

President 881

Chapter 881

After a while, there was no movement over there. Sherman removed her hands from

Kingsley's ears and patted his chest. It was surprising that such a steady man was impulsive.

Kingsley saw Sherman flushed to the ears. He glanced at his watch and found that the

meeting was minutes away.

"Lipstick," Kingsley uttered.

Although Sherman was confused, she fished it out and handed him.

Kingsley held Sherman's chin in his left hand, unscrewed the lipstick out with his right, and gently put lipstick on her lips.

Sherman had already put on lipstick, but her lipstick was smudged after that kiss. She looked a little awkward.

When Kingsley put lipstick on her, his adam's apple bobbed. Sherman registered that, and her heart quivered slightly; then she avoided his eyes.

And then Sherman went out to see if anyone was outside and made sure it was clear before she let him out. She was as careful as a thief.

Kingsley, on the contrary, was unperturbed. He walked out calmly and gracefully, his hands in his pockets.

They came into the reference room one after another, and no one noticed them. Sherman sat in the back, and Kingsley sat at the head of the table.

The colleague next to Sherman nudged her and asked her if she had gone to powder her nose.

Sherman blushed and nodded casually, then looked down at the file, pretending to read the data.

She was just a makeweight in the project, so she would not have the chance to take the floor. Hence, she could sit there and wander.

Hearing that it was Kingsley's turn to speak, Sherman raised her head. Hardly had Kingsley said a word when his phone rang.

He took his phone out of his pocket, looked at it, said he was sorry, answered it, and walked out of the conference room.

Sherman stared at the conference door, and she could tell that this call was important.

After a while, Kingsley didn't come in, but Lee came in and said something to the mayor and left.

The mayor said Mr. Wright had some urgent business to attend to, and the conference continued.

Sherman wondered, 'What happened?'

The conference ended in half an hour, then Sherman came back to the office.

Last night, the demolition team worked overnight, and soon all the houses could be demolished. Thus, her design and drawings should be perfected as soon as possible. Construction would begin soon.

Sherman threw herself into the work seriously and rigorously. Carelessness was not allowed in the project.

At the end of work, Billy came over and cornered Sherman in the manager's office, "I have done with Natalie."

Sherman said, "It's none of my business."

"I think you should know this."

Sherman rubbed her temple, "All right, I get it. You can go now."

Billy wanted to drive her home, which gave Sherman such a headache. Sherman ignored him, but he kept pestering her all the way downstairs.

Sherman had a cold and was too weak to tangle with him, then she said, "I'm thirsty. Can you buy me a cup of hot bubble tea?"

Sherman finally spoke to Billy, who, of course, was delighted to go across to the bubble tea cafe.

However, when he came back with hot bubble tea, there was no one at the gate of the company. Sherman had already left by taxi.

Chapter 882

Billy frowned and he was panting with anger. He drank the bubble tea, which was too sweet. It was also hot and scalded his mouth a little. He threw the bubble tea into the trash can.

He felt that Sherman was getting smarter and more cunning. She just said that she wanted to drink bubble tea but he believed her!

Back to the villa, Sherman found that Kingsley was not at home but Luke was there. She ignored Luke and made a bowl of tomato and egg noodles. Then she sat at the dining table to eat it.

Luke didn't eat dinner, either. He smelled the aroma of the noodles and felt a little hungry. He got up and went to the kitchen. When he glanced at the pot, it was clean and there were no leftover noodles.

Sherman didn't seem to see his behavior and still ate silently. Luke called the restaurant to deliver some food.

Neither of them talked to each other. At the end, as if thinking of something, Sherman raised her head and said, "You did it on purpose last night, right?"

Luke ate dinner and shrugged. He did not make any remarks, whatever she thought. "What is going to happen will happen after all. Do you think you can stop Kingsley?" Luke looked up and looked away, showing no expression. "When we first met, you were not so annoying."

"have the same feeling. We finally reach an agreement." Sherman took a sip of the noodle soup. Then she got up and went to the bedroom.

When she worked until eleven o'clock at work, she went to sleep. But Kingsley had not come back yet, nor had he called her or sent text messages.

Sherman had already clicked on the address book. She hesitated for a while, but in the end, she still did not call Kingsley. 'Maybe he is very busy right now.'

It was a dreamless night. Sherman woke up very early the next morning. It was six o'clock. Kingsley was not at home and she needed to go to work by herself.

When he was at home, she could be lazy and sleep for another twenty minutes. When he was not at home, she must get up early. Otherwise, she would not catch the bus.

When she walked to the living room, Luke was reading the newspaper intently, with coffee in front of him. Sherman glanced at him and warmed up a cup of milk.

"thought you divorced because of a disagreement. It turns out that another woman grabbed your husband." Luke glanced at her and said.

Sherman frowned, as she felt something was strange. She took the newspaper in his hand, browsed through it and then saw the headline. It was about her, Billy, and Natalie.

The whole news report was quite long, but she was rarely mentioned in it. Most of the comments were criticizing Natalie, and accusing her of being immoral, being a mistress, and seducing

someone else's husband. And she finally ended up being abandoned. She didn't get anything. She lost the man and money. And she became notorious...

The news report was really long, accounting for almost one-third of this edition of the newspaper. Its title was "Though the President of Day Corporation Married His College Girlfriend, in the End, They Divorced after Seven Years."

Sherman glanced at the newspaper again. It was the best-selling newspaper in Santabaca. Natalie may become a household name when she became such a headline.

Sherman thought that though Natalie got notorious, it had nothing to do with her. She didn't feel happy, sad, or satisfied, as it was unnecessary for her to do this.

It could only be said that different people chose different roads so they saw different scenery.

The newspaper was placed on the dining table. Sherman didn't

much interest in the headline ALANS today and she knew that it was impossible for Luke to prepare breakfast for her.

On the way to work, she bought coffee and bread. She ate them while walking, to save time. She arrived at the company at 7:50 am. Sherman felt that her time management was very good.

However, from the moment she walked into the company building, she could feel that the employees all cast their eyes on her.

There was no need to guess. Sherman knew that the news reported in the newspaper had spread. Otherwise, she would not attract so much attention. What she saw proved that her thought was right.

When she walked into the office, she could see almost everyone holding a newspaper. And all of them staring at her, especially the manager, who was digging his nostrils, with his legs crossed. He read it with abundant interest.

It was true that the people in a workplace liked gossip most.

Chapter 883

Everyone around Sherman was totally immersed in that, but only Sherman went about her business.

Sherman's phone vibrated when she was about to make copies of the materials she had sorted out. She took out her phone and found it was Kingsley.

Then she went to the break room and answered it. There came Kingsley's deep voice, "Have you arrived at the office yet? And did you have breakfast?" Sherman replied to his questions one by one and asked him, "Is the urgent business handled?"

Kingsley's voice was hoarse, as if he had not slept, "I'm sorry, Sherman. left in a hurry yesterday and didn't have time to call you. It was late at night when finished everything, and didn't want to wake you. Grandpa's not doing too well, and am in Lanechett now. I've only just arrived. I'm so tired and dying to hear your voice..."

Sherman inquired about grandpa's situation with concern. Kingsley said, "Grandpa is in serious condition. And he is in the ICO." Hearing that, Sherman consoled him, "No bad news is the best news."

Kingsley responded with a chuckle. Sherman was relieved to hear his faint and relaxed laughter.

At the same time, she heard Kingsley's laughter mingled with a mellow female voice, "Kingsley, come over!"

Sherman was stunned. Then another soft female voice came, which was somewhat similar to the one before. "Kingsley, call your father and tell him to hurry up.

Your grandpa's going into surgery."

It sounded urgent. Sherman came out of her trance and was about to hang up, but Kingsley's voice boomed out, "It's my aunt." Then Kingsley hung up the phone. Sherman understood that his last words were an explanation to her.

'Does he have two aunts?' Sherman wondered.

When Sherman had lunch in the dining hall at noon, Billy came and sat opposite her. He looked at Sherman's plate. It was full of vegetables, no meat.

"Your meal has too many vegetables. It isn't balanced." Billy leaned back and raised his eyebrow. Sherman looked at him and snorted, "I can't believe you you're even in the mood to care about such trifles!"

Billy raised his eyebrow doubtfully. He did not know what Sherman meant.

He seemed to know nothing about it. Then Sherman borrow da com! W aperdroth@ dolleague who
ked b y and put it in front of Billy.

Billy squinted, took the newspaper, scanned it, and put it back, "It has nothing to do with me." "She was your woman, after all. And it's fair to say that you are largely responsible for this," Sherman said. Instead of defending Natalie, Sherman took this opportunity to attack and satirize Billy.

"thought you'd be happy with my answer. Because have made a clean break with Natalie." Billy said. Hardly had Billy touched Sherman's wrist than she recoiled from his touch.

"Why should be happy when you make a clean break with her? What do you take me for? Are you
itsring can't st d,peqoie Having good asthe said frostily, "Sorry, am not the kind of person you
imagine me to be. Lunchtime is over. should get back to work. Are you sure you're not going to see
your Allie?"

Chapter 884

Immediately, Billy's face hardened. His brows were knitted deeply. "I have already said that have nothing to do with her and am chasing you again!"

When Sherman heard Billy's words, she felt that he was telling a joke. She ignored the words and got up. Billy stood in front of her. "Where is the man named Wright?"

"only know my boyfriend. As for the man named Wright you mention, don't know him." Sherman disliked Billy for addressing Kingsley in this way.

Billy's face hardened again, as he was boiling with greater anger. He couldn't tolerate Sherman protecting another man!

He was about to step forward to stop her when his phone rang. He glanced at the caller ID and stopped. Then he answered the phone.

Taking the opportunity, Sherman quickly walked around him, hurriedly left, and went to the office. When she returned to the office, there was a message displayed on the phone, which was sent by Kingsley.

He said that his grandfather had been out of danger. Although he was still in a coma at this moment, he was safe and sound. Kingsley said that he would stay i

n Lanechett for three or four days and he asked Sherman to pay attention to the wounds on her wrist and neck. If she wanted to take something heavy, let Lee do it for her. If she was in the villa, ask Luke to take heavy things...

It was the first time that he had said so many words to Sherman. The words in this message amounted to the words in all the messages that Kingsley once sent to Sherman. Sherman chuckled and sent him a text message back, asking him to take care of himself and drink more water. Sherman knew that he often had a sore throat. After Sherman thought for a while, a smiley face was attached.

Sherman would ask Lee for help. But she would never ask Luke for help. As Billy didn't follow her, Sherman felt a lot more relaxed and could work wholeheartedly. On the other side.

Natalie went to the company, but was fired. The main reason was that the negative impact she brought was too great. The whole company was discussing her affairs, which greatly reduced work efficiency.

Her face was a little pale and she didn't say anything. She tidied up all the things on her desk that she had used before. All the colleagues around her looked at her with strange gazes, as they were gossiping about her in a low voice.

As Natalie didn't want to hear such remarks, she stepped quickly to leave. But her steps were unsteady, which made one feel sympathetic to her.

When she returned to the villa, Jane was cooking dinner. Natalie had no appetite so she went directly to the bedroom to sleep. When Billy came back, he found that Natalie had not gotten up yet. She was lying on her side, with her head under the quilt.

"I'll investigate this matter and at the same time make those people pay the price they should pay." Billy was overflowing with guilt and said to Natalie.

Getting up, Natalie lifted the quilt off her body, revealing her pale face and her untidy hair. "It doesn't matter if you like it or not. Anyway, it has happened. This is what deserves. Can't blame others, but I've never regretted being with you. Never!"

Billy squinted his eyes. He took out the check from the table.

Now, besides this kind of comfort, he couldn't think of any other way to comfort Natalie. Silence fell on the room and Natalie knew that he had already left.

She had already been stuck in such a bad situation but he did get one night.

Natalie looked out of the window. Night had come. She sat and curled up, without uttering a word.

Early the next morning.

Chapter 885

Natalie glanced at the check on the table but she did not take it. Instead, she went out to look for a job.

She went to a well-known clothing store, the most famous clothing store in Santabaca. The price of each piece of clothing was ridiculously expensive.

However, there were still many people coming here to buy clothes and the clothes were in short supply. Natalie went to apply for a shopping guide and the shop assistant asked her to meet the manager.

The manager was a middle-aged woman. After interviewing Natalie, the manager asked her to provide her resume. Then the manager asked Natalie to begin working in the afternoon and there was a three-day trial period.

In the afternoon, Natalie was sorting the clothes when she saw a young and beautiful lady walk in. The lady was wearing a fringed long skirt and a fur coat outside. She looked so noble.

Seeing her walk in, all the shop guides bent over respectfully to welcome her and greeted her by calling her "boss". Natalie looked at her and found that the lady's gaze had been on her. The lady seemed to be examining her.

After a while, the lady looked away. She turned around and went to the office. Then she asked the manager to give her Natalie's resume.

After reading the resume, she took out her phone and called Billy. "Billy, your mistress is in my shop, working as a shopping guide."

Billy was startled. Then he replied, "She is not in good health. Please take care of her. And if there is not something wrong happening to her, don't call me."

Sarah answered, "Okay." She was tapping the table top with her fingers, whose nails were painted red.

Cracking the door a bit, Sarah stared at Natalie. She had always despised this kind of woman, who stooped to being a man's mistress.

However, Billy was her younger brother. As he asked her to take care of Natalie, Sarah would do it.

However, the premise was that Natalie worked carefully and in a down-to-earth manner. Otherwise, Sarah would only ask her to leave.

Natalie was very diligent. In addition to tidying away clothes, she cleaned and mopped the floor. When a customer walked in, she would greet her with a smile and politely provide her with a cup of water.

Sarah sat in the office with a laptop in front of her, but she kept looking at Natalie. She had to admit that Natalie's attitude towards work was good, though she was Billy's mistress.

Sarah liked Natalie's work attitude.

In the evening, Natalie asked Livia to meet at the cafe. She ordered a private room and Livia came a little late.

They hadn't met each other since they quarreled that day. The atmosphere was quite silent and tense. Natalie broke the silence. "I ordered your favorite coffee. I'm sorry that I quarreled with you that day."

For two true friends, though they quarreled, if one of them made a sincere apology, the other would not feel angry.

Livia took a sip of coffee. She did not mention the matter between Natalie and Billy again, nor did she ask more. There had been many newspaper reports about it.

Shaken, Billy and Natalie in the past few days. Almost all the people in Santabaca knew about it. Livia said that her friend was about to return as a soldier. His appearance, family background and all other aspects were pretty good. When he came back, Livia wanted Natalie to meet him.

Natalie shook her head. She didn't want to go on a seat.

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stand what Natalie was thinking about.

Of course, Natalie had her own plans. Those plans were something that Livia wouldn't know and couldn't understand!

"By the way, how could the matter between you and Billy be reported in the newspaper? Didn't he investigate the reason?" Livia asked.

Natalie said nothing but took a few sips of the strong coffee. There was a glint in her eyes when her eyes dropped. She thought bivia would never think that she had done it because bivia would not suspect her at all.

After all, who would shoot himself in the foot?

However, in order to get what she wanted, Natalie did not mind.

Natalie stirred her coffee leisurely with a spoon. She did not care whether Billy or bivia would find out.

They would never find out she did it except for herself!

Sherman's project had started and was progressing fast.

Kingsley had not yet returned, so Sherman and buke were still alone in the villa.

Although they lived in the same villa, they never communicated, nor did they need to.

Sherman worked hard, and the colleagues were friendly. Besides, the manager always affectionately called her "Sher" and took good care of her.

Time passed by, and life went on. This mundane existence seemed to be the same as usual, but Sherman always felt something was missing from this plain life.

Kingsley usually picked her up after work to go for a walk or dinner.

She used to think it was nothing, just that it was warm for two people to eat together. But at that time, she was alone, and she felt lonely.

The habit really was a terrible thing. At the end of the work, Sherman tidied up and thought about what to have for dinner.

Just then, Summer called her and asked her out for dinner. Sherman didn't know what to eat, and no one was with her, so she said yes.

When Sherman arrived at the appointed place, she realized something was wrong. She saw Grace drinking, and Summer did not stop her.

"What happened?" Sherman whispered, pointing to Grace. Summer glanced faintly, "She's in a bad mood. Do you remember the girl mentioned to you? She's back in the Santabaca."

Sherman frowned and sat down, "So what? Grace and Luke are already married." 2

Summer told Sherman that besides that girl, Charlie bothered Grace a lot too. Charlie was a famous dutiful son in the Santabaca, and Grace had great difficulty with his mom.

Charlie's mother was a cultured woman. Even though she w

happy wi Gragesh&die not say wragnce and she just implied that Grace was infertile.

As for Grace, she was indeed haughty and extroverted. She ignored matheran-taves hints ecause

she Was guilty of being infertile.

However, Charlie's mother could not

have put up with them net having \ c dren, tiperetera Nhe relationship between the two was Clearly at an impasse.

Every family had a skeleton in the cupboard. But Grace's problem was so complex that no one could help her. And there was no way Charlie's mother would let them adopt a child.

Sherman also felt bad, so she ordered a glass of wine t o drink with Grace. Summer was pregnant, so she definitely could not drink.

On the other side.

Natalie walked out of the clothing store after work, only to find that she was surrounded by many reporters who had been crouching there for a long time.

The reporters were like a pack of hungry wolves pouncing on sheep. They kept asking Natalie questions, and she was squeezed in between them. But she didn't say a single bad word about Billy. And she kept saying it was all her fault.

She sprained her ankle in high heels and fell to the ground, dislocating her arm. She hurt so much that she couldn't stand up. Even some reporters stepped on her hand and made her feel very painful.

Sarah couldn't stand it anymore, so she asked the security guards to drive the reporters away and take Natalie back to the store. Her injuries were serious. Sarah took her to the hospital, and Natalie didn't say much along the way.

It was painful to put the dislocated arm back together, and Sarah could see Natalie's face turn pale, but Natalie clenched her teeth and didn't make a sound.

In fact, apart from Natalie being a homewrecker,

Natalie left a good impression on Sarah. Sarah called Billy and explained to him what had happened. Then she told him that since you were no longer in a relationship with Natalie, you still needed to stop the media.

Billy agreed and said he understood. Then, he asked someone to investigate the whole story of the newspaper for publishing the story.

Billy soon got the information. His assistant told him that a reporter from Santabaca Evening Post was the first to publish the story.

Billy knew Santabaca Evening Post. A reporter from that newspaper had once interviewed him, but since he was not in a good mood that day, he made things difficult for the reporter. So the reporter failed to interview him.

His assistant inquired about the source of the photos and videos published in the newspaper. It turned out that Natalie's cell phone had been lost accidentally. The person who picked it up happened to be a reporter from Santabaca Evening Post.

And this reporter was the same person who wanted to interview him and picked up Natalie's phone.

The reporter did not succeed in interviewing him, so after returning to the newspaper office, the reporter was demoted by three levels.

Billy thought that the reporter must have a grudge against him. Otherwise, there would be no other media platforms and reporters in Santabaca dare to pick on him.

Straightening his tie, he lazily leaned back in his chair and asked his assistant to take the reporter to court.

The reporter had not only kept the phone that was lost by Natalie, but also leaked its content and published it as news. Therefore, it did not end well for that reporter.

The next morning, Sherman put on her scarf, grabbed her bag, and pushed open the door of the villa, but she didn't expect she would see Billy.

The black Bentley was parked next to him. He stood in front of the car and pulled the door open. "I'll drive you to the office."

'How did he know live here?' Sherman raised an eyebrow. Before she could say arvigpatakestiiee an asyenell ello ed at Billy twice, then his eyes fell o n Sherman again. In a sarcastic tone, he said, "Things are going so well for you..."

Sherman gave him a look, "My life would be much better if you had a more normal attitude..." Luke sneered, went to the garage, drove the car, and left.

Billy narrowed his eyes and stared at Luke. He was grumpy and walk Out of Rotraii This isn't my house. It's my boyfriend's house."

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Sherman didn't mind adding fuel to the flames. Sure enough, Billy was unusually cranky. A raging fire burned and boiled in his heart as if to burn him.

After saying that, she also ignored Billy and walked forward. And Bil

did not argue wit neceldain Srkd droves cat away, like an arrow flying away. When his car passed by Sherman, Sherman felt a bitterly cold wind.

When Sherman arrived at the office, Billy was waiting for her and said he had something to talk to her about the contract.

Chapter 888

Sherman wanted to talk in the company, but Billy said the coffee was not good there, so the manager let them talk outside.

The project was ongoing. Even though Sherman was reluctant, work was more important to her, so she gave in to them. Sherman went to the gate of the company, preceded by Billy.

When the revolving door opened, Sherman saw Kingsley standing outside. Sherman was stunned, thinking it was her illusion. However, that figure came towards her.

And the next Kingsley held her with his sturdy arms around her waist. He put his stubble chin against her hair, oblivious to the passing of colleagues. He said in a deep voice, "miss you. God, finally see you. It feels good to hug you..."

Sherman blushed when she heard his words.

Although she thought it was unseemly to be so lovey-dovey in public, her missing for him made her no longer want to care about other people's opinions at that moment.

Sherman also held Kingsley tightly. She was in his arms, and a breath of a mature man came to her face...

The scene was beautiful and romantic, but Billy did not think so. He thought Kingsley was an eyesore, and he wanted to keep them apart.

"Are you going to work?" Kingsley asked a little dejectedly.

Sherman recognized her dejection. Kingsley was wearing a black coat with slight wrinkles on it and apparently came straight to her after he got off the plane.

She thought for a moment, and somehow, she said, "How about take the day off?"

A shadow of a smile touched Kingsley's mouth, and the weariness of his night journey vanished at that moment, "Why not? Will you call the manager for leave, or will call?"

Sherman said, "You call him. If call him, will leave a bad impression on him."

Kingsley's smile broadened. He stood in the hall and called the manager.

Billy, whom they had ignored, was ready to explode. He could not bear Sherman being too close to another man!

After hanging up, Kingsley put his arm around Sherman and took her out, but Billy blocked their way.

Kingsley's charming legs paused, and he rubbed his eyebrows with his good-looking hand, "Is it Mr. Day's

proclivity to prevent other people from dating?"

Billy remained speechless and stared at Sherman as if to see through her, "I'll not give up easily. I'm gonna get you back!"

Billy's words annoyed Kingsley a bit, but he just smiled drily. Sherman tuned Billy out. Billy did not seem to understand that he and Sherman were over!

Standing there, Billy knew he could change nothing. Sherman and Kingsley were lovers. Under what identify should he separate them?

A tide of rage surged through him, and he clenched his fists. However, Sherman and Kingsley were gone, leaving behind their intimate backs!

Billy would not step down for this!

Sherman and Kingsley had not seen each other for a long time and missed each other veey\guet.

and Kingsley took Sherman to breakfast. Seeing his tired appearance, Sherman suggested going back to the villa.

Kingsley had been very sleepy and was very tired on the way to Sherman's company. But as soon as he saw Sherman, he was sleepless.

Sherman played a horror film that she had always wanted to see Kingsley came back, and she could finally see it.

When she saw a horror clip, she turned her head in fear.

Kingsley wore a black silk shirt with an elegant sheen, and turned her face, he kissed her.

Sherman blushed, and he said affectionately, "Every time you turned, I'm gonna kiss you."

In order not to let him succeed, she closed her eyes when she saw the clips of fear.

Chapter 889

Kingsley chuckled and pinned her down on the sofa. Sherman wore a low-necked blouse. His stubble pricked her delicate skin, Sherman blushed and shied away. Just then, Kingsley's phone rang. He propped himself up and looked at the phone, but he didn't answer it.

Sherman remembered that she had to call Grace, so she picked up her phone. However, she found that her phone service had been canceled. She looked at Kingsley and asked, "Can make a call on your phone?"

At the same time, Kingsley received a message. He looked at it, squinted, and said gently to Sherman, "Okay, wait a moment..." As he spoke, he deleted that message and handed her his phone...

Sherman called Grace and asked what she was doing.

Grace said she was putting on makeup, getting facials and shopping, preparing to bring down all evil forces!

Sherman was speechless.

Sherman thought her worries were all for naught.

Grace had a personality that did not take anything to heart. It seemed that she was not afraid even if the

sky fell.

"Oh, whose phone are you calling me from?" The number seemed strange to Grace, but unusual because there were several nines and eights.

Sherman said calmly, "Have a guess!" "You think you can fool me with your little tricks? Quit pretending. It's my prince charming, right?"

"Come on, if you dare to say that my man is your prince charming again, don't blame me for turning against you!" Sherman gritted her teeth, squinted, and lowered her voice.

Hearing that, Grace became more unbridled, "Hoho! What a possessive woman! You can make me shut up, but how can you stop the thoughts in my mind?"

"Wow, you little bitch!" Sherman cursed with a smile. In fact, she was teasing Grace, trying to make her happy and relaxed.

"Since you know am a little bitch, why are you talking to me so long? Well, have to hang up. see a gorgeous dress. I'm gonna look at it."

Sherman raised her eyebrows and turned to find Kingsley sipping water, wearing his white shirt. Sherman handed him his phone and wondered how much he had heard.

Kingsley's warm fingertips brushed her hand unintentionally, and Sherman quivered. Kingsley put his phone in his pocket and stared at her affectionately, "Do you mean me by 'my man'?" 'God, had he heard it from the beginning?' Sherman thought.

Sherman's face was burning, and she looked away, trying to change the subject, "I'm thirsty."

Kingsley chuckled, stepped forward, handed her a glass of water, and stared at her, "Really, are you thirsty or hot?"

When she said domineeringly that Kingsley was her man, she squinted and smiled faintly.

Sherman was thirsty and hot. She was hot because his eyes were too hot. Then she finished the water off i n one long swallow.

Kingsley cupped her face with his large hands, leaned down, and his hot breath sprayed out, "I love it when you're being possessive about me. really love it..."

Sherman blushed, and her heart beat faster. She even dared not meet his soulful eyes.

Kingsley kissed her lips and her neck over and over again, sometimes tenderly and sometimes wildly.

He took off his white shirt and revealed his sinewy body.

Outside the window, the winter sun was shining brightly, and the curtains were fluttering slowly.

Sherman was tired and sleepy. She was naked, and Kingsley kissed her shoulder lovingly, "We can sleep for a while..."

Sherman was drowsy, and his gentle words were more like mellow wine, lulling her to sleep.

Sherman's weariness was tinged with joy and warmth.

Soon after she fell asleep, Kingsley's phone rang again. He answered, 'anise

it) af to wake her up, he went quietly to the window to talk on the phone.

After listening to the caller say a few words, he frowned, squinted, and looked a little the caller, don't have to come for the time being. will go to when am available..."

The caller replied to him something, and Kingsley rubbed his glanced at the caller, "You come over when I'm settled. All right..."

Their call did not last long, maybe two or three minutes.

After that, Kingsley sipped his coffee and held her in his arms.

Chapter 890

Natalie's relationship with other shop assistants in the store was getting better and deeper.

She was very perceptive. When she went to work in the morning, she would bring them coffees. If she had a coupon for a discount at the mall, she would give it to them.

Although these were not valuable things, they brought Natalie closer to other shop assistants and increased their affection for her.

In return, the shop assistants shared all the gossip they knew with her.

The Day family was famous in Cantabaca. Naturally, the daughter of the Day family must also marry a prestigious family, and it must be a marriage of interests.

Sarah's husband was also from a famous family in Santabaca, and their company ranked very high. But this man was just a playboy.

They were very sweet at the beginning of their marriage. But only a few months after the honeymoon, her husband began to have fun outside, messing with many women.

Sarah naturally couldn't connive at it and began to stop him, but it was of no use at all. Her husband was still messing around outside.

As time went by, she was exhausted. Sarah wanted a divorce, but her father wouldn't allow it.

As a result, Sarah gradually changed. No matter what her husband did outside, she didn't bother to care. She opened a coffee shop and a clothing store, and made a lot of money. In fact, this couple had long been estranged from each other secretly. They just lived a separate life.

Natalie didn't expect that she would get so much inside story. She was a little surprised after knowing this. A confidant could win a hundred battles. The more she knew about each other, the more likely she was to win.

It was the 21st century, and it was illegal to kill people or harm others. If she secretly framed Sherman, she wouldn't come to a good end when the things came out.

Billy, Mr. Wright, and Sherman's good friends Grace and Summer were all the strong support of Sherman. And they would definitely not let her go then.

There was no need for Natalie to ruin her future because of a woman. And she was very timid.

She really wanted to frame Sherman, but she wouldn't. She was very wise and sober. They were in a real world but not a fairy tale.

In terms of Billy's status in Santabaca, if she married him, Sherman was nothing to her at all. The next morning, on the way to the clothing store, Natalie bought a very exquisite breakfast for Sarah.

As they got along well with each other for a long time, Sarah was more satisfied with Natalie. She thought Natalie was gentle, considerate, kind-hearted, diligent and tolerant. She was indeed a very nice girl.

She also thought that there should always be some advantages in the woman who could make her brother Billy fall in love with. Kingsley sent Sherman to work. After having a good sleep all night, Sherman recovered a little.

But she was still exhausted, and she had no energy at all at the moment.

However, the man beside her was mature and refreshed. He smiled gently.

Sherman leaned against the window and took a nap. Seeing she was a little sleepy, Kingsley drove slowly and smoothly, so that she could sleep more comfortably.

The car stopped in front of the company. Sherman opened her eyes, apparently, she was still in a daze. Then she kissed his face, then opened the door and got out of the car.

Kingsley stopped her and handed her a breakfast.

After saying goodbye to each other, Sherman walked into the company with breakfast and was in a happy mood. Her fair cheeks had a faint pink luster.

When she walked into the office, she saw Billy holding a handful which we every

Dealt with water droplets rolling on them. He was standing at her desk.

Sherman frowned, and the colleagues in the office were envious and looked strangely at her.

Billy put the roses on the table and Sherman asked him to take the roses away. Billy refused to take them. Sherman was unhappy and threw them directly to the ground.

Billy was not angry. He picked it up and continued to put it on Sherman's desk, and then Sherman continued to throw it to the ground.

It was a silent war with no smoke of gunpowder between the two. But it was still very fierce. They just had a stalemate.

In the end, the manager couldn't bear to watch it. He stepped forward and picked up the roses, "Mr. Day will take up the position of Resident Secretary. Today's bouquet of red roses is a gift for you guys. Come on, the female colleagues in our office are very lucky to share this happiness. Now, each of our female colleagues, come and choose a rose."

Although the rose was expensive, after being devastated like this, some petals had been torn. They looked a little ugly, and no one wanted it.

The manager had a straight look on his face and gave each female employee one directly, and finally left five complete ones for Sherman.

Sherman was going to throw it to the dustbin directly, and the others stared at her action. This time got cores. Bikabe pay attention to your words and deeds. You just let everyone see a good show. Isn't it enough?"

Hearing that, Sherman sat down and began to read the papers, leaving the manager to find a vase and plant the five roses in front of her desk.