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However, Natalie's face changed a bit in color. But it was subtle. She continued to feign weakness and asked Billy to take her to the bathroom...

For Sherman's first child, Natalie thought she had nothing to do with it. She made that phone call to Sherman merely to irritate her.

As for what had happened afterward, Sherman fell down and hit her stomach. She bled a lot and then she lost the baby. Those were all accidents, not her intentions.

It was not her fault. It was only that Sherman got bad luck and so did the child. God did her a great favor.

Grace's words couldn't scare Natalie. She didn't panic. It was just that Billy was feeling guilty about her at the moment, and she wanted to make the most of it. She didn't want to waste time arguing with them there ...

Grace tried to frame her by saying those crap. Natalie sneered. It was useless. She didn't do it. The oral accusation was not evidence. Grace had no evidence at all. Natalie didn't give a damn about it.

Billy was still glaring at Sherman. Sherman didn't want to stay any longer. She came to the nightclub only because she couldn't let Grace go there alone.

Soon Sherman turned around and left. Grace made a grunt. She glanced at the couple, her eyes full of disgust and hatred. She followed Sherman behind.

After the two left, Natalie got angry. She jumped off Billy's arms, dragging her injured leg, and she walked forward. Her anger had subsided earlier. But now, it came up again like an outbreak of flood, stirring up huge waves.

Billy also sped up his pace. He caught up with Natalie in a few steps and grabbed her wrist from behind.

Natalie shrugged him off. The anger inside her became more and more fervent. She threw him off more vigorously.

Before, when they were not married, she would not have been so angry if she saw him with another woman. She would surely feel jealous and upset, but now, she felt the rage burning inside her.

Apparently, this was the difference between being a mistress and being a wife. It was so distinct, and the contrast was so strong.

"Shall we go home?" Billy didn't notice Natalie's anger because Natalie had never been mad at him before, so he didn't take it seriously.

His inquiry enraged Natalie, and she stormed, "Are you ignoring me?"

Billy frowned. He was confused.

"I am your wife. As your wife, I saw that scene in the club. Shouldn't you give me an explanation?"

"Just as you saw it, the girl was just feeding me a drink. It is so obvious. I told you about it to you?"
Billy

asked rhetorically.

"It is! I only saw her feeding you a drink. But what if I hadn't shown up? Who knows what would have happened?" It was dark. The two were standing in the street. Natalie's pitched voice caused many people to glance at them.

Then Billy spoke again, "You've got a

temper. I'm asking you what's last time. I'm asking you what's last time.

you staying here alone?"

He was not in a good mood, and he was irritable. His tone was cold and harsh.

Billy's cold tone brought Natalie back to her senses. Immediately, she came to herself. The big jee got so angry at him. How were they going to live together for the rest of their lives if things continued to go on like this?

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Billy didn't say anything. He just stretched out his hand and tapped on his car, motioning her to get in the car.

In fact, to put it bluntly, Billy liked Natalie behaving as before. She had been gentle, considerate, tolerant and patient before Billy married her.

So, if Natalie changed, Billy would not be able to accept her.

But Natalie's thoughts were different from Billy's. She appeared gentle, considerate, tolerant and patient in order to marry Billy. Now that she married Billy, it meant that she needn't be that tolerant. Furthermore, she was now his wife. He was so close to the nightclub woman. Why should she still be gentle, considerate, and understanding?

'If Billy continues to be close to other women, do not know what will happen. Perhaps my ending will be no different from Sherman's.'

Natalie felt that she had to let Billy know one thing now. She was his wife, not his mistress!

They had no words and kept silent along the way, as they both had their own things on their minds.

When they returned to the Day family's villa, there

was a guest, who was Sarah's husband, Leonel Gorton.

He was about one meter and seventy-five centimeters tall. He was neither good-looking nor ugly. But he had a good body shape. Natalie had heard that he was a libertine from Sarah. When Natalie looked at Leonel, he was turning his eyes to her.

When they looked at each other, something was different in Leonel's eyes. Natalie directly looked away.

In the presence of Billy's father and mother, Leonel was polite and well-mannered but Sarah still mocked him and often snorted coldly, as she was disdainful of Leonel.

Billy didn't eat. When he arrived home, he went to take a shower and stayed upstairs. In fact, Natalie didn't want to come down. But her relationship with Moriah was not good and she didn't want their relationship to get worse so she went down.

In the meantime, Moriah said that Leonel and Sarah should have a baby, as they were not very young.

Leonel just prevaricated. Sarah didn't mean to have a child at all now, let alone be pregnant with Leonel's child. When Sarah got impatient, she snapped, "Who wants to get pregnant with his child? He has so many women outside. Maybe there have been a lot of illegitimate children."

In the end, the atmosphere was a little unpleasant.

Leonel left but he forgot to bring the bag. Moriah asked Sarah to take it to Leonel, but Sarah refused.

So, Moriah had to ask Natalie to take it to Leonel. Though feeling somewhat reluctant, Natalie still agreed.

There were several days before the New Year. And the company had given its workers annual leave.

Sherman felt that the days without going to work were very comfortable, as she could wake up at any time she wanted.

She didn't plan to go home to spend the New Year, as it was quite comfortable to stay in the apartment alone.

She and Kingsley had phone calls. But during the phone calls, she did not ask about his return date.

His company was large, so there must be a lot of things to deal with. Besides, the New Year was a biportent which he would celebrate with his family. As his family was very prestigious, there were restrictions.

It was convenient to spend the New Year alone, as one could just do things that he wanted. Sherman bought a lot of foods, most of which were ingredients that could be used to make pizzas.

She preferred pizzas, so she bought a lot of ingredients. As the New Year was approaching, almost everyone was very busy buying foods and clothes.

There always seemed to be so many people on the streets. What she

was sure of was that the people were couples or lovers, who were shopping happily.

It took Sherman a day to prepare the things that she needed. Then she stayed in the apartment and didn't plan to go out. Her phone rang. When she picked it up, she caught a glimpse of the number and smiled. "What are you doing now?" Kingsley's voice was low, with special tenderness and care.

"I'm making pizzas. There are cheese pizza and beef pizza." Sherman held the phone with one hand and wiped off the flour with the other hand.

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"Well done..." Kingsley's eyes blinked and he praised her. His voice was tinged with tenderness. "Have you prepared pizza for me?"

"Of course, I've bought a lot of ingredients and put them in the refrigerator. When you come back, I'll make pizza for you." Sherman answered with a light smile.

"Don't tempt me..." His voice suddenly became low, from which one could feel that Kingsley seemed to suppress something. Sherman shook her head. "I'm telling the truth. Which sentence tempts you?" "Every word you say and every breath you take tempt me. I've never been so desperately desiring to be with you now..."

When he said love words, Sherman felt that he was particularly charming and attractive, even if she and he talked on the phone at this time.

With blood rushing to her cheeks, Sherman replied to him, with a slightly teasing tone. "In order not to continue to tempt you, decide to hang up the phone. Take care of yourself well."

His voice was calm, with a little helplessness and a little pampering affection...

Sherman felt that she could not continue to talk to him anymore. When he was saying those love words, she missed him so much.

Staying alone in the apartment making pizzas and with the soap operas still playing on the TV, she still felt a little empty and lonely.

At this moment, she really missed him! If she continued to talk to him, she would only miss him even more.

The next day, it was New Year's Eve. Sherman was busy cleaning the room and tidying things up.

In the afternoon, Berton called and asked her to go home for the New Year.

Sherman didn't plan to go. But Berton directly asked Noah to come and pick her up. Reluctantly, Sherman went home.

Mildred, Joyce, and Berton were all at home. The dishes had been prepared and arrayed on the table. Sherman was not in the mood to dig in, so she drank warm water instead.

Noah stayed by her side and refused to leave. Joyce was holding her newly bought skirt. In the meantime, Mildred came over and asked Sherman whether she received alimony after the divorce. Sherman calmly answered if she was given money, why had she worked as a cleaner and been wearing cheap clothes?

Berton pulled Mildred. Sherman was their daughter anyway. Now she divorced and had no money so Berton couldn't bear to be cruel to her.

Mildred rolled her eyes at Berton. When it was time for dinner, the TV was turned on. Every TV station was broadcasting shows.

Sherman didn't want to eat this, as she felt it was disgusting and made her feel nauseous.

The TV was on and the living room was full of laughter.

Sherman sighed slightly and turned her eyes to the window where the sky was so dark, like a thick black mist. She could not see anything.

She felt a little lonely during the New Year holiday.

Suddenly, her phone rang, which shocked her. Her heart was beating so fast. When she answered the phone, she found that it was Kingsley.

He wished her a happy New Year. And then he asked Sherman to go down. Sherman asked him where she should go.

Kingsley asked her to go downstairs, as he wanted to show her something.

Chapter 994 "I'm not in the apartment right now. I'm at my dad's." Sherman lowered her voice. He continued to speak. "Wherever you are, now, listen to me. Come down..."

Sherman licked her lips. She hung up on him and then got up to take her coat from the hanger. When she walked towards the door, Noah saw her and asked her where to go.

She answered that she was going to the store downstairs to buy some things.

She walked downstairs. There were street lights flickering and fireworks rushing into the sky from time to time, which looked colorful and very beautiful.

Standing in the cold wind, Sherman turned around and looked around. Then her phone rang again. She answered it and his tender voice came. "Look back."

Turning back, she was stunned in place, as there was a lump in her throat. Kingsley stood not far away.

He was holding the phone with one hand, with his right hand casually in the pocket of the suit pants. He was wearing a dark red shirt and a long black trench coat.

He stood straight, with an affectionate expression on his face. It could be seen that he came back hurriedly and was fatigued with the journey.

Looking at such a man, Sherman suddenly thought of that sentence, "Far from the sea you run all the way". "Have you seen me?" Kingsley gazed at her intently and said to the phone.

She nodded and stared at him for a moment.

"Then, stand still. Just stand still..." He became gentler. And then he walked towards her step by step.

When he stopped, his big palm fell on her slender waist and he hugged her tightly. Sherman put her arms around his waist, enjoying the mature and sexy fragrance emanating from him.

"Why did you come back suddenly?" Burying her head in his warm and broad chest, Sherman felt so warm. Kingsley whispered to her. "My woman and child are here. want to spend New Year with you..." There was a lump in Sherman's throat. Sherman felt so moved and she grabbed his coat. "Then you father and mother..."

However, before she could finish her words, Kingsley had already held up her face with his fingers and gazed at her. His expression exposed his feelings that he missed Sherman much. He gently put his finger on Sherman's lips and smiled. "have accompanied my father and mother to spend New Year for the last 34 years. But it is the first New Year that spend with you and our child. don't want to miss it..."

Overflowing with happiness, Sherman felt very warm. She liked him more and more... Standing on tiptoes, Sherman put her arms around his neck and kissed him.

He was very happy with her behavior and kissed her deeply. His kiss was so deep that Sherman felt aroused.

After a long time, Kingsley let go of her. He felt that his excitement in the past few days was appeased. Let's go back to the apartment..."

After looking at her father's room, Sherman thought for a while and then nodded.

It was New Year's Eve. There were very few people on the streets that stayed home. We rode the car, Cc Min her hand. Their fingers were intertwined.

When he returned to the apartment, Kingsley went to take a bath and he didn't eat for a whole day.

Knowing this, Sherman went to the kitchen. She made spaghetti, a pizza and a cheese omelette for him.

When Kingsley came out of the bathroom, she had put the food on the table. She smiled and beckoned to him. "Come here to eat."

As the aroma of the food was so tempting, Kingsley couldn't wait to eat it. He walked over and sat down.

When he was eating, she watched him.

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Kingsley hadn't eaten any food all day. Although his manners were graceful, in no seconds, he finished a plate of spaghetti. He ate up all the dishes she had made.

Sherman teased, "If people see you like this, they'll think you're a refugee!"

"You won't know how much I miss your food. How long I've missed them..." He took the glass of water and took a sip. "Then it's my fault. shouldn't have tempted you in the first place."

"That's true. And there is another thing I want to do now. I've missed it for so long..."

Sherman asked curiously, "What's that?"

"A good night's sleep, holding you in my arms..." He replied, gazing deeply into her eyes.

Sherman knew how tired he was. She let out a soft sigh, "You could not have made yourself so tired. No need to get back in such a hurry."

"wanted to spend New Year with you and our baby. It is the earnest wish in my heart. When was in Norwood, kept thinking about you. can't stop it..."

Was she moved? Absolutely! An involuntary smile came on the corners of Sherman's mouth. She dragged him over and made him lie down on the bed. Then she took off his slippers. She also got on the bed and asked him, "Tonight, as everybody else is celebrating New Year, I'll stay by your side and have a good sleep with you..."

Kingsley narrowed his eyes slightly. He was all smiles, on his eyebrows, at the corners of his mouth. He clutched her into his arms, so tight, so firm that it was as if they could feel each other's souls.

Sherman loved this feeling, this closeness. She took a deep breath. She was content, "Thank you. You gave me a big surprise. You make me so happy."

For a woman, not just any man could give her such kind of feeling. It was lucky to meet such a man.

Kingsley ran his large, slender hand through her hair. Then his fingers rested on her head. He was tender, "I should thank you. You make me so happy. feel content..."

"Could we spend New Year together like this?" Sherman nuzzled into his arms a little more.

"Why not? Our hearts are together. It's the most wonderful thing in the world..." He spoke slowly.

That was true. Two hearts being together, and two people belonging to each other, what could be wrong with that? She never thought he would be back before midnight and spend New Year with her.

It was twelve o'clock at midnight. The clock struck. He kissed her earlobe and said, "Happy New Year."

Sherman responded, "Happy New Year. And, our baby, happy New Year to you too."

The man's slender, warm fingers lifted her nightgown, and her belly showed. His soft lips kissed her belly," Happy New Year, baby."

Suddenly, the phone rang. Sherman grabbed it over. It was Noah calling.

She made a soft cough, picked up the phone, and answered, " , Eneyiot in yer aran ints Chiang, and we had dinner together. I'm home at the moment."

They talked for a few more minutes.

Then she hung up. Kin sley tookiher ies arqas again: Mitey both closed pone an

d drifted asleep.

A relationship didn't need to be fervent all the time. That kind of passion was inten Se, Aye wo easily jade brent relationship would last long. A word, a look, and they could understand each other. It was much more wonderful.

Outside the window, the fireworks were blooming. In the room, the sound of the two breathing intertwined. t was cozy and quiet.

The next morning, Sherman woke up. She was surprised to see an envelope on her dresser. Kingsley walked in, with a glass of milk in his hand.

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Sherman asked, "Did you prepare it?" Kingsley nodded, asked Sherman to drink the milk, and said it was for the baby. Sherman could not help laughing, "Come on, the baby hasn't been born yet. It's too early."

Kingsley half closed his eyes and rubbed his temples," Please forgive my eagerness and excitement. As the baby's father, I'm really looking forward to seeing the little thing. I'm 34 years old, but this baby is my first child, so want the best for him..."

Having his first child at 34, Kingsley felt a bit old.

He had experienced many hardships and setbacks before, and because of these experiences, he would cherish his loved ones and relatives more.

Moreover, he wanted to tell Sherman that it was the luckiest thing in his life to have her! "You'll ruin the child if you spoil him so much." Sherman clutched the envelope, wondering what it was.

"I'm a novice at being a father, but will learn how to be a good father. If you have any complaints, please let me know. At this age..."

Kingsley's low voice sounded steady and serious. What he said was from the bottom of his heart.

Sherman sat up, leaned forward, and threw her arms around his neck, inhaling his charming masculine breath, "I'm sure you'll be a good father."

She did not doubt that he would be a good father. "Thank you..." Kingsley held her lovingly and tenderly in his arms. That hug was full of sweetness. After finishing the milk, Sherman pinched the envelope with her fingers, wondering what Kingsley had put in it.

Kingsley went to the living room, and Sherman did not know what he was doing. She twisted her head to glance at him and quickly opened the envelope.

She thought it was not really a peek. Kingsley gave it to the baby, but the baby was still inside her. No matter what, she would be this baby's mother. She thought it was reasonable for a mother to look at her baby's gift.

Sherman frowned as she opened the envelope and found only one card inside.

Moreover, the card was blank. What did Kingsley mean? Kingsley was a prudent man, and she could not figure out what was on his mind.

Kingsley came over before Sherman put the card inside, so Sherman

caught on the spot. Not disdaining her behavior, Sherman asked him with good grace.

"What do you mean by that?" Sherman wondered.

"I've been in the S City for a long time. Recently, discussed a plan to open a branch here. didn't re a qlean Idea soi IpgsneaPVe ahh should yan but now do. All the products will be children's products, and I'll name the branch after this baby, as a gift to him..."

Kingsley stood in front of the bed, his

hands in his pocket. Th p hedearié d propa@@u hi hinigelfo nthe

b Maat his strong arms so that their

eyes were level.

Sherman would never know how long Kingsley took t o come up with the gift in Norwood.

Sherman was stunned. It was only a card in her hand, but it was a token of his love for this child.

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Sherman was touched. Then, with a hint of a wicked grin on her face, she teased Kingsley, "What about my gift?"

Kingsley leaned over and approached her little by little until there was no distance between them. His eyes were like a deep pool to suck Sherman in, "Do you really want it?"

They were too close that Kingsley's breath sprayed on Sherman's face, which made Sherman's heart miss a beat. She only meant it as a joke, but he took it seriously.

Kingsley looked down, took out an envelope from his pocket, and stared at her, "Do you want it?"

Sherman did not respond to him but turned her head and looked away to avoid his gaze.

Kingsley looked at Sherman with a twinkle in his eyes, and Sherman sniffed a sense of danger.

Then Kingsley pushed himself upright and stood up straight as a soldier. He looked at her intently and gave her the envelope.

But Sherman did not accept it, and her eyes became dull. Then Kingsley chuckled, put the envelope on the dresser, and smoothed her hair, "How clever you are..."

He then said he was going to buy breakfast and told her to freshen up. After that, he went downstairs. After he left, Sherman hesitated for a while and opened the envelope Kingsley had given her.

In the envelope, in addition to a marriage registration form, were ownership certificates of some properties in Norwood and Lanochette.

Her conjectures proved right. He put a lot of thought into the gifts for her and the baby.

However, Sherman was not ready for marriage. She had been so badly hurt by her previous marriage that she was not brave enough to move on to the next one!

Marriage was different from courtship. One could fall in love twice, three times, or more, but not with marriage. Kingsley brought back Chinese and Western breakfast, and he looked mild.

Sherman thought it over, gave him the envelope, and said sincerely, "Sorry, Kingsley. I'm not ready for marriage. must confess that a small part of me has been dreading the marriage a bit."

Kingsley paused and turned to her. His mild expression was not changed by her words, and he said gently, "Well, you're the boss."

His words warmed her heart, and she chuckled," Thank you, honey."

Kingsley was pouring soy milk, his white shirt was tight on his strong arms, and his actions exuded male sexuality. He said tenderly, "love you so much.

Someday will become indispensable to you. That is precisely what intend..." Sherman smiled, walked towards him, and put her arms around his sinewy waist.

"All right, let's eat now. will take you somewhere after breakfast..." Kingsley turned to kiss her.

The fear still haunted her, and he knew it was because h Cheart was sal baat. asa his goal was to dispel her misgivings and fear.

After breakfast, Kingsley took her out and walked down the street without driving.

It was New Year's Day, so there were a lot of couples on the street. OV Copsist he Hae Aant, which made Sherman feel warm and secure.

Kingsley took her to the mall to buy her a New Year's gift, but she refused. She thought just kids liked that. There were many games to play on that street. Sherman saw a ring toss game and she wanted to try it.

Kingsley put his arm around her waist, squinted, and his voice was full of tenderness, 'told Golstabe with vote igiiday, So just tell me what you want to do, and I'll satisfy you."

Kingsley finally paid the stallholder \$10 for ten

bamboo rings.

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Sherman was not good at this. She tossed five bamboo rings and got nothing. Undaunted, however, she tossed another five bamboo rings and came up empty.

Kingsley rubbed his forehead with his pretty large hand and could do nothing but spoil her. Sherman was rather stubborn and would not give up easily.

Then Kingsley asked the stallholder for another ten bamboo rings.

Her perseverance was extraordinary, and the bamboo rings she threw were scattered all over the ground. No matter how hard she tried, she could not trap a toy, which made her impatient.

Standing behind Sherman, Kingsley smiled faintly, held her hand, looked straight ahead, and said softly, "Listen, bend a little, take a step back, and then throw it out..."

His tips really worked. The first bamboo ring Sherman tossed landed around a white furry toy rabbit. She squinted and looked at him with admiration, thinking it was so marvelous, "How did you know that? Kingsley smiled, and his eyes glowed with the

remembrance of things past, "I've played this with others before. What else do you want to play? haven't been with you these days. I'll make it up to you today..."

It was New Year's Day. Sarah planned to visit her parents at the Day's family villa, and Leonel would go with her. Billy happened to buy Natalie a car around there. They drove over separately when they got the call, Natalie in her new car.

Natalie thought Kingsley's Bentley Mulsanne was fine, so she chose a silver Bentley Flying Spur, which looked elegant and stylish.

Billy paid at once, and then they went to Sarah's home. Hardly had they arrived at the door, Sarah stormed out in a rage. When she saw Billy, she got into the car, and then they left.

Leonel ran after Sarah, but it was too late. He got into Natalie's car before Natalie could leave and said, "Please give me a lift, thanks."

Instead of answering him, Natalie started the car and drove on. Leonel lolled back in the front passenger seat and riveted on Natalie...

Natalie wore make-up and a V-neck dress with her fair neck exposed, which was very attractive.

The car was nice. When she saw Kingsley driving the Bentley Isanne, she thought the car body so beautiful, with an unspeakable elegance.

Leonel was about to light a cigarette

when it slipped away. Bee ieaes t brush-against Nata shoulder by atcident as he picked up the cigarette.

Leonel, who was known as a dissipated man, found Natalie fairly charming. Natalie was not happy with this fellow's touch and even hated it.

She knew from Sarah that Leonel would get any women he wanted by all means. She, therefore, moved aside a little and kept him at arm's length.

She thought, 'This guy is good for nothing but his moneys bdonesty, Hes no} ugh pulhe Bales in comparison

to Kingsley and Billy!'

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Now he was trying to flirt with her. He really didn't know what he was doing!

When they got back to the Day family's villa, all the dishes had been served up on the table. Natalie went upstairs to wash her hands and then she came down. Moriah looked at the new car parked outside the courtyard and frowned. 1

"Mom." Natalie greeted her. She saw clearly the expression on Moriah's face. "Did you ask Billy to buy this car?" Moriah turned around. Natalie shook her head and said, "No, didn't. Billy and were kind of bored so we went shopping. Billy asked to buy it."

After hearing the words, Moriah didn't say anything more. After all, it was her son who bought the car. And then she said, "Although buying this car is nothing to our family, it's best if you keep a low profile."

Hearing this, Natalie was a little impatient, but she swallowed her anger and said softly, "I will pay attention to it next time." Without another word, Moriah turned away and walked to the table. But Natalie still felt very unhappy. What the hell was going on here?

Today was the New Year's Day. Besides, she was now married into the Day family and became Billy's wife. What was wrong with buying a nice car as the young mistress of the house?

Aside from this, in Santabaca, upper-class women drove cars worth tens of millions of dollars, and she just bought a car worth millions of dollars. Did her mother-in-law have to pick on her in this happy festival?

Standing there, Natalie looked at Moriah's back with growing disgust. She really hated this woman right now!

With a frown, Natalie gritted her teeth, and there was a look of disgust on her face. The corners of her mouth were twitching, and she was muttering curses.

However, she didn't expect that Moriah would suddenly turn around. Her expression of disgust and her behavior fell into the eyes of her mother-in-law.

Natalie was frightened and her heart could not help jumping faster. Then she quickly changed the look on her face and forced a smile, "Mom, would you like coffee or milk?"

Natalie was a little afraid to look her in the eye.

Moriah stared at her for several moments and then left without saying anything.

Because today was New Year's Day, the family invited a very famous chef. The chef made a very big lunch. The smell of the dishes drifted over and aroused people's appetite.

The Day family sat around the table, including Billy's father and Leonel.

The taste of the food was really good, and it was amazing, but Natalie didn't have the mood to enjoy it. And what had happened just now was still on her mind.

While drinking the soup, she watched Moriah carefully out of the corner of her eye, but she didn't see anything special. After lunch, Moriah asked Billy to go upstairs with her.

Billy didn't think too much and followed his mother upstairs. Now Natalie's heart continued to beat faster.

In the room.

Moriah told Billy what happened before lunch, but Billy felt it was nothing but that his mother was nagging.

He knew Natalie well, how could she have done such a thing to his mother?

"Billy, I'm not a troublemaker. If it hadn't been the truth, wouldn't have said this to you."

"Mom, today is the New Year's Day. Can you relax a little bit?" Billy wasn't interested in such topics, let alone the nagging between women.

"As her mother-in-law, just wanted to show her what was right. I'm not blaming you because you bought a car, but do you have to be so high-profile?? And she looked at me in that way and cursed me secretly. think there was something wrong with her nature."

Billy changed his posture and he listened absentmindedly. Then he patted Mexia's shoulder and said, "Mom, I'll have a good talk with her, okay? will talk about this matter with her."

However, Moriah thought her son didn't take what she said to heart. At this time, Natalie was in the bedroom. Billy returned to the bedroom and directly asked her about it.

He believed that his mother had never been a gossip, and if it had not been the truth, she would not have asked him so seriously.

Natalie also knew that Billy respected his mother very well and he also trusted his mother to a certain extent. If she didn't admit it, it might be too terrible for her. Either Moriah or Billy would have thought she was being defensive.

So Natalie admitted it, and she said, "I just complained a little. didn't really dare to scold Mom, but didn't expect that she caught me."

When Natalie said this, Billy felt that it was not a big deal, and he said to her, "Be careful in the future and don't make Mom angry."

Later, Billy went out and Natalie was the only one left in the room. But she was still angry.

All she did was curse Moriah behind her back. Natalie had no idea Moriah would rathierdrabout this. Suwa ores that Moriah would dislike her more and more in the future.

Well, the feud between them started from now on.

Kingsley wanted to take Sherman to the hospital for examination. Sherman thought it would be nice to have a checkup, so she agreed to go.

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Sherman had an ultrasound, and she got the report after a while. While looking at the sonogram of the unborn baby, Kingsley had a strange feeling, and his facial expression became soft. "It's hard to imagine what he looks like in your belly..." he said.

"I'm also amazed that he is growing up gradually." Sherman smiled. She thought it was very amazing that there was a baby growing up in her belly.

With a gentle look, Kingsley held her shoulders and praised her in earnest, "You are so great..." To many people, it was natural for a woman to carry and give birth to a baby.

However, when she heard the word 'great', she felt very touched. She smiled, "Not only me, but all women who carry babies in their wombs are also great."

"Yes, don't deny that they are really great..." Kingsley nodded. Then he looked deep into Sherman's eyes and said, "Among all the pregnant women, you are the only one who can make me touched, because I'm the baby's father..."

Sherman couldn't help but tap his chest, and she felt very happy, "Let's go."

They went to the cinema, and there were a lot of films that were released. Sherman didn't like action movies, so they chose a drama movie to watch.

The movie, which revolved around a boy and a girl falling in love in spite of everything, made Sherman cry her eyes out. Maybe the pregnant women would become sensible, and it was easy for them to be angry. Kingsley stared at her hopelessly because this kind of movie wouldn't touch him.

When the film was over, it was dark outside. Sherman went out of the cinema in tears because she hadn't expected the movie to have a tragic ending.

"In the future, will never watch a tragedy. A comedy can make people happy, but a tragedy will make me feel sad for a long time. don't like this kind of feeling. II

Kingsley looked at her softly, "That's because you stay in character." "Then why don't you do so?" Sherman looked at him.

"The stories of movies come from our life. However, the real stories make people sadder. When you experience a lot, it's difficult for you to be touched by the movies..." Kingsley said, and his words were meaningful.

When the two were talking, there were four people walking to them. They were Natalie, Billy, Sarah, and Leonel.

Sherman didn't want to see these four people. However, they would meet sooner or later because the Santabaca was not big enough.

Natalie frowned, and she glanced at Kingsley first and then glanced at Sherman. Billy's facial expression changed immediately, holding a fist, and he became angry.

Leonel was looking at Sherman. She had been beautiful, and she became more beautiful now. She was even more beautiful than Natalie. She had a new boyfriend so quickly.

Kingsley raised the eyebrows, and he held Sherman into his arms. They didn't greet with each other, and Sherman looked calm, snuggling in Kingsley's arms. Kingsley was tall and straight, and he looked very charming. The two walked away gradually.

"Sherman can find a new boyfriend in such a short time. Billy, your ex-wife is no fluke. It seems that the man loves her so much, and her tits become bigger and bigger." Leonel smiled.

Sarah only felt disgusted. She turned on her heels and left, because Leonel said dirty words in front of her. Billy had been in a bad mood. After hearing Leonel's words, he became furious. Then, he walked over, gave

him a punch and he said, "Son of bitch!"

He didn't like Leonel because he always appeared mean asty, @nid Ss amelesgctebtiel Was his brother-in-law, but he just didn't like this man.

He said dirty words about Sherman in front of Sarah. This punch was not enough.

Natalie was not happy, because Billy became upset after sesing Shernivai. nis prapict atalc now, so he should try to hide his real emotion.

After eating dinner, Kingsley and Sherman went back t 0 the apartment. Kingsley selected some talk shows to let her relax.

While watching the shows, Sherman sipped warm milk, and she kept smiling. An hour later, they felt sleepy and then went to bed.

Since she was pregnant, Sherman always wanted to g o pee. At midnight, she got up and went to the bathroom.

When she returned to the bedroom, Kingsley was fast asleep. His hai was a little me sypouchéstiH6d ed Hamddoiie an mature. What was more, he looked quite sexy and gentle at this moment.

Sherman had scarcely sat on the bed when Kingsley woke up and held her slim body into his arms. Kingsley woke up.

"Did disturb you?" She asked.

"No ..." he woke up just now, so he said in a cracked

voice.

"Let's go to bed." Sherman slept in his arms. Under the dark lights, her eyes were slightly closed, and she didn't wake up completely.