

## President 861

Chapter 861

Luke had been watching them...

Moments later, Kingsley's cell phone rang.

They were not far apart, but Sherman didn't see the name on the phone's screen.

Then the phone rang again...

Kingsley frowned and still didn't answer the phone...

Sherman thought it was a little strange. She thought for a moment and said, "What's the matter?"

It was strange because Kingsley didn't answer his phone and the caller kept calling.

Kingsley's deep eyes glanced over at Luke and then at Sherman. He said in a soft voice, "I'm going to take a call. I'll be back..."

Sherman nodded. The man stood up, picked up his cell phone with his right hand, opened the door of the private room with his left, and walked out.

That left only Sherman and Luke in the room.

After drinking warm water, Luke said, ""How much do you know about Kingsley? For example, his character and his family. know his character, but don't know about his family. I'm not curious about his family neither." Sherman replied flatly.

Smiling, Luke put his glass of water on the table. The glass tinkled as he tapped it with his bent fingers. The water was shaking.

"Ms. Holmes, you're smart. The Kingsley family is unusual. You shouldn't be together. It's better if you break up before you fall in love."

Sherman laughed too, putting down her fork, "I have always thought the words would come from his parents, but I'm surprised to hear them from his friend..."

"It is not right for me to say so, but since I'm his friend and have seen you several times, said so for your sake."

"Thank you for your kindness. We're still getting to know each other. We don't even know if we're going to end up together. In addition, if end up falling in love with him, will not follow his parents' advice before he tells me to break up. The relationship should be taken seriously..."

"Still getting to know each other?" Judging from how close and natural they had just been, Luke did not believe her...

"But you don't know much about him, maybe you haven't really known him..." "When he wants to tell me, he will tell me. He is mature and considerate." Sherman said.

"Yes, you are quite right about that..." Luke paused, "But he's..."

Before he finished his sentence, a slight noise stopped open the door and came in.

Seeing Luke turn around and look behind him, Sherman, BU '

also turn around.

Kingsley sat down as they pee

and raised his eye but 'S looking at?"

Luke shrugged his shoulders lazily and said, "Nothing." Sherman then looked at Luke, picked up where he left off, and asked him, "But he's what?"

Luke just smiled and drank quietly, pretending not to hear what she said.

Chapter 862

Luke looked deeply at Sherman...

Lying on the bed, Natalie's face getting paler and paler.

When Billy walked in, she opened her eyes at once.

He hung his suit jacket casually on his arm and asked, "Why are you getting paler and paler?"

Before Natalie could say anything, the housekeeper said, "Mr. Day, Ms. Moore wanted to prepare dinner for you just now, but she was so weak that she almost fell."

"I'm fine." Natalie shook her head and smiled gently as usual. But she couldn't hide her haggard look.

She thought, 'Men love considerate women. am more considerate and gentle than Sherman. should receive unexpected results.'

Natalie was waiting for Billy to propose to her. She firmly believed that this day should come soon. "You should have a good rest. Jane Smith will make dinner. I'm going to take a shower."

In the bathroom.

As the warm water ran down his head, Billy wiped the

water off his face with his big hands and propped his arms on the bathroom wall.

He was thinking about one thing. He thought of Sherman and Natalie...

'If want to pursue Sherman, shouldn't continue being with Natalie..."

Billy cheated on Sherman in his previous marriage. He knew he wasn't the man who could take the responsibility. But he took the relationship seriously and shouldn't be considered as a scum. The only wrong thing he did was that during their marriage, he fooled around with Natalie behind Sherman's back.

But he thought that he was forced to do that. He didn't get along well with Sherman back then. The subdued atmosphere between him and Sherman almost made him go crazy!

Otherwise, if he wanted to cheat on Sherman, he could have done it countless times with different women in seven years. Instead, he was just together with Natalie...

Natalie had been with him for a period of time. Other than Sherman, she was the only woman who stayed by his side for a long time. 1

She hadn't gotten anything from him. She had an abortion for him. At this moment, she is lying in bed weakly. He felt sorry for her.

But Billy didn't want to ignore Sherman and be with Natalie from now on.

He had been with Sherman for seven years. He wasn't with Natalie for too long. Besides, he had been thinking about Sherman during this time.

If he saw Sherman sleep with another man, he would really go crazy. She could only sleep with him!

Billy had already made a choice between Natalie and Sherman...

But Natalie was too weak at this moment. He couldn't speak it out now. When the right moment came, he would tell Natalie... Billy thought that he wasn't a ruthless man!

Moreover, it was he who took the initiative to fool around with Natalie. He had to take on a lot of responsibilities at this moment. She was gentle and considerate. She knew what he needed at any time. That was why Billy felt more and more guilty.

He owed Natalie too much in his life!

He had never been bored or unsatisfied with her.

After turning off the shower, Billy picked up the bathrobe, put it on casually, and walked out of the bathroom.

Jane stood in the room with the chicken soup in her hand and smiled, "Mrs. Day was afraid that you would catch a cold, so she asked me to make the chicken soup for you."

Hearing Jane call her Mrs. Day, Natalie's expression was softer and she was in a particular good mood.

Billy raised his eyebrows. He didn't pay attention to the details, but narrowed his eyes and winked. Natalie said, "You should have a good rest, instead of being busy with these trivial matters."

"It doesn't matter. I will take care of myself. You should drink it quickly. It's snowy outside! Get some whisky to keep you warm." Natalie's voice was particularly gentle.

After looking at her for a short time, Billy looked away calmly and nodded gently.

Because the longer he looked at her, the more guilty he would feel. He took the chicken soup, raised his head, and finished drinking it.

Jane smiled, took the empty bowl, and walked out of the room. She closed the bedroom door, and she could tell that Mrs. Day and Mr. Day got along very well with each other!

Natalie straightened the bed sheet beside her without saying anything. But it was obvious that she wanted him to sleep with her. Billy sat beside Natalie and held her hand, "You should have a rest. I'll sleep next door tonight." Her hand stiffened. She looked at him and said, "Why?"

## Chapter 863

Natalie raised her head, gazed deeply at him, and said, "If it's because... can..."

Billy rubbed between his eyebrows gently with his hand, pressed his hands on her shoulders, and tucked her in, "Don't think too much. The project is indeed imminent."

Natalie nodded. After saying good night, she closed her eyes.

Billy went to the next room. The curtains were open. He stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window and smoked, without reading the documents.

After dinner, it was already ten o'clock.

In summer it became dark at eight o'clock, while in winter it became dark at six o'clock. By ten o'clock it was already particularly dark.

Luke had already settled the bill. It was very cold outside the restaurant.

Kingsley drove to the restaurant. However, Luke didn't drive a car. At this time, it was difficult to stop a cab.

Luke said, "My wife is visiting her mother. She took the kid with her. I'm alone tonight. don't want to go

back home. I'll go to Kingsley's villa."

Sherman said, "can take a cab home. You can drive back to the villa."

However, Kingsley insisted on taking her home.

When a gentle and gentlemanly man became aggressive and domineering, there was nothing a woman could do.

Sherman said, "My apartment and your villa are in opposite directions. If you send me back and then go back to the villa, it will take an hour or even more time. You don't need to do that."

Kingsley raised his wrist to look at the time, stared at her, and said, "It's half past ten. Do you think would let you stand here alone and stop a cab?"

Sherman knew that he wouldn't agree!

It would be a waste of time to continue standing here. So she sighed helplessly and got in the car. Kingsley sat in the driver's seat, while Luke sat in the passenger seat. Sherman sat in the back seat. Because Luke was there, of course they couldn't be as a t ease as before.

It was very silent. The three of them didn't make a sound, only the faint sound of breathing could be heard.

The car stopped in front of the apartment building. Sherman got out of the car. She shivered in the cold wind and said, "It's too late, so won't invite you upstairs for coffee. Good night. Be careful."

Kingsley smiled lightly and urged her gently, "It's too cold outside. Hurry to go upstairs."

Sherman nodded, smiled, and waved her hands. Then she turned around and stepped into the elevator. She took out the key and opened the door. She was just about to enter the house when a sound came. 'Could it be a mouse?"

Sherman frowned and walked in. Before she could turn on the light, she saw a strong and dazzling light. She felt dizzy and couldn't see clearly. She thought that it must be a burglar!

In fact, there were two burglars in her home. While she couldn't see clearly, one burglar came around behind her quickly and blindfolded her.

Sherman froze. She felt something cold on her neck.

She took a deep breath and clenched her hand tightly t o calm down. At this time, no one else could save her. She could only save herself.

"know you want money. don't want to die. So take away as muc

as you ca Sings teyoiedon't 'believe rho uet cover my eyes. When you leave, please close the door."  
She said calmly.

She had never encountered a robbery or burglars. This was the first time for her to experience it. But she knew that at this time, she shouldn't be flustered. If she pissed them off, she would be in danger.

Then there was a sudden silence. However, she could still hearth {T\ sauna gieeiad ening her and

t Sone of someone rummaging through the room.

It was black in front of Sherman's eyes. Hearing that sound, her heart beat wildly, as if it was about to jump out of her chest. She didn't know what was going on in the darkness at this moment! After a long time, the apartment was quiet again. But she could clearly feel the scent behind her. Someone hadn't left yet.

Then she felt a sudden stinging pain on her neck. She sree? tegetirid Q the ypitauerthG? 8y S, and then she saw the blood on the tip of the sharp knife.

## Chapter 864

The man with the sharp knife had a grim face. He was laughing dreadfully and poking the knife wildly. It was terrifying.

Sherman covered her neck with her hands and ducked his attack. She tried to run for the door but was stopped by the man. The tip of the knife sliced through her wrist. She drew a cold breath.

She was wearing a pair of high heels. In a panic, she tripped over a chair and fell to the ground. Just then, the man came over and stood in front of her. He seemed out of his mind. His eyes were scarlet. He kept chanting, "I'm gonna kill you... I'm gonna kill you...", as if he was chanting a spell.

Sherman's hands and feet were all deadly chill, and her body kept shaking. She could only keep stepping back.



Obviously, the man would not let her go. He approached closer and grinned, "You ruined my life! You broke up my family! will not let you go!"

Then Sherman figured out that the man was a psycho! He laughed hideously while his left hand kept beating his chest vigorously. He looked extremely horrible. Suddenly, the man went crazy. He raised the knife

with both hands and swung it down toward Sherman's belly. Just as the tip of the knife was about to touch her belly, suddenly, the man's eyes widened and he collapsed to the ground.

Finally, Sherman regained her breath. She looked upward, only to see Kingsley standing there. He bluntly kicked the man away.

She gulped for fresh air. Her face was pale. Seeing him, immediately she felt safe. Her eyes welled up with tears. She felt like crying. She had just been really scared.

Kingsley's face was awful and gloomy. But he carried her up very gently. His voice was soft after suppression, "It's okay. I'm here..."

I'm here', three simple words shattered the last vestiges of her strength...

Her fearful, terrified heart finally resumed beating. She wrapped her arms around his neck and buried herself tightly in his embrace.

Placing her on the couch, Kingsley called the doctor. Within moments, Lee came over with the doctor.

Sitting beside her, Kingsley enveloped her in his strong arms. The doctor disinfected her wound and applied medicine to it. Kingsley was holding her hands in his palms the whole time.

When the doctor applied the medicine, the pain was severe. But Sherman gritted her teeth, not making a sound. She just clung closely to Kingsley. She was

stubborn and tough.

After the doctor finished with her wound, the police and neighborhood security all came up. After investigating, they concluded that the two were not partners.

It was getting to the New Year. The thief came to steal money. As for the psycho, he had just run out of the mental hospital and followed the thief here.

Kingsley looked grim. The neighborhood security kept apologizing. But his face did not ease in any way.

"This neighborhood's management fees are high. You Hele e reoney! t hoythehal gidyou work? I'll be \ting for your manager's apology and explanation!"

The police had already done the forensics. One of them said, "Mr. Wright, we're taking both of the two back to the police station."

Kingsley averted his eyes and nodded slightly. Staring at wi lesaudl patient wiehssens Sut On the grouinet ingsley was cold and indifferent, but a storm was gathering in his eyes.

After they all left, Kingsley carried Sherman in his strong arms and sat her on his lap. He asked, "Does it still hurt?" Sherman's heart was now settled. She shook her head, "But why didn't you leave?"

## Chapter 865

'It's okay. They've been caught." Fortunately, he hadn't left yet.

"There is something wrong with the management and security of this apartment. You shouldn't live here anymore. If leave early or arrive late, what would happen to you? Have you thought about it?"

Sherman didn't say anything. Kingsley rubbed the area between his eyebrows, "Maybe you think it won't happen again. But don't want to be so frightened again."

"Will you be frightened?" Sherman looked at him. His face was calm and composed, and he didn't seem to b e frightened. Kingsley grabbed her hand and placed it on his chest," Can you feel it?" His heart was beating fast because of her. Sherman licked her lips, and her heartbeat also accelerated.

"I'm afraid that if won't be able to save you in time, you'll be in danger. Move to my villa. said would respect you. shouldn't make you face something like this alone. So, listen to me, okay?"

The thirty-four-year-old man was so stable, mature and elegant. But at this moment, he was hugging her and saying such warm words.

Sherman didn't hesitate and nodded, with her eyes full of tears. Kingsley held her downstairs gently. Mulsanne was still there. Luke saw the two of them. Kingsley asked him to drive and then held Sherman in the back seat.

Luke occasionally glanced at the back seat. He could clearly see that Kingsley was a little nervous and angry. But he was very gentle with his woman.

Luke thought of the scene before... But when he looked at Sherman, he gripped the steering wheel tightly and his face was extremely stern.

There were many rooms in the villa. Sherman lived on the first floor, while Luke lived on the second floor. Kingsley moved from the second floor to the first floor.

Sherman's hand was injured. If Kingsley lived next to her, he could hear her voice. When she needed help, h e could show up in time.

As a twenty-seven-year-old woman, Sherman had been through a lot. She was very mature. When it happened, she was indeed scared.

But at this moment, she was calm.

She slept well at night and didn't have dreams. The injuries yer ish anu Ani werpyaot BERDUS, So she didn't

have to take time off work.

She knew her condition well. If she needed to have a rest, she would do that. When Sherman walked out of her room, Luke was sitting in the living room and drinking coffee. She said, "Good morning." Luke nodded lightly. Sherman looked into the room, but didn't see Kingsley.

Kingsley stood up, walked to her

slowly with the eee in his hand, Specs Wer ut to buy you bFe kfast. Maybe you should

read this newspaper. " 1

There was a lot of news in the newspaper. Sherman felt that there must be something related to this newspaper. 'The only thing that was relevant to her was the news that the director of the mental hospital had been removed from his position.

Chapter 866 "Early this morning, the head of the mental hospital who neglected his duties was almost removed from his position. How do you feel about what Kingsley has done for you? Have you been very happy and moved to tears?"

Putting the newspaper aside, Sherman stared at Luke. She could feel that Luke was being sarcastic with her, "What exactly are you trying to say?"

"With my goodwill for you, I'd like to tell you something you don't know. Kingsley had been married. He had a wife, who was killed by a robber. What happened to you last night is very similar to what had happened to his wife back then. The only difference is that his wife bled a lot. Do you think he was so worried about you because he really loves you, or because he was just stimulated by the previous incident and shifted the guilt from his wife to you?"

Hearing this, Sherman froze in place and remained silent for a long while. She was very quiet. Luke was smiling, "Feeling sad?"

After coming back to her senses, Sherman shrugged. "No, just feel curious and shocked. I didn't expect that he had been married, and by the way, did he have any child?"

Sherman was telling the truth. Just as Kingsley said before that it was impossible that a thirty-four-year-old man had never been in relationships.

It was normal that he had been married. Surprised by Sherman's reaction, Luke unconsciously grabbed his coffee cup more tightly. But he replied smilingly, "No."

"That's good. What is your purpose for telling me about these? can feel that you are hostile and unfriendly to me. am wondering why you do so. Do you like him? Or is it because of something else?" Sherman asked.

"You are really sharp." Luke still smiled. "Currently, won't tell you the reason. am afraid it will give you a blow. I'm waiting for you to discover it yourself."

Luke refused to tell her. Although Sherman was very curious, she did not ask him again. Then the conversation between them ended. After brushing teeth and washing his face, Kingsley sat at the table, gazing deeply at Sherman. Then he said gently, "Come over to eat breakfast."

Sherman asked for coffee and didn't eat the baguette. She didn't like baguettes much, and she thought they were too chewy. Kingsley pushed baguettes to Sherman's front and urged her to eat some of them.

Finally, Sherman only ate one and a half baguettes, and there was still a half left. But Kingsley did not mind at all, he naturally took the half from Sherman and ate it.

Staring at Kingsley for a long time, Luck found Kingsley's eyes twinkled, so did Sherman's.

Sherman said she wanted to go to work, while Kingsley didn't want her to. Sherman said she was okay, and if anything happened, she would ask him to come to the company to take her home.

It was unknown which word pleased Kingsley, then h e agreed and drove her to the company.

The white shirt and black suit were the most ordinary clothes, b Kingsle wore then fe white shirt aba immediately looked fancy, unique, and particularly charming.

When driving, Kingsley would occasionally answer the phone with a Bluetooth headset. Sherman then stared at his angular profile.

She had a lot going on her mind. And one thing that she kept thinking about was that Kingsley never told her that he had been married before.

It was very sad that his wife died. It was natural that h e didn't speak of it in front of her. But that was because it was asad story or because he thought she was not close enough to him.

Either from his standpoint or hers, Kingsley was right. And he hadn't done anything wrong.

When they got to the company, Lee had already been waiting the 'eile he said give her Anne but as taking something heavy or doing something else.

## Chapter 867

"I'm an ordinary employee," Sherman wondered, "Do need an assistant?"

Kingsley said that only if she accepted Lee to stay with her would he let her work at the company; otherwise he would call the CEO of her company directly to ask for leave.

Even gentle men could be aggressive, and Sherman had no choice but to keep Lee.

Sherman became the company's most visible employee. When she was thirsty, Lee would trot out and make her a cup of coffee. If she needed something, Lee would get it for her.

The employees whispered that she was arrogant, but the manager knew the inside story and always smiled and talked to Sherman affably.

Sherman had a field trip afternoon, she thought the person in charge from the other party might be a manager, but it turned out to be Billy.

The residents had been paid to move, and the residents had begun to move. Sherman had the people in charge take accurate measurements and record the data.

Billy was wearing a dark red coat, unbuttoned, which made him look a little casual.

Noticing the wounds on Sherman's neck and wrist, he narrowed his eyes and tried to touch the wounds on her neck. Sherman dodged, her uninjured hand taking hold of his wrist.

"How did you get hurt?" Billy frowned. "A psycho robbed at night and hurt me with a knife." She played it down as if it were a trivial matter, "And don't disturb my work."

In the distance, a middle-aged woman said to her daughter, "That's your schoolmate, Sherman, and that's her husband, right? Why are they still so close when they're divorced?"

bivia was packing her suitcase when she heard her mother's words and looked up.

'It was them!'

Natalie helped her when she was in trouble, so between Sherman and Natalie, bivia leaned toward Natalie. She handed the suitcase to her mother and secretly followed them.

Billy, in the doghouse with Sherman, squinted at her from time to time.

Sherman did not try to be brave, and when her neck felt a little uncomfortable she called it quits.

The project was to build a shopping mall. The style, material and appearance, all needed to be discussed. They went to the nearest cafe.

"We want a private room." Billy said to the waiter, casual ve putting 6nd ¢ inthe@obket of his suit pants.

"No, just sit in the lobby." Sherman refused. She had wounds to her wrists and neck, so she would be no match for Billy in a fight.

Of course, it was not likely that Billy would pester her. WAGE rad \\ "at Noy that hea atalie, he did n hecesserty need to pester her!

Billy tried to insist, but Sherman was already sitting down by the window, frowning but helpless.

She was completely businesslike, and when she knew what she thought.

"You've changed a lot." Billy suddenly said.

Sherman ignored him and continued talking about work.

## Chapter 868

"In the past, if a thief had robbed a room, you wouldn't dare to stay in it alone." He continued. Sherman raised her eyebrows slightly and wrote down his requirements in her notebook. Billy frowned tightly, raised his hand, and took away the notebook from her hand.

Finally, Sherman got a little angry and threw the pen on the table, "What do you want to do?"

"A few days ago, said would pursue you. am serious. I've decided to break up with Natalie. But she's very weak at this moment. shouldn't provoke her..."

Sherman rubbed between her eyebrows with one hand, looked at him, and said impatiently, "It's none of my business." However, Bivia was sitting behind the two of them. She heard what they said clearly and recorded their words with her phone. Since the two of them walked into the cafe and sat there, she began to record with her phone.

Bivia thought that she should give this recording to Natalie. As Natalie's best friend, she didn't want Natalie to be hurt. Hearing such a conversation, Livia felt heartbroken for Natalie.

"I'm going to pursue you. Of course should tell you what I'm about to do." Billy stared at her and closed her notebook.

Sherman felt that it was indeed a wrong choice for her to accept this project. She didn't want to get entangled with people and things from the past.

But now they had been entangled deeply, and it had affected her normal work.

Livia didn't want to listen to their conversation anymore. She felt that Billy had already made the point and the words that followed were not important.

Billy would say something more to pursue Sherman.

Walking out of the cafe, Livia called Natalie and asked where she was. Then she stopped a cab and rushed over- Natalie was wearing pajamas without any makeup. She looked a little haggard and pale.



Half an hour later, Livia arrived at Natalie's home.

When she saw Natalie, she was shocked. Livia hadn't seen her for a few days, but she was so pale. Livia said, "What happened to you? Your face is so pale."

"was pregnant. took abortion pills to abort the baby. T attsavhya! |Nadie Bid and gave her a cup of coffee.

"Is it because Billy didn't want the baby or because you didn't want it?" "He didn't want it." Natalie sipped warm water and said curiously, "Why do you hurriedly come here today?" Bivia took a deep breath and held the phone tightly, "How could you abort the baby just because he didn't want it?"

Livia shook her head, "Now we are in

a country of laws. Ifyeq wantahe yi gall Billy Forde you to abort the

baby?" Please read the original

content at .

"want to stay with him. don't want him to feel bored with me. We will have children later. think, afte" ed\thiebabl-he would feel guilty about me. He is not a ruthless man. can take advantage of his guilty conscience for many things."

Hearing what she said, Livia felt sad. She didn't know if she should give Natalie that recording from her phone.

Chapter 869 'If Natalie listens to Billy's words, she must feel very sad. She had an abortion but Billy plans to abandon her.'

'If she doesn't listen to these words, she won't know what Billy plans to do. And she always thinks that Billy will marry her.' However, Livia still felt that short-term pain was better than long-term pain. The sooner Natalie knew Billy's plan, the better.

"Since Billy doesn't care about her, Natalie doesn't have to love him like this. While she is still young and beautiful, finding a man who truly loves her to marry is the best choice."

"have something and want you to listen to it." Livia felt that these words were indeed cruel to Natalie, but Natalie had to experience the cruelty.

Natalie turned her head and looked at Livia confusedly. She waited. Livia pressed the record button and then a low male voice that Natalie was so familiar with came.

"A few days ago, said would pursue you. am serious. I've decided to break up with Natalie. But she's very weak at this moment. shouldn't provoke

her..."

Just a few words. Then Livia turned off the phone. Natalie was stiff there like a sculpture, speechless.

Livia stood there without moving. Maybe her silence was a comfort to Natalie. And Natalie had maintained that posture all the time.

The three-dimensional quartz clock placed in the villa was ticking. This was the only sound in the entire villa at this time. Suddenly, Livia felt that she was very cruel. Perhaps she shouldn't let Natalie listen to these words?

After she walked over, she gently hugged Natalie in her arms. "You have spent seven years on Billy. Whether you like him or other reasons, you have reached the point where you are today. It is indeed enough and you should see through him clearly. Even if you use some means to get Billy, you cannot wipe the seven-year romantic relationship between him and Sherman away from his heart. Forget Billy."

Natalie didn't like hearing such words very much. "Seven years' relationship? Ha. If Sherman didn't become beautiful, would Billy chase her again?"

"However, no matter what you say, it is true that he wants to chase Sherman again." Natalie snorted coldly. She walked by the window, drinking warm water. But the blue veins on her head were beating fast.

"You are still young and so beautiful. It is not difficult to find a man who loves you to get married. You can live happily, so why bother to live like this? Even if you want to be a mistress, you can also be another man's mistress. There are so many rich men in Santabaca. You don't have to be with Billy. He may still love Sherman. Besides, it is absolutely impossible for him to marry you. Otherwise, he wouldn't have asked you to abort the child!"

Livia sincerely tried to persuade Natalie to leave Billy. She hoped that Natalie would not stay with Billy like this and she could choose the correct path.

But at this time Natalie had been upset. And she didn't like to hear Livia's words at all.

Or it could be said that these words made Natalie angrier and more upset.

"You always belittle me. How can I forget that when you were in love, you begged me to let you have Billy?" Natalie said harshly.

Livia was startled, as she felt as if her face was slapped abruptly.

At this time, Natalie's phone rang. Natalie answered the phone. "Kathy, are you going to go shopping? I'm not very well so can't go."

"Hear that you and Billy are together? Bless you. Sherman was annoying when she was in school. But now it's fine. She deserves to be abandoned. I'm in the

Beauty's Wardrobe. There are many new clothes on the market. Come here when you have time. Let's select some clothes for you. You are so beautiful and charming now. You'll look good in everything you wear..."

Natalie amplified Kathy's voice on the phone so Livia could hear her words clearly. Kathy was also Livia's university classmate at the time.

However, during college, Kathy had a very bad relationship with Natalie

behind her back, doing bad things about her and making a fool of her.

## Chapter 870

She didn't know when the relationship between the two became so good.

It was said that everyone was hypocritical. Everyone liked to hear flattery and praise, and no one would like to hear harsh but true words. Even the closest friends were no exception.

Livia smiled sarcastically. She picked up the phone and directly left without a word.

She didn't feel it was superfluous. As a friend, she had done what she should do. As for what Natalie would think, it was her own business.

Perhaps this world was becoming so realistic.

Natalie drank two glasses of water one after another. The smile on her face was getting bigger and bigger, which was different from her usual gentle smile, but a very flamboyant smile.

It was absolutely impossible for her to let Billy go. Now that she lost her baby, how could she let Billy go?

She had said before that women compared not only their feelings but also their scheming. In many cases, scheming was more important than feelings.

Now, it was like everything was back to the original point. But, it was said that Billy had a deep sense of guilt. She would definitely make good use of his guilt. It was just that the recording that Livia brought made her heartache.

She had aborted her child for Billy and stayed by his side for so long. Now he wanted to get back his ex-wife and say he didn't want her. Was it so simple?

She was not ready to come at the first call and leave at the wave of a hand.

Awake of anger surged up in her heart. She threw the glass in her hand out of the window, which fell to pieces with a crisp sound. However, she would not use excessive means but remain gentle as usual.

This was the first time Natalie lost her temper, and the first time she was so angry. Sherman ignored Billy and went straight back to the company, but he cheekily followed. The manager certainly welcomed Billy. During this time, the manager was in a good mood.

Day Corporation was famous in Santabaca, and Billy was exceedingly handsome. When he came to the manager's office, he caused a sensation.

Billy always appeared in the magazines, but women still preferred seeing his handsome face in person.

All the women in the company were getting excited and 'only Sherman on the work.

The door opened and the manager came out of his office and said, "Sherman."

Sherman looked like she didn't hear, sitting quietly. The (manger Mr. Day has a question for you."

Sherman didn't move. She knew what Billy's question was. The manager walked over and forcefully pulled her to his office. Billy was leaning on the sofa lazily. Seeing Sherman being pulled in, he said politely, "Sit down, please."

Sherman tossed her hair Sac her ears, closed the office i then looked At oe with a in eee "Why do you want to pursue me again?"