

## President 811

### Chapter 811

Maybe Billy will marry Natalie, at least he didn't just object to what she said. Although it was immoral, Natalie got what she wanted.

After all, this was a portrayal of the society nowadays: love was chilling, men were unreliable, and mistresses were just impossible to take precautions against.

It was now time to get off work and Sherman was still working, since she had a chance, she had to give it her all!

Other staff in the office had left, she was still sorting the documents when her phone rang, she picked it up with her left hand. "Hello?"

"Off work?" Kingsley said. "Yes, but I'm sorting out the documents." "I'll wait for you downstairs, take your time to sort them out, don't rush." His voice was gentle and pleasant to the ear.

Hearing this, Sherman looked down through the window and saw the silver grey Mulsanne parked across the street, so she put away the documents, turned off her computer and left the office.

Sherman opened the car door and sat in. As soon as she fastened her seat belt, a cup of hot milk tea was handed to her. Kingsley's sexy lips moved slightly and said, "To warm your night."

She was slightly stunned. She took the milk tea, which was indeed very warm, like a warm stream slowly flowing into her heart. She said, "Thank you."

"You're welcome. Of course should do things like this for you." Kingsley said, with a faint gentleness in his eyes. Sherman's face blushed slightly. He could always make her blush when he spoke. Kingsley drove the car to Sherman's apartment, and they went upstairs one behind the other.

The cup of hot milk tea that Sherman drank chased all the chill away from her body. Neither of them had eaten dinner yet, so she wanted to make it at home.

There were noodles, eggs and tomatoes in the fridge, so Sherman planned to make tomato and egg noodles with them.

She was washing tomatoes in the kitchen when Kingsley walked in, who had taken off his suit jacket and revealed his gray shirt. His figure was so elegant. He said, "Is there anything can help you with?"

Sherman thought for a moment and then shook her head, "No, why don't you sit in the living room and watch TY, I'll call you when dinner is ready."

Most men didn't like the kitchen. "Cooking in the kitchen with you is more fun than watching TV." He laughed. "Then you can help me wash the tomatoes, and the shallots." She pointed to the onions on the counter.

Kingsley smiled and rolled up the sleeves of his shirt, revealing his delicate wristwatch. Sherman was boiling water for the noodles.

The kitchen was not large. It was just right for two people to

as they divide

d the work and chatted while cooking.

A few moments later, two bowls of tomato and egg smelled delicious. They looked at each other with smiles.

After dinner, Sherman got up to wash the dishes, but Kingsley put his slender hand on her shoulder and said, "We have a clear division of labor-you cook and wash the dishes."

## Chapter 812

As he spoke, Kingsley leaned down to pick up the bowls on the table and gazed deeply at her. "You will never be my guest, so don't want me to be your guest either. You don't need to be polite to me, and will respect you."

When Sherman heard those words, her heart couldn't stop pounding.

When Kingsley came out after washing the dishes, Sherman handed him the towel and pointed to the documents on the coffee table. "I still have some documents to sort out."

"You sort out the documents while watch TV. won't disturb you." Kingsley wiped his hands and sat on the sofa.

Sherman also sat down and started dealing with the documents. There was still a little bit of work left to do today, so she had to get it done.

The TV was on and Kingsley's eyes turned slightly. He looked at the woman beside him on whom he had a crush. The light was yellowish, neither too bright nor too dull. The color was soft and warm.

She appeared to have forgotten his presence. She sat there, sometimes biting her pen, sometimes frowning. A few strands of hair fell, obscuring her view.

Sherman lifted her hair behind her ears and casually tied it into a ponytail, revealing her fair face.

Kingsley's eyes softened and he smiled slightly, enjoying the peace and warmth. He looked towards the television, enjoying this kind of time together.

Kingsley got up, his smoky gray trousers glowing. He went to the water fountain, filled a glass of warm water, and then placed it next to her hand.

Sherman was thirsty. Out of the corner of her eye, she saw the glass. She picked it up and drank it contentedly. After half an hour of work, she looked up and inadvertently saw the gray suit trousers, which reminded her of the man beside her.

Sherman's gaze went upwards to see Kingsley leaning casually on the sofa. His long legs elegantly folded, holding his glass of water. The TV was playing a football game without sound.

Obviously, Kingsley was worried that making a sound would disturb her work.

‘I've never seen anyone more attentive and gentle than him.’

The TV was broadcasting the football game live without sound. 'It was surprising that he could watch it.'

'The warm water was also prepared by him.' Sherman felt warm inside.

"Is there something you don't understand?" Kingsley placed the glass elegantly on the coffee table and watched her gently. She came to her senses and shook her head, "Not yet."

"If you get a problem, then tell me. Don't agonise alone. I'm not sitting here as a decoration." His voice was husky. Sherman pursed her dry lips. "If there is, I'll tell you."

At that moment, her phone rang and she picked it up, "Hello?"

"Hello, it's Sloane. The class reunion will be held in a few days. Can you attend?"

'Class reunion?' Sherman frowned, she was just so busy these days that she had forgotten it.

Sloane was silent for a long time and said, "I think you'd better not to attend."

"Why?" Sherman asked, surprised.

"The news of your divorce has spread. Almost everyone knows that Billy is in a relationship with Natalie. If you attend, worry about that they will laugh at you."

There was something wrong with Sherman's phone and all those words were heard by Kingsley. His fingers flexed slightly, tapping on his water glass as he stared at her.

"What about the time and place?" Sherman asked.

Sloane told Sherman the time and place. She dissuaded her again, "You'd better not come."

"It's a fact that I'm divorced now. can keep my mouth shut, but can't control those of others. If steer clear of them, they will only get more and more reckless."

Sloane, I'm not a coward." Sherman knew Sloane was looking out for her. "And want to meet you and other friends."

A few moments later, Sherman hung up. She closed her eye slight! eepaieteeinicanen got married. It . the same when got divorced. How hilarious.'

Sherman lowered her head and began sorting through the documents again. She worked for two more hours or so. She stood up, put the documents down and stretched lazily. Then she turned back only to find Kingsley was already asleep.

His arms were hugging his chest, his

long legs folded. He leaned tightly the His

ats showed distinct muscular lines.

## Chapter

Seeing this, Sherman didn't know what to do. She looked at the time. It was already eleven o'clock. She didn't want to wake him up and ask him to leave. 'But if let him sleep here, it was very cold in the night, and he will catch a cold.'

Sherman hesitated, and after a lon time, she gently pushed him to mine, it's too cold here."

Kingsley's deep eyes lifted slightly, "You've finished your work?" Sherman nodded. He got up to pick up his suit, his voice low and husky, "Take a shower and go to bed early." "You're leaving?"

"Yes." Kingsley had put on his suit, "Good night."

## Chapter 813

Sherman was worried, "Are you okay to drive?"

"Yes..." He stood up and walked out, while Sherman followed behind him. "How about we ask Lee to come over?" said Sherman. "Don't worry. I'll arrive safe and sound and I'll call you. Good night..." Kingsly leaned over and kissed her.

His lips were soft and warm. It was full of his breath around her nose.

Finally his lips moved away, "It's the lingering flavor of onion..."

Sherman's face blushed. She looked up, "Does it smell terrible?"

"Not at all. It's very attractive..." Kingsley smiled tenderly and said softly, "I like the flavor very much and enjoy it. It's mundane, and no one in this world can live without food."

After watching his car disappearing, Sherman went upstairs. It was already half past eleven, and it was the time for her to go to bed.

Should her be laughed at for being divorced? Or should her get away from others to avoid being looked at in a strange way?

No. It was completely unnecessary. There was no one who people couldn't live without. Billy got Natalie after she left, and he could still live a happy life.

It was really unnecessary, because she could also live a fulfilling and surefooted life without Billy.

Actually divorce didn't mean your life had come to an end. On the contrary, it was a new start if you let it go.

The next morning when Sherman woke up, it was half past six, which was a little bit late. She rolled off the bed and cleaned up. Lee was waiting downstairs. Sherman got in the car and fastened the seat belt, "Where is he?"

"Mr. Wright?" Lee replied, "Mr. Wright is very busy today, so am sent to pick you up."

For the first time Sherman was quite curious, "What is he busy with?"

"Mr. Wright is amazing. have no idea what he is busy with, but admire him very much." It was full of compliment in Lee's tone when he talked about Kingsley.

Sherman smiled. He was indeed very excellent and outstanding, making one cannot help but admire. "Have you been dating with Mr. Wright, Ms. Holmes?"

Sherman had no idea about what to say.

"know you two are in a relationship, so Ms. Holmes, you should call Mr. Wright in a more intimate way. For example, you can call him "Kingsley"; otherwise it looks a little bit strange between you two." Sherman went silent again.

When Sherman was about to get off after they arrived at the company, Lee stopped her and gave her a present. He said it was from Mr. Wright.

Sherman was curious about what it would be, but she had been too busy to open the gift box, so she put in her drawer. During the lunch time, Sherman got a call from Grace, who asked her to meet up in the cafe opposite her company. Grace was pretty and sexy with her high heels, long dress and trench coat. But she looked slightly haggard.

Sherman thought it must be because of her infertility. She asked Grace if she had been to other hospitals.

Grace said yes. She even went to the best hospital in Norwood, but results were the same that she couldn't have a baby, not even through IVF.

Grace didn't talk much after noticing the gift box. She brought it up and opened it. It was a black dress.

The fabric was very good with a kind of smooth and silky feeling. The back was hollowed and very pretty with lustre. Grace immediately loved it, and ask her where she bought it. Sherman shook her head and said the dress was a gift from Kingsley. Actually she just fonud out it was a dress.

"My prince charming indeed has a good taste. This dress is exa ty what wou likecyGHSee Sai She cia' How does it feel to date my prince charming?"

Sherman was thinking about how to answer this question.

"Of course it is good. He looks very mature, considerate and tender. He seems always good-tempered and inclusive." Grace continued.

Sherman knew that Grace always had a good eye for men. She felt warm, touched and attracted when being with him.

He said he no longer pursued the grand and spectacular iamantio gneve ois Sheriban, and

she liked how she felt at this moment.

"Look at you. He is my prince

charming, the one I've been ees about

for orate he is all yours now." Grace

continued, "want t o move out for a while."

Sherman didn't ask Grace the reason, but she surely knew that there must be something to do with the baby. "Actually not having a baby is not that bad. You can keep young and get no scars on the belly," said Grace.

Finding happiness in suffering was exactly what Grace was doing now. Sherman sighed.

## Chapter 814

"Charlie's mother have told me a few times in private that there cannot be no heirs in the Morgan family, so she asked me to divorce Charlie. was so annoyed and fought back with 'we can adopt one'. Guess what, she was immediately pissed off. Can move into your apartment?"

Sherman was a little bit amazed at her thinking, for she changed the topic so fast, but Sherman also felt so sorry for her.

Grace invited Sherman to go shopping in three days, but Sherman could not make it because she was going to attend the class reunion. Grace said directly, "The dress from prince charming arrived



at just perfect time. With the dress and makeup did for you, you will be stunning and become the focus of the all."

Sherman was speechless. For one moment Grace was so distressed, but for the next moment she became unexpectedly cheerful.

Grace did move to the room next to Sherman. But Sherman said, "You'd better not live separately with Charlie since he is still very energetic and he needs you."

Grace threw her hand bag on the bed and took off the high heels. She replied with serious expression, "Honestly are you worried about being heard when you and prince charming do something intimate at night?" "Of course not." Sherman's face blushed.

Grace was so thick-skinned and continued, "That's good. I'd like to know prince charming's performance in bed. like his voice most, and wonder if it is as sexy as usual..."

Sherman cursed, "How shameless you are!" "You took all advantages, but you gotta share with me a little bit." Grace replied. Sherman was wordless.

A knock at the door sounded while they were talking. Sherman opened the door, here came the prince charming Grace had been taking about.

Grace's eyes suddenly brightened. The prince charming was in suit, emanating the perfect, attractive and noble temperament. "Ms. Livingston, nice to meet you..." Kingsley greeted with a deep voice.

"Nice to meet you too, Mr. Wright." Grace looked at Kingsley up and down. She glanced briefly at his butt under the straight suit pants though she felt like it was too rude.

Kingsley slightly nodded and turned to Sherman, with hands rubbing his forehead, "Have you received the present from Lee?" "Yep..." Sherman's face turned pink after Grace's teasing.

He took out an exquisite bag and said, "It is not appropriate to wear the dress in late autumn. Sorry about being negligent. This is a trench coat, which you can match with the dress."

Sherman took the bag. Grace was so cheerful that he was truly a prince charming.

"I'm sorry that I didn't bring you any present for I was not aware that you are living here..." said Kingsley.

Grace waved her hand immediately, "Your presence here means a lot! Sai Grace, as if it were her apartment.

Sherman's eyebrows twitched slightly. She felt like Grace was becoming more and more thick-skinned.

"Sherman, wanna have hotpot for dinner..." Grace licked his cheek and |

said, "I'll make it for you along with the others tonight."

Opening the fridge, it was empty

besides a few bottles of food." said

Sherman.

"Okay. I'll chat with Mr. Wright." Grace replied immediately. Kingsley took his coat and said, "I'll go with her to carry the food in case that it is too heavy..."

Sherman nodded, and then they left.

Chapter 815

Grace collapsed on the sofa. 'My prince charming is really different!'

The supermarket was downstairs near the apartment building. Sherman picked her groceries, while Kingsley pushed the shopping cart and walked beside her.

After a while, they finished shopping.

When they went back to Sherman's home, Grace was watching TV while eating snacks. There were messy bags of snacks on the coffee table.

When she saw Kingsley walk in, she hurriedly smiled and cleaned up the coffee table. Kingsley smiled and asked Sherman, "Is there anything can do?"

"No. You can sit on the sofa. There are a few papers on my desk. can't understand them clearly. Can you help me look at them?" She had already started washing the vegetables.

Kingsley nodded and walked toward the sofa. Grace hurriedly cleaned the sofa, poured a glass of water, and placed it in front of him.

"Thanks..." He said calmly. He sat down and flipped through the papers with his large and slender hands. He was polite and decent. Grace felt that this man had a natural ability to make others listen to him. There was a strong aura around him.

He had been flipping through the papers quietly. Sometimes he wrote something with the pen between his right fingers. He occasionally rubbed the pen slowly on his sexy thin lips or smooth chin.

The manly testosterone was overwhelming and Grace was almost unable to breathe.

After a while, the hot pot was ready. Sherman served it and Grace took out forks. Half of the hot pot was spicy and half of it was mild.

Both Sherman and Grace liked spicy food. Kingsley wasn't a picky eater, but he didn't eat a lot.

After dinner, Grace washed the dishes. Sherman held the papers and read it. She didn't understand what he wrote with his pen. Kingsley sat beside her. They were so close that they could feel the other's breath clearly.

She gave the papers to him. He reached out to take them and explained to her gently and slowly.

Standing in the kitchen doorway with her hands on her chest, Grace thought that it was really a blessing to be in love with such a man.

He was so thoughtful and considerate. He had already thought for you what you could think of or failed to

think of.

Probably because Grace was here, Kingsley didn't stay herefora (ohgtime: Atta@pasttine, he stood up and wanted to leave.

"Send me downstairs..." Kingsley murmured in a low voice and clutched her fingertips with his warm large palm. She blushed. He walked ahead, and Sherman followed closely behind him. The two of them went downstairs.

The silver Mulsanne was downstairs. Kingsley turned around and

her wra het cottigkly "Don't stay pare. there's something you don't understand at work, you can call me anytime..."

Sherman nodded.

"The phone isn't a decoration. The

phone number gave Ne is

mean \wrethieri iS a Eom

The Pa ee me message, look forward "He gazed deeply at her. Please

read the original content at

Chapter

Being stared at by a man with that kind of gaze, she felt a little shy, "I got it."

"Good, look forward to your phone call or text message..."

## Chapter 816

Kingsley kissed her with his hot thin lips and cupped her face with his large hands. He had always been a man who was attractive and charming.

When Sherman returned to her room, the redness on her face hadn't disappeared, and her lips were even redder. Grace knew what she had done at first glance.

Grace kept shaking her head with some excitement and indignation, "Why didn't you kiss in the room?" Sherman was speechless. Her prince charming must be very sexy when he was kissing someone. She had dreamed of the scene for a long time!

Sherman ignored her and sat there to continue flipping through the documents. Thirty minutes later, she took out her phone. After a moment of hesitation, she sent a text message, "Have you arrived home now?"

Five minutes later she received a message, "I'm at home now. was in the shower just now. Good night."

He didn't often send text messages. But he enjoyed replying to Sherman's messages.

Sherman showed a smile on her lips, put the phone aside, and continued reading the documents. Grace was dancing. Kingsley sat on the sofa elegantly in his bathrobe.

Seeing the text message, he remembered what he said when he left. He showed a gentle smile on his lips, 'She is so cute.'

Natalie was putting on skincare products after her bath. Livia called her and said that they had informed Sherman to attend the class reunion. Sherman said she would attend it.

Although Natalie was neither in the same grade nor in the same school as Sherman, Natalie still had a way to attend the class reunion.

Lying on the bed, Natalie was flipping through fashion magazines. Billy walked out of the bathroom in his bathrobe. Natalie said, "Honey, there is a class reunion in two days. Shall we attend it together?"

"I'm very busy lately. don't have time. You can go there alone..." Billy took off his bathrobe and went to bed. Natalie always knew men well and understood what to do. Then they had sex.

Two days later, the class reunion was held in a private room at the bar, which was unusually luxurious.

Those present were classmates of the same grade as

Sherman. They were talking and laughing in the private room, some of whom went there with their boyfriends.

All of them knew that Sherman and Billy were divorced. People who had a good relationship with Sherman felt sorry for them, but those who had a bad relationship with Sherman gloated.

Natalie walked into the private room with a gift box in her arms. She entered the private room, greeting them tenderly.

Since they hadn't seen Natalie for several years, they didn't expect her to become so beautiful and elegant. They looked at each other. No wonder Billy ended up getting together with Natalie. She had indeed become beautiful.

When Natalie handed them gifts, they were embarrassed to refuse her,

they reached to accept the gifts. If a few people didn't accept the gifts, the atmosphere would be awkward.

Some of them were already sitting close to Natalie, smiling and chatting! She looked around the whole room and found that Sherman hadn't come yet.

Natalie sighed softly, not understanding what Natalie did. She had already gotten the man she wanted. Why did she hurt poor Sherman?

bivia felt pity for Sherman. Her husband cheated on her and she became a cleaner.

Some classmates were waiting to see a good show. If Sherman went there, the atmosphere would be unusually exciting and interesting.

## Chapter 817

"By the way, Natalie, when will you and Billy get married? We are excepting your wedding." Someone said. "Yes, tell us when will you get married, so we can prepare gifts for you," others gabbled.

Hearing these words, Natalie was very happy. She loved it.

"But when the wedding day comes, won't you forget to invite us?"

Natalie shook her head and smiled gently, "may forget others, but how can forget you all?"

Maybe Natalie would not bother to invite others, but she would certainly invite her schoolmates. Back then, the whole school was laughing at her failure, so now she wanted to slap these people hard in the face with a grand wedding.

Sloane was speechless. "These people who hadn't got well along with Natalie should desire to attend her wedding."

"have to say, unlike someone, Natalie has a gentle disposition, and she is willing to invite us to her wedding." "Yes, someone had thought that she became noble after marrying into a rich family. So, at that time, she did not invite her classmates to attend her wedding," someone said in a sarcastic and mean tone.

At that time, when Sherman got married, she only invited several good friends of hers and she didn't invite any other classmates.

"So, she should know the score. Otherwise, she would think that since she had become a lady of a rich family, she was superior to others."

Among all these classmates, most of them disliked Sherman. Now they were taking this chance to laugh at Sherman as they wanted, trying to kick Sherman when she was down.

"also heard that Sherman now worked as a cleaner..." "Me too. She is quite dejected now as a cleaner! That's the job for older women."

"One is not supposed to be too arrogant or excessively self-important. Back in the university, she spent most of her time dating and had little time for study. And, it is reasonable that she becomes a cleaner ..."

After all these years since Sherman married Billy, these classmates had not said nasty things like this except for talking of her secretly. After all, at that time she was Mrs. Day, but now Sherman was at her downfall, so these classmates just said as many nasty things as they wanted.

Sherman opened the door and got in. Having heard their gossips, the corners of her mouth quirked up. She had never expected so many classmates hated her.

However, the moment she walked in, all her classmates were attracted to her. They originally wanted to make fun of poor Sherman, but now they all gasped.

Natalie did not expect Sherman to be like this as she imagined Sherman was poor and wretched.

She was wearing a black dress and a light-colored trench coat both of which were worn over Rosey's high heels, she looked elegant and mature.

Sherman's black hair was not draping over the shoulders but was tied up high. Grace personally gave her light makeup. The clothes Kingsley selected for her were very elegant and smart, and her makeup went with them very well.

It was very hot in the private room "with the heating on. Open the window, turn off the fan? Turn it off. She looked gorgeous in her long black dress.

The size Kingsley picked was suitable for her as if it was tall and fitted her. Due to her yoga, her body was more slender with her back being straight.



Sherman looked charming and elegant. And the fair skin of her exposed back was like ivory. Honestly speaking, Sherman felt uneasy with her back exposed.

Natali was in white, while Sherman was in black.

Natalie looked cute and innocent in the dress.

## Chapter 818

Contrary to Natalie, Sherman was more beautiful, mature, feminine and stunning.

They had been waiting to laugh at Sherman. They didn't expect her to be so beautiful and all of them were stunned, especially bivia.

Natalie frowned. She hadn't forgotten that when she saw Sherman some time ago, Sherman was puffy with spots because of pregnancy. She wore loose maternity clothes and flat shoes.

At this time, Sherman was so beautiful that she overwhelmed Natalie. So Natalie was very angry.

Sherman ignored Natalie and greeted her old classmates. Then she sat next to Sloane.

The private room was surprisingly silent. Someone looked at Sherman and said, "Sherman, where did you buy the dress?" Women loved the dress on her. It was unique in style and showed Sherman's perfect figure and sexy beauty.

Sherman tugged at her back, "Someone gave it to me."

They looked at each other and said in a strange voice, "What?"

Sherman was so beautiful and radiant, but her dress was given by someone. As long as a woman wore fancy clothes and delicate makeup, she could be stunning. But she may not be as beautiful as Sherman.

"If it's a gift from your friend, it should be a fake. A genuine one is very expensive. But this fake one looks really good. Sherman, help me ask for the address of the store. I'll buy one too."

"want to buy one too." Sherman nodded lightly and just said, "Okay."

Although Natalie knew Sherman wore a fake dress, she was angry and upset because Sherman was so beautiful. She said gently, "Please be quiet. I'll make a phone call."

Everyone quieted down. Natalie dialed the phone and her voice was gentle, "Billy, it's me. Do you want to eat spaghetti for dinner?"

The people looked at each other. Suddenly the atmosphere in the private room became unusually silent and odd. Obviously Natalie was doing PDA.

She deliberately did it in front of Sherman. Billy was at the other end of the phone. Sherman was his ex-wife, while Natalie was his new girlfriend.

Some people looked at Sherman with sarcasm and mockery in their eyes.

"Okay, got it. What else should buy?" Natalie's voice was more gentle, "I'll buy the Rorsdhy and make ia bit spies sinée you don't feel well with your throat these days, you should eat less spicy food. You don't need to ask the driver to pick me up. drove here..."

Just because the private room was very silent, everyone could hear what she said clearly.

Sloane felt disgusted with Natalie. She held Sherman's hand worriedly and said in a low voice, "The couple who always do PDA would break up soon!"

Sherman twisted her eyebrows slightly without saying SLU showed a smile abt domers of her rhowite She held Sloane's hand and didn't look at Natalie anymore.

Hearing Natalie's deliberate PDA, didn't she feel heartbroken?

It was impossible for her not to be heartbroken. She had been with Bi for seven year Theydohted &a ather adapiy back then, but now he cheated on her. How could she possibly forget him within a month?

## Chapter 819

Compared to when she just found out about Billy and Nicole, now she was more peaceful in her heart. The pain was still there, but it turned subtle.

Sloane didn't bother talking to Nicole either. She was whispering to Sherman about the interesting things that had happened lately. The two looked happy, the corners of their lips curled up and their faces smiling.

It was such obvious neglect that Nicole was pissed off. She was secretly looking over Sherman, from head to toe, to see if she was forcing the smile on her face.

After a few drinks, Sherman wanted to go to the bathroom, and Sloane went with her.

After they left the room, the others gathered and huddled together. They were chatting cheerfully. "You said Sherman was working as a cleaner, right?"

But look at her! How does she look like a cleaner?"

"Her skin is as fair as ever. see her skin is more delicate than before, like a peeled egg. Look at her body, so well-shaped. How come feel she's more beautiful than before she got married..."

"As the saying goes, people look different if they are dressed up! Look at the jewelry and dress on her! If put those stuff on me, would look fabulous too!"

"But a few days ago, a friend of mine did see her working as a cleaner! It was just a few days ago. But today, she looks so different! Maybe she has found a rich man to rely on. What do you say?"

"Yeah! It's quite possible. The dress and coat she's wearing had a special sheen. Parallel stuff can't be like that. It seems to me that she must have hooked u p with some rich man!"

Women used to love gossip and now they were boiling with speculation.

"guess she's hooked up with some rich man. She got married to Billy right after graduation. She had been depending on Billy for so many years. Being divorced, she's no longer Mrs. Day living a

luxurious life. She couldn't stand the hardship in life and the contempt of others. guess she's become an old man's mistress..."

"Yep, believe so. Billy is a handsome man, and he's famous in Santabaca. Her current man maybe even older than her father. She is really selling herself!"

Listening to these talks, Nicole raised her eyebrows. She thought their speculation was quite possible. 1

When she was divorced, Sherman looked miserable. But now she looked completely different. The change in her was tremendous.

'If Billy knew that Sherman had hooked up with an old rich man...' Nicole's slender fingers ran through the hair on her shoulders, and her mouth curled up with a smile.

Outside the private room.

Sherman and Sloane were standing by the door. There was a slight crack left in the door. They heard clearly the conversation inside.

Curling her lips, Sherman leaned lazily against the wall. While frowning "Sherman\ndtthey said abouts) uis not true, right? You are not with some old rich man, are you?"

"Why don't you say found myself another daddy? got a rich spare daddy!" Sherman dayghed. péoble tendeadt tAmple on others when they were at a low point. Some people were so snobbish.

Sloane was worried, "Aren't you kidding me? Are you?" "Would you be my lover? Don't you know what kind of person am? won't do such a thing." She got her principles!

Hearing Sherman's words, Sloane was relieved. Then she went BM talking to Sherman atlas Nicole Wada here, she'd better leave and that there was no point in having her mood ruined.

Sherman shook her head and smiled. Since she had already come, how could she leave halfway? As for Nicole, she didn't give a damn about her.

The two walked into the room. The chatter of the others stopped abruptly. Dropping their speculation about Sherman, they began to talk about their boyfriends or husbands.

They started this topic somewhat deliberately to embarrass Sherman. As a divorced woman, an old man's mistress, with a messed-up marriage and life, how could she have any pride?

## Chapter 820

Their words were like hidden arrows, shooting at Sherman one by one. However, Sherman didn't react. She was indifferent and enjoyed even two glasses of wine.

It was said that as long as you didn't deny it, you admitted it. Since Sherman didn't deny it, it must be true that she was kept as a mistress.

"Sherman, on account of our friendship, kindly remind you that even if you can't live a rich and powerful life, and you can't humiliate yourself like this!"

"By the way, how old is the man who keeps you as his mistress?" "What does he do in Santabaca? Is he particularly rich?"

After one of them asked a question, they all surrounded Sherman and began to ask her questions one after another. They no longer cared about anything and became more and more unscrupulous.

At this moment, Sherman's phone vibrated. Sherman took out her phone from her purse. The call was from Kingsley. She picked it up.

"Where are you?" he asked in a gentle voice. "Club Nightshade." She answered truthfully, "There is a classmate gathering tonight." Kingsley continued, "happen to be here. Is it convenient for me to come up for you now?"

"It's convenient. Would you like to come over? There are many women here, and also want to leave. How about waiting for me at the gate? will go out right away."

Sherman thought that most of the people here were women, and he certainly would not like this kind of occasion. Moreover, his appearance would certainly make quite a stir in the private room.

She was leading a very good life now. She had no intention of showing off, and there was no need for that. "Then, sit there and wait for me. I'll pick you up and then we'll leave together." he said. She thought for a moment and said, "We'd better meet at the entrance of the club. I'm very close to the entrance."

"It's rare for me to see someone, so you don't want me to appear on that kind of occasion, which means you're rejecting my suggestion, right?" Kingsley said.

Instinctively, Sherman immediately shook her head to deny it. Then, she realized that she was making a call, Kingsley couldn't see it at all, so she hurriedly said, "No."

At this point, she couldn't say anything else but tell him the room number.

Then, she continued to ask him why he had come here. After pausi

a moment, Kingsley replied to her in a gentle voice. He had a

business gathering here.

Sherman said "OK" in a low voice. The woman next to her was asking if it was a man or a woman. She said, 'A man.'

"Is he the man who supports you?" They were all asking. And waiting for a new to show unions private room to have a show. Natalie was also waiting.

To be honest, Natalie didn't think that Sherman's man could be outstanding, compared with Billy. There were many rich and powerful men in the whole Santabaca, but only a handful of them could compare with the Day family.

In addition, they were only rich and powerful men who were either b

or had beer bellies, The men who are handsome and powerful were like national treasures, and Billy's handsomeness was famous in Santabaca.

Sherman didn't answer, but she slightly smiled. She secretly guessed how Kingsley would react if he heard this.