

## President 951

### Chapter 951

Christian shook his head and turned on the TV. He must watch the news every day. It had been his habit for years.

Then a piece of news was broadcast on the TV. Suddenly, Kingsley's nonchalant face changed color, and his eyebrows furrowed tightly.

The next second, his tall body stood up. He stretched his strong arm and grabbed his black coat from the coat rack. Then he strode out the door...

In Santabaca...

The news was about a developing property. The construction was not yet finished, but the foundation was found to have sunk, and there were slight cracks in the walls. To make matters worse, a worker had fallen off the scaffolding to the ground and died. It was definitely breaking news.

At the company front gate, a large group of journalists gathered there. They literally blocked the place. When they saw Sherman, the journalists all rushed up and surrounded her.

It didn't matter when she started to be in charge of the project, at the beginning or in the middle. She was responsible for the project. It was an undeniable fact.

The securities cleared a path so that Sherman could enter the office building. Just after she entered the company, several police cars pulled up outside the office building.

The police got in the company. After all, it was a huge accident. It was on the news.

Everyone involved in the project would be taken to the police station for investigation, from executives to employees. A colleague tugged at Sherman's arm and asked her why she came to the company at this time!

Sherman shook her head. She was in charge of the project. Even if she didn't come to the office, the police would find her at home.

Several people were walking to the police cars led by the police. Sherman looked up and caught a glimpse of the silver Mulsanne parked outside out of the corner of her eye.

Kingsley had never said he would come back today, and she was stunned. She thought she was hallucinating.

But, the next second, the glass revolving door opened, and then Kingsley walked in. He was wearing a black coat. The fur collar on the coat was still fluttering.

Sherman's mind went blank. She stared at him in a daze. She felt thrilled. His long legs stepped forward. He took such big steps that in a moment he was standing in front of her.

Staring at her, Kingsley breathed a deep sigh of relief. His thick lashes flickered slightly. He turned to her and said, word by word, "I'm back."

His warm breath sprayed on her face. Sherman felt warm. She smiled softly and gazed at his handsome face, "Go home and wait for me. have some business to take care of. I'll be back soon."

"I'm going with you." Kingsley glanced

over the officers at the is ead Ofte Siangirig 6aSide er, he took

ren his arms. He held her close,

intimately.

"can handle this on my own." Sherman said. Her head was tilted slightly to the side and her eyes were gazing at him. The man had lost some weight.

"You have to handle this on your own when I'm not around. But now I'm back." Kingsley's eyes were deep, dark, like black ink. He was suppressing his impulses.

Sherman smiled, "Go home and take a shower. I'll be back soon. want to take care of it on my own for once."

She didn't want to rely on him too much. A woman still got to be strong and independent Selaecous anda Nos endent ona boi his time, she wanted to be a brand-new Sherman. She didn't panic. She was calm and collected. She didn't want others to handle everything for her.

"can let you handle it on your own. But have to be with you." He demanded. He cu pee hey cheek! " hi raaiclahe ee stroked it slightly with his fingers. He was gentle, "You have to understand my feelings at this time. Don't drive me away..."

After a second's thought, Sherman agreed, "Okay."

Alight smile was on his brows. Then he followed her and got inside the police car. The others sat in the middle seat, and the two sat in the back seat.

## Chapter 952

Kingsley folded his legs one upon another. His large warm hands clutched her hands in his palms. Fondling her hands, he tried to warm them up. He was holding her hands the whole time. They spent a long time at the police station. The police asked Sherman a lot of questions since she was in charge of the project.

Sherman was frank and she made it very clear. She just took over the project in the middle. She told the police they needed to ask Yanny about the specifics because she didn't know much about the previous work.

Kingsley was sitting next to her. She was talking, and he was listening. She wanted to deal with it on her own, so he stayed out of it. She was going to do things her way. If she couldn't handle it, he would step in and help her. He would always protect her.

All the questions the police asked were basic inquiries. The police recorded their statements. But it was just the beginning, far from the end.

When Kingsley and Sherman walked out of the police station, the manager went up to greet Kingsley. Kingsley looked nonchalant, not distant nor close. They got into the silver Mulsanne. All of a sudden,

Kingsley hugged Sherman in his arms. His slightly stubbled chin rubbed against her neck. He was emotional and affectionate, "I missed you so much..."

Sherman leaned over, and she had her arms around his waist, "Me too." They hadn't seen each other in a long time. They both were emotional. Kingsley kissed her intensely.

The two embraced and kissed passionately. Sitting in the car, they had the world to themselves. No one could disturb them. They just sat in the car, holding each other.

The embrace after a long separation was the most wonderful and pleasant thing than any other moment.

After a while, Kingsley drove the car and headed to Sherman's apartment. He drove with one hand. The two kept their hands clasped together on the whole way.

Getting back at the apartment, Sherman brought him a glass of warm water, "Are you hungry? I'll go make you some food."

Kingsley's thin, sensual lips twitched. He took a few sips of the warm water to moisten his throat. Then he pulled off his black coat and hung it aside. Once again, he embraced her solidly from her back. His strong arms encircled her slender waist, and his firm chest pressed against her back. "Don't move. haven't held you long enough..."

His arms were strong and powerful, and they were pressed close to her belly.

There, she was carrying his baby. In his arms, and with his arms right against her belly, she felt gushes of warmth flow through her belly. It gave her an incredible feeling...

Sherman's heart began racing. Involuntarily, she lifted her hands and grabbed his arms, her fingertips sensing the delicate texture of his white shirt.

Kingsley loved how she touched him and nestled in his chest at that moment. He felt them so close. He loved it. He loved holding her in his arms like this.

However, he couldn't see her face. Sherman's eyes were slightly downcast and her eyelashes fluttered slightly, holding in all her mixed emotions.

She was hesitating. She was wondering whether she should tell him about the pregnancy and how she should tell him.

After all, the baby had come too suddenly. They had just started the relationship, and they had never discussed marriage.

Actually, what was most important was what she wanted to do. If she would keep the baby or not, everything would become easier.

"I'm tired of standing here all the time." Sherman said.

"I'm sorry. It's my fault..." The man's

voice was low. Kingoex penisont iv c rriedcher UpiN is arms. "If

old you like this for the rest of my life, would

be so happy..."

Her jaw rested on his broad shoulder. She smelled his nice scent at Keqyas\ rediogtraTrais were closely entwined. The two were like swans.

"Then we can't go to the bathroom. We can't eat food. Will we starve to death?" She laughed softly. Kingsley seemed to be in a good mood. He smiled and his warm breath fell on her shoulder, "You're a naughty girl."

"I'm just being honest." Sherman was a little sleepy. She was sitting on his firm lap. "You don't like to hear me tell the truth..."

## Chapter 953

"Yes, like to hear you tell me the truth. I've been away for so long. Has everything been hard for you?" He asked.

Sherman was silent. After a while, she looked up, narrowed her eyes slightly, and smiled, "Does thinking about you count as hard work?"

"like it when you work hard in that way. You know what? It's the sweetest complaint about hard work I've ever heard..." Kingsley spoke slowly. He was looking intently into her eyes, without a blink. Then he held her tighter and kissed her passionately.

Just as they were about to lose themselves, Sherman pushed him away gently and went to take a shower. Kingsley let her go. He was in such a pleasant mood. He felt content, relaxed.

He loved how he felt being with her. No one had ever given him this kind of feeling before.

On the other side...

Billy hadn't eaten anything all day. His handsome face was gloomy like the cloudy sky.

Ever since he heard that Sherman was pregnant, he

had been depressed.

Moriah was worried about her son. She tried to persuade and plead with him. All she wanted was for Billy to eat some food. But she seemed to forget that Billy was thirty years old, not three!

Sarah couldn't stand the sullen look on her brother's face. "It's just a woman. And she's already pregnant with another man's child. What do you want to do?"

"Ms. Day, could you not criticize Billy right now? He's already so miserable." Natalie pretended to be nice and understanding.

"He's miserable? He's asked for it himself. Is there no other woman in this world except Sherman?" Sarah felt exasperated. She didn't want to stay there anymore. She dragged Natalie out of the room.

Although Natalie was reluctant to leave, she went with Sarah. Moriah asked Sarah to stop blaming Billy, and to ease the tension in the room, she turned on the TV. The news was on.

It was broadcasting news about a construction project. Workers were injured on the site, and a worker died in the accident. Serious problems were exposed before the construction was completed. The related persons had been taken to the police station.

Hearing the name of the project, Billy suddenly braced up. He leaped to his feet. If he was not mistaken, the project was in the charge of Sherman.

At the time, the incident was so huge, and it was on the news. It was indeed serious.

With Sherman's power, it would not be easy for her to deal with it herself. As for Kingsley's background, Billy did not know. But Billy assumed Kingsley could not help her.

If Sherman came to him and agreed to get engaged with him, then he would ask her to abort Kingsley's child. By then, he would do anything it might cost to save her from the trouble.

Sherman did not sleep well during the days when Kingsley was in Lanechett, neither did Kingsley.

Last night, lying in Kingsley's arms, Sherman slept very soundly. They went to bed at 8:00 in the evening, and they didn't wake up until 8:00 the next morning.

They woke up, and before they could wash up, Sherman received a call from the company. The police called on tinyerticree of the project. They needed to make further interrogation. That meant Sherman had to go to the police station again.

Kingsley wanted to go, but Sherman stopped him. She didn't want to be under his wing all the time. She wanted to face things on her own.

Sitting across from the police, with the manager beside her, she made it clear that she had taken over the project halfway through and that she did not

know the original design and materials used.

The police also made it clear that she should be held to account because problems as they put it in the recent month, although she had taken over the project halfway through.

Hearing the police's words, Sherman couldn't help but sneer ghe thought iqgioua BNesked bluntly, Amiweli am also responsible for the sinking foundation?"

## Chapter 954

Sherman's words embarrassed the police, and the manager did not look well. The police said Sherman was implicated in this case anyway and that they needed to investigate further.

There must be some monkey business behind such a big project, and the manipulators' background must b e strong. Their purpose was to find a scapegoat.

However, they did not find the right one. When Sherman went to the police office, Kingsley called Lee to investigate this matter.

It was one thing for Sherman not to let him help, but it was another for him to want to help her. Sherman was his woman, and he allowed her to be independent, but there was a limit.

And Billy was waiting for Sherman to beg him.

The result of the investigation was still pending, and this matter had received wide coverage in the press. It was rumored that this project was shoddy construction.

Some people said the builder had no conscience and only cared about money. It was not even completed yet, and there were so many problems. It might crush anyone who stayed there to death.

They also said no one dared to step into it even if it was completed, and they cursed Sherman terribly, for she was the person in charge.

The public did not know the skinny of the project. They only knew that if something went wrong, they should find the person in charge. And they did not care about other things.

The news reports about Sherman were overwhelming. Natalie grinned from ear to ear as she heard them, and Billy waited for Sherman to come to him.

Facing such adversity for the first time, Sherman was not overwhelmed by the pressure of public opinion. She was composed and could face the curse calmly.



But Kingsley was quite the opposite. He could not stand it happening to his woman, so he hastened the course of the investigation.

Sherman's pregnancy and the exertions of the last few days made her emaciated and haggard look obvious. Kingsley was worried about her and said, "Don't go to the company. Forget about those things. I'll handle them."

Sherman shook her head. Suddenly, a nasty feeling rushed through her stomach, then she ran into the bathroom and began vomiting uncontrollably.

Kingsley rushed to the bathroom and patted her on the back with concern. There was a haunted look in his gentle expression. Kingsley said, "Get dressed. I'll get the car from the garage and take you to the hospital..."

Sherman could not go to the hospital at that time. She shook her head and smiled, "I'm just tired. don't need to go to the hospital."

Kingsley patted her on the back and said, "But I'll be worried about you..."

"Well, then I'll stay home and relax from work and ignore all that annoying stuff. Okay?"

Kingsley thought it over and agreed.

Rising up on her tiptoes, Sherman kissed Kingsley's charming chin.

Then Kingsley took Sherman's waist with his large hands, bent slightly, and kissed her with unusual fervor.

Kingsley went out to attend to business in the afternoon but the ANA Moriah wanted Sherman, but Sherman did not answer the phone.

Then Moriah called her again, and

Sherman answered it. Moriah asked Sherman to go to the hospital and

Si she had something left there.

Sherman, hearing that, felt she could not go empty-handed, so she

took some gift the Chinese porter. But when she reached the ward, only Billy was there, and Moriah was nowhere to be seen.

## Chapter 955

Sherman didn't say anything but went straight to pack her stuff.

Meanwhile, Billy squinted his narrow eyes and leaned lazily on the bed. He asked, "These days, it must have been a tough time for you, huh?"

Sherman didn't respond. She didn't want to know what he meant by that question. "If you abort Kingsley's child and marry me, then I would be glad to get you out of the trouble." Billy made it clear enough. Sherman sneered in response. She knew Billy was always proud but did he fancy every woman wanted him?

For the present, Sherman didn't want to taunt him. Besides, there was no need to talk too much to a selfish person like him, right?

Just as Sherman was about to leave, Billy threw out the words, "I'm waiting for your answer."

If it weren't for the fact that he got wounded because of her, Sherman would have smashed her luggage bag into his face. The moment she was about to step out of the ward, she answered him simply, "You would dream of it!"

Billy was not annoyed but laughed. He didn't believe that Kingsley could save her this time!

Sherman went to look for Yanny, but the door of her apartment was locked. Yanny was not home.

Sherman waited for her for a long time, but Yanny didn't come back. She had no choice but to go home.

When she got into the neighborhood, she saw the silver Mulsanne parked downstairs. Her heart swelled and flipped a bit, and her hand involuntarily touched her belly.

She had thought about telling him she was pregnant. But after her last failed marriage and learning more about the realistic society, she had to think twice.

Would he like the baby? Did he want to have a baby?

And, even if he liked children and wanted children, and he could marry her, would she have the confidence to step into marriage again?

She was almost thirty, not twenty. She couldn't just go and do whatever she wanted to do. She needed to think about it carefully. So, as for the baby, she decided to keep it to herself for now. When her mind was clear, she would tell him explicitly.

But until then, she had to keep it a secret. Although she felt sorry, she really wanted to think clearly about it.

They returned to her apartment. Kingsley had asked

Lee to bring the food over, and there was her favorite porridge. The table was full of various delicious food.

After washing her hands, Sherman sat down at the table. She wanted to have some porridge, but the smell of it made her feel like throwing up.

She could not eat the porridge. She pushed it aside. Then she rushed into the bathroom and threw up. But she didn't throw up anything. She just retched.

Kingsley was wearing a gray V-neck sweater which perfectly gave around a firm chest. Kingsley said, "Ar é Qou apnauann re to go to the hospital? You've thrown up twice today. think have to take you to the hospital."

Sherman smiled faintly. She wrapped her arms around him and played cute with him, "I don't like the smell of medicine. don't want to go to the hospital. Don't take me to the hospital, okay?"

Kingsley had never seen her begging him like this before. Her eyes became tender, as Phe wanted to be in there. But he didn't give "We can ask the doctor to give you a shot. Is it OK?"

"No." She still refused, "I'll be fine tomorrow." His long, sturdy body leaned against the wall behind him, his hands crossed around his chest, and his deep eyes gazed at her. Sherman once said that Kingsley's eyes were as sharp as a hawk's.

She couldn't confront such a gaze, so she averted her eyes. At the moment she almost might have flashed down the front of Kingsley's eyes. It was sharp, deep, but it vanished in no second.

## Chapter 956

Sherman didn't see it.

Kingsley closed his eyes slightly. Then he opened his eyes and looked as gentle as before. He smiled faintly, "If you're reluctant to go to the hospital, just forget it. But you need to tell me immediately if you feel unwell..."

Sherman thought that he would insist, but he gave in. 'Does he notice something?'

But his gaze was deep. She couldn't see through him. She didn't think much about it and nodded.

Kingsley said, "Let's go to have dinner. I have ordered the dishes. I hope you will like them..." He hugged her and sat down. When they had dinner, Sherman was thinking if Kingsley had noticed anything or not.

She considered it and thought it was impossible. He didn't have any children, and there were no pregnant women around him. He was busy and didn't have time to learn about pregnant women. She thought that she had overthought.

Natalie went to the hospital because she knew that there were no other people in Billy's ward now. As expected, Billy lay on the bed alone. She put down

the gift and didn't plan to stay here for a long time. She got to the point, "I know that came here at an unseemly time last time. I shouldn't have come here, but I'm worried about you. I won't come here again!"

Her gaze was gentle. She looked fragile. Now that she said so, Billy didn't have the heart to refuse her.

Billy felt lonely. He had stayed in the ward for the whole day. Besides, he was in a bad mood recently. Hearing that she said so, he said, "If you're available, please have a seat and have dinner with me..."

This was a most welcome opportunity. Of course, Natalie wouldn't refuse. She agreed, sat down and had dinner with him. They had dinner together, but Billy didn't say anything else. Natalie stared at him.

Billy's appetite was not bad. On the contrary, Natalie didn't eat much.

She stared at him for a long time and said slowly, "Are you still waiting for her?"

Natalie referred to Sherman. Billy also knew that.

Billy arched his eyebrows and didn't answer the question. He changed the topic and said, "The food tastes good. like it."

Natalie said in a gentle voice, "I still remember your taste. You liked this restaurant's food before. buy dinner from the restaurant today."

She knew that the heartbroken men liked to be comforted. Lately aka considerably. And thus they would feel relaxed.

Billy said sincerely, "Thank you."

Natalie said gently and considerately,

"You know that day. Enough yours"! tng aah ah. you the last

question?"

Billy shrugged his shoulders lazily and signaled to her to go ahead.

She asked, "If it weren't for Sherman, would you marry me?" "This is my last question."

Billy replied without hesitation, "Yes, would." It wasn't worth thinking and hesitating in his heart.

Natalie smiled, "Get what you want. Take a rest. I will leave after you fall asleep."

## Chapter 957

These days, except for Moriah, hardly anyone came to visit Billy. Although it was quiet, he felt lonely. The visit of Natalie was opportune. He felt warm and comfortable.

At the same time, Sherman had fallen asleep with the heating on. The lights in the living room were still on. Kingsley hadn't gone to bed. There was a laptop in front of him. He was typing.

He searched for some information online. After a while, he smiled and narrowed his eyes. Then he stood up and walked to the floor-to-ceiling windows. The moonlight was bright and cast soft shadows. It was beautiful. His angular face creased into a smile. His smile was so bright against the moonlight.

Suddenly, he wanted to smoke. When he touched the cigarette case in his pants pocket, he thought of something and let it go. He didn't smoke in the end.

He stood in front of the windows for a long time. It might be half an hour, one hour or two hours. He was like a sculpture. No one knew what he was thinking...

He touched his pockets. Then he smiled again. This time he couldn't help but laugh out slightly. At night, his low laughter was incongruous in the quiet room, but it was charming.

At first, he stroked his chin. Then he patted his thighs gently and rhythmically. When he felt extremely happy, he would be like that...

He was a mature man and in his mid-thirties. He had experienced a lot and felt the pains and joys.

Especially, he was a reserved man. He rarely showed his feelings. But at that moment, he stood in front of the windows and smiled so brightly.

He looked handsome in such a smile, but he looked a little silly to smile so happily alone at night... He stood there for a long time. Only then did he turn around and sit down.

Sherman slept soundly and breathed smoothly. She lay flat all the time and remained in the same posture. Her face was smooth and fair like a shelled egg. It was glossy and a little pink. She looked charming...

He stared at her and was fascinated by her. He bent down and kissed her. He whispered in her ear, "Thank you, honey..."

She slept soundly and didn't notice that. She just felt the warm breath beside her ear. She felt warm and itchy, but she didn't open her eyes. She licked her lips subconsciously and nuzzled the pillow with her face.

The next morning, Sherman didn't go to work. She couldn't go to the company until she dealt with the matter. Kingsley asked Lee to buy breakfast. It was various like the restaurant's buffet.

Sherman didn't eat much last night. She was hungry now. She drank bottles of milk and ate a danbars oie had a good appetite and ate much more than usual.

After she ate breakfast, she touched the corner of her mouth and thought if he had noticed that she was strange. She looked up slightly and observed his expression.

His smile was as gentle as before. He looked normal. He handed a piece of tissue to her. He was calm...

Thus, Sherman was relieved.

Kingsley left after he ate breakfast. Sherman was left in the apartment!

She and felt like she lay on the

by she fell asleep again.

## Chapter 958

Sherman slept for a long time. Finally, she was woken by her phone ring. She sat up and answered the phone. Her voice was nasal. Kingsley said in a gentle voice, "Have woken you up? Take a nap. will call you later..."

She had the quilt draped around her shoulders and sat up. She smiled, "Don't be so exaggerated. Anyway, have woken up and can't fall asleep again. What are you doing now?"

Kingsley said resignedly, "I'm at a social function. I'm afraid that can't have lunch with you..."

Sherman smiled, "It's OK. will have lunch alone."

Kingsley said, "Then what would you like for lunch? will ask Lee to buy it for you. Tell me what you would like to eat..." Sherman thought about it and said, "No need. will make lunch at home."

Kingsley asked, "How about dinner?"

Sherman felt an irresistible urge to laugh. She shook her head, "No need. Please come home earlier. will make dinner. only want you to come back earlier."

Sherman showed her love for him unconsciously. He was moved. He said in a gentler voice, "OK."

Kingsley was at a social function in a hotel. He came here for the problem of the project. He had got some findings. Now what he needed was the evidence.

He was reluctant to delay it. He just wanted to deal with it as soon as possible.

From the beginning, something was wrong with the design of the project. Otherwise, why did it sink before it was completed? Another problem was the material. Now that he had found out the problems, he would dig the truth out.



Yanny was taking a holiday abroad. Of course, she had heard about the news. The manager had texted her and called her. However, she didn't plan to go back and wanted to stay away from trouble.

Many construction companies would skim on material. The key issue was how much material they had skimmed on.

Some people just skimmed on material a little while some people skimmed on material much. Yanny and the manager had gone too far this time.

They planned to immigrate. Unexpectedly, someone died suddenly because of the project. It was exposed untimely. Suddenly, Yanny's two hands were grabbed by someone from behind. Before she reacted and turned

around, she was dragged away forcibly.

Billy was waiting for a chance. He was curious about how long Kingsley and Sherman would hold on.

These days, the news about the project was spread quickly in O Santabac Alipgtssttthe people due to the accident, as she was in charge of the project.

As long as Billy thought that Sherman had Kingsley's baby, Billy couldn't suppress his anger. He was waiting for Sherman to ask for help from him.

The manager felt uneasy these days. He regretted that he let Sherman be in charge of the project halfway through.

It was out of his control. He hated it the most. Originally, he could resign and leave here after two days, but now...

As for Kingsley, the manager only knew that Kingsley had a good relationship with the manager, so the manager tried his best to curry favor with Kingsley.

Sherman had got into trouble. The manager wanted to know how powerful Kingsley was.

## Chapter 959

In the evening, Sherman made dinner and waited for Kingsley to come back. At around six o'clock, he called Sherman and said that he had something to deal with and asked her not to wait for him.

Sherman decided to keep waiting for him. She waited from six o'clock to eight o'clock, but Kingsley didn't come back. So she had dinner herself.

Sherman felt very sleepy and fell asleep. At one o'clock in the early morning, Kingsley came back. His black coat carried a smell of alcohol.

Kingsley went to the bedroom. Seeing that she was asleep, he curled his lips, put the messy hair on her forehead behind her ear with his long fingers, kissed her, and then went to the bathroom.

It went better than he had thought, so he came back soon.

Kingsley took off his black coat, dark blue shirt and silver gray pants. His robust, perfect and strong lines were revealed. She was sleeping so soundly that she didn't notice Kingsley when he lay beside her. He slept with her in his arms. Probably because of her pregnancy, Sherman slept a

lot both at noon and at night during this period of time.

The next morning, when Sherman walked out of the bedroom, Kingsley was reading the newspaper in pajamas.

She walked over curiously. He wrapped his arm around her slender waist and made her sit on his lap. Sherman saw the news in the newspaper.

It was about the project. But the headline revealed something new and emphasized the design and the materials used before. It even provided evidence and examples.

Sherman froze. She didn't think the matter could be resolved so quickly. She raised her head, wrapped her arms around his neck, and nudged the newspaper with her jaw, "Did you do it?"

"No. But it's the truth. just revealed the truth..." Kingsley looked at her with his deep eyes and suddenly said, "I'm sorry." "Why do you apologize to me?" She asked.

"You wanted to solve this problem by yourself before, but intervened in it. Next time, will ask for your advice. I'm sorry. Can you forgive me?"

Sherman smiled, "Of course. But you have to know that don't want to rely on anyone after this matter. know you did it for my own good. But next time, want to learn to solve the problem myself. have collected a lot of information about this project. I'll

show it to you later..."

Although Sherman hadn't been at work for the past two days, ghe had been studying réanyS-diiginal design ahd had been to the construction site.

Her design was okay at first, but there was somethingawfana @iehithe ightibeaing tatlo of a corner on

the tenth floor.

It was a very small problem. If Sherman hadn't paid much attention, '5 wig vere havenbtickd it. The

f eedion happened to sink at that corner.

"Okay. Give me all the information you have collected. I'll help you to publicize it..." He smiled and said gently. At noon, the news spread out. Billy was so furious that he smashed many things in the room. This incident was his last hope, but now it was useless.

Billy had no way to suppress himself. He went to the bathroom. When he came out, he was unsteady on his feet.

## Chapter 960

At this time, Dr. Zack happened to come to Billy's ward. Hearing the sound from the bathroom, he quickly went over, only to run into Billy in distress.

Dr. Zack calmly walked over and helped him out as if he didn't see what had happened. Billy put a good face on his distress, and Dr. Zack knew his temper after spending so much time with him. After receiving the news, Sarah, Moriah, and Billy's father all came over.

Dr. Zack reiterated, "If Billy wants to have a baby, he has to do it soon. Otherwise, his condition worsens, the pregnancy rate will be lower and lower, and there is a good chance that he will not be able to get pregnant over time."

Over the years, Billy's father took Dr. Zack as his own family. He didn't shy away from Dr. Zack while saying to Billy, "The Day family must have an heir, Billy."

Moriah's words are also heartfelt, "know what you're thinking and what you want, but you know, in Sherman's condition, it's impossible. I wouldn't push you if I could. You're my son."

This time, Sarah was not angry. Instead, she said very

calmly to Billy, "Billy, you can't be too selfish. You can't only think about yourself. You also need to think about Mom and Dad. You can't cause the Day family to have no offspring because of your love. Think of Grandpa, who loves you so much."

"She is pregnant and it is impossible for her to bear a child for you, while you are in an urgent need of one. Now you can get married first and have a child. By the time you have a child, she will no longer be pregnant. If you still love her at that time, then get a divorce to pursue her. As your mother, it is reasonable for me to say this, right?" added Moriah.

Moriah spoke again and her words were well-chosen.

"want to try again." Billy's look and manner were calm.

When he was a child, his parents always pandered to him and never forced him to do what he did not want to do. That was the first and only time they imposed their will on him.

"Billy, I've been indulgent with you all these years. I've never interfered with what you want to do or get, but this time, beg you, don't let me down!"

Taking a breath, Dr. Zack patted Billy on the shoulder and looked at Billy's father, "Mr. Day, will you have a drink later? We can have a talk."

Billy's father was a little upset those days. After hearing his words, he nodded.

He was retired, and he needed to relax. He liked to chafawith De zabk! Aeciced toRave a drink with Dr. ack.

About Billy's illness, Billy's father believed Dr. Zack did his bes

there was doubdasour his rhadhica Ani Is. He used to study in Athana and was very famous.

Moriah looked Billy straight in the eye, "You are my son, and hate to push you. But you ystalsocoasider ths feglina oF Abother. agree with you, and allow you to do your best to try one last time. But if you fail, you must get married at once!"

She was seldom so serious, and when she was, her words carried weight. Billy shrugged his shoulders lazily and answered a little casually, "Okay." This was Billy's final answer. Moriah, Sarah, and Billy's father were relieved to receive such an answer.

Billy always kept his word. The three of them were satisfied that he finally gave such an answer.