

President 871

Chapter 871

Billy looked at her without saying a word.

"Is it because you find out you're still in love with me? Or because you are tired of Natalie now? Or because you just see that I'm prettier than ever? If still have pregnancy freckles on my face, I'm out of shape, and don't dress myself up, I'm sure you won't even want to look at me. Am right?"

"Also, don't say that you can't live without me after the divorce. Don't use it as an excuse. We have been divorced for two months. In the first month, was looking for a job every day. was almost assaulted, and worked as a cleaner for a period of time. But you didn't try to pursue me. Not until was transformed did you say that you wanted to pursue me again. Billy, who do you think you are? What do you value? You showed me that seven years of our love was nothing. couldn't stand your treachery. Who are you to say that you want to pursue me again?"

Sherman continued and said sharply, "So don't waste your time. Live your life with your Natalie. I'm a shrew and I'll go crazy every now and then. You're too good for me, Mr. Day!"

With that, she turned and wanted to walk out. The door was blocked by the manager. Sherman was a little upset, "Mr. Wright is coming to pick me up

downstairs."

The manager thought for a moment. Then he stepped back and opened the door. But before Sherman could go out, her wrist was clamped by Billy. She was unable to move now.

She couldn't break free. So she asked Lee to tell Kingsley that she was trapped and couldn't go. She needed him to come upstairs now and she would wait for him in the office.

Lee nodded. He moved very fast and went downstairs in a twinkling of an eye. The manager thought to himself that this was not good, and that the situation was out of his control. After all, he dared not offend either of them!

If Mr. Wright came up, what should he do?

The manager was very embarrassed, but the staff in the office was very curious. They always liked to gossip. How could they miss such a good opportunity?

Billy became more and more irritable when he heard about Mr. Wright. And at the same time, the strength of his hand to restrain Sherman's wrist increased a lot.

Well, Mr. Wright came just in time... The look on Billy's face became wicked, and he laughed meaningfully at the corners of his mouth.

Since he had declared that he would pursue Sherman again, how could he be afraid of the arrival of other men, especially Kingsley? He would wait and see!

"I'm not leaving. You can let go now." Turning around, Sherman said coldly to Billy. She had never liked to be in the limelight or to be the centre of attention. But today, thanks to Billy, she had enough!

Leering at the slightly red mark on Sherman's wrist that had been strangled by him, Billy let go of her and shrugged his shoulders lazily. Then he leaned on the desk behind him with his hands clasping his chest.

Kingsley walked in quickly. He was dressed in a black coat with a fur collar, which added to the nobility emanating from him.

The two men were completely different types, and it could be seen clearly from the style of their clothes. Billy was dressed in dark red, just like him, flamboyant and presumptuous. While Kingsley wore a black coat and a black suit underneath, showing that he was low-key, luxurious and sophisticated.

As a result, the whole office was boiling. The women couldn't take their eyes off less interested, not because they didn't like gossip, but because it made them sadder.

Not to mention that their family backgrounds weren't equal t

of Billy and their

figures, and statures were too inferior to them.

Therefore, God was unfair, and there was no such thing as the saying that when God closed a door to you, he would leave a window for you.

The women in the office were certainly very excited. There eng wo handsome guys shiinerup in the same time. How could they not let the blood of those women boil?

Chapter 872

But for them, it would be better if Sherman could be ignored. Kingsley glanced over Billy and then gazed at Sherman. He asked tenderly, "Shall we go?"

Sherman nodded, standing beside him. Then they walked outside shoulder to shoulder. Both of them ignored Billy and viewed him just as the air.

Sherman was quite annoyed with Billy, so certainly she would not greet him.

Compared with strangers, Kingsley was slightly more familiar with Billy, for they had met a few times before. However, Billy left a very bad impression on Kingsley, so he wouldn't be greeted by Kingsley either.

Billy refused to let Sherman leave. He grabbed Sherman's wrist once again, stopping her from moving forward. Sherman finally lost her control of anger and impatience. She growled at him, "Hands off." At that moment, the manager stepped forward. He closed the door and the window to stop other employees from looking inside.

However, Billy still kept his hand on Sherman's wrist. Kingsley frowned and warned him in a cold voice, "M r. Day, your hands have already offended Sherman. Please keep your hands off."

Billy finally let his hand go and smiled, "Mr. Wright, you think my behavior offended her? But don't think so. am pursuing her, so my behavior can be a little bit intimate."

Kingsley reached out his hand and held Sherman into his arms, "Mr. Day, should you know about the situation before you pursue any woman?"

"You are her boyfriend, which have been hearing most frequently from her these days. But you two are not married, and the boyfriend isn't the husband. So have done nothing wrong to show my admiration to her during this period." Billy smiled.

Sherman sneered. Probably no one could be as ridiculous as Billy.

"The way how you think is quite different from other people. Sherman seems to distaste you, and obviously she showed resistance to your admiration. Also, "boyfriend" is a word with a sense of belonging, which allows me to use all my rights. Your behavior is nothing but harassment of Sherman..." Kingsley said in a deep voice and gently held Sherman's hand.

Billy was so angry with the word "harassment". Especially when he saw intimate interactions between Kingsley and Sherman, he became even angrier. He said, "Mr. Wright, you seem to forget that am her husband."

"always have a good memory. You are her ex-husband."

There was no way that Billy could deny it because it was true and undeniable.

"Do you want to eat outside or let the housekeeper make angles focus OF ie es

AG ey asked Sherman.

Sherman thought over and said, "Let's go back and ask the housekeeper to prepare dinner."

Billy felt very uncomfortable with every word he heard, Filled

the veins in his hands stood out.

So they lived together?

While Kingsley and Sherman walked outside, his phone

Suddenly Sherman, behind Kingsley, was held by someone and her whole body was lifted off the ground.

Chapter 873

Before she came to her senses, Billy's face rapidly and endlessly magnified in front of her, until it filled her eyes. He kissed her.

Sherman was very angry and irritable, but her hand hurt so much that she couldn't exert any strength. She didn't dare to twist her neck because of the pain.

She couldn't make a sound, so she raised her uninjured hand and grabbed his hair. She tugged hard at his hair. Noticing that something was wrong, Kingsley quickly hung up the phone and turned around, and his eyes became dark.

He moved his long legs and quickly walked over. It was rare for him to wave his fist, so he turned sideways and heavily punched Billy twice. 1

Without any preparation, Billy swayed slightly and fell on the desk behind him. There was blood on the corner of his mouth, but his smile became more and more evil and provocative.

Kingsley's breathing gradually slowed down. The extreme displeasure and anger flashed across his exquisite and deep face.

The wound on Sherman's wrist was slightly cracked and the blood stained the white gauze. When she came to the company, she had put on light makeup, but half of the pink lipstick on her lips was eaten by Billy.

Kingsley took action. He glanced at Billy with flames in his eyes and pulled Sherman into his arms.

He had never liked to show his expression. The expression on his face was always faint but deep. But at this moment, it was obvious that he had a grim face!

She tried to pull up the corner of her mouth, but before she could make a sound, Kingsley had already rolled up the sleeves of his coat. He used the cuffs of his white shirt to wipe her lips that were still partly covered with lipstick.

Therefore, Sherman kept silent.

The pink lipstick was wiped clean, and the cuffs of his white shirt were dyed pink, which looked very apparent. Kingsley held her face with his warm long fingers. Without saying anything, he kissed her on the lips.

He kissed her deeply and carefully.

Sherman was very quiet and gentle, letting him do whatever he wanted. He was angry, and she could feel it because he bit her mouth and it was a little painful.

The manager was also a person who had experienced love. At this moment, he blushed, coughed lightly, and turned around.

Billy propped himself up. In other people's eyes, it was a beautiful scene, but in his eyes, it hurt his eyes as if he were about to blind.

He took off his dark red coat and threw it aside. Like an angry lion, Billy rushed over and waved his fist. Afraid of hurting Sherman, Kingsley pushed her away and sent her out of this dangerous area.

The manager rubbed his hands. Two men were still fighting. He said, "Sherman, can you stop Mr. Wright and Vice President Day?"

"I'm injured and have no strength. You are tall and strong. It's better for you to stop them." Sherman said coldly. She sneered in her heart. If he hadn't made troubles just now, there wouldn't have been so many troubles at this moment.

The furious Billy was no match for Kingsley. After a few rounds, Kingsley grabbed Billy's wrist and pulled out his navy tie from his neck with his left hand.

Billy's hands were tied together by his tie. Like a trapped beast, Billy asked the manager to untie his tie with his scarlet eyes.

The manager stood there, and was very hesitant. He looked at Kingsley and then at Billy. He rubbed his hands and dare not to speak.

Then, Kingsley made a phone call. A moment later, two policemen came in and took Billy away. 1
When he called, Sherman heard very clearly what

Kingsley said. "Someone is harassing my girlfriend.

Please come and take him away as soon as possible."

The other party seemed to ask how he was harassing her...

His voice was very deep, and it was rare for him to be so anxious. He was not as calm as usual.
"What's wrong? Do you need me to explain the details to you? Are you very interested?"

The policemen were from nearby police station. They took Billy away, who was in flames, and the manager, who kept rubbing his hands.

Walking out of the company, the two of them got into the car. Kingsley fastened the seat belt for her, and he didn't say much. In order to ease the atmosphere, Sherman said, "So you can also fight?"

"It has been ten years since fought with someone last time..." Kingsley started the car and turned the steering wheel to the left. His breath was still deep.

Over the years, his words, behavior

his way of doing things and even the

issues he lost his temper were limited.

Today, it was rare for him to be so impulsive and angry. At the age of 34, he was no longer the age to wave his hands and punch. Sherman's heart beat slowly and she said, "That incident just now was purely an accident. didn't expect him to suddenly do that."

"Because of work, met him today. Otherwise, will not meet him." Sherman explained. "Turn around."

Kingsley didn't continue the topic. He pulled up the corner of his mouth, couldn't refute her words.

From the tutor's point of view, he hoped that she could have her own career and change. It was the best and most reasonable advice for her.

Chapter 874

But from a boyfriend's point of view, it was obviously not a good idea. The man was her ex-husband, and he had indecent thoughts about her.

Sherman was puzzled, but she still listened to him and turned her face towards him. His warm and rough palm rubbed against her lips.

At this moment, his phone rang again. He put on his bluetooth headphones. It was from the police station. They said that it was just a forceful kiss. It shouldn't be considered harassment. Besides, the two of them still knew each other.

His left hand rubbed his eyebrows. Kingsley's voice was tense and very heavy. A forceful kiss is not harassment? What was the next step after a forceful kiss? Must he rape her so that it could be considered assault? Who was your superior?

After he hung up the phone, Sherman was still in a daze. She did not expect she could hear that from his mouth. It seemed that he showed more personality towards her. It was not like there was only elegance and calmness in him. Somehow, she thought of his wife again. Sherman was lost in deep thought.

When he returned to the villa, Luke was still there. He said that his wife and child wouldn't be back in a short time, so he would stay here during this time.

Sherman didn't respond. Since he was hostile to her, she naturally didn't need to be friendly to him.

Kingsley only responded faintly, indicating that he understood. He went upstairs, took the medical kit down, applied the medicine to Sherman's wound, and wrapped it.

Luke leaned to the side and watched. His phone rang. He took a look at the caller and then picked up the phone.

It was not known what the other party had said. Luke took a look at Kingsley and said he was not here and that there were still some things to be done. They might talk later.

When they had dinner, Kingsley told Sherman to avoid meeting Luke if possible. They could only meet when it was necessary. Anyway, they had to keep a distance from each other. 2

Sherman nodded. Actually, even if he hadn't told her about it, she knew it in her heart.

After dinner, Kingsley went to take a shower. Before he left, he said to Sherman, "Come to my room later. have something for you."

In the living room, there were only Luke and Sherman. It wasn't convenient for her to eat with one hand, so she ate a little slowly and felt a little aggrieved.

"You're very capable, but you're not good enough for him." Luke smiled.

"Thank you for your praise." Sherman drank the soup. The taste was quite good, and she ignored the second half of his sentence.

"As said, you will find out the reason why warned you of this. You may feel shocked, angry, disappointed, and even heartbroken... Are you really not curious?"

Sherman smiled, "I also remember that you told me to find out by myself. Why? Are you going to tell me now?"

Luke sneered and got up. He sat back on the sofa and played with the remote control. "don't have such a plan. If you find out yourself, you will be greatly surprised."

Billy had influential fame in Santabaca. Most people knew him. After arriving at the police station, he quickly loosened his tie and even the chief personally came over.

Billy's expression was ugly and dark. He had never been humiliated before, especially when he was defeated by Kingsley. Although it was not a big thing, at least he had to pretend to be cooperating with the investigation.

However, he still had to stay there for more than half an hour. The manager from Sherman's company served Billy tea with a polite smile.

Leaning on the chair, Billy took a sip of tea, as if thinking of something, he asked the manager, "What's the first name of Mr. Wright?"

"Kingsley." The manager replied.

Anyway, Mr. Wright was not here at the moment, let alone just a name. It was not a big deal to tell Billy.

Billy wiped the blood on the broken lips. He asked the police to investigate Kingsley.

But Kingsley's file was not in Santabaca, so they did not find anything. They found nothing about Kingsley from other sources as well.

He was in an extremely bad mood, especially when he thought Sherman had been taken away by Kingsley, he even wanted to smash the police station.

In the end, he still broke the table, chair, and even the fishit nk efcthiel imac mHoN fet didn't say anything but just smiled faintly. 1

Billy put on his coat and said he would buy new ones tomorrow and send them over. Then he left.

Natalie hadn't slept yet.

It was already ten o'clock. Billy had not returned yet, nor had he called her.

She also wouldn't make a phone call. She was afraid that he would feel annoyed. If necessary, she would ask his family for help.

She had to obtain what she wanted. She had thought that she would win his love, but now its d ao she would become Mrs. Day, no matter Billy loved her or not. She at least had to get something, especially when she had lost her child.

She had investigated. Billy respected his older sister most. a shop in S City. She felt that it was necessary to get in touch with her.

As for Sherman, she should keep calm before Sherman had a relationship with Billy, or perhaps, before Billy used any methods to get Sherman.

Chapter 875

Since it had happened, she couldn't be anxious. She had to be more careful and thoughtful.

If Billy had done something to pursue Sherman, he would definitely be with her. So Natalie must take actions.

She couldn't afford to destroy the image she had maintained for several years. Otherwise, that would be a very unwise choice. She planned to meet Billy's sister tomorrow. She thought that she needed to know what Billy did every day.

Natalie moved her eyes slightly and called Billy. She changed her voice and said, "Honey, where are you?"

As she spoke, she secretly heard the sound around him. There was the sound of the wind occasionally. H e seemed to be driving.

Billy frowned, "Who are you?" Natalie said, "Sorry, got the wrong number." After hanging up the phone, she directly threw away the phone card that she had only used once.

Such a method could only be used once and it was very uneconomical. She could know what he was doing at a specific period or for several seconds, which wasn't practical.

She had to be careful to keep track of him and shouldn't be discovered.

Billy seemed to be arrogant and very casual. However, he was meticulous and cautious.

She should make efforts to keep it a secret!

What men hated most was women keeping track of them. Compared to other men, Billy hated those women the most. Natalie thought a lot. She had always been thoughtful.

Sherman didn't take a bath. Because of the wounds on her neck and wrist, she couldn't move freely or touch the water. She was busy with work at her desk.

Her colleagues gossiped about her. They said that she got these projects just because of her connections. She couldn't stop them. The only thing she could do was work hard and let others have nothing to say.

At this moment, her phone rang. She had a new text message. She tapped it open and found it was Kingsley. "I'm waiting for you. Come to my room."

His text message was short as usual.

Sherman put the pen in her hand aside and stood up.

She wore her winter pajamas without showing her

neck.

She thought what she wore was fine, so she didn't change her clothes.

Luke didn't sleep but was watching TV in the living room, Shemaita" regina cepal sted from Kingsley's by the living room.

She walked through the living room and made a sound. Hearing nan! sound, Luke,tuppesNbGckHe eld his apis Aeris chest, raised his eyebrows, and stared at her.

Sherman ignored his gaze, passed through the living room directly, and stood in front of Kingsley's door.

She wasn't far away from where Luke sat. Therefore, she heard Luke's disdainful and sarcastic snort clearly. What she disliked most was people being cynical and sneering behind her back. She felt extremely disgusted. She didn't want to pay attention to Luke. Maybe because she was in her period, she was in a bad mood. Sherman stopped and turned around. She stared at Luke and said coldly, "Would you mind if go into his room?" Luke's face changed slightly. After a while, he calmed down and shrugged his shoulders lazily, "No."

"That's good. If you have something to say, you can tell me or him.i advance. awqyeNE Say” om sbmeth ng directly. don't like people being cynical and sneering behind my back." Sherman said.

Chapter 876

Luke looked embarrassed and said no more. He had not expected the woman had such a smart mouth. Humph! How dare she say I'm cynical?"

Sherman knocked at the door, and Kingsley opened it. He looked relaxed in his casual clothes.

"What are you talking about?" Kingsley asked.

Sherman shook her head and said nothing but followed him into the room.

The large room had a splendid view, with French windows facing the garden and grove. The style of the whole room was entirely male style, composed of gray, white, and black.

The work area, bedroom, and living room were integrated.

Sherman sat on the sofa casually and gazed around the room's layout. The room didn't look cozy or warm, but it revealed a low- key luxury.

Kingsley handed Sherman a glass of water and sat opposite her. His long legs gently overlapped and inadvertently touched her knee, which was very ambiguous.

Sherman's mouth felt completely dry. Maybe he was unintentional, but it would have been weird if she had pulled her leg back. Hence, she remained in that posture.

"Do you remember what you said to me earlier?" Kingsley asked.

"What?" Sherman looked up at him and asked.

"When we first started going out you said we would take a month to see if we were compatible. Today is the last day of the deadline..."

Sherman was stunned. She remembered that she did say so. What surprised her was that this month passed so quickly. She was used to having his company, talking with him tenderly, eating happily, and enjoying his tenderness and carefulness. Sherman would have forgotten all about the one-month deadline had Kingsley not brought it up.

"Well, since it's the last day, you must have something to say or a decision to tell me, right?" Kingsley leaned back on the sofa with his hands clasped behind his neck, staring at Sherman and waiting for her answer.

Kingsley's face was quite stolid, and Sherman couldn't figure out what was on his mind. One thing was for sure — the thought of being separated from him had never crossed Sherman's mind.

After the divorce, Sherman felt sure she would hate to get into a new relationship or date other men. Yet the opposite was the case.

However, her ideas couldn't represent his. Kingsley didn't necessarily think so.

She thought it over and took a breath, "Start with your line." If Kingsley decided to stay together, it was in line with hers. But if his decision was the opposite, she would agree with him. Even if she had feelings for him, she would say no more.

Unlike other men, he was mature and rational. He knew wretee efoml vespaninerana tie at kind of nea would suit him better.

If he said that they should end this relationship, it meant that he had weighed their compatibility and tacit understanding.

Having experienced the last relationship, Sherman knew ver II that neither of ejwenéoplei love cpyldadid the other's heart. How could she hold the heart of a man who had no feelings for her?

When it came to relationships, people should let nature take its course.

Kingsley's inky eyes flashed and looked at Sherman's sensual lips, "Well, to be frank..."

Sherman drank some water, and her heart beat faster, waiting for his answer.

Chapter 877

"In the beginning, I was really not happy when I heard you suggest a one-month romantic relationship between us. But I knew that you had just divorced. It was normal that you suggested one-month. And I am not a man who plays with women at will, especially in love.

I'm very serious. Although a month has passed, I have never planned to separate from you. If your mind is the same as mine, we'll continue to be with each other but there is no time limit.

If you want to break up, I'll agree. But I'll chase you, because you are the right person for me..."

He said in a low voice and he uttered each word in a serious and formal tone.

His maturity and dependability were not something that any man had. Only a man with abundant life experience could have it. Pressing her lips, Sherman drank warm water, staring at him. She said, "No need to chase me..."

Hearing this, Kingsley's long body became slightly stiff.

But just in the blink of an eye, he smiled faintly. But his smile was not as good-looking as usual, as his

handsome face hardened a little. "Do you think I am not suitable for you?"

Looking into his eyes, Sherman gave a smile. "I have the same first thought as you, so there is no need to chase me."

His knitted eyebrows unfolded. Kingsley gradually raised his lips. He rubbed his eyebrows with his long fingers, feeling that Sherman was naughty. "Why don't you make your words clear all at once?"

"deliberately said in that way..." She continued to chuckle. "I see you are nervous..." As his Adam's apple rolled, he also chuckled. His chuckle was louder.

Standing up and sitting next to her, Kingsley admitted, "was really nervous. How about you? Tell me your truest feelings when you heard me say those words..."

Her cheeks flushed but Sherman didn't hide her true feelings. She said, "My heart beats faster."

What she had originally thought was that their romantic relationship only lasted for one-month, so even if they broke up, they would not feel sad and could accept the reality.

It turned out that she was wrong...

"Honey..." Kingsley's voice was hoarse and low. He gently pushed her hair behind her ears with his long fingers. "It seems that you really don't want to

separate from me. Could think that you love me, instead of just warming to me? So do I..."

Listening to his words, Sherman blushed and her heart beat faster and faster. 'He can always stir my emotions.' "I'll give you a gift..." Kingsley got up.

Sherman's eyes followed his broad and strong back.

When he went back, he held the gift box in his hand. It was was lying in it-7The pendant was beautiful and made of emerald.

Standing behind her, Kingsley put the pendant around her

"This is the first gift give you, my girlfriend." He said slowly and affectionately. The pendant set off the skin of her neck as lighter. It was attractive that the green pendant lay on her neck.

To punish her for her mischief, Kingsley deliberately made Sherman was of the itch She surrendered, moving back, as she laughed.

She lay on his sturdy thigh, still smiling. She smiled s o hard that her tears rolled down. She looked at Kingsley with her bright eyes and found his deep smiling eyes focused on her, as if she was the apple of his eye.

Uncontrollably, leaning over, he kissed her lips.

Chapter 878

Sherman raised her head to kiss Kingsley. The view outside the room and the atmosphere inside the room were good, but a knock at the door spoiled all that.

The only person who could knock at that moment was Luke, who said he wanted to make coffee but could not find the coffeemaker.

Sherman thought that the man was odd indeed. This unsatisfying kiss was finally interrupted by the man outside. But the atmosphere in the room was full of sweetness.

Kingsley looked for the coffeemaker for Luke while Sherman stood watching. Luke gave Sherman a few glances, and Sherman caught him. She smiled drily and shrugged.

The next day.

Natalie woke up and washed. Gradually her health improved, and her pale face became ruddy.

May made a delicious breakfast and said, "The food is ready, Miss Moore. You and Mr. Day can have your breakfast." Natalie fell asleep at 11 o'clock the night before when

Billy hadn't come back. In the morning, she saw the message from Billy that he had returned to the Day's family villa. But what May just said confused her. 'Mr. Day?' She hadn't come around yet.

May pointed to the next room and said, "saw Mr. Day when he went to the bathroom in the morning. He slept in that room." Natalie went in. Sure enough, Billy slept on the bed with his coat and suit on. He looked completely messy.

Especially his face, Natalie didn't know what had happened to him. The corner of his mouth was hurt.' Did he fight with anyone?" She wondered.

She told him to get up for breakfast, but he wouldn't. Then she patted his back and pinched his nose.

Billy had always liked it when they were making out before. Whenever she pinched his nose, he would press her on the bed. Billy woke up. He didn't sleep enough, so he shook his head to get his head on right. Then he looked at the time and got up. Sitting in his arms, she put her arms around his neck to seduce him. And her voice was tender, "Let's have breakfast together."

"I'll wash my face first." Billy's strong arms went around her slender waist, scooped her up, and set her on the ground. His head was a little dizzy.

Billy didn't want to make out with Natalie, which disappointed her a little.

Her cue to him was clear, but he pushed her away. Did he not want to make out with her, or was he worried about her health?

After shaving, Billy came out of the bathroom and said, "I've

get something to tell you, Allie."

On hearing this, Natalie stiffened. A bad foreboding popped into her mind. She remembered the recording L 4 Sd played to her.

"You're all but healed up. It's time to talk about it.

Allie, think we should split up."

Natalie went rigid. She stood still, said nothing, and stared at him with her fingers clasped together. It was one thing to hear it on Billy's phone, quite another to hear it from Billy himself.

Her mind was in turmoil, her hands and feet became cold, and she was silent.

Billy continued, "gave you this villa before, and will give you another check. Besides, haves vi SS" yoy eanranabse! one Just take it as my compensation t 0 you. don't want to treat you unfairly, and won't. You're not like other women."

Chapter 879

They had been together for a long time. Natalie never asked Billy for money or anything else. Billy had voluntarily paid for Natalie's medical bills when she was ill, and so had this villa. On top of that, Natalie never used the bank cards Billy gave her. It seemed to Billy that she had no interest in his money.

In his eyes, she was different from other women. She was an even-tempered woman and he had never seen her lose her temper.

Whether Billy was losing his temper or angry, her tender words could calm him down.

Billy thought if he had not met Sherman in the university, he might marry Natalie.

After all, few women could make him want to get married, except Sherman, who had got divorced, was Natalie.

Billy really liked Natalie's temperament. They had been together for so long and had never had contradictions or quarrels. Even when they had different opinions, Natalie would accommodate and cooperate with him.

Atide of rage surged through Natalie. She was so angry that she wanted to smash things and scream!

Natalie bit her lips in silence, and her lips were even blood-stained. She trembled with rage.

She could hardly contain her anger and almost burst out. She was on the verge of going crazy...

Billy did not register her nuance of expression. He thought she was just sad and did not want to speak.

Natalie had been with him for so long anyway. Billy got up, went to the table, returned with a glass of milk, stood in front of her, and held her in his arms.

The smell of torrid masculinity and the sudden sense of pressure made Natalie wake up. Grumpy Natalie suddenly came to her senses.

The things had come to this. She had spent seven years trying to be with Billy. Was she trying to screw it up?

No! She must not let her efforts go to waste!

She closed her eyes, took a deep breath to steady her nerves, and quell any wild thoughts.

The impulse was the devil! Just a moment ago, she almost became a devil and destroyed her efforts over the years in an instant. She must calm herself down at that time. Fortunately, Billy held her, which brought her to her senses.

Taking a step back might be the best bet for her.

Billy loosened his grip, and Natalie said, "You gave me a house to live in, it's enough to keep me safe. I'm not greedy, so don't need the check, or would despise myself and think I'm no different from those women. don't need any of the other houses. |

always thought you liked me. But it seems that all affections were just my wishful thinking. You still love Sherman, even though she didn't care about you at all."

After that, Natalie turned and walked to her room. Looking at her back, Billy winced, "Allie."

"I'm tired. need a rest. understand what you said just now, and won't bother you anymore." With that, Natalie disappeared from his sight.

Feelings of guilt seared Billy. In fact, Natalie just had a miscarriage not long ago. And he said this to her not long after she had recovered.

But that would be told to her sooner or later.

Billy left, and then his assistant came to pack his clothes and toiletries, leaving nothing behind. Natalie stood at the window. Billy's words caught her on the hop and her plan hadn't been implemented yet.

‘It seems that the plan has to change

to suit the SON CLS. Natatiel Ssuintegithoughtfaly: o one could guess what she was thinking.

After a while, a glint flashed in her eyes. Sherman was up to her eyeballs at work all day. All eyes in the office were on her. After all, she was the one who caused the scene the day before. Most of these looks were the jealous glances of other women.

The manager came out and clapped his hands," Everybody, Mr. "come to ow stop you work, tidy up your desktop, and pay attention to your appearance."

The whole office started to clean up. It was not just this department, it was all over the company. After 20 minutes, the manager was told that all employees should go to the hall to welcome the leader. Then, all the employees stood in the hall waiting for the leader.

Women stood at the front and men at the back, all standing neat om Someone back,fancy club. Why are we lined up like greeters?"

Chapter 880

The president, the vice president, and the managers of all departments all showed up. Ten minutes later, two black cars stopped at the gate one after another.

First came the slightly portly mayor, whom Sherman had met once before. Coming out of the car behind was Kingsley, wearing a black suit and casually draped over a coffee color coat, looking elegant and composed.

Sherman and Kingsley had not been apart long. When Sherman looked at this familiar figure, there was a special feeling in her heart.

Kingsley nodded slightly. Although he was shaking hands with the president and vice president, his eyes were always on Sherman, which was very gentle.

Sherman perceived that, so she returned with a faint and sweet smile.

The manager observed them closely. As that group of people was getting into the elevator, the manager suddenly said, "Sherman, you go to help the president sort out data."

Sherman was speechless. The president's assistant and secretary were there. How could the president need her?

She stood still, the manager urged and gave her a gentle push. That group of people got into the elevator, and all their eyes were on her.

In that terrible predicament, she was embarrassed to stand there. She could only go in reluctantly. But as soon as she stepped into it, the sound of excess weight started to ring, and it was jarring.

Although she was smiling, she was embarrassed inside. 'God! How embarrassed was! just came in, and the elevator was overweight!'

When she was about to go out, Kingsley's voice boomed out, "Lee, you go out and take the next elevator."

Lee nodded and went out, and the space inside was more spacious. The mayor and the big shots of the company were there, so Sherman didn't dare to move or look back at Kingsley, who was right behind her.

Suddenly, she felt her wrist was grabbed by a warm hand. Then she instinctively stepped back and looked down to find Kingsley's big hand holding her wrist.

Sherman was stunned and raised her head immediately.

Kingsley's handsome features looked steady and sedate, but his warm hand moved restlessly down to grasp hers.

His movement was slow, and his knuckles rubbed her palm.

Sherman felt her hand itchy, and it was like an electric current flowing through her body. She flushed, and her heart beat faster. Kingsley was too bold and not his usual steady self...

The elevator kept rising. Kingsley's eyes were steady, but his actions became more unbridled.

Gradually, his big hand was on her waist imperceptibly. The people in front of them would have seen it if they had turned around.

Sherman's heart started to beat more quickly, but she did not dare move for fear of drawing attention, and she kept her eyes fixed.

Kingsley, on the contrary, looked at her with a smile in a happy mood.

Kingsley did not loosen his grip until they reached the floor of the conference room. The people went out one after another. Sherman wanted to go to the bathroom. She whispered to the colleague next to her and left.

After using the toilet, she pulled the door. As she raised her head, she gulped and froze.

Lifting his long and charming legs, Kingsley walked up the steps and closed the stall door behind him, cornering Sherman.

Sherman was about to speak when Kingsley kissed her with unusual fervor.

Kingsley did not let her go until they were almost out of breath, and then he licked her lips wistfully.

Sherman flushed to the ears, and she wondered when he had come.

She looked faintly embarrassed. 'He is a very mature and steady fellow. Why is he so abnormal today?' She wondered. Kingsley seemed to be able to read her thoughts, he chuckled, "Don't be ashamed. didn't hear what was supposed to hear."

His eyes and eyebrows exude his unique charm. His sexy voice gushed out, which was

time. The last

time was so hot-blooded and impulsive was when was 20. After our conversation last night, think I'm madly in love with you."

Sherman's heart quivered lightly, and a footstep approach but! a hand over mouth.

"Is someone on the phone? That's weird. Why did hear a man's voice?" The woman's mutter came, followed by the sound of loosening her belt... Sherman's face was burning, and she quickly put her hands over his ears...

Kingsley's smile was brighter and

even more NAG He leaned g

rat ad\kisseutRet ain, allowing to cover his ears shyly.