

President 911

Chapter 911

However, the project was more than halfway through and would be completed soon. Sherman got off work early today, because she had an appointment with Grace to see the little baby in the Valentine mansion.

Grace drove the car and waited for her outside the company. They went to the mall to pick out gifts, which were naturally expensive.

Grace asked, "Do you know that Natalie often goes to the Day's family villa recently?" Sherman shrugged her shoulders, "It's none of my business." Grace continued, "guess she wants to please Billy's father and mother. heard she's always with Billy's sister."

Sarah didn't get along well with Sherman back then. They just greet each other when they met. Sherman knew that Sarah had a sense of superiority.

Her family and her husband's family were rich. She would make money herself. Even if her husband philandered with women every day, she was superior to other women.

"Do you know that her husband seduced me before?"

Sherman said with a smile.

Grace didn't feel strange and said, "As long as a woman is beautiful, he will make efforts to bring her to bed." They had a nice conversation and laughed along the way.

The name of the little baby hadn't been decided. Mr. Valentine said it must be taken seriously!

Charlotte was jealous and unhappy. 'How come no one was cautious about my name at that time?' Her mother looked up the dictionary. The first word Summer saw was "Charlotte", so she was called Charlotte.

Mr. Valentine immediately hugged her, kissed her and coaxed her.

Billy and Charlie were there. Summer recovered quickly. When she inadvertently saw the necklace around Sherman's neck, she smiled lightly, "It's so beautiful. Who gave it to you?"

Sherman instinctively put her hand on her neck and took a deep breath. She had been wearing the necklace for a long time, and it seemed to become part of her. She never took it off.

Grace swept over Billy, who was staring closely at Sherman, and joked, "Is it from Kingsley? It's so pretty! Sure enough, Billy's face was stern and gloomy. He had the urge to rip that necklace to pieces, but he didn't have the chance right now.

After dinner, Billy wanted to send Sherman home. Just as he opened his mouth, Grace had already pulled Sherman's arm and got Sherman into her car.

Charlie and Billy planned to go for a drink. Mr. Valentine had a pain and wanted to see his beautiful wife. He didn't smoke or drink, so it was easier for him to go to the bar with them.

Charlie asked, "How about Natalie?"

"She is very gentle, attentive and considerate." Billy replied.

"Since she is so good, why don't you get married? It's not easy to meet a good woman. Why do you pursue Sherman?" Billy said, "I still love Sherman."

Charlie smiled and didn't say anything. He didn't want to get more involved in the relationship that Billy was in. Now Charlie was in a mess. How could he be in the mood to care about others?

However, to be honest, Charlie thought that Billy deserved it. He divorced Sherman and was together with Natalie. But now he

wanted to pursue Sherman. Natalie is good to him. Since he feels comfortable when they are together, why don't they get married?'

Grace turned the car around and said, "You haven't driven for a long time. Aren't you going to buy a car?"

Chapter 912

Sherman, who had lowered her head, heard Grace's words and replied, "Don't mention buying a car!" Sherman's salary was only sufficient to support herself. Buy a car? Forget it.

When chatting with Sherman, Grace suddenly screamed in a low voice, "Look who is there!"

Sherman was wondering who was there. Why Grace was so surprised? Raising her head in surprise, Sherman looked over in the same direction as Grace.

Not far away, a black car was parked in front of the flower bed. By the car was standing Kingsley, whom Sherman hadn't seen for a long time. He was in a black coat. And the corners of his coat were fluttering in the cold wind.

Kingsley's back was wide and strong. He was leaning against the car door with his long legs crossed. With a cigarette in his mouth, he was clouded with the smoke in the yellow light from the streetlamp, which gave Sherman and Grace a special feeling.

Kingsley seemed to have noticed someone gazing at him. He narrowed his eyes in the smoke and looked over.

It had been twenty days since he met Sherman last time.

Sherman's heart couldn't help beating faster.

Sherman felt like a sculpture. But after coming back to her senses, Sherman quickly became calm and looked away.

Grace was still staring at Kingsley. It was her first time to see Kingsley smoking. She got a bit carried away when staring at him, thinking that he was far too charismatic.

Sherman hadn't seen Kingsley smoke before either. Considering her relationship with Kingsley, she was not supposed to gaze at him for too long.

Grace pulled the car over and nudged Sherman, "Get off!" Sherman didn't move, but said, "There is a garage inside. Drive in."

"I'm not here to deliver goods. I'll park it here. You can stay or you can get off. I'll get off anyway!" Saying that Grace opened the car door and got off.

So, Sherman then was put in an awkward position. Neither staying in the car nor getting off would do her good.

With a smile on her face, Grace walked over to greet Kingsley. Kingsley nodded slightly, expressionless. But he put the cigarette out when Grace came close.

However, Kingsley's deep gaze fell on Sherman. He was looking eagerly at Sherman. Sherman didn't even look at Kingsley when passing b

y, but said to Grace, "Drive carefully."

After saying that, Sherman walked past them, ignoring Kingsley's burning gaze.

Grace smiled, "She is a little stubborn. She hates mistresses very much. However, you've put her in an awkward position unintentionally.

Kingsley nodded, "know."

"But trust you and support you. In my eyes, you are not the kin

who trifle ith wonnGal Grace potted O 'he apartment, "How did you know she moved here?"

"had my assistant check it out." When speaking, Kingsley glanced over at the room whose lights were just turned on.

When he returned from Lanechett, he didn't have a rest but we t direcsiyito homenanditieh\he was told that S ean had moved away.

He had never been so disappointed like that moment over decades. He immediately called Lee and asked him to find out Sherman's address.

When Kingsley got Sherman's address, the panicked heartbeat returned to normal. And the moment he saw her, he no longer felt tired.

He had been waiting here for two hours. And his efforts paid off, at least, he saw her.

"She is not going to talk to you. Are you coming with me?" Grace raised her eyebrows, 'Can buy you a drink? Act in the mood right now. When have time, let me buy you a drink then.' Kingsley spoke quietly with a faint smile on his face.

Chapter 913

Grace shrugged her shoulders and said, "You should try hard to be with Sherman." She honked her horn and walked away. Kingsley stood upright and looked at the apartment building in front of him.

Compared to other places, the apartment building looked gorgeous, but it wasn't gorgeous enough to attract him. However, the woman he wanted to see the most was in this building.

Therefore, he thought that this building was more charming than the most wonderful night view in Lanechett.

It was very cold in winter. Standing outside for half an hour, people could feel cold. He stood for one more hour before returning to the car.

There was a paper bag on the passenger seat. Kingsley took off his black leather gloves. His hands were slightly red from the cold. He picked up the bag and walked out.

There was a security guard at the door. Kingsley walked over, gave him a pack of cigarettes and the paper bag, and then asked him to send the paper bag to Sherman.

The security guard was a little hesitant. Those who lived here were rich people. What if there was something wrong with the paper bag?

He was thirty-four years old and very mature. He smiled lightly. His words were convincing. Eventually, the security guard nodded, picked up the paper bag and went upstairs.

Sherman was taking a shower. Hearing the knock on the door, she casually found a bathrobe to wrap around her and opened the door.

The security guard said, "A man asked me to give it to you."

She thought it was Kingsley, so she didn't reach out to take it. She was just about to close the door when the security guard shoved the paper bag directly into her hand, turned around, and ran into the elevator quickly.

Since she was wearing a bathrobe, she had to take it and close the door of her room.

Sherman continued showering. After that, she used skincare products and began to work. When she looked at the paper bag, she was silent for a few seconds, and then she opened it.

The first page was the divorce agreement. The woman's name was Merlin, and underneath was her signature, which was scribbled but beautiful.

The second page was the agreement of their marriage. There were two signatures below. But the content of the agreement was very clear.

She looked at the agreement carefully. She didn't expect that they had reached so many agreements when they got married. The last page was his detailed basic personal information, including his height, weight, blood type, and date of birth...

On the bottom of the last page was his family status. She had always been curious about what kind of family could nurture such an excellent man. Now that it was in front of her, she didn't want to see it. Because no matter what it was, it had nothing to do with her.

She had no way to forget what he had done to her...

At this moment, the phone rang. She didn't answer it. Then-she, received a message, but she didn't read either...

The material was beside her hand. She brought a glass of water and glanced at it. She was silent for a long time. Then she picked up the last piece of material and looked at it carefully.

After that, she froze in place like a statue. She had i ao) pegmres f ly. Raokgrake Was t'she didn't expect it to be so outstanding.

His father was the president of the Supreme Court, and his elder brother was the director, who was adopted.

His grandpa was in an important position before retiring. Kingsley at Vv. large Lanechett, and England.

Compared to Billy's family, his family was much richer.

Chapter 914

Though the Day family was famous in Santabaca, they seemed to be nothing in Kingsley's eyes. Sherman blinked and put the material back in place. Her marriage with such a rich man as Billy ended in divorce. Not to mention Kingsley, a much richer man. She couldn't imagine that they would be together forever.

However, this had nothing to do with her. Now, there was no relationship between her and Kingsley. Why should she care about that?

Text messages came one after another, accompanied b y the sound of ticking message alerts, which seemed harsh in the silent night. Sherman couldn't help but check the text messages.

'Did you see the material sent you?'

'Please believe me, those are not bragging rights. And I'm long past the age of showing off. gave you this material because didn't want to hide anything from you.'

'If you say the last time was the end, then my purpose in giving you this is to let you know me and to pursue you again.' Sherman's eyes were fixed on the text messages, and her heart beat faster on such a quiet night.

In fact, apart from the fact that he was married, Kingsley had never cheated on her or hid anything.

She knew from his cultivation and character that he was definitely not showing off his family background.

He, a 34-year-old mature and elegant man, deliberately made a very detailed profile for a woman. There were few women who would not be touched.

But, ignoring for a moment that he did hurt her, they couldn't be together because of his family background alone. His status was too noble and she was too ordinary. After a wrong relationship, this time she didn't want to repeat the past.

Sherman got up after putting her phone and information aside. She pulled the curtain open. From this angle, she could see that the car was still there.

Her mind was too distracted to be still, so she stepped into the bathroom again.

There was little expression on Kingsley's deep and chiseled face. His eyes were looking at the room through the car window, and he watched the room's lights turn off. He smoked two cigarettes before starting the car and then left.

A few moments after the car left, Sherman got up and stood in front of the window and could only see the car lights getting further and further away.

It was in the bar.

Charlie and Billy had not been to the bar for a long time. When th

this time, they drank SGPof wine, and the table was full of bottles and both of them were a little drunk.

Charlie was a bit irritable, and so was Billy.

The manager found a few ladies to accompany them, but eventually they ran out in tears.

Billy casually threw his suit jacket on the sofa and shifted his hips uncomfortably.

Noticing his frequent movements, Charlie said with surprise, "What's wrong?"

"Not good. have to go to the hospital later. I'm a little uncomfortable." Billy's body moved a few more times.

Charlie narrowed his eyes and fell on Billy's side, patted his shoulder and said in a serious tone, "You have to go to the hospital with that place. hurry up and go to the hospital for a checkup, so as not to affect your reproduction of offspring."

Billy narrowed his eyes, snorted coldly and slapped Charlie's

away. I'll take the time to go to the hospital in the next few days."

Chapter 915

Charlie shrugged his shoulders and poured the wine again. The two of them drank a lot of wine. After a long time, one of them said, "I really envy Mark."

He had a son, a daughter and a beauty. They lived a happy life. But both of them had troubles and always felt exhausted. They were envious of Mark's life... The next day.

Sherman was working. Since Yanny wasn't in the company, she was in a good mood when she looked at the scenery in front of her.

During lunchtime, Billy came to her and asked angrily and directly, "Why aren't you in charge of the project?"

Sherman didn't look up and sipped her lemonade. The lemonade was a little sour, so she couldn't help but narrow her eyes, "Please ask the manager about it. just listen to my superiors."

Then Billy left. The manager came over soon and asked her to enter the office. Sherman went there. "You volunteered to transfer this project, right?" The manager smiled and looked at Sherman. Sherman sneered. She was so speechless that she stood there and listened to the manager.

"Besides, someone in the company is now on pregnancy leave. It is a crucial time for the project, so someone must be in charge. Mr. Day, do you understand?"

Billy narrowed his eyes, tapped on the tabletop with his fingers, and said, "You don't need to take the project seriously since we have already signed the contract, right?"

The manager was a little nervous. The muscles on his face twitched and stiffened, "No. We really have no choice. Please be considerate, Mr. Day."

Then, Billy said, "can be considerate. But you have to compensate me." When he said these words, he looked at Sherman, which had a clear hidden message. The manager was smart. He understood very well what Billy meant.

"Of course. Sherman isn't busy today. Mr. Day may have some questions about the design drawings. Sherman, stay with Mr. Day for the whole day and answer questions for him." The manager said in a polite manner.

Sherman sneered, "No. don't have time. have to work today."

The manager gritted his teeth, thinking that Sherman was too siti Sherman turned exaliad and Said ina law Vide to the manager, 'I'm going to take three days off.'

She obviously wanted to make a bargain with the manager, and he couldn't say no. He gritted his teeth and nodded.

The first one was Kingsley. He wore a black suit. He was very tall. He staed upright with s unusual taste. He thrust his hand casually into the pocket of his suit pants.

Standing face to face, Sherman froze, and then she looked away without saying anything.

However, the moment Sherman came out, Kingsley gazed at her with his deep eyes.

Chapter 916

With her head down and her papers in her arms, Sherman trotted past him, her work clothes rubbed against the corner of his suit.

She could smell the faint scent of body wash on his suit, and it smelled good. She smelled like orange shampoo, and he could smell it, too. Billy was smiling behind the two people, and he was very happy about the situation of the two people at this time.

Billy was still carrying Sherman's down jacket, which a colleague had just given her, and as he walked past Kingsley, he felt superior.

Sherman frowned, 'Where does he get his superiority?'

Billy walked out after Sherman. Kingsley stared at the down jacket in a bad mood.

"You pick a place, and we'll finish this business as soon as possible." Sherman took the down jacket and put it on. But Billy was not in a hurry. He was in a happy mood.

The car was parked nearby, and the two men walked up to it. As the door opened and they were about to get in, Sherman's arm was grabbed from behind.

She looked back in surprise. It was Kingsley.

He took hold of her wrist and looked down at her with his deep, dark eyes, "You want him to drive you?" "Mr. Wright, there's something inappropriate about your behavior." Sherman said.

Kingsley was calm no matter what happened.

She was the only one who could irritate him in a moment.

After hearing her out, Kingsley didn't let go. At that moment, he didn't care if he behaved properly. When she called him Mr. Wright, his eyebrows creased slightly.

Billy, on the other hand, looked at Kingsley with a smile on his face and his arms folded. "Mr. Wright, she doesn't seem to like what you're doing," he said.

"You don't have to tell me, Mr. Day." Kingsley said in a soft voice, his sexy thin lips twitching and smiling.

"It is said that you have excellent manners. Everyone who knows you! Please tell me how can you be such a rascal now, Mr. Wright?"

Mature men differ greatly from ordinary men, tolerate that kind of provocation.

But unlike most men, Kingsley simply smiled and ignored Billy's provocative remarks, pretending he had never heard them. Annoyed by the neglect, Billy took Sherman by the right wrist. Sherman, disgusted at the situation, looked at

Kingsley and said, "I have said what I need to say, and will not talk further

you anymore. Please let go of my hand immediately, I'm not comfortable, Mr. Wright."

Chapter 917

When she said she was uncomfortable, Kingsley didn't force her anymore and let go of her hand.

Billy had a smug look on his face and laughed lightly. Sherman turned to look at him and said coldly, "You make me sick. Let go of me."

Her words didn't affect Billy's good mood. Instead, he raised his eyes and shrugged his shoulders, "OK!"

As he spoke, Sherman got in the car and closed the passenger door. Billy went in front of the car, sat in the driver's seat, closed the door and then quickly started the car.

Kingsley did not leave but stood in place. The smell of gasoline wafting over with the wind made him frown.

Sherman could see his straight figure getting smaller and smaller from the wing mirror. She breathed deeply and immediately turned her sight away.

Lee came over and said, "Mr. Wright, let's go eat lunch first. You haven't even eaten breakfast yet." When Mr. Wright returned to Santabaca from Lanechett, Lee was a little shocked that Mr. Wright was thinner than before he left.

Even if Mr. Wright didn't explain, he knew that this morning Mr. Wright had rushed over so quickly just to see Ms. Holmes. But when he arrived here, Ms. Holmes unexpectedly left with her ex-husband.

Mr. Wright was in a very bad mood at that moment. "I'm not hungry. If you're hungry, you can drive the car to eat lunch." Kingsley said indifferently.

Lee nodded. He didn't know what to say to make Mr. Wright feel better. So he didn't say anything to put Mr. Wright in a bad mood again.

Although the manager said Sherman and Billy were going to talk about work, Billy didn't talk about it. He kept saying he wanted to start over with Sherman.

Sherman didn't really want to hear about this issue. He still didn't have a clear picture of the situation they were in.

"As said the other day, when carried a child for you, you think had a bloated body and pregnancy freckles on my face. When cooked for you, you think smelled like onions. Do you think you love me? We hate each other and there is no need for us to start over."

Billy thought about it and replied, "I do love you. As for those reasons, it is indeed my fault. It's understandable that reached the marital burnout in advance, so I'm just a little irritable and abnormal."

Communicating with Billy made Sherman feel distressed. "So, why didn't you sleep with me before? You couldn't sleep with me once or twice, but you could sleep with Natalie whenever and wherever you wanted. And what kind of reason are you going to use? Your first cheating was an

accident. What about the second time? What makes you think will accept a man who loves to cheat?"

Billy said solemnly, "I will correct it. will definitely correct it. In the future, won't betray you again."

"Your assurance is worthless in my eyes. Just like you used to say you wouldn't give money to Natalie again, but you kept giving her money without my knowledge. dont believe in your pr misegcandeas or you, really ch nt want to be with you anymore. Do you hear me? Don't think about it anymore! think you should know that marital burnout is normal, but it cannot be used as an excuse by you. You should think about whether you really can't resist temptation, or you are just tired of marriage. I've already said harsh words to you, and don't want to repeat them. Let's stop here!"

After Sherman finished speaking, she picked up her bag and left.

Billy looked brooding, and he was about to go after her when he suddenly felt uncomfortable, especially in his abdomen. He thought he should indeed go to the hospital for a checkup, because this sudden slight pain was a bit abnormal.

After getting into the car, Billy's car drove towards the hospital.

Sherman walked down the street, but there wasn't any place she wanted to go for a stroll. rage to eat pizza, and there was no chance for Summer to go out, so she planned to go home.

It took her an hour to take the bus, and when she arrived at the station, she got off and walked forward. climbed the stegp.

saw the man, who was wearing an expensive black coat, sitting at the side of the flower bed. He had a glass of water in his hand, which should have been given by the security guard in the security room.

Chapter 918

There was no one around. He sat on the edge of the flowerbed. His dark and thick hair fluttered with the wind, and he remained calm.

Sherman was silent for a few seconds and continued walking forward, with no intention of dodging him.

She was far away from him, but he seemed to notice her. He suddenly turned around and gazed at her from afar. The moment their eyes met, Sherman could not help shivering as if an electric current were running through her. Kingsley returned the glass to the security guard and thanked him with a smile. Then he walked forward step by step. Sherman stood in place, pulling the bag that was sliding down from her shoulders.

His gray suit pants were graceful. He took big steps closer to her.

They were far apart, but Sherman could feel the strong and compelling aura around him.

Eventually, Kingsley stood very close to her. Maybe he had been sitting for too long; his handsome face was slightly frozen. He tugged his sexy and thin lips and said in a low voice.

"I've been waiting for you for three hours..."

His voice was low but melodious.

"Why did you get into his car? Since you loathe him, you don't need to get into his car. Even if you wanted to dodge me, you didn't need to do that. I don't want to see you get in his car because of me..."

He was so close to her that his low and fiery exhale fell all over her head. Sherman felt nervous, took a deep breath, and said coldly, "Can you keep a proper distance from me while speaking?" Kingsley gazed at her with his eyes as deep as a whirlpool, "Why?"

"I don't like people getting too close to me when they talk to me." While speaking, Sherman took several steps backward. He stood still, so she stepped backwards.

However, he deliberately took steps closer to her, "Really? Or do you feel nervous when you face me?" Sherman hated the sense of oppression. But his words were sharp, easily seeing through her thoughts.

"Of course it's the former..." Sherman looked up and continued, "Why do you feel nervous?"

"Because want to do something to you..." Kingsley deliberately said slowly. He was a mature man. Whether in relationships or in society, he knew how to show his charm.

In fact, these words were very ordinary, but he said then so there was a sense of flirtation.

Then, she came to her senses quickly, calmed down, and said coldly, "I don't like to repeat some words. Remember that we broke up more than twenty days ago."

"remember it clearly. also know you care about how long wee Bert apart..." kingsleytonistire voice veal bleten of teasing, "I'm pursuing you again now..."

Sherman didn't say anything. She stood there quietly without any intention of speaking.

Chapter 919

"It's all my fault. Anyway, won't argue..." He continued with his eyes fixed on her.

"Now what need to do isn't argue, but obtain your forgiveness. I've hurt you so much. know you're heartbroken. will show you the prenuptial agreement. If you can't forgive me, can put this agreement in the newspaper. If you can't forgive either, tell me what can do for you, and then I'll do it..."

Kingsley seemed to be talking about a very important matter and looked very serious.

Forgive...

In fact, when he put these agreements and divorce papers in front of her, she wasn't that angry anymore. However, her wounds were still there. Besides, his illustrious family background...

His words were emotional and warm, and Sherman was touched.

But she was sensible. She calmed down, looked at him, and said, "I'm sorry."

She thought he was different from Billy. She could be indifferent to Billy and even scolded him. But she couldn't treat him like that.

After taking a heavy breath, Kingsley leaned down slightly, stared at her smooth forehead and clean and beautiful face, and said gently, "Then, give me a hug..."

Even though she said those words, he was still gentle. He stretched out to hug Sherman into his arms.

In the past, his embrace was warm. But today, maybe it was because he had been in the cold wind for too long, his embrace was cold and not as warm as usual.

When Sherman touched his cold coat with her fingertips, her hand that wanted to push him away stopped. She was suddenly reluctant to push him away.

After a long time, Kingsley pushed her away and smiled softly, "Go back. It's cold outside..."

After he let go of her, she stood still and didn't move. She was a bit stunned.

When she came back to her senses, she walked forward and got on the elevator. After returning to her apartment, she didn't change her shoes but walked directly to the window.

Kingsley was still standing in place and gazing at her apart a distance Sherman knew he'd be able to see her standing right there.

After standing there for about ten more minutes, he got into the car, started it and left. Sherman thought, 'His car is heated. Why didn't he wait in the car?' The moment he turned to leave, she almost couldn't help but call him...

Billy went to the most famous private hospital in Santabaca-syith exttarely \$tbat duserd technology.

Dr. Zack, a fifty-year-old man, specially served the Day family. All members of the Day family would come here to consult Dr. Zack, which had been a routine for many years.

When Billy walked in, Dr. Zack was organizing the files ing t ; Zack smilediald'sald, "Mr. Day, why do you come here?"

"I am not feeling well, so come to get it checked out," Billy said, casually tossing his suit jacket aside. "What seems to be the problem?"

Billy replied that there seemed to be a problem with his private area and it hurt in the past few days. Hearing this, Dr. Zack realized that he must take it seriously, then he immediately got Billy tested.

The test did not take long, but it took some time to wait for the results.

Billy did not have time to wait here, for he received a call from the company, which told him that the amount on the contract was wrong, and he had to go back to the company as soon as possible.

"After the test results come back, keep them here first. When I am free, I will come over to pick them up in two days." Billy put on his jacket and left.

Although Dr. Zack had been working for the Day family, he also had many other patients here who were all rich and powerful in Santabaca.

Dr. Zack handed the whole pile of medical reports to a nurse, asking her to sort them out. Since the nurse was drinking water that was steaming, she took the reports and left them on the table.

She accidentally upset the cup, and the water spilled on the reports. The nurse hastily took the cup away and took out a tissue to dry the reports. As she wiped the papers a bit forcibly, the part wet with water broke and a small hole appeared on them.

The names on the two reports at the top got wet and were erased.

The nurse was transferred to the hospital not long before. During this period, she had been blamed many times. Her supervisor asked her to leave if she made mistakes again.

The nurse felt quite annoyed. She picked up the two reports and examined their time. Then she saw one was 3:05 pm and the other was 3:06 pm, with only a one-minute gap. She saw Billy appear first in the examination room, so she thought the time on Billy's report should be 3:05 pm.

The nurse made marks on these reports, and then she took them to the print room and asked the staff to print the names of Billy and the other patient on them.

When getting the two new reports, the nurse was relieved. She smiled as she put them back in place. Dr. Zack surely would not find out for she had covered it perfectly.

Half an hour later, Dr. Zack came back and asked her, "Where are the medical reports?" The nurse then handed all the reports to Dr. Zack.

Dr. Zack pulled out Billy's report from them and took a look at it. His face suddenly changed when he saw the result.

The nurse was amazed and didn't know what was wrong. Meanwhile, Dr. Zack had his briefcase and quickly left the office for the Day family's villa.

At the Day family's villa. Billy had not yet returned, and Mrs. Day and Sarah were having afternoon tea.

Seeing Dr. Zack, Sarah was a little confused, "Dr. Zack, how come you are free to come over today? Have we made an appointment?"

Dr. Zack shook his head with a grave expression on his face, "Mrs. Day, your son at noon perceived that and now the result has come back, which is worse than he has thought."

Hearing the word "worse", Mrs. Day and Sarah immediately stood up. Mrs. Day asked,

'Why is it worse than you have thought?'

"The result shows that Mr. Billy has epididymitis."

Mrs. Day's brows were knitted. She asked, "What kind of disease is it?"