

President 941

Chapter 941

She was very hesitant and confused. The upset in her heart was beyond anyone's imagination.

Sherman's cell phone was ringing. She picked up the phone and found it was Kingsley. After a moment's hesitation, she answered the phone.

His voice was as sweet, deep, and soft as ever. He asked her if she had had dinner and if she was tired from work. Although she was a little unhappy, she talked to him calmly.

In the end, Kingsley let out a deep sigh. He said in a very deep voice, "miss you so much..."

Sherman's heart was beating hard. She hesitated a little for a moment and replied to him, "miss you so much, too..."

His soft laughter came through the phone again. He talked to Sherman about how much he had missed her these days, "Tell me. How can see you now?"

Sherman asked, "Do you have an Instagram account?"

She thought that a mature man like him wouldn't have such a thing.

As Sherman expected, he didn't have an Instagram

account. He said again, "Wait a minute. My niece has all one."

It was too late for Sherman to take back her words. He asked for her account, and she gave it to him.

His niece added Sherman's Instagram account very soon. When they turned on the video, she could clearly see a teenage girl adjusting the camera for him.

She and Kingsley hadn't seen each other for several days. Kingsley wore a gray sweater, black trousers, and slippers. He was dressed casually. His long, charming legs were crossed.

After adjusting the camera, the little girl, who was somewhat mischievous, put her pink face up to the camera and greeted Sherman in a sweet voice.

Sherman replied. Kingsley smiled and narrowed his eyes slightly. He took the earphones off the little girl's head and stared at Sherman. He was as charming as ever. Through the camera, she could see the floor-to-ceiling window behind him and the ivory couch.

He was staring at her intently as if he couldn't look at her enough. He was smiling, and so was Sherman. But in her mind, she was preoccupied.

He looked at Sherman so intently that Sherman was embarrassed and had to look away.

In the end, she was going to turn off the video. He narrowed his charming eyes, which were a little greedy. His good-looking big hands moved a little in front of the camera. He said, "Give me five more minutes..."

Sherman had no choice but gave him free rein. She was staring at his face but said nothing about her pregnancy.

He was staring at Sherman for so long that Sherman finally couldn't take it any more, but she stared at for so long would make even the thick-skinned one blush.

She wanted to turn the video off, but he rejected it. Sherman joked, "If you keep staring at me like that, you'll have to pay a fee."

There was a cup of coffee beside Kingsley's left hand. He took the coffee up and ignored the theft. He put his hand on Aion was holding the coffee, on his crossed legs casually. He said with a smile, "Tell me the price and I'll pay..."

Sherman said that she went to the construction site today. She said that she was really tired and wanted to take a bath.

He touched his coffee cup and nodded, indicating that Sherman

could turn them. Before Shdknees hung up, he said, "Before go back, you have to take good care of yourself..."

She had been unable to fall asleep in bed at night for several days. She always had a lot of different ideas in her head.

In fact, she knew that there was a choice to be made about if the baby should be kept.

Chapter 942

There wasn't so much work to do in the company today, so Sherman decided to go to the construction site. Billy came to Sherman's company again, but she didn't even want to talk to him. Billy did not give up and drove after her.

It was at lunchtime when Sherman arrived at the construction site. Most workers were having box lunches while a few workers were still working high above the ground.

Sherman also squatted there, having a box lunch. Billy frowned slightly and he did not eat.

On cold winter days, the food would get cold quickly. Seeing several people still working high above the ground, Sherman asked them to get down to have lunch first.

They didn't have other choices. If they came down late, they could only eat box meals which had got cold. No one would bother to heat the meals for them again.

Putting down the box lunch, Sherman walked over and stood below the building. Billy went over too and stood beside Sherman. Sherman bends over to look at the construction materials.

"Look!" A fellow in the crowd screamed suddenly.

Sherman raised her head instinctively. Following the gaze of the crowd, Sherman looked up. Then she saw that high in the air, something was wrong with the scaffolding and it was shaking, which caused the worker to fall. It was eighteen-story high!

No one would survive the fall!

Sherman was short of breath, with her mind going completely blank. About three seconds later, coming back to her senses, Sherman took out her phone from her bag, gasping. She told other workers to fetch the air cushion while calling 911, her hands shaking.

The man who was plunging in the air looked like a black spot. It seemed that he was very scared and desperate. He was struggling hard in the air.

That sight was far too shocking. Sherman was trembling with her body chilled all over when calling 911. Sherman staggered forward, semiconscious.

She did not pay attention to the bricks under her feet. With a stiff body and a blank mind, Sherman stepped on the bricks. Tripped by them, Sherman leaned forward and was about to fall.

In front of her, there were bricks and wires. If Sherman fell on them, her whole face would be seriously injured, and the worse scenario was that she might lose her life.

"Be carefull"

Billy rushed forward without hesitation. He put his arms around Sherman's waist, however, Billy was unable to maintain balance due to the broken bricks under his feet. Gritting his teeth, Billy, who was holding Sherman tightly, fell toward the other side with a turn.

Billy fell to the ground with Sherman in his arm. His head bumped against the bricks. Both of his arms were pierced by the wire, and what's worse, a wire penetrated one of his arms. His arms bled a lot. Billy then became unconscious. The sleeves of his suit were wet with blood. He was in great danger.

In the end, the situation at the site was very bad.

The air cushion was didn't come in time. That worker died on the spot, whose head was smashed by the huge impact. That scene was terrible.

He died in a horrible way.

Sherman's body was like the coldest ice in the winter. She then guided the crowd to clean the spot. Billy had been sent to the hospital.

It was the first that Sherman dealt with situations like this. She had responded well, except for the few seconds when her mind went blank.

Subsequently, she did not leave the site but called the family of the deceased over. The family was very emotional, crying bitterly.

Sherman was heartbroken and her eyes went red. She also wanted to

cry but held her breath. Sherman, the project leader to deal with it, and then she went to the hospital.

Billy was seriously injured because of her, so she had to go to the hospital.

The surgeons said Billy was in great danger and the surgery would take a long time. Sherman then was waiting on a bench outside the emergency room.

She waited for four hours before the emergency room door finally

The attending doctor came out, laid out a long sigh of relief, "The patient is out of danger."

Sherman felt relieved. She leaned against the wall as her legs went weak. The words 'The patient is out of danger' echoed in her mind.

Billy was transferred from the emergency room to the ward. His head and arm were strapped to the bed so he could not move. All of this indicated how seriously he was injured. And he was still in a coma.

Chapter 943

Sherman called Moriah. After a while, she came, and so did Sarah.

Moriah was in tears when she saw her son, and Sarah was also very heartbroken. The doctor said that Billy would wake up when the anesthesia dissipated.

Sarah didn't like Sherman. Because of her, Billy was in such a state.

Sherman couldn't leave at this time. She sat there and waited. As for what happened at the construction site, she called the manager.

She had thought it would be an ordinary day. She didn't expect it to be so terrifying. Her heart still kept beating fast now.

In the evening, Billy woke up. But his condition was too serious. He couldn't move around but could only make some sound. Hearing the sound, Moriah cried more painfully.

Sherman felt relieved. At night, someone had to take care of Billy. Moriah stayed there, and so did Sherman. Sarah left. The doctor said that Billy must be taken good care of and shouldn't move. There was nothing serious with

his arms. The main thing was to take good care of his wounds.

At night, Moriah didn't sleep, and neither did Sherman. They watched over Billy. He didn't dare to eat anything but just received an iv drip.

Moriah was so worried that she kept asking the doctor about Billy's condition. The doctor assured her that as long as he recovered from the wounds, everything would be fine. When the doctor was about to leave, he told them several times that they shouldn't worry.

It's a relief that Billy would be fine.' Sherman thought. Fortunately, she didn't have to owe Billy a favor. At that moment, the phone rang. It seemed abrupt in the silent ward. She glanced at it and it was from Kingsley.

When she turned around, Moriah looked at her. She took a deep breath and declined the call directly. She shouldn't answer the phone at this time.

Moriah went to sleep in the second half of the night, but Sherman didn't. The doctor came over a few more times. When the doctor did the morning round, she asked about Billy's condition again.

The doctor smiled and said, "There will be absolutely no problem with him. After he recovers, he can definitely live a normal life." After all, he was young and had strong resistance.

Two days later, the gauze on his head was removed. He was able to sit up, eat, and talk.

Sherman stayed with him these days. The gauze on his arm hadn't been removed yet. It would take him a long time to get better. At noon, Moriah went there. Sherman hadn't been home for two days. She intended to go home to change her clothes.

But when she just stood up, Billy sat up. He didn't say anything, but he stared at Sherman.

Moriah also looked over and noticed Billy's gaze on Sherman. She raised her head and wept over the

two of them, "I'll go back and change my clothes."

Sherman didn't wash the changed clothes. These days, it was cloudy, and the clouds were dark and heavy.

Afterwards, Sherman went to the company. What she didn't expect was there was a crowd protesting outside the company. They were arguing and cursing loudly.

Sherman approached, only to see that they were the relatives of the deceased. They held a very long banner, which read, "You shouldn't kill people regardless of the law," and they made a big scene. When they saw Sherman, they pounced on her, screaming and cursing.

When the company's security guards saw them, they rushed forward. Fortunately, Sherman entered the company successfully.

The manager was smoking and he looked very serious.

Sherman asked him, "Hasn't this matter been dealt with yet?"

"We can't reach an agreement on the compensation, so there is no way to deal with it. We can only offer four hundred thousand dollars for compensation, but the family of the deceased wants one million dollars." The manager said.

"But it can't be postponed any longer, which will have a bad impact on the company. It is best to solve it as soon as possible." Sherman replied.

"You are the person in charge of this project, so you will negotiate with them about the compensation, and then you report it to the company." The manager added. Sherman nodded and said, "I'll try."

She invited the over-emotional family members to her office and made coffee for them. She said a few words of relief first and then mentioned the compensation.

Sure enough, as soon as she mentioned the compensation, the family members strongly objected. Sherman understood their feelings and persuaded them patiently. But they still failed to reach an agreement.

Her cell phone rang and it was Moriah who called, but she didn't answer. After talking to her manager, Sherman went straight to the hospital.

Only she and Billy were left in the ward, and gifts for

Billy had been piled up all over the ward. Sherman's attitude towards Billy was not as cold and harsh as before and was much softer.

He said he wanted to eat porridge, so Sherman went to the bistro on South Lane, bought two bowls of porridge and put them in a vacuum flask.

When Sherman fed him the porridge, a smile touched Billy's peach blossom eyes.

"Do you remember that camping trip? carried you down the mountain and my hand was injured. You fed me the same way." Billy said.

Sherman didn't respond. The reason why they could get along so peacefully now was that he was seriously injured to save her. She kept silent. However, Billy thought she was listening quietly and continued with relish.

When Billy finished his porridge, Dr. Zack entered the ward with a gift in his hand, looking worried and concerned.

Dr. Zack had a good relationship with the Day family, and Billy respected him quite a lot.

Moriah had also come to the ward. Dr. Zack was chatting with her. He said, "It's better to transfer Mr. Billy back to my hospital so that you don't have to worry."

Moriah nodded and said, "We'll transfer him in the afternoon. The environment of this hospital is not very good, and the smell of disinfectant is too strong and pungent."

Dr. Zack said, "Okay, I've prepared the ward. It's a VIP ward. Across from the ward is the garden with water and trees, and the air is fresh."

After hearing what Dr. Zack said, Moriah didn't stay any longer. She asked the driver to prepare for Billy's transfer to Dr. Zack's hospital, and it was done twenty minutes later.

The ward cleaned by the nurse was very comfortable and Xuriqu just like a residents a hotel. The air was indeed fresher.

When Moriah thanked Dr. Zack, he waved his hand and as by virtue of relationship with the Day family,

there is no need to be so polite."

After walking out of the ward, Dr. Zack called Natalie. Natalie answered the phone in the bathroom. What Dr. Zack said made her breathe a sigh of relief.

Only in this way would Billy's

condition not be ongoing. Therefore,

Ain lig waar hot e exposed, at should be continued could be continued. When she heard the news of Billy's injury for the first time, Natalie called Dr. Zack. As for how she knew, it was naturally from Sarah. Sarah had also said that Sherman was taking care of Billy day and night these days, which made Natalie

quite uneasy.

Chapter 945

Natalie didn't want Sherman and Billy to get too close, so she decided to go to the hospital in the afternoon. Dr. Zack left, leaving Sherman, Billy and Moriah in the ward.

Sherman's phone rang. It was Kingsley. She couldn't answer it, so she sent him a text message. But she didn't tell him about what happened in Santabaca. Nor did she mention that she was pregnant.

The high heels made crisp sounds on the floor. Sherman thought it was Sarah. When she looked up, she saw it was Natalie.

She wore fashionable clothes, with gifts in her hand. She looked very dignified with a smile on her face, greeting Moriah respectfully.

Moriah was indifferent to her, as if they were strangers.

Billy subconsciously looked at Sherman, whose face was as calm as water.

Then he looked at Natalie, frowning. He didn't want her to come here, because he had just eased his relationship with Sherman. Natalie obviously sensed the atmosphere in the ward.

She said, "Ms. Day told me that you are here. happen t

o have a checkup here, so stop by. Since your condition isn't serious, I'll leave."

Nobody said anything or retained her. The moment Natalie turned around, she clenched her fists tightly. But she was very satisfied with the effect she had caused.

Billy swept over her thin back, feeling that he had been too indifferent to her.

Natalie hadn't yet walked out when Moriah's voice sounded, who asked Sherman, "When are you going to remarry?"

Hearing that, Natalie couldn't help but stop and stand there.

Billy also looked at Sherman and waited for her answer.

Sherman said faintly, "Mrs. Day, have no intention to remarry him. I've told you that it's impossible for us to be back together!"

Billy got seriously wounded several days ago. Afraid that he would get emotional, she didn't say anything. But since she was asked, of course she had to answer.

"It's best a couple are together for the whole life. No matter how many wrong things he has done to you, now he has admitted his mistakes and he is correcting them." Moriah said.

"have my own principles. Some mistakes can be made, but some shouldn't. There are lines. He has crossed the lines, so it's impossible for me to forgive him. I'm very grateful that he saved me, but can't remarry him out of gratitude." Sherman said bluntly, with a strong attitude.

They didn't have any feelings to each

other. Even if they had feelings they're destined to stay constantly,

and they would not be happy after

they remarried.

Billy gasped and his chest went up and down fiercely. "Don't you have any feelings for him?"

"used to love him, but now don't have any feelings for him. Billy, thank you for what you've done for me, but it doesn't mean I have to reciprocate."

Natalie didn't want to listen to Sherman's words anymore,

turned to caver aii teve AlLUF erman's words. What if Sherman played hard t o get?

Sherman knew very clearly about her feelings. Once she made a decision, it was difficult for her to change it. Moriah felt sorry for her son. She was heartbroken, saying, "Are the mistakes he made that fatal?"

"A woman is willing to take off her high heels, wipe off her lipstick, and become mediocre for a man just because of love. But if he doesn't cherish her, she canRetgn HerRedis indgrbedorht Beautiful, abandon him, and be with another man. conceived a child for him. He disliked me for being too sloppy and called m ea shrew. No one could understand me. Maybe it's true that we were experiencing marriage burnout. can understand that he got tired of me, but can't forgive him for cheating on me with another woman!"

Chapter 946

She had made it quite clear. There was no way for her t o forgive him. Moriah didn't continue asking more questions. Billy's chest kept heaving the whole time.

Sherman turned to Billy and said, "You know me, and you know my temper. Ultimately, our relationship was going too smoothly, with no obstacles, no storms. So it couldn't withstand any disturbance. You can't resist the temptation. Now can talk peacefully with you about the past because have let it go completely. Do you think you should cling to the past anymore?

What's the point?" Suddenly, she felt sick. She frowned and quickly ran out of the room. She threw up a lot until she could only vomit water.

Sherman thought she'd better go have a check-up. It was convenient, as she was in the hospital. She went out and had a check- up.

Soon the results came out.

"Ms. Holmes, you are more than four weeks pregnant. Congratulations!" The doctor beamed at her.

She had been pregnant for more than four weeks. In other words, she got pregnant more than a month ago. A month or so ago, she and Kingsley had a wild night on the yacht.

That night, they couldn't help themselves, and they got fervent on the deck. Kingsley didn't use a condom, and she forgot to take a pill later. It seemed she did get pregnant that night. 1

Sherman had said a lot to Billy, and Billy was also thinking about it all the time, but he had no intention of giving up.

Perhaps it was true, as Sherman said, that their relationship went so smoothly, and they never ran into any obstacles that he didn't resist the temptation.

Leaning against the wall, Sherman was replying to Kingsley's messages. He would send her messages at regular times every day.

There were no sweet talks or romantic expressions of love. It was simple, heartwarming, but it touched her heart every time. She liked to hear him talk.

He would tell her that the company was too busy, that he had too many meetings, or that it was almost New Year, and that he was in Norwood, and that he might stay for a couple more days.

Reading his messages, she felt eased up. All the tension in her body and her nerves or the stress in her mind would dissipate.

Since witnessing the accident that day, she felt stress and shadow in her mind all the time. Listening to his warm, touching words, she could feel relaxed.

Suddenly, she missed him so much. She wished him to show up in front of her and give her a hug.

Dr. Zack entered the office. Dr. Abby was organizing the patients' medical reports. Seeing Sherman's name, Dr. Zack walked over and took her report out.

Dr. Abby asked, "What's wrong? Do you know her?" "Yeah, know her. She's Mr. Day's ex-wife. What's wrong with her? What are the test results?"

"Ms. Holmes is over a month pregnant." Stretching himself, Dr. Zack said, "If off duty. Do you want to join me for dinner?"

Dr. Zack shook his head. He took Sherman's test report, looked at it, and then walked back to her. "The doctor made it straight and brief," Sherman's pregnant."

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the phone. It's quiet, silent. For Natalie, the news came as a bolt from the blue. It was a huge blow to her. Sherman was pregnant. Then who was the father? Was it Billy? Or was it Mr. Wright?

After thinking about it for a while, Natalie spoke, "Wait until I make it clear. If Billy is the father, then I'll tell her there was a mistake in the test result. If it's not Billy, then we'll keep it from her until the right time." Dr. Zack agreed.

Chapter 947

Natalie had something on her mind, so she did not have dinner. She stood outside the store with a cup of coffee for a long time, wondering who was the father of Sherman's baby!

If it was Billy, no! She could not imagine such a result. Not only her body quivered, but also her hands. She could not bear to see her efforts go down the drain!

But if it was Mr. Wright's baby, she would have no worries. Everything should end here. "So, who was the baby's father?" She wondered. Natalie's temples and heart pulsed. She thought about how to ask this question and who would be reasonable to ask it.

After much deliberation, Natalie thought Dr. Zack would be the best person to ask because Dr. Zack and Sherman had known each other before.

Moreover, Dr. Day and Dr. Zack were friends. It was reasonable for Dr. Zack to come across the medical report and congratulate Sherman.

Then she made an appointment with Dr. Zack. They had dinner, and sex naturally followed. Dr. Zack was lustful, especially when it came to young and beautiful women.

Even if Natalie didn't threaten him with what happened last time, as long as he wanted to have sex with Natalie, he would do as she said.

After having sex, Natalie came out from the bathroom in a bathrobe, and she asked Dr. Zack to congratulate Sherman on her pregnancy in front of Billy.

In the ward.

After the conflict in the morning, the atmosphere was a little dull. Sherman was no longer concerned, while Billy was thinking about how to make Sherman happy.

Moriah was not there. She was back at the Day family's villa. Dr. Zack came into the ward to check Billy's arms. He smiled at Sherman, "Ms. Holmes."

"Dr. Zack." Sherman also greeted him. When Sherman was at the Day family, she often saw Dr. Zack. It could even be said that he was a regular guest of the Day family.

As he examined Billy's arms, Dr. Zack said to Sherman, "Oh, congratulations on your pregnancy, Ms. Holmes. You've been a month pregnant, right?"

Sherman was stunned and frowned. She had no intention of letting outsiders know about it.

"Well, went to Dr. Day's office just now. He was tidying up and I spent on medical report. "He explained.

Sherman did not react, but Billy's face went as white as a sheet, "What'd you say?"

"Ms. Holmes has been pregnant for a month." Dr. Zack repeated.

"Pregnant!" Billy felt as if he had been punched in the chest, a dull pain, and was about to explode! Sherman was not happy with Dr. Zack's congratulation, but she could not show it, so she just smiled faintly.

No doubt the smile meant she admitted it. Billy became irritable and seemed to go mad. Despite his horrific injuries, pig teeth hit:—O remmaiddd lirtouched, in fact, it was even stronger than it had been when he was well. Dr. Zack could not hold him down, so he called the nurses for help. They all worked together to hold Billy down, sedate him and put him to sleep.

At that moment, Dr. Zack knew that Billy could not be the baby's otherwise he cota iGt be so Irritable. Hine Baby Was his, he should be excited and happy, not irritable or furious!

Chapter 948

The ward finally quieted down. Only Sherman and Dr. Zack were left in the room. The nurses had all gone out. "Ms. Holmes, are you seeing some else?" Dr. Zack asked.

Sherman didn't know Dr. Zack much. They had only met a few times. They would smile and say hello if they ran into each other. And that was all. As for private chats, they were not such acquaintances. So Sherman just responded with a nod.

Seeing that Sherman didn't want to continue the talk, Dr. Zack shut his mouth sensibly. He didn't ask any more questions. Anyway, he had already gotten what h e wanted to know.

After leaving the room, Dr. Zack called Natalie immediately and told her the latest news.

Natalie was taking a break in the coffee room. When she heard the news from Dr. Zack, she was thrilled with joy. The anxiety and frustration that had plagued her for two days finally dissipated.

She hadn't been so happy in a long time. She felt a sense of joy spreading throughout her body. Walking out of the coffee room, Natalie smiled

brightly. She invited all the colleagues in the store to g 0 to dinner, on her treat.

Sarah walked in just in time. She raised her eyebrows and asked, "What's the occasion?"

"I've been here for so long, but haven't had dinner together with you guys yet. Ms. Day, would you like to join us? " Natalie beamed.

Sarah was glad. She nodded her head, "Sure." They first went to a restaurant for dinner. Then they went to a KTV. They had a great time. Everyone had fun. The next day, Sarah was about to go to the hospital to see Billy, and she asked Natalie if she wanted to go with her.

Natalie hesitated. She felt awkward, and more than that, she felt upset. She looked miserable. "He wouldn't welcome me there. don't think he'd want to see me."

Having spent some days with Natalie, Sarah thought she was nice. Hearing her words, Sarah frowned and said outright, "Come with me, just for keeping my company!"

Natalie pretended she was in a dilemma. But eventually, she nodded her head. Billy didn't wake up the whole night, and Sherman enjoyed the peace.

The next morning, it was still quite early, and Moriah had already come over. She brought breakfast, but Sherman wouldn't take it. Moriah was obstinate. She insisted that Sherman must take the breakfast.

Sherman couldn't fight with her, so she had to sit down and have breakfast. Moriah was still trying to persuade Sherman to get back with Billy. She was sincere and earnest.

Billy liked Sherman, so did Moriah. Otherwise, with Sherman's family background, she would have agreed to their marriage. Sherman also respected Moriah. She was Billy's mother, and Sherman had always respected her. So when Moriah was talking, even though Sherman didn't like to hear that, she listened to her quietly. She behaved politely.

After Moriah finished a speech, Sherman spoke seriously "Moriah's serious cabaret change. foe between Billy and me!

Just then, Sarah's voice came in through the door, with sharp sarcasm "Mom, she's kidding. Said it before. Why are you still embarrassing yourself?"

Soon after, both Sarah and Natalie got into the room. Both carried gifts in their hands.

Chapter 949

Moriah frowned. She sounded displeased, "Sarah!"

"What are you shouting so loud for? She's pregnant now, with another man's child! Do you think there's any possibility that she will get back with Billy?"

‘Pregnant?’, Moriah was slightly stunned. She furrowed her brows.

At that moment, Natalie, who had been silent, also spoke, "Although I'm not supposed to say anything here, have to say it anyway. Ms. Holmes, if you had told Billy you were pregnant at the beginning, he would have given up a long time ago. But why didn't you tell him? Did you do it to satisfy your vanity, or were you deliberately enjoying the feeling of being pursued by men, or were you trying to get back at him?"

"Since you know you shouldn't talk, then shut up! This is my business. You don't get to tell me what to do! The best thing you can do is to steal another woman's husband!" Sherman sneered. She didn't give Natalie a glance.

However, Sarah immediately understood Natalie's words and agreed, "Yeah, why didn't you tell us you were pregnant? Do you feel proud to hear my mom beg you like that?"

“Have you always been so confident?” Sherman frowned. Looking at the angry Sarah, she said, "Now have nothing to do with you or your family. I'm pregnant. That's my own business. Why should tell you? Even my boss couldn't ask me such questions! Who are you to ask me here? What's your business?"

Moriah was still in a daze. She never thought Sherman could get pregnant in such a short time!

Just then, Billy woke up. He sat up, and his eyes were fixed on Sherman. A hint of scarlet was in his eyes. He said, "Get out!" No one moved. Suddenly, he roared, "Get out, all of you! She stays!" His voice was hoarse.

Moriah didn't want to enrage her badly wounded son. She walked out of the room. Sarah followed her, so did Natalie.

It was real silence in the ward by then, only the sound of the two's breath. The dead silence was depressing.

"How come you get pregnant with his child?" Billy's scarlet eyes stared at her.

Sherman asked indifferently, "He's my boyfriend.

We're in a relationship. There's nothing wrong with me carrying his baby, is there?"

Her answer struck Billy hard. He had never been so angry, so irritated. The man almost lost his mind. He was so furious that his handsome face was contorted. "How could you be pregnant with his child!"

Billy couldn't accept the fact that Sherman was pregnant with Kingsley's child. He felt he was blazing inside with fury! He wanted to vent it out!

"About this matter, don't think we need to discuss it at all!" Sherman was in no mood to discuss it with him.

Billy's chest was burning with anger. He felt constant pain in his chest, as if someone was stabbing him. He could not breathe through the pain.

His tall body was hunched over, and his head was hanging low. He was gasping for air. He felt suffocated. After quite a while, Billy looked up and stared at Sherman. He demanded resolutely, "Go to abort his child!"

Sherman was amused at his words, and she laughed, "Billy, do you really think the whole world is about you? A woman, you have to get her. And when you don't want her, you kick her away! Abort my child? How dare you say that, huh..."

"When you left me, you could abort my 5-month-old baby! How ruthless you were! Why can't you abort his baby now?" Billy felt like he was in an ice hole. He felt freezingly cold.

"For that question, you have to ask yourself! You saved me this time, and I'm grateful for that. But you can't come to the hospital."

Chapter 950

Billy was laughing, and it was loud. His face was slightly twisted. "You think you can't find another woman besides you?" Sherman took a sip of water and reminded him kindly, "I'm sure there's a perfect one out there right now." "Sherman!" Billy was enraged, and he roared.

"You've always been a proud man. It is an exception this time. Rest well. There is no need to get mad. still have things to do, so I'm leaving."

Billy was, after all, a patient. His legs were weak. By the time he chased her out the door, Sherman was already gone.

He stumbled. He fell off with one knee on the ground and he looked like a wounded beast. Moriah and the others came over, and together they hurriedly helped Billy to bed.

Moriah showed a concerned look for his son, and Sarah showed indignation at Sherman. As for Natalie, she had a worried look on her face, but she was thrilled with joy inside.

In addition, Moriah knew clearly now that it was impossible between Billy and Sherman.

This was what Natalie wanted, and it was the most favorable outcome for her.

From today onwards, she must appear frequently around Billy.

She would control the pace and use her wits. Natalie was confident that in a short while, Billy would be hers.

Sherman was tired these days. She didn't sleep well. She went straight back to her apartment. She made herself pasta. Then she turned the TV on.

She was eating the pasta while watching TV. It was the news broadcast. However, as she listened, she felt something was wrong. Her eyes were fixed on the TV, staring at the screen.

It was broadcasting something about building projects. The next thing, to her surprise, was the project of which she was in charge. The construction was not complete. But already, some of the foundations had begun to sink, and slight gaps were visible in the walls.

Sherman froze. She didn't come back to her senses until the news was over. She immediately grabbed her cell phone and called the manager.

The manager was busy. He simply told her to stay home for recent days. In a hurry, he hung up the phone.

However, Sherman didn't like what the manager said in response. He didn't explain anything or mention how to handle the incident. He only told her to stay home.

She was in charge of the project, but she had not been on board the project for long. With a feomentis 1 t voht-phe abscmetshe had been in-charge of the project for only a month, and that she was not the culprit. Why should she listen to the manager and stay home?

Sherman changed her clothes. Walking out of the apartment, she hailed a cab. She was heading to the office. On the other side... In Norwood...

Kingsley was wearing a gray V-neck sweater. His legs were folded one upon another. His cell phone was lying on the marble coffee table.

His face looked mild. His eyes were slightly narrowed and staring at his phone. His right hand was rubbing his forehead thoughtfully. No one knew what was on his mind. Just sitting there, he fully showed the charm of a mature man.

"Waiting for a call?" Christian Wright saw him sitting there, and he approached.

Kingsley's eyes narrowed a bit. He curled his lips slightly and nodded as they hung on the phone last night, Susan had said she would call him this morning.