

President 851

Chapter 851

Sherman laughed dryly. She felt embarrassed. But she didn't have to care. "Let's go for lunch. The restaurant across the street is quite good."

"Okay." Natalie walked out of the company. She could imagine that Kingsley must have heard part of what she said just now. Although she did feel embarrassed in front of him and felt uncomfortable, she also got the news that

Sherman gave Billy up.

Suddenly, Natalie wanted to retch. She hurriedly found a nearby trash can, but she didn't vomit anything, just retching.

Natalie remembered that she didn't have time to eat breakfast this morning and that her period had not yet come. 'It could not be...' 1

She felt she should go to the hospital for a checkup. In the Italian restaurant, Sherman ordered two plates of spaghetti and two glasses of red wine.

After calling Kingsley last night, she called him again this morning and invited him to lunch. What she didn't expect was that he came so coincidentally.

The lunch was only brought up when the manager called her again and said, "You are responsible to follow up on the contract you signed yesterday."

She was willing to earn Billy's money yesterday, but now she didn't even want to earn a penny of Billy's money. Because Billy made her sick.

She immediately rejected the manager because she was not willing to be in charge of that project. Kingsley sipped the red wine lightly and looked at her. He heard clearly the content of the phone call. The manager refused to agree, and Sherman had a rare tantrum. With a snap, she hung up the phone.

The manager had been using her from the earlier project to the contract she signed yesterday. She could be used, and she did get the benefit as well.

But that didn't mean she could be used as if she didn't have a bottom line.

She usually looked gentle, but when her temper came up, no one could stop her.

And then, the manager called Sherman again. She heard it clearly but deliberately did not answer the phone. The manager didn't give up. He kept calling and seemed to want to call until Sherman was willing to answer. Sherman grew irritated. She directly opened the back cover of the phone and took out the battery.

Finally, it was quiet. The atmosphere around her was quiet, and there was no noisy phone ringing.

Picking up her fork, Sherman was ready to eat her lunch, but she could clearly feel the deep gaze fixed on her as if it intended to see her through.

She looked up at him with amazement and disbelief on her face.

"Do you ever feel that there is something wrong with the way you are handling this matter?" Kingsley said, his sturdy arm resting on the edge of the dining table.

"He is my boss. My bad attitude just now was indeed a bit inappropriate, but in his eyes, I'm a pawn. He won't forget to use me wherever he can use me. His behavior makes me feel disgusted!"

The manager gave Sherman the impression that he was too good at using people. This was something that she particularly disliked.

Kingsley smiled lightly, picked up the red wine and took a sip before saying, "This is how society is today. You can say that this is the rule. That is if you have value, everyone wants to use you. But if you do not have value, they will not even think about you. This is the reality. And the attitude you need is not annoyance or disgust, but a prerequisite and condition for them to use you to do what they need to do or get what they want."

Sherman listened quietly and then raised her eyebrows, "To put it bluntly, isn't it styquelbuse™
"smraid lit you poner it's a bit unpleasant, you can also understand it as mutual help." Kingsley continued.

Sherman,

"But, as for the inappropriate attitude said, didn't mean the way you treated your boss. You talked ak
and lost your t er éubin fr end, evrything you did was in vain. You don't have to say a lot, but you
have to be concise. As long as you pinch the point, you will not offend your boss, and you will
achieve your purpose, which is a win-win situation."

Sherman did not speak but was quietly thinking about his words.

Kingsley reminded her again, "You've got too little social experience. There are three levels of work
irstchand \\ a iverias econ, aso" Statfonships colleagues and superiors. And

third, the means to deal with things, that is, to act tough when you should act tough, and act soft
when you should act soft."

Sherman nodded to show that she was listening very carefully. He had pointed out all her
shortcomings.

Finally, she slightly bit her lips and looked at him, ' But that project, really don't want to take it."

"The reason you don't want to take it is all personal, but this is actually an opportunity to develop
your

strengths and talents. Santabaca is not big. You will just meet someday, you have no reason or need
to avoid him." Sherman shook her head, "I'm not avoiding him. just don't want to see him."

"When you don't care about him anymore and take i t easy, what does it matter if you see him or
not?" He stared at her and said in a low voice.

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Sherman smiled and she no longer felt irritated, "Why do your words always make sense? "

"I've said it before. If there's no reason, won't say it..." Then, he smiled and said, "However, you can only meet him on official business. As your boyfriend, have the right to restrict your freedom in this respect... H

Sherman couldn't help but laugh greatly. She continued to say in a joking tone, "If it were someone else's boyfriend who saw his girlfriend so angry, he would definitely pat his girlfriend's shoulder and say ' Don't be angry, I'll deal with this."

Kingsley cast a deep glance at her. His soft and heavy words seemed to touch her heart, "However, this is clearly not the best choice for a woman. You should walk your own path. When you are exhausted to the extreme and when you can no longer bear it, will pull you behind me, shelter you from the wind and rain, and help you solve problems..."

Sherman liked this touching answer. She blushed and her heart was beating quickly under his gaze.

A failed marriage made her clearly know that don't be a little girl who relied on others and don't think that you could do everything as long as a man was around

you. Because all this was based on that man would always love you, only then could you allow yourself to do whatever you wanted! But, if he didn't love you, you would realize that you were so pathetic at the moment he left.

The road you walked on with your own feet was solid. Even without love and marriage, you could still be successful in your career.

As a woman, you should grow up and choose your own path. You couldn't blindly rely on men. If you relied on them for a long time, you would get used to it.

Natalie went to the hospital for a checkup. Thinking carefully, she found that she hadn't got her period for a month.

The examination report was still in progress. She ate lunch at a nearby restaurant and when she returned to the hospital, she got the result.

The doctor told her that she was indeed pregnant for more than a month... Natalie touched her belly. She was right in her assumption that she had been pregnant for more than a month. Looking at the report, she looked a little gloomy, and it was hard to guess what she was thinking in her mind.

In the afternoon, there was not much work to do at the company. So she went back to the villa rather than returning to the company.

She wouldn't hide the fact that she was pregnant for Billy. She had her own plans.

When Billy returned to the villa in the evening, Natalie had already had some dishes delivered from the restaurant, including soup and porridge.

She didn't have any plan to learn how to cook, because she couldn't stand all the mess while cooking. Moreover, doing the dishes would cause her hands to be dry and rough.

After washing his hands, Billy took off his suit jacket and casually threw it on the sofa. His eyes swept across the table full of dishes and said, "Is there no pumpkin soup?"

"Do you want to eat it? I'll call them and ask them to send it over." As she spoke, Natalie picked up her phone.

"It will take 40 minutes to get the pumpkin soup. Do you know how to cook it?" To be honest, Billy was already sick of eating the food in the restaurant.

Natalie shook her head and said, "I don't like eating the food in the restaurant neither. I'll find a housekeeper tomorrow. If you want to eat something, you can tell her."

Billy nodded his head and picked up the fork. The dishes were indeed delicious, but he felt that something was missing.

Natalie put the report in front of him. She explained to him in a very calm tone, "I was pregnant because we didn't take any measures at that time. This is an unplanned pregnancy."

Billy narrowed his eyes and took the examination report. He browsed the report from top to bottom at a fast speed.

While he was browsing, Natalie observed his expression carefully and seriously. She noticed every single expression on his face.

She wanted to know what he was thinking...

However, after he finished reading the report, he did not say anything.

He remained silent, so quiet that even the sound of a needle dropping to the ground could be clearly heard.

Natalie did not know what his decision was. It was to...

After a long silence, Natalie seriously stared at Billy. "I don't want to keep this child. If Reni and I don't want it, then we will go to the hospital and get rid of him."

Natalie was a smart woman, so she showed her thoughts and decisions first before Billy did.

This was also something that she had carefully thought about.

If Billy wanted this child, it couldn't be better. If he didn't want this child, then she wouldn't be able to keep it. Besides, who said those words first would make a great difference.

If she said it first, he would have a guilty conscience to hide his feelings. He actually valued their relationship.

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However, if it had been Billy who said those words first, it would have been totally different. He might think she was pestering him.

It was a wrong choice to keep a man with a child. The man may love the child, but he would loathe a woman.

If she could get Billy's guilty conscience and love, she could abandon the child. She had thought of everything in a short time. Billy took a sip of red wine, rubbed his forehead, and said, "It isn't time to have a child now, Natalie." 1

This child came too suddenly, and he had no intention to have a child now.

"got it." Natalie's heart trembled. Then she said, "When you come back from the company tomorrow evening, remember to go to the pharmacy to buy abortion pills for me, and then stay with me. It's the first time for me to do it. I'm a little scared."

"Sorry, I'll stay with you." Billy said.

She was very active to say those words without pestering him or crying, which made Billy feel guilty. He knew how important children were to women.

"That's great." She smiled. She was as delicate as a lotus in a storm. She said pitifully, "Let's have dinner. These are your favorite dishes."

Billy embraced her in his arms and asked her what she wanted to eat and what else she needed gently. His expression and tone were very gentle.

This was what Natalie wanted... 1 She didn't want to leave Billy, nor did she want to let him be unsatisfied with her.

So she couldn't keep the baby. But she had to get something. Maybe he would feel guilty for her, or maybe he would marry her in the future.

Natalie had gotten used to pretending to be soft, gentle, generous and considerate in front of Billy. She carefully guessed what he was thinking. So they never had conflicts and got along very well.

However, Natalie never thought that it was wrong to get along with him in this way. This could work for a short period of time, but would it work over time?

Even if she was cautious, she might make mistakes in the future. At that time, their conflicts would be more intense and violent than those of other couples.

In fact, Natalie understood that she didn't win Billy over by love in the very beginning, but by calculations and body. So she couldn't do whatever she wanted now in front of Billy...

But she knew that Billy had a crush on her. He would definitely fall in love with her in the future.

At night, under the temptation of Natalie, they had sex... 1 After hearing what Kingsley said, Sherman intended to take over the project and told the manager.

This was indeed an opportunity for her. Although she
He didn't play an important role.

If she took over this project, she would certainly work hard. Suddenly, she wanted to take it over.

Grace thought that there must be

something wrong with

Immediately, Grace said excitedly, "My prince charming is really not an ordinary man." In her world, her prince charming was the best man, while Billy was nothing.

Sherman had talked to Kingsley on the phone many times during

day. His de-were' She always flushed. They made an appointment to go shopping after work.

Chapter 854

The manager responded quickly. As soon as she finished speaking, the manager gave her all the documents and then asked her to go to a cafe in the afternoon to discuss details.

All morning, she was looking at the documents about the project seriously, and she was going to do it conscientiously. At the appointed time, she arrived at the cafe. The waiter took her to a private room that had been reserved in advance. Sherman ordered a cup of coffee and sipped it slowly, while Kingsley texted her to ask what she was doing.

She texted back that she was waiting to negotiate the details about the project.

Then he asked her to remember what he had said about exercising his rights as a boyfriend.

Sherman couldn't stop smiling as she pinched her phone when the door of the private room opened and Billy walked in.

She glanced sideways and her eyes landed on the pocket of his coat. She saw the abortion medicine clearly, which jutted out of the pocket.

Billy had just bought the medicine and put it in his

coat pocket. Noticing Sherman's gaze, Billy looked there...

Then, his eyebrows frowned and he looked sullen and grumpy...

Sherman looked at it briefly and then looked away, pretending not to see anything.

‘What he buys, who he buys it for, it's none of my business.’

Sherman put the paperwork on the table, put down her coffee cup, and said coldly, "Let's get down to the details of the contract."

Billy's face had returned to normal, he squinted lazily and reclined on the chair, "haven't had dinner yet, I'm hungry, as for the details of the contract, we can talk about them after dinner."

Sherman's brow wrinkled, and she tried to suppress the anger that had grown in her.

When the waiter came in, Billy picked up the menu and ordered a dozen dishes, which were enough to cover the whole table. Still frowning, Sherman flicked at the file, "So, let's start with number one."

"I'm sorry, don't like to discuss business at dinner. It spoils my appetite." Billy drank a mouthful of warm water and said.

Sherman knew he did it on purpose and became impatient, "but I'm on duty now. It's not mealtime."

"But it's mealtime for me, so please wait for a while. Now, excuse me I need to go to the bathroom."

As he said, he got up and left.

Sherman was left alone in the room. Furious, she pulled out her phone and checked the time. It was 4:30.

She usually got off work at five, but the meal he had just ordered would take an hour to cook.

If he really wanted to talk to her about the contract, she would wait for two hours. But apparently, he was not...

She lowered her head, took out her pen, and made marks on the contract document, highlighting the key points in red including registration information, notes of caution, and details that needed to be covered in the negotiation.

Billy knew Sherman's temper. If someone made a joke like that, she would lose her temper.

Unexpectedly, she did not lose her temper when he entered the private room.

Chapter 855

Sitting quietly at the table, Sherman was so focused with a pen and paper in her hand that she did not even notice Billy coming in.

She was wearing a black coat with a fur collar. Her hair was tied back casually and her cheeks were fair and glowing. Billy's eyes moved. Then he sat down at the table and drank water, waiting for the dishes to be served.

It was very quiet and peaceful in the private room ...

It was already half an hour later when four dishes were served, and there were still six dishes to be served.

"How about dining together?" Billy asked.

Sherman refused him without taking a look at Billy.

Billy raised his eyebrows, and then he enjoyed the dishes slowly, thinking the dishes were delicious.

Ten minutes later, Sherman, who had been silent, raised her head.

She put the files on the table. "have marked out the points and details that need discussion. Check them tonight, and we will talk about them tomorrow."

While speaking, Sherman stood up and began to pack up her bag. Raising his eyebrows in surprise, Billy stared at her, "We have agreed to talk about it today, why do you leave it to tomorrow?"

"Your dinner is expected to take a long time, and just can't keep waiting here. Besides, I'm already off work now." After saying that, she was about to walk out of the private room.

"It's snowing outside. Let me drive you home." Billy also stood up.

Sherman did not turn around. She refused him directly, "My boyfriend will come over to pick me up."

Narrowing his eyes, Billy paused. And after he came back to his senses, he followed her out.

Through the glass door of the hall, Billy saw that Sherman was standing on the staircase.

The man in a black coat was standing at the bottom of the staircase in front of Sherman. He was helping her wear gloves. In this direction, Billy happened to see that Sherman's face was pink, and they walked to the car hand in hand.

From the beginning to the end, Sherman did not even look back...

When the silver Mulsanne disappeared from the view, Billy turned around and walked back to the private room. Irritated and depressed, Billy thought none of these dishes at the table were to his liking.

In the car.

It was still snowing, so it was very cold outside. Sherman turned to look at the man beside her, "Where are we going?" "Where do you want to go?" Kingsley turned up the heating and asked.

"don't want to go anywhere. It's still snowing outside. And it isn't suitable to go anywhere due to such bad weather." She said.

It was snowing heavily outside the window, and the ground was white covered with thick snow. When the weather was like this, it would be cozy and comfortable to lie on the bed watching TV with the heating on.

After thinking for a while, Kingsley turned the steering wheel to the left and made a turnaround. Sherman was surprised. Kingsley was smiling faintly now with the corners of his lips arched.

Finally, the car pulled over in front of the villa. As the door of the villa was opened, Sherman was greeted with warm air. She shook herself, feeling warm all over.

Then Kingsley came in. The housekeeper had cooked the dinner. Normal as these dishes were, they were specially cooked for her.

Kingsley had always been particular with everything, whether it was a meal or something else.

Most of the dishes were soup. On snowy days, it was warm to have a bowl of hot soup.

The dishes tasted very good. Sherman had two steaks and a lot of soup, so her stomach was very full now. When Sherman noticed Kingsley gazing at her, her cheeks blushed slightly.

She tugged the loosened hairs on her cheeks behind her ears, asking, "Am eating too much?"

"No, don't like skinny women, on the contrary, like women who are a bit plump ..." Sherman looked at him, "Why?"

Kingsley narrowed his eyes slightly and said, "No one wants to sleep with a pile of bones ..." "..." Sherman.

She felt that Kingsley was not so serious but was wild on the inside.

"Have you read a report that the thinner a woman is, the more likely a man is to cheat on her?" "The Ol' eprint decant of men like slightly plump women ..." Raising his eyes to gaze at her, Kingsley said in a smoky and charming voice.

Sherman would certainly regard other men as weird and creepy if they talked like this.

But she felt different hearing her

looked a bit seductive when talking about this.

talking about this. Remember you are going about the 20/10 Sex, eh? He y

Sherman blushed and shook her head. She had never read such a report before. "So, never regard a woman with a light weight as beautiful. Being slightly plump is the best..."

Holding the bowl, Sherman had some more soup. She narrowed her eyes and asked, "If your girlfriend is very thin, will you cheat on her?"

Kingsley smiled lightly and stared into her eyes. He understood her hesitation, Nifong! He's my NS matter how she looks like, will always love her..."

Kingsley's intent gaze seemed to set Sherman on fire, and Sherman felt her cheeks burning even more.

Then she got up and walked to the floor-to-ceiling window.

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Outside the window, the snow was getting heavier and heavier. The sea was way out there. The falling snowflakes were beautiful.

Kingsley got up and walked behind Sherman on his long legs. His big hands circled her slender waist, and his sexy chin rested on her neck.

The sudden intimacy surprised Sherman a little. Her body stiffened a little, and after she reacted, she relaxed and snuggled into Kingsley's chest.

He was wearing only a black sweater, but his chest was warm like a furnace. A man's body was not the same as a woman's after all.

The breath from his nostrils fell on her fair and beautiful neck, and she shrank back a little in fear of tickling.

He leaned down slightly and kissed her.

Sherman closed her eyes and enjoyed the kiss.

At first, Kingsley just wanted to ask for a kiss, and Sherman just responded to it.

But, after all, they were adults, so how can a kiss quench the desire?

Suddenly, Sherman's cell phone rang.

Sherman came back to her senses and wanted to get the phone, but Kingsley didn't let her.

She insisted on answering the phone. So, Kingsley's big hand pressed her slender waist, took the phone and handed it to her. It was Grace calling.

She adjusted her breathing and picked up the phone after making a gesture to him.

"Um yeah...I'm not going back...tonight..." She couldn't even get the full sentence out. She was slightly annoyed, her hand pinching lightly between the man's warm and firm waist and stomach, her cheeks flushed and her gaze rippling.

Grace naturally knew that it was a beautiful scene at the other end of the phone.

"I'll discuss it when you come back!"

When Grace was about to hang up the phone, she took the opportunity to eavesdrop on the sound of her prince charming. She got very excited when she heard it.

Natalie was watching TV and noticed that Billy returned, so she got up.

Billy didn't mention the abortion pill, so she did not ask. He took off his coat and threw it on the sofa. Then he put the abortion pills on the table casually.

Natalie looked at Billy but did not say anything. She walked to the water fountain, poured a cup of warm water, sat on the sofa, looked at the instructions, and then asked Billy, "Did you eat dinner?"

Billy answered yes and then called a doctor to come over.

Although it was usually safe to eat abortion pills at home, he called a doctor just in case.

After all, Natalie was suffering because of him. He wanted to ensure her safety.

According to the instructions, Natalie took the specified dose and kept clutching Billy's hand.

A moment later, severe pain came from the stomach. She clenched her teeth as the pain made her gasp.

Red blood oozed from her lower body, which looked horrific.

Natalie was in great pain. Billy frowned and held her in his arms, unable to say what kind of feeling he had in his heart.

This was the first and only time he saw a woman abort in front of him. He did not imagine that the process would be so painful.

The whole process lasted for a short time. Natalie was like shedding her skin several times, her face was pale without a trace of blood, even her lips were pale.

She was lying on the bed, unusually quiet and weak, and could not even speak. Billy accompanied her.

Seeing that Natalie was so weak, for some reason, Billy thought of Sherman back at that time.

When Sherman had an abortion, he was not with her. Thinking of the scene of the blood he wondered

as

that she would look like then.

He didn't accompany her at that time and he suddenly began to feel guilty.

But then he thought that Sherman was the one who wanted to have the abortion. One who decided to abort the baby. Why should he feel guilty?

Natalie woke up before dawn and looked at Billy who was asleep beside her.

There was no doubt that Billy felt guilty about her aborting the baby.

It was worth it to use a one-month-old baby in exchange for his guilty conscience. Anyway, they would have another baby later. Billy woke up at nine o'clock and saw that Natalie was very weak, so he stayed by her side instead of going to the office.

"We will have children later, right?" Natalie raised her face and looked at Billy.

She said these warm words in order to lead him to

make a commitment.

But Billy wasn't thinking about having a child at this time.

Her weakness and pallor made it hard for him to say no, so he nodded his head casually.

Natalie showed a smile. She didn't ask or say anything else, but leaned into Billy's arms and continued to sleep.

When Sherman woke up, her head was still resting on Kingsley. She was all around her and didn't feel cold at all.

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When she moved slightly, Kingsley opened his deep eyes and said in a hoarse voice, "Good morning."

Then he leaned down and kissed her smooth forehead lightly. Sherman also said "Good morning" to him.

In winter, people always didn't want to get up but nestled under the covers. Sherman didn't want to get up too.

Kingsley patted her with his big hand gently and whispered in her ear, "If you don't want to go to work, I'll call the manager." Sherman shook her head and turned around to look out of the window. The scenery was very beautiful.

"Don't you really feel bored with me?" He asked.

"Why do you ask that?" Sherman lay on his chest.

Kingsley stroked her cheek with his fingers, "My life is too dull and passionless. You are seven years younger than me. Perhaps you may feel that such life always lacks something..."

"No. also like such a quiet life. I'm happy..." After thinking about it, Sherman whispered, "There is passion..." A low chuckle spilled out of his chest. Kingsley laughed lightly, and Sherman flushed slightly. "have flaws. If you're not satisfied with my proposals and suggestions, you can tell me..." He continued.

In the morning, they spoke a lot of love words. After breakfast, Kingsley sent Sherman to the company, and he parked at the corner of the street.

The manager called Sherman to the office and asked, "Why did you leave early yesterday?"

Sherman said, "had a stomachache. Besides, it was time to leave work. Mr. Wright happened to call me and say there was an emergency."

The manager frowned. In the end, he smiled and said, "Okay. That's great!"

If the details of the contract were finalized as soon as possible, Sherman would not have to meet with Billy. Sherman called him and made an appointment with him to talk about those details.

When Billy received the call, he was with Natalie.

Natalie asked, "What's wrong?"

Billy said, "There is something about the contract."

Natalie said, "You can go to the company. I'm fine now. I'll have a rest. The housekeeper can keep me company."

She didn't know that the person in charge was Sherman.

Billy nodded and told the housekeeper to take good care of Natalie. Then he went to the place where he had the appointment with Sherman.

Sherman was already waiting. She didn't wear a coat but wore an evening sweater. She didn't doBaek to her apartment last night, so she didn't change her clothes.

Just as Billy sat down, he stared at her clothes, "You didn't change your clothes?"

"It's normal." Sherman didn't look up and continued flipping through the documents.

"You didn't go back to your apartment last night." Billy gritted his teeth and lowered his voice. Sherman laughed lightly, "It's none of your business. But it sounds you're quite experienced."

Billy was a little angry. Especially when he saw the obvious
he was

he was angry, "You were really with him last night!"

"Don't you think you're meddling too

much? We are in a car." Sherman found him ridiculous.

Chapter 858

Billy was furious, "You accepted another man in such a short time and slept with him?" 1

"You seem to have forgotten that before the divorce, you had slept with Natalie countless times. I am here to talk about the details of the contract with you today. If you are going to talk about something else, I will leave. He is my boyfriend. Other men are meaningless to me, including you."

"I'm your ex-husband!" He was very angry. "Right, you are my ex. Now, we are no better than strangers!" Sherman said indifferently.

However, after listening to her words, Billy got irritated and laughed. "We are both single now and still can develop our relationship. Who dares to have an opinion about pursuing you?"

"No matter what you do, it's your right. What does it have to do with others?" She said sarcastically, "So, no matter how intimate my boyfriend and are, it's our own business. Others don't have the right to have an opinion."

She purposely used some of his words and then completely made him shut up.

Upon hearing this, the anger in Billy's heart didn't extinguish. Instead, it burned more and more intensely, and his heart was beating faster and faster.

Sherman gave him a very real feeling that she has changed.

He had never seen Sherman who had changed like this in the past seven years!

She was rigorous, serious and full of confidence. There was also an indescribable dazzling light radiating from her.

However, she was occupied by another man at this time. Her body and everything about her were occupied by him!

He couldn't bear it! He couldn't accept it!

"You're right. From now on, no, from this moment on, will do as I've just said. will pursue you..."

Even if there was a thing between Sherman and the man surnamed Wright, they had only been together for two months at most.

He and Sherman had seven years of relationship. The days they had spent together and those feelings could not all disappear in such a short time.

So, his chances of victory were much higher than the man surnamed Wright!

With such an understanding, his anger dissipated a lot, and his mood also improved. He leaned against the back of the chair with a little laziness and loosened the tie around his neck.

In fact, Billy didn't believe that Sherman and Kingsley had slept together.

In his impression and understanding, Sherman was not so calm. She knew the man who she had only known for two months...

He felt that the hickeys on her neck were just to fool him...

Sherman pushed the documents aside, her eyes falling on Billy. Her expression was very cold, with a strange and unspeakable sadness: "Nivalle just got an abortion for you yesterday, and you said such words to me today. To be honest, I'm really curious about what kind of mood and state of mind you're in, or are you so lovey-dovey and heartless that you like to play with women?"

Until this moment, she was still deeply suspicious that whether she really understood Billy thoroughly in seven years. Billy, who was leaning against the chair, stiffened slightly. At this moment, he had indeed forgotten about Natalie.

"I'll repeat it seriously again. I came here to negotiate with you on the details of the contract, but you weren't for me, so I wouldn't have seen you. Let's begin talking about the contract."

He didn't answer Sherman, and she didn't wait for his answer.

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Because the answer didn't matter to her. She didn't need to wait for it.

Then they began to talk about the details of the contract. Billy didn't say anything all the time. His eyes were dark and deep. It was impossible to see through what he was thinking. He was so silent.

Their discussion went well and ended quickly, thanks to Billy's quietness and cooperation. Sherman was very satisfied. After that, before Billy could say anything, Sherman stood up, stopped the cab, and left quickly.

Knowing what Billy said to Sherman, Grace frowned, sneered, and said, "You are so stupid. Why don't you cooperate with him to anger Natalie? She would have a stomachache and have difficulties in eating and sleeping if she knows about this. When she goes crazy, you can get rid of Billy!"

Sherman laughed lightly, "didn't want to do that. Unfortunately, didn't have a happy marriage, but I'm living a happy life now. don't want to interfere with their relationship. Maybe two months ago I'd like to do that, but now won't do that. I've learned a lot in these two months." "It's true that a woman needs to meet a good man, both in the relationship and in life." Grace winked at Sherman. Obviously, she referred to Kingsley.

Sherman flushed and slapped her back, "By the way, he will pick me up for dinner later. Do you want to go with us?"

"No. You can show PDA. don't want to be the third wheel. I'm going home." Grace said.

Sherman said directly, "Great! You and Charlie are so in love. Since you don't plan to divorce, you can't keep living apart." Grace said bitterly, "guess there would be a world war when go back home."

"You are powerful. believe you can win!" Sherman believed her very much!

They laughed, played and teased each other. However, no one knew Grace's true feeling.

Sherman waited for a cab in front of her apartment. When she looked up, she happened to see Kingsley walking over.

He was wearing a dark purple shirt and a simple pair of black suit pants, with a charming and sexy aura.

She unconsciously smiled and walked over. Kingsley took her into his arms, "Have you been waiting for a long time?"

"No, just went downstairs." Sherman replied. She found herself getting more and more accustomed to his physical contact.

Gazing at her red lips, Kingsley couldn't help but hug her and kiss her.

After a while, the phone in the pocket of his suit pants rang. Sherman pushed him away, "Phone..."

Kingsley closed his eyes and frowned. He put his left hand aro

her slender waj ffoatetite pfrome out Of pisaut bants with his right hand, and said in a low voice, "This call came at a very inappropriate time."

Sherman didn't speak but flushed. Luke called to invite him to have dinner together. Kingsley said he already had a date. Luke said, "Do you mind if have dinner with you? I'm so lonely."

Kingsley rubbed between his eyebrows with his slender of the restaurant.

Hanging up, he asked Sherman, "Would you mind if Luke oblige not." Sherman smiled.

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Kingsley hadn't calmed down yet, and his eyes were filled with desires. He said, "Do you think that I'm as impulsive as young men who are in their early twenties?"

He didn't say that frankly, but Sherman knew his meaning. She got in the car, fastened the seat belt and said, "I didn't have the feeling before, but have felt it now."

"only have feelings for you. Even feel surprised about that. wasn't that impulsive before..." Kingsley explained.

Sherman felt disturbed and flushed. She closed her eyes slightly. Then she opened her eyes and joked, " Does it mean that you are fascinated by me?"

He stared at her, smiled and said in a serious and hoarse voice, "You're right. It's the fact..."

"Physiological?" She stared at him and frowned.

"No. It's spiritual. I'm fascinated by you spiritually, so can't control my physiological reactions..."

They were adults, so they talked about that frankly.

Under his gaze, her face turned redder immediately. She patted his arm and changed the topic, "Focus on driving..."

She felt much easier to get along with Kingsley. She didn't feel restrained anymore but felt at ease.

Maybe it was because her character had been changed. She seemed to be more open-minded.

Or maybe it was because they stayed together for a long time and became intimate. They chatted, hugged and kissed naturally. When they arrived at the restaurant, Luke was waiting for them. Although he was dressed casually, he still looked noble.

They sat in the dining hall and were so eye-catching. After all, beautiful women and handsome men always attracted people's attention.

They didn't eat in the dining hall but went to a private room. The environment was graceful. They could see the night view of Santabaca.

Luke looked at Sherman and said, "Ms. Holmes, you have changed a lot."

"What do you mean?" Sherman smiled casually.

"You look more beautiful," Luke said with a smile, but his gaze was meaningful and complicated. Sherman replied, "Thank you."

Kingsley got the menu and ordered some spicy dishes. He knew Sherman liked spicy dishes very much.

Sherman leaned close to Kingsley naturally, rested her head on his shoulder and shook her head, "The dishes you have ordered are spicy. How about order light dishes?"

"Don't you like spicy dishes??" Kingsley turned slightly to look at her gently. "But you can't eat spicy food. Especially, it's bad for your throat. If you eat spicy food, your voice will be hoarse." She frowned. Kingsley smiled brightly. He ordered five spicy dishes and four light dishes.

Kingsley and Sherman did PDA in in of Luke naturally. ke' e-gare \ sal me-meangful He picked up a 5 3} warm water and drank some.

Sherman knew that Kingsley ordered dishes according to her taste, but Luke was here. She looked at Luke.

Kingsley pinched her chin and handed a glass of war water oir. PQeinkis6mhe Water to warm Ore up. He is not fussy about food. Don't worry."

The dishes were served quickly. There was also some bread that smelled good.

The table was piled with dishes.

Sherman enjoyed the sp ice dishes pily as she

ugh, Shee hap wont Kingsley to eat the dishes he liked.