

President 701

Chapter 701

Hearing his words, Sherman was too embarrassed to refuse him again, so she had to agree with him. He hummed lightly with contentment. Then he lowered his head and ate the pear soup.

At this time, Sherman didn't make a sound either. She ate very quietly and hardly made a sound. She felt that it was oppressive to stay with a man of such a high status...

Afterwards, she stood at the gate of Kingsley's villa and waited for him. He went to the garage, started a silver Bentley Mulliner, turned the car around, and parked it beside her.

Kingsley leaned his slender body to the right and opened the car door for her. "Thanks." Sherman said. Then she sat in the passenger seat, lowered her head, and fastened her seat belt. Only after that did Kingsley start the car and drive at a n even speed.

Sherman sat comfortably, without any desire to vomit. When the car passed the speed bump on the ground, she lowered her body slightly and held her belly with her hand.

He had noticed her small movements with the corner o f his eye. As he approached the raised speed bump on the ground, he slowed the car down and passed it evenly and quietly.

She hadn't expected him to notice these details, so she couldn't help but be a little surprised. He hardly ever said anything. Besides, there was no music in the car, so it was even more silent. Sherman twisted her body. Such silence would make the atmosphere most awkward.

She wanted to break the silence but didn't know what to say. If she told jokes, he didn't seem to be the person who would laugh when he heard a joke!

The main reason was that the aura around him was too powerful. In such a quiet environment, people would felt depressed and upset.

She did have some regrets about riding in his car! She looked out the window and searched for the stop. She wanted to get off at a more appropriate place.

Just when she was thinking about it, a vibration came from the phone she had placed in her purse. She opened her purse and took out her phone. It was her dad's call.

He must call her for the house again. She had no intention of answering the phone and just hung up.

She was angry with Billy now, so of course she wouldn't borrow money from him. Even if she wasn't angry with him, she wouldn't do that.

People should have their principles and couldn't be too greedy!

Billy had given her dad much money for their wedding, but her dad gave him also paid back the debt for them before the wedding, so she shouldn't ask him for money again.

But her dad kept calling her. When she hung up, he continued calling her, which had been repeated several times. Kingsley looked at her with his deep and black eyes. He saw her movements, but didn't say anything.

Sherman didn't have the patience to play such a game with her dad anymore. When she was about to turn off the phone, a text message suddenly came. She unintentionally tapped it.

"Sherman, why don't you answer the phone? Noah had a car accident. Now he just finished his surgery. We're all at the First Santabaca Hospital."

Noah was the son born to her dad and her stepmother. He was only ten years old now.

Sherman didn't like her stepmother and her stepmother's daughter. Her dad between her and her dad was no longer the same as before. They became distant and indifferent.

The year they remarried, her stepmother gave birth to Noah. Her dad and stepmother ran a fruit store on another street, so she had to take care of Noah at home.

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So she watched Noah grow up and she was closest to Noah. Noah listened to her and liked her very much.

Just when Sherman saw the text message, her heartbeat accelerated. She looked out the window anxiously and said, "Mr. Wright, please stop at a place nearest to the First Santabaca Hospital."

"What's wrong?" The man said in a low and mellow voice. "My brother was in a car accident. He is in the hospital now." Sherman was a little anxious and worried.

"I'll send you there. Hang on..." He said in a magnetic voice. He steered the wheel to the left with his slender, clean and big hands, and accelerated.

The car drove very fast. It was twelve o'clock now, which was the rush hour. There were a lot of traffic on the road, but he could drive nimbly.

Originally, it would take her twenty-five minutes to reach the First Santabaca Hospital. However, it only took her fifteen minutes to get there in the end.

The car stopped at the entrance of the hospital. Sherman's face was a little pale and she had stomach acid reflux. What was worse, her legs were numb and

she couldn't walk. Seeing her like this, he narrowed his eyes and said, "Can you move your legs?" "I'll have a try." While saying that, she tried to move her legs. Her face wrinkled because of numbness.

He raised his eyebrows lightly, unbuckled his seat belt, and got out of the car. Then he walked over to the passenger seat, opened the door, and placed his strong arm on her shoulder.

His hot and masculine breath fell on her face with the nice smell of tobacco. She froze. Immediately she had been led out of the car by him.

His breath was too hot and they were so close. His big hands were around her shoulders. She could even clearly feel how strong his palm was through her clothes.

They were so close that she felt stressful and almost choked.

They were too intimate, as if he was holding her in his arms. But she knew that he did it just because he was kind and cultured, and he had no other intentions.

"Which floor?" The fingertips of his slender right hand landed on the elevator, and his left hand encircled her shoulders. "The seventh floor." Sherman hurriedly said.

The elevator stopped on the seventh floor. He led her out of the elevator and walked towards Room 303.

Berton, Mildred and Joyce were in the ward. Hearing the footsteps, Berton turned around and said, "Sherman." Immediately, Mildred and Joyce also turned around and saw the man standing next to Sherman.

Joyce was fascinated by the man in front of her. His chiseled face handsome and many other all in love with him. The lines on his face showed his dignified aura.

'Some people have a very good temperament. When they are in front of him you realize that you are not worthy of him and that he is so dignified.'

Kingsley just stood there indifferently, and nobody dared to approach him. Berton and Mildred had seen many people in their lives, but no one could make them feel at a loss for words. After that, Sherman broke the silence and said, "Dad, how's Noah?"

returned to his senses and

said, "He's already out of danger. Don't

worry.'

Chapter 703

Mildred's gaze was still fixed on Kingsley. She asked, "Sherman, who is he?"

Sherman thought for a moment and said, "He is a good Samaritan. When he saw that was in trouble, he took me here." Kingsley's eyebrows twitched slightly, and his thin lips curled up slightly. His black eyes swept across her cheeks. "Joyce, don't just stand here. Hurry up and get this gentleman a glass of water."

Joyce walked to the water dispenser and got a glass of water. Then she walked in front of him, her cheeks turning slightly red. "Please drink some water."

Kingsley's cold, thin lips moved, and he calmly refused, "No, thank you."

The corners of his lips curled up. Joyce's face was red and her heart was beating fast. Even the old Mildred's heart was beating fast.

Then the doctors and nurses came in. The nurses kept looking at Kingsley as if their eyes were glued to him. "By the way, please pay for the operation and the hospitalization at the reception desk," the doctor said. Then, Berton looked at Sherman and said, "Sherman, go ahead. Your mother and don't have money." Hearing this, Sherman frowned, "I didn't bring my wallet when went out. Why didn't you tell me in advance?"

"You're pregnant. We're afraid that you're too anxious on the way to harm the unborn baby, so we didn't dare to tell you. We planned to tell you after the operation," Mildred said.

In fact, the reason why Mildred did not call in advance was that she was afraid that if she told Sherman to pay the medical expenses, Sherman would not come to the hospital or answer the phone.

Sherman had no choice but to hold back her anger and call Billy. She had to yield to Billy at this moment. However, she did not know whether Billy did it on purpose or not. She called four or five times, and all the tips from the phone were "Please call later."

She was a little anxious, for the doctor kept urging her. Originally, the cost was paid before the operation, but now it was already delayed. She couldn't delay anymore.

Since Billy did not answer the phone, Sherman had no choice but to say with her belly up, "I'll go back and get it." Kingsley said indifferently, "I'll pay for it."

Stunned, Sherman refused him. How could she let him pay? Absolutely not!

"Didn't you say that I'm a good Samaritan? I've decided to make deserve this title Kind Stey Fatsed Hideyebrows and looked into Sherman. There was a rare hint of joy in his powerful and magnetic voice.

Hearing this, Sherman couldn't help but cough. When she heard the good marian dro @outh, she felt that it was so inappropriate. Please

read the original content at .

"Where is the reception desk?" He looked at the group of nurses.

"I'll take you there!" Several nurses said in unison.

The doctor's face was a little dark. "All of you, go to work!"

One of the nurses was very bold. She still smiled at Kingsley and said, "Sir, please follow me."

How could Sherman agree to let him pay? She hurried to ch e hi cout vig sien wo of them had already disappeared.

In the ward, Joyce was holding Mildred's hand and whispering, with the girls' shyness on her face.

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With a soft sigh, Sherman returned to the ward, and she thought that she owed him another favor. Mildred sat down with Sherman and asked straightforwardly: "Sherman, was that man your friend?" "What's the matter?" Sherman was puzzled.

"You know that your sister is only two years younger than you. She is 24 this year. Many people introduced boyfriends to her, but she didn't like these men. She pulled my sleeves and said that she had a thing for the man. Could you introduce the man to your sister?"

Sherman was shocked and looked at Joyce. There was expectation in her eyes, and her cheeks were slightly red. Sherman shook her head and looked at Mildred: "Mom, I've only met him for two or three times, and we are really unfamiliar with each other!"

"If you don't know him, will he pay the medical expenses for Noah? Please, just introduce your sister t o him. You can help your sister."

Joyce had a blind date almost every day, but none of them was her type. After all, her brother-in-law was handsome and wealthy, so she would make comparisons invisibly.

Moreover, Mildred and Joyce thought Joyce was more beautiful than Sherman. Sherman could marry such a good husband, and so could Joyce.

Joyce fell in love with Kingsley when she first saw him.

There was only one feeling in Sherman's heart. She felt it was bullshit.

She looked at Noah, while Mildred and Joyce waited for Kingsley's reappearance.

They waited for two hours and finally sat down in disappointment, because Kingsley didn't show up in the end. He left after he had paid the medical bills.

On the other side.

Billy and Sherman were still in the cold war. In the afternoon, the company had a contract to sign and made an appointment with president of Greig Corporation.

Originally, this type of contract did not require the vice president Billy to participate. However, the other party was the president of Greig Corporation, and the amount of the contract was also very large, so they had to pay attention to this cooperation.

Billy's father was still the president of the Day Corporation, but he was only the president in name. In fact, Billy took charge of the company.

He would only participate unless it was a particularly important occasion or cooperation. Considering Greig Corporation's seriousness, he asked Billy to participate.

They would meet on the top floor of the Bauhinia Palace, where the price was very high, and it was famous for its luxury and quietness.

When Billy arrived there, the president of Greig Corporation had already arrived. Natalie was behind him, wearing a white dress, and she looked beautiful and elegant.

The contract between the two parties had been negotiated, and then

thing the needed yet as To sign. John RAS signed without hesitation, and then they started drinking.

Since Billy drank too much and made mistakes before, he seldom drank. However, he was really upset recently, so he drank a lot.

For president of Greig Corporation, the purpose of taking Natalie with him was to drink less, so Natalie had to drink a lot. After a while, Billy went to the restroom. Then, Natalie also went out.

The restroom on the top floor was independent. There

except there were no other people except those in the private room.

Billy had drunk a lot, and he had a headache at this moment. He put his hand on the temple and kneaded it gently to relieve the headache.

He walked out of the restroom, and he saw Natalie in white. She had drunk, and her cheeks turned pale pink and she could not stand still...

Chapter 705

When Billy was about to pass by Natalie, she suddenly fell to one side on her high heels. All of a sudden, Billy stepped to his left side and held Natalie who almost fell to the ground with his arm.

Natalie's whole body was so soft, just like a cat. She leaned against Billy's chest lazily and moved constantly.

Billy frowned and tried pushing her away. However, Natalie quickly held him by the neck with her slim arms and said, "Am I dreaming? How could I dream of Billy?"

Without saying a word, Billy moved his hands to her arms from her waist and intended to move her arms off. However, Natalie reacted faster than him. She rapidly kissed him on her tiptoes. Billy was so shocked by such a sudden move, but he enjoyed the kiss soon after.

He slightly closed his eyes, but he eventually pushed her away and resisted the temptation. However, Natalie smiled drunkenly and said, "am indeed in a dream."

Since Sherman was pregnant now, he couldn't be unfaithful to her anymore. Absolutely couldn't.

Walking out of the restaurant, Billy hailed a taxi. He sent Natalie inside the car, and told the driver the villa address in suburb. Natalie opened her eyes while the taxi drove away. Actually she was completely sober without any hint of drunkenness. Indeed, she was testing Billy. It turned out that he had feelings toward her, but he was just restraining himself.

Aman never liked to be badgered by a woman. A woman should not continue to pester a man who once brought up breakup, no matter how close they used to be. It not only bored the man, but also turned all happy moments between them into nothing.

So she wouldn't kiss Billy when she was sober, but would flirt with him when she got drunk.

All men cared about were sensual feelings. He could control himself this time, but how about the next time, or the third time. She thought all she needed was an opportunity.

In addition, the relationship between him and Sherman was not as good as before, which was an undeniable truth.

Shenman arrived home even later than Billy, since she had been at hospital for a long time. She kept waiting until Noah woke up.

Sherman frowned because she could smell even in the distance that Billy had drunk a lot.

She felt a little bit hungry right now, since she had not eate anythiag\for adydinneK 88 She went to the mnieciae and cooked porridge, for it was easy to digest.

Sherman was held by Billy once she

walked out of the kitchen. His face stanly pibbudherby the neck

a ths said, "Darling, let's make

peace." Please read the original

content at .

Sherman was less angry, but it was not over yet. She a happened that day?"

"My fault. It is all my fault..." She could barely breathe because of the smell of alcohol.

"Get away from me. Stand straight and don't paw at m e." Sherman pushed him away.

Chapter 706

Billy seemed so drunk that he could hardly stand still and squinted his eyes. "Then tell me what you did wrong."

"shouldn't have kissed the back of Natalie's hand. Darling, know you love me, and know you're gonna b e jealous. But you see, nothing happened between us in the end. Baby, aren't you a little too hard on me?"

Sherman frowned slightly. What he meant was that it was her fault, because she was jealous, because she didn't want any other woman to have an affair with her husband.

"Well, don't think you have realized your mistake yet. Don't come to me until you really realize your mistake. " After saying that, Sherman turned around, went to the bedroom and closed the door.

Billy wasn't drunk at all. He was just pretending to gain her sympathy. At this moment, he opened his squinting eyes, and he rubbed his short black hair impatiently, feeling very upset.

She gave him the silent treatment and wouldn't admit she was wrong. Well, he apologized to her first, even if he didn't think he was wrong.

But he had already confessed his mistake, so why couldn't she accept it? How could quarrels between husband and wife go on and on like this?

He was such a haughty man. When had he ever been so humble? In Santabaca, he was so superior and mighty that he almost never begged others so meekly.

However, his wife Sherman was the first and only one to make him plead so humbly. He had already kept a low profile. Why wouldn't she forgive him and let it go?

But then again, he didn't even touch Natalie in the end. He did as she asked. Did she have to be so angry and make such a big deal out of it?

The more he thought about it, the more upset he became. So he turned to the wine cabinet and took out the red wine that had been treasured for many years, sat in the study and began to drink one glass after another.

The wine had a strong aftereffect, and he had already drunk some just now, which made him even drunker. Not only was he drunk at the moment, but the wine he had drunk was burning in his stomach. Billy stood up and went out of the study to the bedroom. But the bedroom door was closed, and he started knocking drunkenly.

Sherman was still awake. When she heard a knock at the door, she frowned slightly, but had no intention of getting up to open the door for Billy. She turned and closed her eyes.

Billy didn't give up and kept knocking. After another five minutes, Sherman heard the knock disappear.

Sherman knew that Billy must have gone to the study to sleep. She looked out of the window and smiled sarcastically at the corners of her mouth.

It was said that a woman's mind was hard to read. But the truth was, women weren't so hard to read. As long as a man paid more attention to his wife or girlfriend, the woman's mind was very easy to guess.

Billy couldn't figure what she was fussing about. In fact, it was nothing more than this: Sherman never slept with Natalie after he got drunk that time. It became an everlasting scar in Sherman's heart.

Suddenly, a sound of footsteps interrupted Sherman's contemplation. She turned her head only to see Billy come in. Swinging a set of keys in his hand, he was a little smug.

Then, he suddenly pounced on her, buried in her neck and kissed her fiercely. He shouted drunkenly, "Honey, want you..."

Few women could resist a man's closeness and fierce offense. Sherman was a little caught off guard. This time her icy wastery srr antilste wasn't angry or aggressive, "Tell me again. What on earth did you do wrong?" "Honey, please let it go. Anyway, nothing happened in the end. Certainly won't take you there again for the next class reunion."

Chapter 707

The words just came out of his mouth. This time, he was truly drunk, and he even did not realize what he had said.

Sherman was shocked at his reply for seconds. Soon the fire ignited through her whole body was quenched, as if it was doused by a bucket of icy water.

‘Certainly will not take you there again for the next class reunion.’

Asaying went, "Truth comes out in wine." Did the words he said show his true feelings since he was completely drunk at that moment?

To be honest, he thought it was not his fault but hers. t was she who ruined his class reunion and made him lose face in front of his classmates. She was unable to see the larger picture.

Probably that was what he had thought all this time. Though he was not drinking before, the apologies he had made might be contrary to his true feelings.

Being disappointed, sad and exhausted, she left his arms and went straight to the bathroom, "You are going to stay at the study tonight, otherwise will."

Her face was like the changeable weather. One moment it was sunny, the next it was full of dark clouds, which made him much annoyed. It was not a big deal, and he had already apologized for more than five times. What did she want exactly?

Day Family was a famous upper class family in Santabaca, where Billy was the only son. Undoubtedly he was raised with a silver spoon in his mouth, and he had never been wronged like this.

Gradually he became impatient and irritated. So he stood up and went the study. The screen of computer was still on. He sat down, but the face of Natalie came to his mind.

He drunkenly walked out of the study a few minutes later. The door of their bedroom was closed, and it was double locked. Even a key could not open it.

Ridiculous. What was the big deal with her? She thought that he must stay with her?

He staggered out of the apartment and made a phone call. The driver was waiting in the car and said, "Mr. Day, where are you going at such a late hour?"

"Wherever you go is fine with me, even if you drive around the city." Having Drunk a lot, he burped and immediately the car was full of the smell of alcohol.

The driver stopped asking and drove aimlessly around the city. Billy had never felt so empty before. He curled up in the backseat, impatiently pulling his tie and throwing it away.

The traffic in Santabaca at night was still terrible. They had been driving for a long time, but were still going around in circles.

"Are you waiting in line to be paid?" Suddenly Billy shouted at the driver, "Drive to wherever it is less crowded."

The driver was frightened and trembled. Sure enough a dru

man was unreaponefel Bet with no cndleatte driver went through two red lights continuously and drove toward the suburb.

Billy still recognized that it was the way to suburb though ewas dnink ht HOW yell did Sudden he said, ive to the villa in suburb."

It would be easy as long as there was a destination. The driver breathed a sigh of relief.

The driver stopped at the outside of the villa half an hour later. He noticed

the lights were off that Mr. Day was not

living here. Maybe it was the cleaner?

Billy, as drunk as a cat, staggered out of the car. The driver tried helping him but was rejected.

Natalie just had taken a shower, wearing her silk gown which was shining under the lights.

Chapter 708

Natalie had a habit that she didn't like to sleep in her gown every night. When she was wearing perfume, someone knocked on her door. 'It is late. Who is it?'

She walked over and opened the villa door. To her surprise, the drunk Billy was standing at the door. He had drunk too much and his eyes were scarlet.

Billy narrowed his eyes and looked at her. He saw her nipples through her gown by chance as if she was alluring him. He reached out, held her waist and pulled her into his arms.

Natalie hugged him and smiled while she pushed him away with her hands. "No! We can't go on like that!"

Billy was out of mind and didn't care about what she had said at all. Natalie asked him, "Billy, who am I?"

"Sherman!" He mumbled.

Natalie was angry, pushed him away and said that she wasn't Sherman, but he hugged her more tightly and acted more recklessly. He mumbled, "Natalie, Allie..."

Allie was Natalie's childhood name. When they stayed together before, he called her Allie once.

She was touched. She smiled and allowed Billy to carry her.

They had a wonderful night, i

The next morning.

When Natalie woke up, she saw Billy standing in front of the window and smoking in silence. Smoke was curling up. She could tell that he was still feeling sorry for Sherman. Smart women knew how to deal with such a situation.

'If hurry to force him, he will only hate me more. If let it go, may get an unexpected result.'

It's just like flying a kite. If one pulls the kite string all the time, the kite will fly low. If one lets go, the kite will fly high. However, no matter how high it flies, it will land. After it lands, one will get it back."

"know that you didn't mean to do that last night. will take it as a mistake. Don't worry. know what should do," Natalie said.

It was obvious that Billy was finally relieved after he heard what Natalie had said. He admitted what had happened last night was all his fault.

"Tell me whatever you want. will try my best to make up for you..."

"There is no need. have everything, but what I want all the time doesn't belong to me. You can leave now. would like to get some sleep..." What Natalie had said was meaningful, but Billy must have understood her meaning.

Billy didn't say anything in the end. He

glanced at the scattere lothes) oh

NS undgnd drehatt his eyebrows. pave in a bad mood. Please read

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Chapter

Natalie didn't care about his current attitude. She did that for the Bien Habit w seconhnatane Now that ara tats with her once, he would sleep with her again and again naturally... 2

When Sherman was about to go to the kitchen, she met Billy by accident. He was in sportswear.

She glanced at him and kept silent. She thought that h e went today sports rie marnindenne fact was thatlBily ed the driver to send the sportswear to him when he was on the way back.

Billy couldn't wear his pants and shirt because there were lipstick stains and perfume on them.

Chapter 709

Sherman didn't speak, and neither did Billy. He was a little unhappy. He looked at her belly again, and then h e remembered what happened last night. He felt a little guilty and upset, so he didn't want to talk at all.

In such a large apartment, neither of them spoke. Sherman drank the milk and he went to the study.
1

Thinking that Kingsley paid her brother's medical expenses yesterday, Sherman put down her glass. She didn't know Kingsley's number, and although she knew he lived in Bliss Residential, she had no intention of going there.

The sense of menace emanating from him made her feel a little depressed. Besides, she was pregnant and had bothered him several times, and she didn't know i f he would be bored with her, so she didn't want to bother him any more.

So she thought it would be better to deliver the money by express delivery. She wrapped the money with a piece of paper. Then she gave the money and the address to the housekeeper, May Johns, and asked her to deliver it to Kingsley by express delivery.

She knew her behavior would be rude to a man like that, but she really didn't want to bother him anymore.

Then she glanced at the closed door of the study, and

raised her eyebrows. She ignored Billy and walked out of the apartment...

Shortly after she left, Billy got dressed. He took a look at the apartment and went out, too. He was a little sullen.

Sherman went to the hospital first, and Mildred took her by the hand and asked her about Kingsley again. She had a headache and didn't answer.

That was crazy enough.

Mildred and Joyce never gave up the idea. Sherman didn't know that Joyce had planned to seduce Billy, but didn't do it. The idea had been on her mind.

Noah was awake and able to eat, so Sherman was relieved. She didn't want to spend any more time in the hospital, but didn't think it was a good idea to just leave. So she called Summer, pretending that they had something to discuss, and walked out the ward ...

A new restaurant was opened in Santabaca, serving all the aristocrats and celebrities. Sherman and Summer arranged to meet at the restaurant.

When Sherman arrived outside the restaurant, she was surprised to see Grace, who was all dressed up.

It was late autumn, and there was an occasional cold wind. She was wearing a coat and silk stockings. Her fair legs could even be seen.

Sherman felt a chill that made her shiver. Didn't she feel cold?

Grace rolled her eyes when she saw the thick coat Sherman was wearing and said, "Sherman, the godmother of my future kid, would you please dress fashionably? Are you wearing that thick coat to be a bear at the North Pole?"

Summer said, "She's pregnant, so she can't get cold, or she'll get sick easily. When you're pregnant and you dress like that, you'll regret it."

"feel so cute in such a thick coat." Sherman agreed with Summer. Squinting with a smile, she gave Charlotte a high five.

Huh, she thought she was cute? Grace was so angry that she didn't want to talk to Sherman.

They four walked in together. Grace's eyes suddenly lit up, and she pinched the arms of Sherman and summer by the cranks. he screamed in a low voice, 'My prince charming... My prince charming is over there.'

Following her gaze, they both looked over. Sherman froze and Summer frowned. Was he her prince charming?

Kingsley, who was tall and thin, sat on the sofa next to the window

gave out a clapping! go! Wonderful vibe, penelope's legs elegantly folded. He held the coffee cup and sipped the coffee gently.

From this angle, they could see his perfect, handsome profile. Opposite him sat a man who Sherman had seen that night. They three sat at a table behind the bar, opposite the two men. Summer and Grace were drinking coffee. Sherman was drinking milk even though the smell of it made her want to throw up.

"The world is so big, and it is my fate to meet my prince charming here. I'd be sorry for it if No one can stop me." She pushed back her wavy hair. She picked up her coffee, wiggled her hips in a coquettish way and walked over there.

Charlotte sipped her juice, her eyes rolling, "Mom, what is prince charming?" Summer felt headache. Her hand slightly held forehead, having no way to explain it. It was too profound for Charlotte.

Sherman also had no way to explain it, so she just smiled. But Charlotte suddenly let out a whoop and came to her conclusion. "He is a charming prince!"

They looked at each other and couldn't help but laugh. What a cute little girl!

There was a white envelope on the table. Kingsley was holding his coffee in his right hand while casually playing with the envelope in his left.

Seeing him keep playing with it, Luke also got interested and raised his eyebrows, "What's this, a love letter?" "No. It's money." Kingsley's eyebrows were slightly raised. His left hand flicked and the envelope drifted down. "Are you bored?"

"Someone returned it to me."

Luke laughed lightly, "Oh, who can pay back Mr.

Wright's money in such a way? I'd like to meet this one."

"You are garrulous." Kingsley said faintly as he got up and casually put the envelope into the pocket of his suit trousers. "I'm going to the bathroom."

Grace was already standing behind Kingsley with her coffee, pondering the way and timing to bump into him while she still looked gorgeous.

Before she could think it through, Kingsley took a step backwards. Grace's heels skewed, the whole cup of coffee spilled right all over her trench coat, and quite a bit on her legs, and she screamed. It was too hot!

Kingsley immediately stopped stepping back then turned around. His eyes met Grace's. He raised his eyebrows slightly and said in a low voice, "Excuse me, can you sit down by yourself?"

Grace nodded and tried to sit down. Kingsley handed over tissues, then looked to Luke. "Go to the front desk and call a waitress over, along with cold water and ointment, quick!"

A few moments later, the waitress brought over a basin of ice water.

"Please crouch down, rinse her burns. The water is very cold, don't rinse for too long, just a few minutes. Then apply the cream when she can't feel the heat."

Kingsley's body is slightly bent, his voice is deep and slow, but very nice.

Grace's gaze lifted gradually and inadvertently collided with his eyes. Kingsley nodded to her and gestured to the waitress how to do it.

He is good, with a mature manly air and a light, elegant ease. That was very appealing.

Grace felt her heart beat faster and she cursed, 'damn, how could this man be so seductive!'

Kingsley pulled out his wallet and took out two hundred dollars. He handed it to the waitress squatting on the floor and said, "Thank you."

The waitress's cheeks blushed. She shook her head, not willing to take it. Kingsley smiled faintly, "You deserve this." Then he looked at Luke, "Stay with this lady, I'll be back soon."

Afterwards, his tall body disappeared outside the restaurant. Grace sighed. He was so strong that it took one's breath away.

After going for ten minutes, Kingsley

walked in with a delicate bare hand. "I think are rid longer for stockings, you can change into this dress."

'So he had gone clothes shopping'. Grace was surprised, while S walked over, seagull-like out her. She nodded at Kingsley, "Mr. Wright."

Kingsley was surprised, "You're here too?" Sherman nodded and pointed at Grace, feeling a little embarrassed. "She's my friend."