

## President 831

### Chapter 831

Billy glanced at Sherman and Kingsley out of the corners of his eye. The two were sitting in the corner. He narrowed his eyes and his gaze darkened. He hadn't seen her in two months. She looked like a completely different person.

Natalie saw his eyes move slightly. She whispered to him, "It was him, the man next to Sherman. saw him at the class reunion..."

"Really?" Billy's voice was faint. It looked like he was not interested in it. But then he glanced at them indifferently out of the corners of his eyes.

"It was him who picked Sherman up that evening.

They all said Sherman was his mistress. She didn't deny it..." Natalie said deliberately. Mistress?

Billy's eyes twitched slightly. His hand holding the glass tightened a bit more.

"heard from our friends earlier that Sherman started working as a cleaner and that maybe she couldn't stand the hardships, so she found a man to depend on"

Natalie didn't know that when they got divorced, Billy gave Sherman 3% of the company's shares.

When Billy heard this, he interpreted it another way. He thought Sherman lived a lavish life and wasted all the money so that she had to work as a cleaner.

It had only been two months. The change in her made him feel strange. Eventually, she too was overwhelmed by money and this materialistic society. She became superficial.

Natalie was deliberately tarnishing Sherman's reputation. Once a person's reputation got stained, it was hard to clean it up. In the corner, it was quiet and solitude. Sherman looked at Kingsley, "Is it okay for us to sit here?"

Kingsley's thin lips moved slightly and reassured her with a low voice. At that moment, three middle-aged men in suits walked over.

Each had a glass of wine in their hands. One of them greeted, "Mr. Wright, long time no see."

"Long time no see." Kingsley got up. Sherman felt a little awkward. She assumed it would be inappropriate for her to be sitting there. She hadn't been to a party like this before.

She got up, with a glass of wine in her hand. They all took a sip. Then they complimented Sherman, flattering her beauty and elegance.

Sherman knew these were sheer flattering. She didn't really care. She smiled lightly and thanked them, just like the man beside her.

She probably didn't realize that since they got together, she was influenced by him enormously. Even the way she smiled had become similar to his.

"Indeed, she is! How else would be crazy about her..." Kingsley responded unexpectedly. He delivered his words in slow, measured cadences. His eyes were deep and full of tenderness.

## Chapter 832

"This is a realistic society. If you want to hear a genuine compliment, you can only hear that from friends, relatives, loved ones, or honest people. More often than not, compliments are just flattering. But whether it is sincere, as long as it is praise, you should take it with a smile. People may be complimenting you for a purpose, and they may have their intentions. But from the moment you become useless to them, you will no longer hear their hollow compliments, but taunts or sarcasm. This is the harsh reality of society. There is no need to be serious about what is true or false. Only you always know about yourself..."

Kingsley's tone was slow. He was staring at her with a gentle smile on his lips. Sherman was smiling too. She felt the same with every word he spoke.

Natalie's eyes would glance at them from time to time, and Billy also glanced at them occasionally from the corners of his eyes. But Sherman and Kingsley never looked at them.

At the party, everyone was busy getting around. Only the two were in solitude. Sitting in the corner, Kingsley and Sherman were chatting.

Sherman got up to go to the bathroom. She asked the attendant where the bathroom was and then walked away.

When she came out of the bathroom, she caught a glimpse of Billy who stood not far away. She didn't show any emotion on her face. She washed her hands and then was about to go back.

However, Billy came to stand in her way. Sherman didn't look up, just looking at the shoes on the floor, and she said indifferently, "Get out of my way."

Billy stood still. His eyes fell on her, and he saw the hickey on her ivory neck.

The expression on his face was harsh, his fists clenched, and his voice was cold. He said through clenched teeth, "Don't you have any self-respect?"

Sherman didn't want to talk to him. She snapped in a cold voice, "Get out of my way!"

"haven't seen you in a while, and you've grown wild. heard you've hooked up with some man. Look what's that on your neck! Aren't you ashamed of yourself?" Billy raged, staring at her, with a fire burning in his chest. He couldn't believe that Sherman had become another man's mistress to live a luxurious life.

"What do you know? feel disgusted even if say a word to you! So, please don't talk to me. You are disgusting to me!"

Sherman felt his words so hilarious and so sarcastic. She crossed her arms around her chest and looked at Billy calmly, her voice chill, without a bit of warmth.

We don't need to talk to each other. Also, whatever d o, that's my own business. You have no business here talking to me like that."

Seven years of a relationship... He hooked up with Natalie during her pregnancy. They even went on a honeymoon trip. The funny thing was, now he was calling her a disgrace...

"If you need money, can give it to you. But you better stop what you're doing now." Billy raged again.

She had indeed become more beautiful, much more beautiful than before. Even with all the women at the party, no one could compare to her.

But for the beauty, she had sold herself. Didn't she feel ashamed of herself? She wasn't such a woman before.

Sherman ignored him. She took out her cell phone and dialed a number. Her voice was soft, "Honey, I'm in the bathroom. I've got a situation. Can you come to pick me up?"

## Chapter 833

Kingsley passed Billy and walked towards Sherman, asking in a gentle voice, "What's the matter?"

"Nothing." Sherman hugged his arm very intimately, with her other hand gently rearranging her long skirt. She looked elegant and calm.

Billy saw the red scratches on Kingsley's neck, which seemed to match the hickey on Sherman's neck. There was no need to say what the two had done...

Billy was boiling with anger. Staring at Kingsley, he said, "Stop, she is my ex-wife. How much do you keep her as your mistress? I'll give you the money. From now on, you'll never have anything to do with her."

Sherman didn't look back, let alone respond to him. She just frowned mockingly. Did she still need to thank her ex-husband for his tolerance and generosity?

But Kingsley stopped. He turned around and rubbed his eyebrows with his big, well-knotted hand. "Sorry, you seem to have misunderstood. She is my girlfriend..."

Then he and Sherman left together, leaving only Billy standing there. Billy's eyebrows were knitted. Billy came back a bit late. Natalie looked at him. "Why have you been there for so long?"

"Well." He answered faintly.

"Sherman also went to the bathroom..." Natalie said again.

Billy glanced at her, knowing what she wanted to ask.

"I know that Sherman's situation is difficult now and she is your ex-wife. You worry about her situation because you are too kind. I am not an irrational woman. I won't disagree if you want to help her. But don't hide it from me, okay?" Natalie's voice was very gentle, gentle like a breeze. She was so empathetic.

"I'm sorry." Billy apologized and said nothing else. Then he added, "She has indeed changed. She is no longer the previous Sherman." In the past, Sherman was also gentle, considerate, and caring. But at this time, Billy did not know how to describe her.

Natalie nodded. "It is said that society can change a person to someone beyond recognition. It turns out that this saying is not unreasonable. I feel sad for her... H

"If you don't want to change yourself, no one can make you change. She becomes like this and she makes it all by herself." Billy argued.

The two looked over. Some people in the hall had already started to dance. Many men invited Sherman to dance. She smiled and declined...

## Chapter 834

"She is not the frivolous kind, not to mention that she will find a sugar daddy..."

However, after seeing the marked hickey on Sherman's neck just now, Billy changed his mind and he wasn't as certain as before.

She was not a frivolous woman, and neither was she frivolous with sex. To tell the truth, Sherman was actually a little reserved in this respect.

Billy remembered that when Sherman and he watched an American blockbuster at the cinema since there were so many sex scenes, she was actually too embarrassed to watch them. After they returned

home, Sherman accused him of being shameless. And she demanded to know why he chose this one since there were so many movies to choose from.

The point was that Sherman was in love with him for seven years, so many days and nights, and they had been apart for just 2 months. Had Sherman totally forgotten her affection for him within such a short time and fell in love with another man?

Billy couldn't believe it!

But the hickey on her neck was real, and the red marks on that man were obtrusive too. So, if Sherman was not kept as a mistress, what other situation could

it be?

Billy thus thought that Sherman must have found a sugar daddy!

Otherwise, he couldn't think of a reason for Sherman to be with another man within such a short period!

Many men offered to invite Sherman to dance, but she declined them with a smile, then she sat on the sofa, slowly sipping wine.

"Beautiful lady, can invite you to dance?" Kingsley said gently, looking very elegant in his wrinkle-free suit. Slightly bending down, Kingsley reached out his slender hand to Sherman in a very gentlemanly manner.

Sherman chuckled and shook her head. "As a fine lady, you can't just refuse everyone's invitation ..." Kingsley lightly moved his thin lips.

She lowered her eyes slightly and put the wine on the table. "You know, am not a good dancer, and trampled on your leather shoes last time."

"believe you've made progress ..." Sherman grinned, "I simply don't believe in myself." Slightly lifting his eyebrows, Kingsley said again, "You won't let me down ..."

Since Kingsley had insisted, Sherman thought that she shouldn't turn down him again. Then she said, "I won't be responsible if trample your leather shoes." Sherman put her hand in Kingsley's right hand and their fingers crossed. Sherman was brought to the dance floor with Kingsley's warm, large hand on her waist.

With a lot of people dancing here, Sherman got a little flustered. She wasn't good at dancing.

"Confidence will make your dancing steps glorious ..." Kingsley gazed deeply at Sherman and looked very serious. "Relax yourself and move freely, then you will become the most charming dancer here ..."

## Chapter 835

"No, said appreciate your honesty, so don't think about anything else right now, just dance with me..." Kingsley said softly and looked at her affectionately.

Sherman nodded and showed a bright and charming smile on her beautiful cheeks.

Billy didn't go dancing and Natalie sat with him on the sofa. When she glanced at Sherman on the dance floor occasionally, she frowned.

At the end of the song, Sherman and Kingsley sat back in their seats. Aman came to invite Sherman to dance, but she refused.

Kingsley, who was sitting next to her, added, "Sorry man, she already has a boyfriend, that is me. And I'll be her dance partner from beginning to end tonight. My baby, perhaps shouldn't dress you up so beautiful and stunning tonight. It didn't take long for my competitors to increase so much."

Of course those men who came to invite Sherman to dance understood what Kingsley meant. They smiled and apologized, then left.

Sherman's cheeks couldn't help blushing. She was a little shy for his straightforward words.

Billy heard it clearly. There seemed to be a fire burning in his heart. He looked at her with some dissatisfaction. Then, he and Natalie slid into the dance floor. Both Billy and Natalie could dance. They were perfectly attuned to each other.

Sherman glanced them casually. Then she drank the red wine and didn't look at them anymore.

It had nothing to do with her, however well-matched they were, and how perfect they were together. She was neither envious nor jealous.

In the meantime, Kingsley's hot eyes fell on her.

At the end of the party, the dance music stopped, and the whole audience quieted down. Duke stood on the stage. "Today's gathering is a business gathering," he said, "hope some successful entrepreneurs will come to the stage and give us a few words on how to make the business last longer."

The whole audience turned to Billy. The president of Valentine Group didn't come over tonight, so the most accomplished person here was Billy.

Noticing those eyes, Duke smiled and invited Billy to the stage. Natalie stood next to him and was watched by the whole audience. She was very proud.

Billy walked up to the stage. He talked on and on for about 20 minutes. "Mr. Wright, why don't you come up and say something?" Duke invited Kingsley with a friendly smile.

The eyes of the audience also fell on Kingsley, and they were first impressed by his powerful aura and mature elegance. But they couldn't seem to remember when such a figure appeared in Santabaca.

Few people know Kingsley in Santabaca. He had no enterprise and no reputation in Santabaca.

Kingsley gently shook his head and waved his hand to refuse. He said meekly, "Mr. Greig, thank you for your goodness. But all of you here today are big shots, so there's no need for me to teach fish how to swim. In addition, have a little discomfort in my throat today, it's not convenient for me to talk."

However, Duke insisted on inviting Kingsley to the stage to say something.

The moment Billy looked away, he and Sherman looked at each other inadvertently. The smile on the corners of Sherman's mouth instantly disappeared. She became cold and indifferent. After the party, Kingsley and Sherman walked outside behind others, with Duke Baker beside them.

The Mulsanne was outside the hotel. The three people stood by the car. Kingsley talked to Duke, and Sherman stood beside them.

She couldn't understand what they were talking about, nor did she have any interest in it. She looked elsewhere. The cold wind blew with snowflakes, and she shivered.

"Excuse me, please wait a minute." Kingsley suddenly said. He took Sherman and went to the passenger seat with his long legs. He opened the car door and turned on the air conditioner. 1

Afterwards, he walked back to Duke. He put on his leather gloves and smiled, "She's wearing thin clothes. It is too cold."

Duke smiled, "I can understand that women wear fewer clothes for they love dressing up. Could you please give my regards to your father and your grandpa and give this letter to your grandpa?"

The purpose of inviting Kingsley over tonight was obvious...

"will convey Mr. Greig's greetings to them. But my grandpa has a special mailbox. Someone will be there every day to collect the letters. won't be back to Norwood in a short time. If Mr. Greig sends a letter to him, it will be faster than deliver it. If Mr. Greig has something very important, certainly shouldn't hold you up. Goodbye." After saying that, Kingsley turned around and got into the car.

He said it very gently. But it was obvious that he had refused Duke. Duke was a little embarrassed, but there was nothing he could do.

With the help of his friend's grandfather in Norwood, Duke contacted Kingsley and invited him to this party. But Kingsley didn't accept anything. Duke didn't dare to give him the gifts he had prepared.

A black Bentley was parked at the back of the car. Billy and Natalie also stood by their car. They saw what Kingsley and Sherman did just now.

Natalie saw Kingsley's gentleness, gentlemanliness and thoughtfulness.

Billy saw Sherman's light smile, good manners and tenderness. He narrowed his eyes slightly and tightened his hand on the car door armrest. His veins in his hand were almost about to pop out.

Natalie's eyes fixed on the car window again. Sherman was wearing a red coat with a fur collar, so she looked very slender, generous and elegant.

Natalie was wearing a leather coat with good color and texture. She looked like a noblewoman. But compared to Sherman, she looked a little bloated.

Natalie frowned slightly. She thought that women shouldn't lose control of their emotions

and maintain their brands and respectability.

She thought that she should wear leather coats less frequently in the future... After the car was started, Sherman sighed softly and stared at Kingsley. Kingsley moved his left hand away from the steering wheel and held her hand, "What's wrong?"

She felt cold all year round. Her hands and feet were a little cold but not too cold. She said, "I was a bit late about what flaws you have."

"What?" Kingsley turned the steering wheel to the right with his right hand.

"Because only see your charm and a

lot of wonderful qualities. But can't see on last. But Sherman was really curious.

## Chapter 837

Kingsley smiled lightly, "Everybody has flaws. have a lot of experience. In most cases, few people know what I'm really thinking. As we get along, you will find out..."

She listened and chuckled, "Mr. Wright, I'll see!"

"Maybe you should stop calling me that? They call me Mr. Wright, but you are different from them." His voice was soft as he gazed at her.

Under his gaze, Sherman blushed. She thought for a while, and said slowly, "Kingsley..." In the past she never thought she would fall in love with a man like him.

He gave the impression of being dignified and unassailable. She had indescribable respect for him and always felt that it was inappropriate to call him by his first name.

But as he said, they were in a relationship, she could not call him Mr. Wright all the time. To be honest, she really hadn't thought that she would be in a relationship with him.

Kingsley gazed at her, a gentle smile appearing on his lips, "If you want to know my flaws, then you'll have to get to know me more deeply."

Sherman's heart beat rapidly. She had a feeling of losing control, so she shifted her gaze away quickly. "Want you to call me Kingsley from now on, not Mr. Wright." He added.

"What exactly do you do for a living? Why do you have dealings with the mayor and the president of Greig Corporation?" She was curious about his identity.

Kingsley's deep eyes moved slightly, and he smiled lightly, "There were just a few encounters. There were some things that were not appropriate to tell her at this moment."

Sherman accepted him and became his girlfriend, but she was uneasy about their relationship. After he weighed those things up, he would decide whether to tell her or not.

At the moment, the two of them hadn't spent enough time together and didn't know each other well enough. She had a crush on him, and so did he.

For now, this was not the right time for him to say those things out. Everything should be said out at the right time out of careful consideration and after weighing the importance of the other person.

As he said, experience and age made him become calm, self-composed, and thoughtful.

Sherman didn't ask further questions. Kingsley drove Sherman to her apartment. When he arrived, he told Hep to hurry up and go upstairs. The snow was still falling and it was extremely cold.

Then, he drove away. Although it snowed heavily, it did not affect driving.

Sherman lay down on the bed after taking a shower. Grace asked Sherman what she was doing today, only to hear Sherman say that she saw Billy today.

Grace was stunned. But Sherman smiled and said flatly, "can't believe that I don't know him very well in seven years, but luckily it's not too late."

It wasn't too late to figure out the true nature of a person in seven years if it took two years to get to know who he was; it would be too late, as you would be in your forties.

Grace couldn't understand the meaning of Sherman's words, but Sherman slowly closed her eyes.

## Chapter 838

The next morning, when Summer was having breakfast, a black Bentley stopped and Billy got out of it. Her expression changed slightly, and she was now expressionless. She turned around and was about to go upstairs.

Billy and Mark were good friends. She couldn't let them break up because of Sherman, and she would try her best to avoid their meeting.

Billy said, "Wait a minute. I have something to ask you."

Summer stopped her steps and sat down on the sofa. Sitting opposite her, Billy said directly, "Do you know that Sherman is kept as a mistress?"

"Sherman is a mistress?"

Summer could never connect these words with Sherman but she knew that Sherman was definitely not that kind of woman. "don't know," she said.

"You are her best friend. She has sunk so low, but you don't know."

Summer felt his words funny. "One can only live one's own life. don't have the right to participate in her life, and neither do you. No matter how far she has gone, it has nothing to do with you."

"She is my ex-wife. We have been in love for seven years. Of course, can't let her continue to degenerate. We once were couple and classmates..." Billy said.

No matter how she had changed, the relationship between them was a fact. Thinking of their relationship, he should help her.

"think that Sherman may not need your help. What she needs least is your help. No matter how down and out she is, she will not need you. So what if she is kept as a mistress? As long as she is happy and willing, as long as the man treats her well, what does it matter? As the saying goes, it's better to steal a wife. In this society, the wife will be abandoned, while the mistress will only be doted on, even if it's shameful. Aren't you a living example?" 2

Summer's words hit the nail, and she didn't show any mercy at all. For Billy, she only hated him. She had never expected that he would be unfaithful in his marriage with Sherman. Upon hearing this, Billy's handsome face turned grim.

Summer, on the other hand, felt that those words weren't harsh enough. She glanced at him from the corner of her eye and continued, "The difference between a lover and a wife is obvious. No matter what a lover does, she looks gentle and charming. A wife is like a free servant. In this era, emotion is pretentious and cheap. There's always something missing for a wife in her husband's eyes. However, though a lover wears jewelry and spends lots of money, the man is very happy to give her money. That's why expensive stuff is preferable to inexpensive stuff. The more expensive it is, the more popular it will be. don't know if it's a woman who's cheap, or if it's a man who's cheap..."

These words were more vicious and hostile than what she had just said.

Then, Billy's handsome face became more and more Somers this was sorgeorif else te would inie Teh not not let the other party be safe and sound.

However, the other party was Summer. No matter how harsh her words were, he would not lose his temper.

Moreover, Natalie didn't spend much of his money. He had never seen Aer his cepalt\éart. She was not Aha of woman who would spend money at will. 2

Summer didn't want to continue. She gently caressed her belly, took a sip of warm water, and got up. "I think she's in a very good situatio ) She has oneyandldeest't ave to Woy abbue being upset. She doesn't have to worry about divorce and being abandoned. You two have ended your relationship. Whether it's the love left in your heart or the friendship between classmates, don't use it on our Sherman. She's less blessed that she can't bear it."

Then, she went upstairs and didn't look back.

Billy stood up, with his face a little grim. He bumped into Jazz.

Raising his eyebrows, Jazz looked at him in surprise. Just as he was about to say hello, Billy brushed past him and walked away.

## Chapter 839

Sherman was working when a vibration came from the phone in her bag. She put down the documents and answered the phone. It was Summer.

Summer was already at the cafe across the street from the company. She asked Sherman to meet her at lunchtime. Sherman agreed, organized the documents in her hands, and then put them aside.

She had adapted to her work during this period of time. She could have fun and a sense of relaxation that she had never experienced at work before.

At lunchtime, she went to the restaurant across the street. Summer was already waiting for her while drinking the juice. Now, her belly bulged.

She was five months pregnant.

"Did you come alone? Didn't Mark send you here?" Sherman took a sip of coffee.

"He had the driver send me here..." Summer paused slightly and said, "Billy talked to me today..." Sherman was just a little curious and said, "What did h e say?"

Afterwards, Summer told Sherman everything Billy

said.

Sherman just smiled and continued drinking her coffee with her head down.

"Why did he say that you were kept by a man? Is that true?" Summer looked at her.

Two months had passed, but she still remembered Sherman crying painfully. When she brought it up now, Sherman was very calm.

This was good. Without love and marriage, why should a woman be sad?

Love and marriage didn't mean everything. The man could still be happy after divorce. Why would a woman put herself in a desperate situation?

"Because am with a man. Summer, am trying to accept a new relationship." Sherman confessed. Summer was surprised. She widened her eyes and hurriedly asked her who that man was.

"Kingsley. You've met him. We are in a relationship." Sherman said, "I will introduce him to you when am free."

Thinking of that mature and elegant man, Summer nodded her head. From his face and demeanor, that man was by no means a man who didn't take responsibility.

Then Summer said, "Recently Grace's mother-in-law has been forcing them to divorce."

Sherman asked, "What did Charlie say?" "Of course he doesn't agr divorce. e said te loves Grace, even Ambala have children." Summer said, "But I'm still worried."

Sherman didn't understand. Summer sipped her juice and said, "Marriage is not the same as a fairy tale. There are many difficulties such as the oppression from parents. How long can this love last?" Sherman didn't say anything, because what Summer said was the truth.

"Especially on the last trip abroad, when Mark saw a woman's back, he was in a trance. Only after |

him did h saythan chats used to be ie oman h e loved very deeply. But something happened to her, and she finally died. He said that the woman's figure was like Charlie's girlfriend back then." Summer said slowly.

Sherman froze, and then said, "Maybe he was wrong. There are many similar people in this world." "Maybe." Summer ordered more food. The two of them had their lunch while chatting.

Sherman had a lot of work in the afternoon. She was s 0 busy fyshe didn't eve saigg twexiKea? She dcdb ally took a sip of water before continuing her work.

## Chapter 840

When it was time to leave work, it was already very late. It got dark very early in winter. She worked overtime for a while. It was already dark outside the window at half past six.

After stretching, Sherman picked up her coat, put it o n, and walked out of the company. The snow had stopped, but it was colder and colder.

When Sherman got out of the company building, she felt the chilling wind, and then she wrapped her coat around herself tightly.

At lunchtime, she received a text message from Kingsley. He said he had something to do in the evening and couldn't pick her up and send her back to her apartment, so he told her to be careful on her way home.

They hadn't known each other for long, but she knew his routine well. If he was busy, he would ask Lee to pick her up. If Lee didn't come, he must be very busy.

She took out her phone, searched for his text message with her frozen red hand, and replied, "Remember to have dinner. It is too cold. Keep warm. Don't catch a cold..."

After hesitating for a long time, she finally added the word "Kingsley" at the end...

Just by adding his name to the text message, Sherman's heartbeat couldn't help but accelerate...

Sherman suddenly realized her reaction and fell silent. She thought that she was becoming more and more abnormal. In the private room.

Kingsley wore a black coat and crossed his long legs. There was a cup of hot coffee in front of him. There were also some men in the room.

The phone vibrated. He took his phone out of the pocket of his suit pants with his big and slender hand and tapped it on. He looked gentle, with a smile at the corners of his mouth.

Then he stood up, "Sorry. have something to do and have to leave." The men present retained him, but he only smiled lightly and refused, "have to leave. Let's talk about it tomorrow." They had no choice but to nod their heads.

Lee had delivered a few documents. He had just walked to the door when he saw Mr. Wright walking out of the room. He was surprised, 'Shouldn't the gathering end at nine o'clock? It was only seven o'clock.'

Soon, Lee started the car. Through the view mirror, he inadvertently saw Mr. Wright looking at something in his phone, which lasted for a minute.

Sherman didn't walk far before she saw a black car.

The next minute, Billy walked over in a black suit.

She glanced at him briefly and then walked forward, pretending not to see him.

However, Billy blocked in front of Sherman and handed her a chéak ' keafy Stap dairy what you've been doing."

Sherman frowned but understood that he thought she was kept by someone... Sherman laughed lightly and walked past him. She completely ignored him.

She had just taken a few steps forward when

"Who are you? don't know you. Let go of me." She said indifferently. "Are you going to trample yourself?" Billy was a little angry, "You weren't such a woman before."

"This is my own business. You sent a check to Natalie in a same eae back then, right looked at aad Sons treat women in the same way. I'm so disappointed with you!"