

President 741

Chapter 741

Hearing this, Sherman didn't respond. She couldn't agree with the views of May, nor could she stand it.

"Things had changed now. Men just like to mess around outside. This is very common nowadays..."

In the bar.

A group of people gathered around a table full of wine. Billy sat right in the middle, and these people kept drinking. These men thought cheating was nothing to be alarmed about. It was just normal.

And they all thought that Sherman was making a fuss. They kept persuading Billy to drink and told him to relax. Alcohol could indeed bring mental relaxation.

"also think that Sherman really went a little too far. She slapped Mr. Day in the street. How humiliating it was! If it were me, would have slapped her in return."

"She really thought she was something. It's her luck to be loved by Mr. Day. The more one gets, the more one wants. think she didn't cherish her happiness at all."

"Sherman is really not as good as Natalie." "Sherman was really pretty when she was in college. Natalie was really ugly at that time. But things are

different now. Look at the freckles on Sherman's face and her swollen body. She's not only self-righteous but also very pretentious. Natalie is a real beauty now. She's got a great body and a great face. She's also a woman who knows her place. She is much better than Sherman now. Mr. Day, think you should consider being with her. She's a catch for a lot of guys right

now. "Natalie has really become more and more beautiful in recent years. Sherman is going downhill."

Billy was still drinking. He had been depressed for too long, and now he just wanted to indulge himself and relax, while the people around him were laughing loudly.

Along figure passed behind them and he seemed to pause for a second, but no one noticed him.

The Club Nightshade had been redecorated, and the opposite corner of the hall was separated by a transparent beaded curtain. It was an elegant private room with green potted plants at the door.

Kingsley sat down and drank a glass of warm water. Then he picked up the red wine. His black coat was put away by the manager.

"Is there anything else can do for you, Mr. Wright?" Said the manager respectfully. "No." Kingsley's voice was deep and slightly hoarse.

But he seemed to think of something, and he said, Hold on."

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"Yes, Mi. Wright."

"Please ask the table opposite me to leave." Kingsley said faintly.

The manager was stunned. The young master of Day family was

the table opposite, gomivonethe cOytdaitinéd's with either. But if he had to offend someone, he would have to choose the less important one.

The manager nodded and then went out. He wondered how Mr. Day and his friends offended Mr. Wright.

Luke said with some dissatisfaction, "They are talking about a pregnant woman, not you. Mr. Wright, is it necessary for you to make such a fuss?"

"think she is my friend, and there are not many people who can make

call her a friend. KiggssleSsibped the reg wine indifferently and said, "If someone talks about you like that behind your back, won't be happy either."

The manager asked them to leave. But these people looked at each other and refused to leave. "This is what we pay for. Why are you kicking us out!" They refused to leave.

"If you continue to insist, we can only call the security guards. LOS

afford to sq yithnifelman who De aro It's your fault for

causing the dissatisfaction of the big shots."

One of the men sneered sarcastically, "Big shots? Is M r. Day one of your big shots?"

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"Of course, but..." He did not finish his words, but those people already understood what he meant.

"We won't make trouble with you. You just tell us the background of that big shot. If we know what we want to know, we will naturally leave..."

The manager didn't say anything but looked at the private room behind the green potted plant.

Following his gaze, everyone turned to look. The light i n the private room was dim and yellow. From this angle, one could only see a man's strict side face, which looked angular in the light. At this moment, the man was drinking a glass of water elegantly and lazily. His posture was elegant and noble, and his whole body was full of arrogance.

Billy had almost finished drinking and was a little drunk. He didn't listen to the manager's words at all. H e stumbled and walked out.

Everyone followed him and wanted to send him back t 0 the apartment, but he refused. At this time, he disliked the place that made him feel suffocated.

They had no choice but to send him to a hotel.

In just a few days, Sherman felt the vicissitudes of life, the sadness of a broken marriage and the pain of

being betrayed by the most trusted person.

She wanted to divorce, but Billy refused. Why wouldn't he? Didn't he like the feeling of being with Natalie?

He refused to divorce because he was used to this kind of life, or because of the baby in her belly?

In the past, she could extremely confidently say that Billy would love her forever in front of all her friends and relatives.

But at this time, Sherman no longer had that kind of confidence. What kind of feelings did Billy have in his heart? She wasn't clear about it.

When she thought of divorce, she felt as if she had been cut into pieces by a knife, and then her skin and flesh were rolling. If they didn't divorce, how could she and Billy go on?

There was no reason for her to continue this marriage. She could not find the reason. Something had died slowly and could no longer live.

After Billy came out of the study, he went back to the bedroom. He changed his clothes and then held Sherman's shoulder. Reflexively, Sherman shook her arm hard to shake off his hand. His touch would make her feel dirty.

Billy frowned and looked at her. He couldn't help feeling more annoyed. The apartment was full of such atmosphere every day, so he didn't want to stay here or even go home.

Men would never like to feel tensed, depressed, and uncomfortable. such an enviro meqtahéir parfeice, Gat, axartedtion would cool down as soon a s possible, and then they would be annoyed, impatient, and disgusted.

Therefore, the environment had a great impact on people's feelings.

Billy was already tired of this way of getting along with Sherman. O seemed t at he kradigene bac to the timé when he was drunk and had sex with Natalie four years ago.

After that incident, he apologized and tried his best to please Sherman, but she didn't even look at him.

Now, he had tried to please her for two days and had lost his patience. Her reaction was the same as it had been four years ago. He was tired of it.

Billy had never been so humble to others. He was always the objec everyone's fla wy yertie Aas Heyelbit treggh and liked the feeling when he was humble to others. The second time, he would naturally be impatient...

Today, Natalie would be discharged from the hospital. Billy did not forget the agreement between them and went to the hospital.

Natalie had prepared lunch, which was very delicious. She was wearing light makeup and a plain long dress, like jasmine in the wind.

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The two of them were under the maple tree in their university back then. The maple leaves turned red and the scenery was very beautiful.

They sat on the grass. Natalie took out the food, which was Billy's favorite.

"had always wanted to try it with you before, but never had the chance. Now finally have the chance t 0 try it with you, but! should also say goodbye to you."

Natalie smiled tenderly. Then she leaned down and massaged his head with her fingers gently, "Do you feel well?"

He was really very comfortable. In the past few days, h e had a headache, but he felt much better after her message. Billy closed his eyes happily, feeling relaxed and at ease.

He had to admit that when he stayed with Natalie, he would feel relaxed and at ease. Indeed, he enjoyed it. However, when he stayed with Sherman, he just felt nervous, irritable and impatient.

It was true that both Natalie and Sherman had changed. Natalie had become more thoughtful, while Sherman... "Honey... Honey..." Suddenly her voice became soft,

flirtatious and shy.

Billy froze and narrowed his eyes. Natalie smiled and said, "This might be the last time call you..."

They seemed to say goodbye to each other from now on.

"You don't look well. Haven't you made up with Sherman? Since you cheated on her, she would absolutely not trust you. As long as aman hurts a woman, she won't believe him anymore. If she doesn't believe what you say, I'll talk to her. She'll believe what say. Then I'll leave. You can live a happy life..."

"You don't have to talk to her." Billy said and glanced a t Natalie. Her face was still injured. Besides, Sherman wouldn't necessarily listen to her, which would be in vain.

"Of course, will convince her. don't want to make you unhappy. Whatever Sherman does is none of my business. I'll do my best to convince her, as long as you can be happy. Don't stop me. This is the last thing can do for you before we part. Although we aren't together for a long time, I'm content..."

She said softly and moved her eyes secretly. The shrewdness flashed in her eyes and disappeared. Billy narrowed his eyes tightly, with inexplicable sadness. He felt sorry for her because she suffered a lot. The sun was warm in the afternoon and Billy was reluctant to leave. In the end, he gave Sherman's,

phone number to Natalie.

After that, Natalie called Sherman in front of Billy and asked ier teravet lat ths eager Skerthin refused Natalie and hung up directly.

Natalie insisted on calling her for about ten times. Sherman didn't answer it but just hung up.

Billy finally became impatient with Sherman and said, "Dental Center more or less all done by myself..." Natalie saw through his impatience and hooked up the corners of her lips. "You can make up only if you put all the faults on me. So must settle it."

"My apology and the assurance of a complete breakup with listen to you?" Billy became even more impatient.

He went there to completely break up with Natalie, which would also be the last time for them to meet.

Chapter 744

Natalie met Sherman because she wanted Sherman and Billy to make up. Natalie and Billy were thinking of solutions, but Sherman ignored them.

"She doesn't listen to men, but it's possible for her to listen to women. know how to convince her." She continued and called Sherman again.

After Sherman hung up four or five more times, she finally answered it.

"have something to say to you. I'll see you at the Sunny Cafe at 5 p.m." Before Sherman hung up the phone, Natalie hurriedly said these words.

When Sherman answered the phone, Summer was sitting beside her. The phone was on speakerphone, so Summer also heard it clearly.

"Are you going?" "Why not?" Summer sighed softly, "I don't think you should see her. You can completely ignore her."

"Summer, want to know when she and Billy got together and how long they were together. don't want to be a fool who doesn't know anything."

Summer didn't say anything because she knew that what Sherman said had a point. If it were her, she also wanted to clear up all her doubts. Besides, Sherman and Billy had been together for seven years and they were in deep love!

Sherman's husband cheated on her, but she was the last to know about it. She only knew that woman was Natalie. No matter which woman encountered this kind of situation, she wouldn't calm down.

She would wonder why her husband would be with the mistress! Summer wouldn't stop Sherman, and she didn't care about Billy. She thought the only thing Sherman could do was divorce Billy.

Billy had sex with Natalie when he was drunk four years ago. Since Sherman loved him too much, she didn't want to leave him but forgave him.

But she couldn't let it go after a long time. It seemed to be a fish bone that stuck in her throat, and she would always think about it.

Different from what happened last time, she found them making out. Besides, Billy was awake at the time. Should she forgive him?

If she forgave him, would she have nightmares every day, would she

annoy Billy and Natalie every day?

She had an appointment with Natalie at 5 p.m. But it was almost half past five when Sherman arrived at the cafe. She was late on purpose. At the same time, she was curious about what Natalie wanted to say to her...

Summer also went there. Natalie sat next to the window. She had white skin, and long wavy hair

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So very conspicuous.

After sitting in her seat, Natalie smiled and greeted Summer, who was her senior schoolmate.

"have many schoolmates. We are not the same kind of people. If |

too close to y dhigse \$eho ates vil) cain ih that don't have a good eye." Summer said, with a faint smile on the corners of her mouth. She was decent and graceful.

Chapter 745

Grace always cursed people and she even wanted to curse them to death. But Summer was different. She didn't say dirty words but can hurt people severely.

Natalie moved her eyes slightly. She secretly clenched her fist. Three seconds later she smiled again. Sherman sneered. She lifted her cup and took a sip of coffee.

"have something to say to Sherman today." Natalie picked up her coffee and took a gentle sip, "have broken up with him. We don't have any relationship from now on."

Sherman still looked at her coldly, feeling amused and sarcastic.

"What said is true. sincerely hope you can make up with him."

"Take an oath." Sherman picked up her coffee and took a few sips. She said seriously.

Natalie froze and said, "Okay."

Sherman put down the coffee, "When did you get together with him?"

"left after what happened when he was drunk. At that time, was weak for just had a surgery. was in

a very difficult situation. He gave me money a few times to compensate me. didn't have anything to give him, so sent him some letters. We never contacted anymore. Some time ago, we started contacting again. was the head of the Greig Corporation and he was the representative of the Day Corporation. We met because of work. He probably didn't want to contact me anymore, so he asked the general manager of the Greig Corporation to remove me from the leadership. took that business project because needed the money. My mother was seriously ill in the hospital. Then went to work as a bartender at a bar. was given an aphrodisiac at the bar. When was taken away, he saved me.

But can't remember what happened after that. Since was drugged, volunteered to have sex with him..."

Natalie hid something, but these words were enough to make Sherman unable to stand.

"After that, he asked me to be with him. agreed. waited for so long, so had no reason to reject him."

Sherman didn't expect that Billy offered to be with Natalie!

She tried hard to cover her dull chest. Suddenly, her face turned very pale, deprived of blood.

She had thought that Natalie seduced him and he was too embarrassed to refuse. Instead, she didn't expect it!

She was devastated. The suffocation of despair seemed to be seawater which flooded her, making her unable to breathe. He was her husband and the person she trusted most in this world. At this moment, he hurt her the most!

Summer also froze instantly. She didn't expect that it was Billy who wanted to be with Natalie either!

"We hadn't been together for long before we were caught. Now we decided to separate..."

"You've already said everything that needs to be said. You can go now. You should disappear in front of us at once." Summer said coldly.

However, Sherman raised her palm and gave Natalie a slap on the face, "Piss off!" Natalie was not angry and she said, "It was my fault. should suffer it."

She left with a sharp palm mark on her cheek.

Sherman and Summer were still there. Sherman closed her eyes and held her head. "Sherman..." Summer was very distressed.

Sherman only felt surrounded by darkness. She seemed to have fallen into an abyss. It was so dark that she was very desperate and she felt the whole world collapsed.

"The person trust the most is him! How could he do that?" She didn't trust her own father. Apart from her mother who had passed away, she trusted him the most in the world!

Summer could feel her pain, so she hardly dared to call her in a loud voice.

Since she met Mark by chance at Sherman's wedding, she had lived a happy life now. But Sherman ended up...

Grace called Summer. She was extremely excited because she had finally met Net Princess. She asked Summer to go there.

Summer didn't want to go there, because she would worry about Sherman if she went home alone.

They hadn't had dinner. Grace happened to be at a restaurant in Sapa. Sherman came to comfort her.

Sherman was numb now and Summer took her out.

Billy was still waiting for Natalie at the hospital. After a long time, he saw her with a slap mark on her cheek.

He knew what had happened even if Natalie didn't say anything. It must be Sherman who slapped her!

"Don't see her anymore. There is no need for you to meet her." Billy said coldly.

Natalie reached out to stroke her cheek which was a little red and swollen. She shook her head lightly, "It's okay." Billy still had a cold face. He asked the nurse to bring ice for her face.

Sherman wasn't the same as before. Sherman would not be so aggressive in the past.

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Natalie was very silent as she packed up and put her messy hair behind her ear. Billy was even more anxious and he frowned.

At the restaurant.

Grace sat at the dining table while Kingsley sat on the seat behind.

"Why are you sitting here alone?" Summer looked at Grace in surprise and asked.

"had wanted to see you and Sherman. But when passed by this restaurant, happened to see my Prince Charming, so came in. There was a powerful aura around him and his hormone was too strong, so was too embarrassed to say hello to him..."

After Summer heard that, she thought it was impossible.

The person sitting opposite Kingsley was not Luke but a man in a suit. The two of them were talking elegantly and leisurely. They ordered some food. Sherman didn't eat anything. Summer was very worried about her and she sighed.

After a while, Charlie called Grace and then she left.

Sherman used to think that as long as two people were together, they could never be separated. Now she thought she was ridiculous.

She forgot that the most important thing was that one's heart could change. Her heart didn't change, but it didn't mean that his heart wouldn't change...

Summer wanted to comfort Sherman, but Sherman didn't listen to Summer and fell into her own consciousness alone.

Summer sighed and walked out of the restaurant with Sherman. She would not let Sherman go home alone, and Sherman had to go home with her tonight!

As they walked out of the restaurant, someone called Summer and she took several steps forward to answer the call. Sherman followed her in a daze.

Sherman kept lowering her head. As she walked to the revolving door, she suddenly felt a large shadow in front of her. She looked up but ran directly into a strong chest.

"Why do you keep walking with your head down?" Kingsley said with one hand in the pocket of his suit pants. He took a step back, reached out to push against the revolving door, and said in a low voice.

Sherman came to her senses and looked up with her pale face. She pulled the corners of her stiff mouth and said, "I'm sorry." "Mmm..." Kingsley narrowed his eyes. He looked at her and thought that something seemed to have happened to her.

Sherman didn't say anything anymore. She felt tired and sore and didn't want to say a word. At this moment, Summer walked over and greeted him, "Mr. Wright."

"haven't seen you for a long time..." Kingsley said with his thin lips in a gentlemanly and elegant manner, "Are you going home now?"

Actually, he asked Sherman about that. But she was in a trance and didn't respond.

"Sorry, Mr. Wright. She isn't feeling well." Summer said, "We are going home."

"I'll have Lee send you back..."

Summer shook her head hurriedly and said, "No, thanks."

"still have something to take care of. don't need a car for now." Kingsley hooked up his lips slightly and said. Lee was already waiting. When Kingsley lifted his jaw, he understood and turned around to drive the car quickly.

The car door opened. Kingsley lowered his slender body and took out a black coat with his strong and slender arm. Although he just put the coat on his arm, he was so elegant.

They were too embarrassed to refuse him, so Summer and Sherman got in the car.

Kingsley and his friend stood at place. Only when the car left did he turn around and walk forward with his friend. Both Grace and Summer felt that he was elegant, dignified and gentlemanly.

Summer thought that of course there was no lack of women around such a mature and handsome man...

She had asked the maids to tidy the room in advance, and she planned to take Sherman to her home.

Sherman didn't want to go to Summer's home but

her, but to agree to let her go back.

When Sherman left, Summer told her that she must call Summer immediately if anything happened. Sherman nodded her head. When the car drove away, she looked out of the door window. Lee was concentrating on driving.

Chapter 747

Kingsley's voice was low and he said, "Okay, be careful on the road..." "know, Mr. Wright." Lee had always admired Mr. Wright and he respected Mr. Wright very much.

The phone rang. Sherman's eyes fell on the bed. As it was an unfamiliar phone number, she did not plan to answer but the phone was still ringing.

After a long time, she received the phone without uttering a word.

The person at the other end said first, "Sherman..."

Sherman felt a little sick and wanted to vomit when she heard the voice. She was about to hang up. "Wait-"

Natalie's voice came over again, with a smug and a chuckle. She said happily, "have something to say. seemed to have forgotten something when we talked this afternoon. Billy and spend more time together than you thought. The scenery of San Maapeque was really beautiful. We spent a wonderful

holiday there and took a lot of photos. We also went to Ningawood and rode a horse together. Our holiday was just like a honeymoon..."

Holding the phone tightly in her hand, Sherman felt as if she was in an ice cellar. It was so cold and even her breath was full of chill.

"When we were together, he asked me to call him honey. He hasn't arrived home yet, has he? want to eat cake so he goes to buy it for me..."

Sherman was boiling with anger and there was a sharp pain in her heart. She threw the phone to the ground but Natalie's disgusting voice did not disappear, because she put Natalie on speaker.

"Actually, don't need to say it. You can feel it yourself. He is getting more and more impatient with you now and he doesn't care about you anymore. Or it can be said that he begins to hate you..."

Natalie's voice echoed in her ears and Sherman felt her head was about to explode. She held her head in both hands, as it was very painful.

The light in the room was not turned on so the room was dark. Sherman was walking forward stiffly in the dark, trying to throw the phone out fiercely.

But the room was too dark, and with the curtains being pulled, she couldn't see anything clearly at all. She suddenly tripped over a chair-

She stumbled unsteadily. On the opposite side was the dressing table. Her abdomen hit the edge of the dressing table heavily. Immediately, she fell to the ground in pain and blood flowed out. She felt that her abdomen was hot and painful, making her unable to breathe. Her only sensation at this time was pain. Sharp pain...

It seemed that something hot came out from between the legs. She was very uncomfortable. She wanted to stand up but she couldn't do it.

She curled up on the ground, holding her belly with both hands. From her expression, it could be seen that she was in great agony.

She didn't know where she threw the phone. The light in the room was still off and May was not at home. Even if she was able to shout out, who could come and help her?

Standing in front of the apartment, Lee raised his hand to press the doorbell. But there was no response. The apartment door was not completely closed.

He hesitated for a few seconds and then opened the door to walk in. He asked as he walked. "Ms. Holmes, are you at home?"

The bedroom door was still open. Lee's voice came through the gap. Sherman groaned in pain. She reached out her hand to knock on the floor, trying to attract Lee's attention.

Lee heard it. He followed the sound to open the door and walked into the bedroom. With the weak dim light from his phone, he fumbled the light on.

Sherman, who was wriggling in pain on the ground, came into view. Lee clearly saw the blood between her legs. He was startled and hurriedly walked over. "Ms.

Holmes!" "My abdomen hurts... It hurts..." Sherman gasped with pain and grasped the corner of Lee's clothes with her fingers, as if she grasped a driftwood.

Lee was very nervous and he called Mr. Wright. As soon as the phone was received, he hurriedly said, "Mr. Wright, Ms. Holmes is bleeding right now..."

"You quickly send her to the nearest hospital. Remember to dial the emergency number. I'll be there soon..." Kingsley's voice was low and steady.

The car stopped downstairs. Lee took Sherman into the elevator and they went straight downstairs. Lee put unconscious Sherman in the front passenger seat, fastened her seat belt and drove towards the nearby hospital.

The moment Sherman was pushed into the emergency room, Kingsley arrived at the door of the room. His black coat was hung on his arm casually and his white shirt was rolled up. He looked graceful.

Lee washed his hands to wash away the blood. "Mr. Wright." "Contact her family members..." Kingsley raised his eyebrows and said.

He had met the dean and the attending doctor, who said that Sherman's condition was not optimistic and there was a possibility of miscarriage.

Nodding, Lee went to the corner and dialed the Day family's number. Moriah answered the phone and she said that she would be there very soon.

Kingsley asked Lee to stay outside the emergency room. He sat in the office of the attending doctor, with tea on the table. He could see clearly what happened outside the emergency room.

He didn't want to meet Sherman's husband...

Sherman's husband had an affair with another woman while Sherman was pregnant. Kingsley had always disliked this kind of man so there was no need to meet...

Moriah looked very worried and she came quickly. When she saw Lee, she constantly said "Thank you" to him.

The doctor walked out and asked Moriah to sign.

After signing, Moriah called Billy, with a serious and unhappy expression on her face. She looked at her watch. Five o'clock. Six timescales one answered her. She couldn't help feeling anxious. 'At this critical moment, where does Billy go?'

The operation lasted for more than

an hour. The lights in the emergency room dimmed. The attending doctor stepped out and reached out his hand to take off the mask.

"Doctor, how is she?" Moriah asked quickly.

"The patient's abdomen was hit hard and she miscarried. Now the patient is safe but the child is

miscarried." The doctor sighed slightly. "It's a boy..."

Unable to accept the reality, Moriah felt dizzy. Her legs turned to jelly and then she almost directly fell to the ground. Lee was standing beside her. When he saw this, he hurriedly supported her body.

Moriah was trembling. "The child is miscarried like this... is miscarried just like this..."

Sherman was pushed to the ward by

a nurse. She was still i commend idn ke up) dus G\Re effect o f AY, eli

c. Her face was as pale as paper.

Knowing that she was safe and sound, Kingsley pulled his collar. He got up and planned to leave. The dean walked in, with a smile on his face. "Mr. Wright."

Kingsley nodded and greeted him. Though Kingsley was arrogant, his arrogance did not annoy others. " Hello." "Hello, Mr. Wright." The dean was a little nervous. "Mr. Wright comes here for?" "Visit a friend..." He twitched his lips and answered in a low voice.

"I'll definitely care about your friend. Mr. Wright, don't worry." The dean said quickly, with his words tinged with flattery.

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"Thank you!" Kingsley politely said and smiled slightly. The dean of the hospital followed them all the way. He didn't stop until he sent Kingsley to go out of the hospital.

The black Bentley was parked outside the hospital. Lee drove the car over, frowned, and wanted to say something, but kept quiet on second thought.

"What's wrong?" Kingsley frowned and looked at him. Lee pointed to the passenger seat, which had been stained with blood and dyed red.

Summer and Grace had just arrived at the entrance of the hospital. When they saw the tall and straight figure, Grace walked over and saw the blood at a glance. She was shocked and asked, "What's going on?"

"It was dyed red by Ms. Holmes's blood." Lee was eager to protect his master. He couldn't allow others to look at Mr. Wright with strange eyes.

Of course, Ms. Holmes referred to Sherman.

Hearing this, Summer and Grace's faces changed.

They were extremely anxious and worried, and they hated Billy so much!

"She's already out of danger. She's been transferred from the operating room to an ordinary ward..." Kingsley told them lightly. Lee looked at the passenger seat again. "Mr. Wright, why don't you wait here for a while? I'll clean the car first."

"There's no need..." As he spoke, he nodded indifferently at Summer and Grace, who were looking at him. Then he took a long step forward and sat in the back seat.

Lee felt it was a little wronged for Mr. Wright, but Mr. Wright didn't mind. He couldn't say anything, so he got in the car, started the car, and left.

Grace withdrew her gaze and sighed softly. Sure enough, he was the Prince Charming in her heart. She could only look at him from a distance.

When they arrived at the ward, Sherman had not woken up yet. Moriah was sitting aside, and Billy was not there. Grace immediately gritted her teeth and said, "I want Billy to go to hell!"

Summer sat down by the bed and caressed her cheeks gently. Tears welled up in her eyes.

At this time, Sherman slowly opened her eyes. Her hand instinctively touched her abdomen, and then her face froze and her lips trembled.

It was no longer round, but very flat. This meant that her baby...

Her hands and feet were so cold as if the water changed into ice in the cold weather. She slowly closed her eyes and asked in a hoarse voice, "Did he leave?"

Summer knew that she was asking about the baby in her belly. She held her hand tightly and said with tears in her eyes, "He's gone..."

"He has been very good..." Her voice was very faint, but it made people want to cry.

Neither did Summer nor Grace said anything.

"I could feel his heartbeat. I never thought that he would leave me. I didn't think that he would leave me..."

Summer thought that Sherman wouldn't be able to PAIN. Her emotion now. She agitated and out of control, but Summer didn't expect her to be so calm.

But the calmer Sherman was, the more worried they became.

Looking down, Grace saw that Sherman's hand, which had 'into a eyelets digging deep into her palm, and it had already turned blue-purple.

"You are crazy!" She walked over and used all her strength to pull Sherman's hand open. If it went on like this, her hand would definitely bleed. Sherman didn't want to talk anymore, so she slowly closed her eyes. She looked so weak and haggard.

Moriah was still calling Billy. Seeing this, Grace sneered and scolded Billy.

Chapter 749

Moriah didn't know that Billy had cheated on Sherman. And now, she flew into fury as heard it from Grace and Summer. Sherman still needed rest, so two hours later, Grace and Summer left. Moriah stayed with Sherman in the ward. "Mom, please go home. Leave me alone. Just have May come over. I want to stay here alone."

Unable to persuade Sherman, Moriah left. May stood outside the door of the ward. With her eyes staring blankly out the window, Sherman watched the leaves falling from the trees one by one.

She was calm, very calm, and even the heartbeat was s o steady. It seemed she had died ... There was nothing in this world that would always belong to you.

She had thought that Billy would be her man forever, but it turned out she was wrong. She thought the child would stay with her and would not leave, but he ...

Someone told her it was a boy. Boys were usually naughty, but he was well-behaved. He occasionally kicked her in the belly, but rarely afflicted her.

She had been waiting, waiting, waiting for his birth,

but she did not expect his death.

Tears flowed down her cheeks quietly, which tasted bitter and salty.

There were footsteps coming from outside the ward, and then the door of the ward was opened and Billy walked in. Billy was sullen and distressed. He was expecting the child!

In the first three month of Sherman's pregnancy, Billy was elated and happy, feeling magical. And he prepared baby's clothes, decorated the baby room and even bought a stroller for the baby.

However, he didn't even notice that he had ignored this child recently. When he heard that Sherman miscarried, he trembled and felt regretful.

With the eyes falling calmly on Billy, Sherman snapped expressionlessly, "Get out!"

She didn't want to see him again, not even once ...

"Why did you miscarry the baby?" Billy did not mind her attitude but asked.

"Do you really want to know?" Sherman looked calmly and coldly at him, "Then let me tell you, Natalie is the cause of it." "She can't be!" Billy directly denied in a tone that brooked no argument.

Sherman felt like that a spoonful of salt was sprinkled over her bleeding wound. She was in agonies. Sherman felt so painful that she could hardly breathe.

Since it had already come to this, what could she say? She now thought that explaining would only bother her mouth and that it was a waste of her saliva.

He didn't want to know why Sherman would say things like this, but on instead, he gaich ith inty, that it vtoudat bs Natalie's fault. Billy's reaction chilled Sherman to the bone.

"want to know the truth, why did you miscarry the baby?" Billy looked a bit painful.

Sherman didn't even want to look at him. She pointed a he\ldgor@tate waye.dNantiave ttc choices. You get out, or go out."

Billy stood in place. Sherman removed the needle for ngfusjomn}) ie) near stoowap' So, illy had no C ies but to go out, his brows furrowed.

The ward was quiet again. Only the sound of Sherman's breathing echoed in the ward. Loneliness, pain...

Lee cleaned the chair and returned to the villa, when Kingsley were tapping on his notebook with his slender fingers.

Chapter 750

"Mr. Wright, the car has been cleaned." Lee said in a low voice, afraid of disturbing Kingsley.

Kingsley grunted. Seemingly thinking of something, h e raised his jaw as he ordered, "Buy a fruit basket and go to the hospital to see Sherman."

Luke blinked. "Don't you go yourself?" Raising an eyebrow, Kingsley asked flatly, "Why should go myself?" Luke was speechless.

It seemed Kingsley just took Sherman as his friend. Luke sipped the red wine, which was full-bodied and mellow. Kingsley was always good at choosing wine.

Billy didn't leave the hospital but stayed in another suite outside the ward. Moriah had asked him to take care of Sherman. He felt sad for the child's death but Sherman said the culprit was Natalie. He couldn't believe that.

This evening he was with Natalie, bought her a cake, and before he could drive to the city from the villa, Sherman called to say that she had a miscarriage.

He had thought the deadlock between them would be broken over time and then they would make up.

They were not dead enemies. She couldn't forgive him at once, but sooner or later she would forget what had happened. He could wait.

However, her sudden miscarriage came as a heavy blow to their relationship. He hated heaviness, sadness and fetters. The most he hated was the position he was in. He felt that Natalie hadn't been contaminated by this society and she was still as innocent as before. 1

She wrote letters and mailed them to him. Worried that her handwriting was not good enough, she wrote slowly and carefully. The faint scent of flowers floated from her letters. She was like a white gardenia.

Natalie also heard the news of Sherman's miscarriage. She came to the hospital with a fruit basket and some milk. "Sherman, know did something wrong before. I'm sorry to hear the news that you lost your child, so came over to see you..." Sherman sat up from the bed, ripped the needle off her hand, and coldly looked at Natalie.

Natalie was a little frightened under her gaze. While Natalie was backing up, Sherman suddenly pulled her hair.

Natalie screamed but didn't resist, nor did she struggle. Sherman hit Natalie with her hands and feet, punching and kicking Natalie with all her strength.

May was outside the door. Hearing

the sound, she pushed dearyipén. snow she i edi

ately went next door and called Billy.

Sherman was crazily attacking Natalie, who could hardly restrain her brows. "Stop it!"

Sherman continued to beat Natalie as if she didn't hear Billy.

Billy was annoyed, walking over to separate the two. Natalie's hunters swarmed her. Billy

at MY Sherman, "What the hell are you doing?"

"Didn't you see? I'm beating her." Sherman glared at Natalie.

"Can you calm down? Look at yourself!" Billy said stonily.