

President 1171

Chapter 1171 "How much do you think you are worth? Go out! I have something to do, so I don't have much time to talk with you. I give you the 500,000 dollars just because you got the AIDS; otherwise you will get nothing."

If she didn't get AIDS, she would get nothing. After hearing that, Natalie just wanted to laugh.

"I think you have forgotten the fact that I got AIDS because of you." Natalie said.

"That's why I gave you another half a million. It was your own business that you couldn't keep the money before. It's none of my business." The old man didn't care about her.

The anger in Natalie's heart rose slowly, as if a burst of smoke condensed into a boiling flame in an instant, "Why didn't you tell me that you got AIDS in advance?"

"You didn't ask me about that, and we both just got what we needed. What you wanted was money, and what I wanted was enjoyment. It doesn't seem to have much conflict with the fact that I have AIDS." The old man said. He wasn't ashamed that he had infected the AIDS with her.

Natalie only wanted to say, "Why don't you go to the hell?"

He should say such words, and he should indeed go to the hell.

"Don't be so unscrupulous in front of me. To be honest, I don't like you at all. Take the money and get out of my face." The old man said rudely.

At this moment, the old man's mobile phone rang, and he picked it up. He said with a gentle voice that made her disgusted, "Sweetheart, I'll come right away. Take a shower and wait for me. By the way, I've booked a presidential suite at the Hilton Hotel. I will take you to the Maldives and book the flight ticket at night..."

Natalie felt disgusted by his words. He was willing to spend so much money taking another woman on a trip, but he treated her like this...

The man threw a check for half a million dollars on the ground leisurely without another word. Then he was going to leave the villa directly.

How could Natalie allow him to leave?

Natalie reached out and grabbed his arm because she didn't want him to go away.

"Today you must help me get the five million dollars and the house back;

otherwise I won't let you leave. Anyway, you should deal with the conflicts between you and your wife by yourself. I just want to get the things that belong to me."

"You should get the money and the house back from the one who took them. It doesn't make sense to pester me." The old man became impatient and mad, "You were Mrs. Day before. Why did your life become so terrible and poor? You are greedy like a beggar. Could it be the reason why Mr. Day divorced you?"

Like a beggar...

Natalie's hand holding his arm tightened a lot, and she was angry, "What did you say? Say it again!" "Are you threatening me? I'm just saying some facts. When you divorced him, you must have got a lot of money. I didn't expect you to squander your money in such a short time and then choose to do something like this. To be honest, you are certainly not a good woman; otherwise you won't get divorced soon after marrying him. It must be your greed that made him disgusted." The old man frowned and said with a look of disgust. His every word was full of deep sarcasm, and every word was like a poisonous needle.

The marriage with Billy that lasted only a few months would always be the deepest pain in Natalie's heart.

Natalie's face was changing from faint pink to pale and then from pale to iron blue.

Reason and calmness were gradually passing away, and eventually she became crazy.

The old man didn't notice her expression, and he was still saying some irritating words.

Finally, Natalie was irritated. She bit his arm and kicked him at the same time, exhausting all her strength.

Chapter 1172

The strength of a woman with rage could not be underestimated. Natalie bit the man hard with her thin and sharp teeth.

The old man screamed in pain. In the end, he lost his temper. He raised his hand to beat Natalie's back.

The strength of his hand was also not weak, and he continued to beat her.

Even if a woman was angry, all her strength was still no match for a man's. As soon as the old man exerted his strength, Natalie was knocked to the ground in pain.

The old man's strength was too strong. She had already felt a burst of pain in her chest. It was a little heart-wrenching.

"You can't get five million dollars and a house! Don't even think about getting five hundred thousand dollars!" The old man snorted disdainfully and sarcastically. He picked up his coat, dialed the number, and said, "Baby, I've asked the hotel to prepare the candlelight dinner. I'll be there soon."

Covering her chest with her hands, Natalie panted, and the voice of her breath was husky. The words of the old man came into her ears word by word.

In the end, she didn't get what she wanted but got AIDS. However, he still could live a good life after getting AIDS. He was incomparably unrestrained. It was unfair.

She gently rubbed her chest. The calmness in her eyes had long disappeared, and now her eyes were scarlet.

The scarlet in her eyes seemed to impress the people and make people terrified. An indescribable sense of fear grew at the bottom of everyone's hearts.

She was breathing heavily. As her gaze fell on the glass fish tank, Natalie became crazy. She strode over to pick up the fish tank and then walked quickly to the old man.

The old man didn't look back and was still on the phone. Instantly, Natalie raised her hand and threw the fish tank towards the old man. With a clear sound, the fish tank fell to the ground and turned into pieces. The old man's legs got weak and he fell to the ground. The glass shards were inserted into his skin, and his blood was flowing out. He struggled desperately on the ground.

Looking at the bright red blood, Natalie felt comfortable, and she even laughed crazily. The old man didn't struggle for long on the ground. Then he lay there and didn't move at all.

After the wild laughter, Natalie came back to her senses. Then she looked at the ground. There was a lot of blood, which dyed the old man's clothes red.

Until this moment, Natalie fully realized what she had done just now. Trembling, she slowly moved and squatted beside the old man. Her trembling hand reached out to check his breath, and then she heavily fell to the ground!

He had no breath. He was dead! She had killed him!

Her blue lips were also trembling. She suddenly felt that the room was extremely horrible. It seemed that someone had been staring at her and reaching out to her, trying to grab her neck.

"Ah!" Natalie screamed in horror. She rushed out of the villa madly. She took a taxi back home and did not enter the apartment. Instead, she sat in a corner outside the door, curled up, carefully stuck to the corner, and screamed in horror from time to time.

Livia pushed the door open to throw garbage. Out of the corner of her eye, she saw Natalie, who looked terrible. She was so frightened that her heart almost jumped out of her chest. "Why are you sitting here? Why are you trembling?"

She breathed heavily and raised her head from her legs, but her eyes were empty and unfocused. Livia didn't know where she was looking at, but the words she spat out were unclear. "I killed him... I killed him..."

Chapter 1173

Livia didn't take it seriously and thought that Natalie was joking.

"I killed him... I hit the back of his head with the fish tank... Blood... He lost a lot of blood... He lay still on the hotel floor...

There is still blood on my hands... Look... It's his blood... Is it bright red?" Natalie said madly as if she had gone crazy. Livia wasn't sure if Natalie was talking nonsense or the truth.

However, when Livia saw the blood between Natalie's fingers, Livia's heart beat fast. She asked in a trembling voice, "Who did... you kill?"

Natalie shouted, "The old man! I have been infected with HIV because of him. How can he get his money back? No way! I killed him!"

Livia almost went crazy. She burst into tears. Her hands trembled violently, and she even couldn't raise her hands. She said, "Allie, listen to me. You'd better give yourself up to the police."

Livia thought that everything would be fine after she stopped Natalie from killing Billy, but Natalie killed the old man!

"I won't go to the police station! No! I don't want to be prisoned!" Natalie shouted hysterically.

"You have no other choice but to turn yourself in. Justice has long arms. You won't be able to escape from the law. Besides, the old man is powerful in Santabaca. You killed him. You won't be able to escape. You can only turn yourself in. Maybe the law will be more humane.

Listen to me, we have no other choices. Do you understand?" said Livia. She shook all over, and her heart beat fast. She bit her tongue many times. It hurt.

Natalie shook her head. She rushed into the room crazily and hit her head against the wall nonstop.

Livia stood outside the door and burst into tears. She took out her phone subconsciously. Her tears dripped onto the phone screen from her face. She trembled and called the police, "Hi, is that the police station speaking? My friend killed a man. She wants to turn herself in..."

Soon, the police arrived. They couldn't open the door, so they kicked the door open. There was blood on Natalie's head. She crouched in the corner and looked terrified.

Seeing the scene, Livia felt sorry for Natalie. Livia said to the police, "Could you please not handcuff her? I will take her to the police station."

The police agreed. Livia helped Natalie up and took her out of the room.

Natalie panicked. She shook her head nonstop, "Livia, do not take me to the police station... Livia..."

Livia felt sad and burst into tears. She comforted Natalie, "Calm down. We won't go to the police station. I know you're hungry. Let's go to eat something."

The police went to the hotel and confirmed that the old man was dead. He was fatally wounded in the head. The police searched for clues in the area.

During the trial, Natalie told the whole incident to the police although she was out of mind.

Then she was prisoned and waited for the last sentence.

In the dark prison, she merged with the darkness and looked lifeless as if she would disappear in the world soon.

Livia didn't return to the apartment. She left there and rented somewhere else.

Natalie murdered the old man. The sentence would be severe. She would receive a 10-year sentence or a mandatory life sentence. What was worse, she had been infected with HIV. The rest of her life would be suffering.

Chapter 1174

In a fit of anger, the old man's wife wanted to sentence Natalie to death!

But the death penalty was out of the question. Natalie would probably be sentenced to imprisonment for life. Then again, it was an unexpected win for the old man's wife. The old man

had planned to divorce her. Before he could implement it, he died without a will. Since he had no siblings or kids, she inherited his great fortune.

In her mind, the old man deserved it. His debaucheries cost him his life.

In prison, Natalie neither said nor ate anything. Her eyes were dim. Her lips were dry and cracked. The sun no longer shone

into her life or the cell...

This was the end for her. There was no salvation. On top of that, she was tortured by her illness mentally and physically.

She would have led a happy life if she had worked hard and had not been so obsessed with Billy.

It had been a month since the baby was born. The celebration party was held at Wright's house. A lot of their friends came to congratulate them. Fancy cars jammed outside.

Carrying the baby, Tonell flaunted around and praised his great-grandson who was so well behaved that he would not cry in anyone's arms.

Cathy was entertaining the guests. Along with Sherman, Kingsley greeted the guests around him.

The Wright family was blessed to have a great-grandson. Tonell wanted to share his happiness, and the guests had been invited to come without gifts.

Still, many of them brought gifts that filled the room. Pianos, violins, limited edition toys, and children's clothes piled up like a mountain...

When Sherman inadvertently saw it, her brows twitched. Sure enough, the boy was born with a silver spoon in his mouth. Wouldn't he be spoiled?

She told Kingsley her thoughts and worries.

"It's okay. As his father, I will educate him the right way. Don't you call me a gentleman all the time? I am cultured. Will my son be that bad?" Kingsley held her in his arms and chuckled warmly.

"You're not so sure about that. People's personalities are different. I hope our son will be like you. To make it happen, I have to leave his education to you." Sherman patted his chest and adjusted his tie. The white shirt and purple tie accentuated his charm.

Gifts were still being sent in. There were even car keys. Sherman lightly sighed, realizing that the gifts were for the kid from age one to 20.

Summer and Mark also came with their gifts and a set of Transformers from Billy.

Summer intended to tell Sherman the truth, but Mark interrupted her timely. It had been Billy's wish to give Sherman's son a gift, and Mark wanted to fulfill it for him.

Grace and Charlie went to see the baby.

Mark asked Charlie to take some pictures.

Billy declined to come. He was probably unwelcomed after all. Still, he was curious about what the baby looked like, thus asking them to take some photos.

Chapter 1175

Billy was pitiful.

The baby had the shape of Kingsley's face. His features hadn't fully grown, but people could expect his lively appearance after some time.

When Sherman changed the diaper for the little one, he started to wriggle mischievously. Unable to handle him, she turned to her man.

It seemed the baby could recognize Kingsley. As soon as he was in his father's arms, he was as meek as a lamb. While Kingsley was changing the diaper, he didn't even make a grunt. Drooling and blowing bubbles, he looked cute.

"This is enviable." Sherman sighed, "I've been abandoned by him. He listens to you and defies me, but I am the one who bore him for ten months and gave birth to him."

Kingsley corrected her with a smile. "Eight months..."

Sherman was speechless.

Summer picked him up. The baby was about 6 pounds at birth but quite heavy now. It showed how well he had been raised.

After a while, the little one was sleepy. His delicate eyebrows drooped, and he yawned.

Before Sherman could reach out her hand, Kingsley had taken the baby back, saying, "Keep them company. I'm putting Cody to bed..."

She nodded, kissing him on the thin lips and the baby on the tender cheek.

Kingsley had a way of coaxing children to sleep. In this aspect, he was more skilled than her.

"Natalie was caught, thrown in jail, and sentenced to life imprisonment," Summer said.

"Why?" Sherman asked curiously.

"She killed someone." Summer sipped her wine, "I heard it was a customer of hers. They had a conflict because of money, and she committed a crime of passion. Another version says that she killed the man because she got AIDS from him."

"What a campy drama her life experience is!" Sherman said indifferently, neither mocking her nor adding insult to injury.

Cocking her brow, Summer didn't say another word. Sherman then took Grace and her to the back garden. The flowers were in full bloom. They sipped their wine and enjoyed the moment.

Grace was also drinking. Compared with their relaxation, her heart was heavy, but she didn't show it on the surface. Her looks were still lazy and nonchalant.

Summer had a son and a daughter. Her life was happy and perfect.

Now Sherman had her own son, and he had her eyes.

In contrast, she had no sons or daughters. She was all alone...

There were many times that she dreamed of having a child. She would give him the world.

Whenever Grace heard about an abortion, she would wish that the little life was in her womb.

It was nothing but her own wishful thinking. Although she was eager, that would never happen.

Summer chuckled as she believed that Kingsley was better at taking care of children.

Sherman explained it with a smile.

According to him, he finally had a son when he was in his mid-thirties. He swore to love Cody dearly.

Chapter 1176

Grace smiled without saying anything. She was just savoring her coffee. The taste was authentic but too bitter for her at that moment.

Upstairs, Kingsley was changing clothes for the baby when Cathy came up and informed him of Luke's arrival. His mother offered help and urged him to entertain his friend downstairs.

Kingsley smiled faintly, gently put on the clothes for the baby, and then carried him downstairs.

Standing in the hall, Luke saw the baby at a glance. His brows were knitted together.

A glass of wine was given to Luke. Both

men were silent. Kingsley tenderly teased his son who sucked his hands so hard that they turned red. Kingsley couldn't help but smile.

The little one liked to suck his fingers so much that they were near bleeding.

A worried Kingsley called the doctor, but the latter said it was normal and told him to relax.

The two men looked at each other silently. The atmosphere between them was also quiet. Seemingly upset by it, the baby cried out.

"Maybe he is hungry. Please excuse me and help yourself," Kingsley said.

Luke remained silent and looked at the leaving figure with a sneer.

Cathy came up. Her face and words were filled with enthusiasm. "I didn't see your child."

Luke arched his brow and asked slowly, stressing each word, "You're quite happy today, aren't you?"

Cathy felt the change in his tone and expression, but she refused to answer such a question.

He then continued, "My question is pointless. He is not only married but also has a child. You're celebrating the birth of your grandson. Who wouldn't be happy? But it looks like you've forgotten about Merlin."

"Luke, Merlin is always on our mind, and I miss her very much. You know that I like her, but today..."

"No Merlin on such an occasion lest the fun should be spoiled, right?" Luke cut her short, took a glass of wine, and shook it lightly and slowly, "A fool I may be, I mention Merlin during such jubilation. Humph..."

Apparently, he misinterpreted her remark. Cathy hurriedly explained, "Luke, it's not what I..."

Luke suddenly raised his hand and deliberately let go.

Shatter... A crisp and loud sound cut in her speech. The glass fell to the floor and broke into pieces.

Cathy was stunned. Luke raised an eyebrow and taunted her, "Oops, did I spoil your fun? How much does the glass cost? I'll pay double the price!"

As soon as his voice died away, he went off.

Cathy stood there, her face a bit gloomy.

Neither of them had noticed the reporters at a distance. They had witnessed everything and captured it with their cameras.

They were short of scoops, and this was a nice one...

In the evening.

Sherman and Kingsley claimed that they would go back to Santabaca and finish their work.

Chapter 1177

Kingsley said that he would like to come back with Sherman.

Sherman asked, "What about the company here?" She knew that he was busy.

Kingsley said, "Someone will be in charge of it. Besides, I have a company in Santabaca. Without you and our baby, I will feel lonely." He became more reluctant to leave Sherman and their baby.

Sherman nodded and told Cathy. Cathy agreed and asked them to come back as soon as possible.

Their baby lay in the buggy adorably. He kicked his legs sometimes and looked lively and active.

Sherman smiled and leaned against the bed. Kingsley walked out of the bathroom. There were drips of water on his chest and hair.

She frowned and said, "Why don't you dry yourself with the towel? Although the weather gets warmer, you may have a cold."

Kingsley said, "I'm a little tired..."

He had held their baby the whole day. He changed their baby's diapers and clothes. It was a tiring day for him indeed.

She was worried about him and said, "Sit there. Don't move."

She got up and took out a towel and a hairdryer. Then she came up to him.

Kingsley's eyes were deep and black. He said that on purpose because he wanted to enjoy her gentleness.

Sherman stood in front of him. She dried his hair and chest with the towel. His strong abdominal muscles rose and fell as he breathed. He was so charming.

She felt that he breathed more heavily and his chest rose and fell more violently for an instant. Her fingers that were on his chest became hot. She retracted her hands immediately.

Then she patted his tense muscles gently on purpose and said, "Don't be so nervous. Relax..."

She patted him gently, but his chest still turned red a little. His light tan skin was smooth. After it turned red a little, he looked so charming.

Kingsley explained resignedly, "I don't mean to. I'm just too sensitive..." "It is not the time. You still need to wait for two months," Sherman said as she turned on the hairdryer. It blew hot air out. Her fingers shuttled between his hairs.

He said in a low voice, "I know it... One baby is enough for us."

She narrowed her eyes and said, "Didn't you say that you like children very much? You said that you would like to have four or five children. Why do you change your mind? Is it because you can't make it with me temporarily? Or is it because you're tired of taking care of our baby for so long a time? As expected, men usually only have 3 -minute passion."

Kingsley said, "Am I so shallow in your eyes?"

He smiled, shook his head and bit the back of her hand as the punishment. He said, "I have experienced so many things. Of course, I like children very much at my age. However, I didn't know that giving birth to a baby was so terrifying. I didn't know that until I entered the delivery room with you. You lay on the obstetric table weakly, but I could do nothing. You cried out in pain. When I saw you suffering from it, I had a sense of incapability. I saw your blood and felt terrified. I'm reluctant to see you take such a risk and suffer from it again. One baby is enough for us."

Sherman was touched and felt warm. She softened her tone and said, "You're an idiot! Giving birth to a baby is normal for women. You can ask other women if it hurt when they gave birth to a baby. I

can bear the pain."

Kingsley said, "I don't care about other women. I'm reluctant to see you suffer from it." He couldn't help but hug her and kiss her chin. He felt sorry for her.

Chapter 1178

Sherman looked up at him and said, "But I'm willing to bear children for you. I want you to be happy. Seeing that you're so happy and excited, I'm willing to do that."

Up to now, she still remembered that the mature and elegant Kingsley almost cried when he saw the baby being taken out of her belly...

He said, "Have I ever told you that I like your sweet words the most?" He reached out to hug her slender waist and smiled brightly, "But I think that one baby is enough. Luckily, he is a boy. If our first baby were a girl, we would need to give birth to a boy."

Sherman frowned as she pushed his

forehead. She said, "I didn't know that you preferred boys to girls."

He thought that it was great that their first baby was a boy. If their first baby were a girl, they needed to give birth to a boy. He preferred boys to girls!

Kingsley said, "Our baby needs to inherit the property of the Wright family and mine in the future. If our first baby were a girl, I would be reluctant to let her work hard for that. If I had a daughter, she would be a little princess and I would give her whatever she wanted. I hope she will have a happy childhood. Maybe she will be naughty or not like studying. Maybe she will have the puppy love. Maybe she will be clingy and lachrymose. Maybe she will meet some unexpected trouble. I won't scold her. It's normal in her process of growth. I will tell her what is wrong and what is right. When she feels depressed, I will comfort her. When she feels sad, I will give her a hug. When she goes too far, I will remind her in time. I won't take part in or intervene in her life..."

His voice was low and gentle. Sherman overindulged in it.

She was moved and said, "It sounds great! I also want a daughter after I hear what you have said! Let's have a daughter! I want to have a daughter!"

Kingsley smiled, "I think that she will be cute and beautiful, just like you."

She said, "I think so."

When they were chatting happily, the baby burst into tears in the buggy.

She let off her hands and smiled, "It's your fault. Cody is protesting. He thinks that we don't love him."

Kingsley walked over, scooped Cody up in his arms and kissed him. Cody was his son. He loved Cody very much.

He hugged Cody and Sherman as if he had got the whole world. He felt so happy and didn't know how to describe it.

Soon, Cody stopped crying. He was docile. Sherman asked Kingsley to put him back into the buggy. Kingsley's hair was still wet.

He sat on the couch. She stood in front of him. He hugged her waist and pressed his forehead against her belly. He felt her warmth and smelled the light orange fragrance. Her fingers shuttled between his hair. He felt relaxed. It was enjoyable.

The next morning.

Sherman and Kingsley packed up. Cathy was worried about them. She arranged for an assistant and a carer to follow them.

Kingsley wore starched black suits and sunglasses. He looked handsome. What was more, he carried a baby in his arms and thus he became more eye-catching.

Usually, the men in suits were attractive. However, he not only wore suits but also carried a baby in his arms. He was more charming.

Sherman didn't take anything. The assistant and the carer took the luggage. They headed for Santabaca.

They left early in a hurry, so they didn't notice the headlines in Lanechett's newspaper.

However, others noticed that. Luke was reading the newspaper. His face turned ashen in anger...

Chapter 1179

The headlines in the newspaper were about the Wright family's party yesterday. In the photos, Luke threw the glass to the ground, and Cathy's face clouded over.

The content in the newspaper was detailed. It was said that Kingsley married his third wife. He had a son soon and lived a happy life.

He stayed married for a long time in his second marriage, but he didn't have any children with his second wife. It seemed that it wasn't because of Kingsley. They got a divorce in the end. Was it because his second wife Merlin was infecund?

From the expressions of Luke and Cathy, they had a grudge against each other

obviously. The paparazzi heard Merlin's name vaguely. The Bennington family and the Wright family must have a grudge against each other for Merlin.

Besides, Kingsley's third wife was more beautiful than Merlin. She was pure, charming, graceful and mysterious. The outsiders were curious about her.

Although Merlin was beautiful, she was no match for Kingsley's third wife.

However, Merlin had passed away. When Kingsley and Merlin got a divorce, the Bennington family got the stocks of the Wright family. They got a divorce peacefully. Why did the Bennington family have a grudge against the Wright family...?

The length of the report was long. It filled a whole page. It was all about the Bennington family and the Wright family. People could see it easily.

Luke saw it and became furious. He crumpled the newspaper into a ball.

'Merlin is not as beautiful as Kingsley's third wife?'

'They got married for so many years, but Merlin didn't give birth for Kingsley. It was because she was infecund...'

'Merlin was infecund! They go too far!'

'Merlin has passed away. They don't have any sympathy for her but sneer her!'

'That is so typical of Kingsley. He is so coldblooded and lets the media treat Merlin and the Bennington family like that. How dare they sneer at the Bennington family? I won't let Luke let Kingsley off!'

He raised his hand and threw the ball backward, but it hit a woman's face.

The edge of the newspaper was sharp.

When it slashed across the woman's face, her face was bleeding.

However, Luke didn't turn around but sat on the couch. He frowned and clenched his fists. His face was filled with anger and displeasure.

A boy walked out of a room and stood beside the woman. He said, "Mom, your face is bleeding."

The woman wiped the blood on her face casually and asked the boy, "What would you like for breakfast?"

The boy looked at the wound on her face and shook his head, "Does it hurt?"

The woman smiled faintly, "Never mind."

The boy looked at Luke who still sat on the couch and said, "Dad, you hit Mom!"

Only then did Luke turn around. He was in a bad mood, so he said foully, "You're not only a cripple but also a blind woman. You're good for nothing!"

The woman's body became rigid. She fell into a trance.

Chapter 1180

The boy stretched his arms out and stood in front of the woman to protect her. He said, "You can't scold my Mom!"

Luke said, "Have you packed your school bag?"

The boy kept silent and didn't move. He looked stubborn.

Luke said in a sullen voice, "It's your last chance. Have you packed your school bag?"

The woman regained her consciousness and said, "I see that your books are on the bed. I will prepare the breakfast for you. You need to go to the school later. Come to pack your schoolbag."

The boy looked at the woman. Only then

did he turn around and enter the room. He always listened to the woman.

Luke sneered, "You even don't know how to educate your son. What else can you do?" He didn't care how harsh his words were.

The woman kept silent and ignored him. She went to the kitchen to prepare breakfast. Suddenly, she cut her finger with the knife by accident. Her finger was bleeding. She closed her eyes bitterly and bear the pain silently.

She had gotten used to such pain. She didn't feel pain at all. He just said some harsh words.

In Santabaca.

Natalie had been prisoned for a long time. Today people were allowed to visit her. Livia went to see her in the prison.

She hadn't seen Natalie only for several days, but Natalie became skinny. Her face looked strained and weary.

She had no appetite here.

Livia said, "You can't be like that. No matter how the food tastes, you have to eat." She was worried about Natalie.

Natalie said, "I have no appetite. I have been infected with HIV and given a mandatory life sentence. I'm hopeless, and my life is meaningless." She reached out to touch her hair. It was greasy. She hadn't washed her hair for many days.

Hearing that, Livia felt sorry for Natalie. Why did Natalie turn herself like that?

"By the way, my bank card is in my bag. I have some money. Please take it. The money is clean. It's my salary. Please take care of my grandmother within your scope. You don't need to pay too much attention to her. Otherwise, my uncle will leave her to you. As for me, I'm not able to take care of her anymore. The rest of the money is for you," said Natalie.

Livia nodded and agreed. She asked Natalie if she slept well and how her condition was.

Natalie had poor sleep. When she closed her eyes, she would think of the scene how the old man died. At that time, his blood poured from the wound. As for her condition, it was just like that.

The visitation time was short. Soon, it ended. Natalie was taken to prison. She turned around and asked in the end, "Is the outside world as lively as before?"

Livia didn't know her meaning. When she wanted to ask Natalie, Natalie had disappeared. Livia could only hear Natalie's footsteps.

Natalie thought that the outside world must be as lively as before. The earth spun all the time no matter who disappeared in the world, not to mention her. She was just a nobody.

Besides, how long would she live? Maybe she would die in one month, two months, or three months...