which immediately dampened Natalie's impulse. Looking at Livia, Natalie felt extremely sullen.

## Chapter 1168

Livia didn't say much. She walked straight over and reached for Natalie's wrist. Then, she dragged Natalie out of the room.

Natalie didn't want to leave with Livia. And she had gotten so far with her plan, so how could she possibly want to leave there?

However, Natalie was currently too skinny, so she was not as strong as Livia.

Therefore, she was forced to let Livia drag her outside.

Billy got up and said, "Give me the album!"

Natalie seemed to grab the last straw and said, "She's dragging me away. How am I supposed to give you the album? If you get her out of here, I'll give you the album."

After hearing Natalie's words, Billy's eyes fell on Livia. "Whatever you have to do, get out of here now. After I get the photo album, you can do whatever you want with Natalie. Otherwise, don't blame me for getting involved."

Livia's chest was still heaving up and down. She had a stern look on her face. She made a quick move, quickly pulled Natalie's handbag, and opened it immediately.

In a hurry, Natalie quickly reached out to protect her handbag, but she didn't make it. Livia moved quickly and then pulled the album right out. At that moment, out of the corner of her eyes, she saw the syringe that was already full of blood.

Livia's body couldn't help but tremble slightly. She was shivering because the color of blood always made one feel

frightened from the bottom of one's heart.

The album was in Natalie's bag. She picked up the album and threw it at Billy.

Billy caught the album. Since he had gotten what he wanted, he naturally did not stay here any longer. Then, he took the album and left the room.

At that point, Natalie's face showed a disappointing look. She could only watch Billy disappear in her sight, and she could do nothing about it.

After Billy left, Natalie had an emotional breakdown. Then, she punched and kicked Livia with all her strength.

"It's you! It's all because of you! You ruined all the hope in my heart! You've ruined everything!"

Livia put up with Natalie hitting her, then said, "I'm your friend, so I can't just watch you jump into the fire. Do you have any idea what kind of consequences you'll face after doing something like that?"

"At this point, I'm about to die. Why should I even think about the consequences? Go away! I don't want to see you. Get lost!" Natalie's voice sounded unusually sharp as if to cut the eardrums of the others. She looked very agitated.

Then, Livia left the cafe. Natalie couldn't take it all in and held her head in her hands and gasped for air. She felt like she couldn't breathe and was pulling her hair hard.

Natalie stayed in the cafe for a long time before leaving. She had been preparing all day, so she was exhausted. And she didn't think that her elaborate plan would end up in the hands of her friend!

She felt exhausted and drained. Then she headed for the apartment. The black Bentley was parked in front of the apartment. The door opened when she was seen. Then, a bejeweled woman stepped

out of the car, who looked a little fat. She was wearing jewelry, showing that she had a very unusual status.

Natalie was pretty sure she didn't know such a woman. When they looked at each other, that woman just took out a stack of photos and slammed them in front of Natalie without saying anything.

They were pictures of her in Lanechett and Santabaca. The photos showed the old man with her. Given that woman's behavior, she should be that old man's wife.

"Who are you! He even wants to divorce me! " The woman sneered, then slapped Natalie without saying anything.

Natalie had no one to vent her anger. After being slapped by the woman, Natalie immediately took the initiative to lunge at that woman.

However, the woman surprisingly did not have the strength to fight against Natalie. Then, Natalie was so mad and irritable that she kept hitting the woman with her hands.

Eventually, the driver pulled Natalie away. And Natalie and the woman looked like a mess with disheveled hair. They looked as if they were lunatics.

"Remembered you messed with me first! Didn't he give you a check and a house? Just wait and see!" The woman sternly warned Natalie before letting the driver drive away.

## Chapter 1169

Did the old man want to divorce his wife for her? Natalie thought it was ridiculous. Why didn't she know about it?

Lying in bed, Natalie felt tired and didn't want to move.

When Natalie woke up, her cousin called her and said that their grandmother was hospitalized again and that they had to pay the bill.

Because of her condition, even though Natalie got the check, she didn't have the energy or mood to go to the bank. But today she had to go to the bank.

When Natalie arrived at the bank, she told the staff that she wanted to withdraw all

the money. However, Natalie was told that her account had been frozen. She couldn't withdraw the money!

Natalie was stunned and suddenly remembered the house for which she had not yet completed the transfer procedures. Natalie immediately called and got the answer that the procedures were suspended.

When Natalie thought of that woman's words, she immediately realized that all of these things must have been done by the old man's wife.

Natalie could never tolerate these kinds of things!

It was said that babies grew up quickly.

Holding Cody in her arms, Sherman patted him gently and kissed his soft cheeks. She felt that the continuation of life was wonderful.

Kingsley came back early from the company. After he put his suit aside, he went to hold the baby and asked Sherman, 'How was your day?'

"Pretty good." Sherman replied and asked him helplessly, "Boss, is it appropriate for you to leave work so early every day?"

"Cody's growth is more important than the work. I don't want to miss it." Kingsley held Cody in his arms gently and said, "Call me Daddy."

"It is too early for Cody to call you Daddy. When he can speak, you can hear him say : t very often." Sherman chuckled.

Kingsley showed a smile. Sherman lazily leaned on his shoulder and sighed with satisfaction. She felt like she had the whole world right now. Her life was full of happiness.

Cathy walked in and asked them about the baby's one-month-old birthday party. Sherman and Kingsley both agreed to Cathy's arrangement.

Cathy said with a smile, "Let me hold Cody for a while."

Cody was willing to let everyone hold him and was very well behaved.

"Cody is very pretty." Kingsley praised his son.

"He still has wrinkles on his face. How can he be called beautiful? Now he looks like a little old man." Sherman made fun of her son.

"How can you say that about our son? Although what you said is true, he is a pretty little angel in my eyes." Sherman shrugged her shoulders and didn't say anything. But the sweet smile on her face revealed her attitude. Her son was a little angel.

Kingsley fixed his deep eyes on Sherman's bright smile. He moved Adam's apple uncontrollably. His eyes and expression changed. The next moment Kingsley took Sherman into his arms and kissed her.

Just then, the door of the room was suddenly opened. Cathy came in with Cody in her arms and said anxiously, "Cody is hungry, and he won't stop..."

## Chapter 1170

Sherman blushed and buried her head in the sofa before Cathy finished speaking.

Kingsley's chiselled face was full of helplessness. He rubbed his forehead with his fingers, "Mom, can you knock at the door when you come in?"

"No problem. But I didn't know you were..." Cathy didn't continue when she saw Kingsley's eyes.

Cathy didn't leave when Kingsley held the baby. He continued, "She is very shy. If you don't leave, she won't raise her head..."

Cathy nodded and walked out of the room, saying, "There's no need to be shy. I didn't see anything."

Both Kingsley and Sherman didn't know what to say.

While giving suck to the baby, Sherman didn't look at Kingsley but felt very ashamed.

Kingsley sighed softly. He knew that he couldn't have sex with Sherman, so he had to go to the bathroom to satisfy himself.

Natalie stood at the entrance of the old man's company. After a while, the old man and his assistant walked out of the company.

Natalie immediately stopped him, "I have something to talk to you."

"We've talked a lot before. What else do you want to say?" The old man kept looking at his watch as he said.

"If you're willing to talk to me, we can find a place to talk. If you're not willing, I'll come here every day." Natalie said coldly.

"Okay. But I have to attend a meeting now. Let's meet at the usual place at 8 p.m."

Natalie went to the villa where they used to go at 8 p.m. As soon as she walked to the entrance of the villa, she saw the old man and a beautiful young girl come out with his fat hand on the girl's waist.

The girl seemed to be enjoying it. She raised her head and kissed the old man passionately.

Then they talked to each other. The old man gave the girl a bank card and pinched her hips a few times before they parted.

Natalie sneered. 'He must have divorced his wife because of this girl. How could so many people curse me?'



She walked in. The old man in bathrobe was smoking.

"Do you know that your wife blocked the check and repossessed the house?"

"I don't know. But I've already given you the check and the house. It's none of my business now. You're out of luck." The old man said.

Hearing his words, Natalie restrained the impulse to lose her temper, "This is your business. You have to explain it to me clearly!"

"I don't have so much time to dwell on it with you. I'll give you half a million dollars. Don't bother me anymore! Otherwise, I will have the security guards kick you out directly!" The old man threw the check at her impatiently, as if he was giving money to a beggar.

Natalie said angrily, "Do you think I'm a beggar? Half a million dollars?"