

President 1031

Chapter 1031

But Billy didn't look back. He drove his black Bentley away from the company building.

A sharp pain came from Natalie's ankle, which made her unable to stand up. Finally, she managed to stand up with the help of the onlookers.

The sprained ankle already caused great pain to her, but the sympathetic expressions on the onlookers' faces made Natalie feel even more ashamed!

The most unbearable thing was that when she was in such an awkward situation, she was helped to stand up by others instead of Billy!

Due to her injured leg, she slowly stumbled out step by step. There were still many people fixing their eyes on her, and she felt like thousands of needles stuck into her skin, which caused terrible pain to her.

At this moment, Natalie's resentment against Billy reached its peak, which was like the boiling hot water that produced much vapor, and it was enough to burn people.

Standing by the window, Sherman saw the scene in front of her clearly. She didn't expect such an embarrassing thing to happen after Billy and Natalie had a bitter quarrel.

Sherman shrugged. Truth be told, she didn't have any special feelings about this. She just returned to her seat and continued to work.

Now Sherman began to know Natalie's true character. It turned out that she was a domineering girl. At noon, Kingsley called her and said it would be several days before he could return to Santabaca.

Sherman told him not to be so worried about her. She was doing well here, and Lee drove her to and from work every day. There was no problem at all.

Kingsley slightly kneaded his brow with his long and slender fingers. Actually, he wasn't in a good state these days.

Since Luke knew that the Wright family no longer cared about the things with Merlin and Kingsley, he became more irritable and ran to the Wright family's villa every day.

"By the way, my grandpa mentioned you a lot recently, saying that he couldn't wait to play table tennis with you again. And he asked me when you would come back..." Kingsley said in a soft voice.

Sherman didn't believe his words. She only met the old man once and spent a very short time with him. Why would he miss her?

She knew she wasn't the kind of person who could earn others' favor at first sight, and she always kept a n indifferent attitude when being with outsiders.

"Im not joking with you. He complained that you promised to play table tennis with him again, but you went back to Santabaca instead. swear I'm telling the truth. Besides, have never lied to you, have?"

The old man really missed playing table tennis with Sherman. Since his daily life was quite boring, he asked all his family members to play table tennis with him.

But the young people were much agile than him. The old man always ran out of breath, but he couldn't get the chance to catch the ball at all. Therefore, he lost his temper every time, saying that everyone deliberately pissed him off.

Sherman couldn't help laughing. "OK, see. I'm going t o have lunch now."

"Remember to eat something nutritious. How is the company's food?" Kingsley asked.

"Not bad." "Call Lee and ask him to take you to that restaurant for lunch. remember that you like the fish soup there a lot..."

Sherman immediately shook her head. Upon realizing that he couldn't see her, she quickl aide ThE fod In ths eanteeivis yeatly good. heard from my colleague that there would be fish soup at noon today, and it was catfish soup, which must taste very good."

She went to the canteen with her colleagues at noon. However, she was surprised to find that the lunch wasn't ready, and the chefs were all busy in the kitchen.

Sherman frowned in confusion. The time for lunch was fixed, and at ordinary times, the dishes were ready before lunchtime. What was going on today?

Taking a look at her watch, she decided to go out for lunch. At this moment, the chef shouted fervently that the dishes would be ready in ten minutes, and he asked them to have some desserts first.

It surprised Sherman that the company even had desserts. Since going to feel a bit better, and she was rather tired now, Sherman gave up her idea of going out. Instead, she picked out some desserts and sat down to wait.

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Ten minutes later, lunch was ready. There were pizzas, lobsters, fish soup and some other dishes.

Sherman's co-workers ate a lot. As they were eating, they praised, "The company is really kind today. The food is much better than before. It's so good. It's so good."

Sherman ate a lot, too. For the first time, she felt that the food served by the company was really good. They ate and drank their fill, and then they went back to work. A senior executive came in, a big smile on his face. He asked, "What do you think of the lunch?"

"It's really good. It's on par with a five-star restaurant." The employees answered and then asked jokingly, "Sir, did the president make a fortune?"

The executive just smiled, looked at Sherman and asked, "Ms. Holmes, what do you think of the lunch?" "It's really good," Sherman said with a smile. "Good. Now that you've had enough, start working hard. I'll leave you alone."

The senior executive left with a smile. The lunch was changed contingently. The president said Mr. Wright had called to change the lunch to pizzas, lobsters, fish soup, and some other dishes. And he would be responsible for the expenses.

Sherman was very productive at work in the afternoon. Instead of asking Lee to pick her up, Sherman had dinner with Grace. After dinner, they went to a movie.

She missed him a little, so she sent him a text message. Soon he texted her back.

She lost interest in watching the movie. Instead, she leaned back on the sofa and fiddled with her phone. Suppressing the urge to throw her phone out, Grace snorted coldly.

This woman was getting out of line. What was the point of her watching the movie like this? But Grace was relieved and could feel that Sherman was really happy when she was with Kingsley. Grace smiled, took a sip of coffee and continued to watch the movie.

What had happened between Natalie and Billy was posted online by someone. In just one afternoon, the number of hits on the news rose at a rapid rate. There were various comments below this news, including some bad comments.

Moriah spent her free time at home browsing the Internet and watching TV. Naturally, she saw the news.

To be honest, there was no husband and wife without quarreling, but it depended on the way. Bitly had! opgiastats it the two of them wanted to quarrel, they could do it at home. But they quarreled in someone else's company, and now it had been posted online.

The servant knocked at Moriah's door and said it was dinnerti

servant told,hen tat lan Natalie Hadlcéthe back almost the same time and were in the living room.

When Moriah came downstairs, Billy was about to go upstairs. She said sternly, "Stop." "Mom, I'm tired," Billy didn't want to talk, casually tugging at the tie around his neck. "Even if you are tired, you must stay in this room. Come here, both of you," Moriah thumped the table and made a noise.

Billy had always respected Moriah, so

even though he was ipnpatien',(0ç ' wy nN

didptestorOH nt over and leaned

back on the sofa.

Natalie followed him there. She knew what Moriah was about to say.

Sure enough, Moriah said, "You had better give me a clear and satisfactory explanation of what had happened today."

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Billy didn't say anything. He picked up his glass and took a sip of water. He felt a little suffocated, so he loosened the collar of his shirt.

"Tell me all about it," Moriah looked away from Billy, pointed her hand at Natalie and said, "You've promised to watch your manners. But look at you.

What a scene have you made?" She said those words mildly and didn't say anything harsh, but she looked a bit like a shrew.

Natalie felt the same embarrassment she had felt in the morning. Now she could still feel pain in her foot and dared not move. When she heard what Moriah had said, she was so upset and angry that she wanted to smash her water glass in Moriah's face, but she restrained herself.

"When went to Sherman's company to fetch stuff, saw him holding Sherman's hand in the company's lobby. They looked so close." Natalie, who was under restraint, looked calm.

After hearing Natalie's words, Moriah could guess what was going on. Her son was also at fault in this matter, so she couldn't say anything to favor her son over Natalie.

"It's okay for you to quarrel in our company or at home. But do you have to fight like this in someone else's company?" Moriah was referring to both of them, not to Natalie alone.

As long as Billy didn't divorce her, she was still Moriah's daughter-in-law. Moriah would have to get along with her in the future, so she couldn't be too hard on her.

"If he didn't do those things, wouldn't lose my temper. wanted to watch my manners, but when saw something like that, couldn't stand it. Besides, before you keep on blaming me, can you criticize him? Is it all my fault? Has he missed Sherman any less since we got married? just lost my temper once. It was no big deal. My ankle is still sore and swollen now. He left me there alone. Are you a qualified mother -in-law, and is he a qualified husband? have always been mild-tempered and rarely lose my temper. If he hadn't pushed me too hard, would have done this?"

Natalie's voice was a bit hoarse due to her excessive anger. "So do you think you and he can still live together?" Moriah looked at Natalie while pointing to Billy. "You want me to divorce him? This is absolutely impossible," Natalie shouted angrily.

Billy frowned. He lifted the tip of his foot slightly and then put it down on the ground, making an audible sound. He said, "Watch your attitude." "Well, then you must stay home and figure out how to solve the problem. If you don't want to divorce, work things out. If you ever let me see similar news again, I'm not going to let you have an easy time," Moriah snapped and then went upstairs.

They went back to their room. Natalie was still angry, but Billy ignored her. He put his legs on the coffee table casually and put the file on his lap to read.

Natalie found a bottle of ointment and walked over to him. Then she threw the ointment on his leg, lifted her ankle and said, "Apply the ointment for me."

Billy looked at her ankle and said, "Do it yourself or call the doctor. I'm busy."

Natalie was still angry, and when she heard what he had said, she put her foot right on his file and said, 'Apply the ointment for

me.

Billy was also angry and said, "Get your foot out of my way."

"Apply the ointment for me," Natalie insisted. "I'm warning you for the last time. Get your foot out of my way."

Instead of moving her foot, Natalie stomped on his file even harder. She wanted to have we talk to him and deakvathte problem, but he didn't want to talk at all. How could she not be angry?

Billy threw the file aside and stood up from the sofa in a flash. There was a restraint on his face. Natalie was still angry. She picked up the ointment bottle and smashed Billy in the face.

"You look like a shrew. Or you are worse than a shrew, " Billy just felt that Natalie acted like a sspaveshetha e trouble out of nothing. She wasn't at all as considerate as she had used to be.

After he had finished his words, he walked out of the room direc

Natalie w so-acuhy hu? she picked Up th intment bottle from the ground and smashed it at Billy. She swore, "Bastard."

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Moriah could hear Billy and Natalie quarreling clearly from downstairs. Natalie grew more and more agitated. Natalie didn't want to stay home alone, so she went to the bar. She ran into Leonel at the bar. He shook his red wine glass and asked, "Well, would you like a drink?"

She had no one to drink with and no place to vent her anger, so she agreed, "Go someplace private. don't want anyone to see me with you."

He said with a smile, "No problem."

The bar belonged to the Gorton family, so it wasn't hard for him to find someplace private.

He took her to the private room - his private room.

Usually, he was the only one who stayed here. There was no surveillance here. No one could go near here without his order.

She was here to get drunk today, so she filled her wine glass up. She spoke sarcastically to him, slapped him with her hand and treated him as an outlet for her anger.

She hit and kicked him. Finally, she deliberately splashed the bit of red wine left in her glass on him.

But he had a tender heart for her. No matter how she treated him, he would bear it all with a smile.

She drank bottle after bottle. She didn't know how many bottles she drank. It may be two, or three.

In the end, she was so drunk that she could hardly be helped up.

He took her into his arms. He smiled and laid her down on the couch. He undressed her and then pounced on her. Sherman didn't go to work today. It was Saturday. She bought some vegetables to make a green salad for lunch. Summer came by her house with Charlotte. Sherman and Summer were talking. Charlotte rested on her knees, drawing.

She was especially fond of drawing these days. She bit the crayon and shook her body when she got into it, which made both of them laugh.

Summer came over to chat with Sherman today because she was free. Soon after she arrived, Lee called Sherman and said Mr. Wright would be back today.

Sherman frowned and said, "I haven't heard him talk about it." "He made the decision on the spur of the moment." "Then take me to the airport, please." Sherman wanted to pick him up.

Lee agreed and hung up the phone. Summer stared at Sherman meaningfully.

Sherman smiled, for she didn't care so much in front of her good friend. Summer smiled and shook her head. She patted her daughter's back and said, "Time to leave, Charlotte."

"Aunt Sherman, are you going to pick up your man?" Charlotte said in her young voice while picking up her crayons. However, Sherman pretended to be serious and said, "Who taught you that?"

"think I'm right. Mommy, let's go. Aunt Sherman is going to pick up her man. Daddy might not be able to take good care of my little brother. He just lets him make trouble and have to go home to take care of him."

Sherman pressed her fingertip against Charlotte's forehead and said, "Hey, are you the only one who can take good care of your little brother?"

Summer shrugged her shoulders. Then she said to Charlotte, "If you can take good care of your brother, why didn't you stay cool when he pooped on you?"

"Mommy, why did you mention that? Let's go." Charlotte coughed a little on purpose and took Summer's hand to leave. Sherman and Lee went to the airport together. When they got to the airport, they just sat there and waited.

Kingsley came back to Santabaca without telling Sherman, so she was a little jealous of Lee and stared at him.

Lee was uncomfortable with Sherman's gaze and kept moving. He thought Ms. Holmes had such sharp eyes.

After they had waited for more than half an hour, the flight finally arrived. Sherman stood up. She thought it was just the right angle. She could see Kingsley as soon as he showed up at the arrivals hall.

The moment Sherman stood up, she saw him, who was smiling. But then she saw Merlin was behind him.

He was carrying his suitcase. His fingers were kneading his brow with manly pride. He didn't forget to slow down and match Merlin's pace.

Lee widened his eyes. "Why did they come together?"

Sherman froze a little. A moment later, she walked forward with a smile and said, "Kingsley."

Kingsley looked up at them and smiled. She walked over to him. He hugged her and said, "miss you so much." "Me too." She breathed in his breath contentedly.

Kingsley said again, "She's Merlin. You've seen her before."

Even though Sherman was confused, she greeted her

with a polite smile, "Nice to meet you."

Merlin said smilingly, "Nice to meet you, too."

"Merlin will be staying in Santabaca for a period of time. She'll be staying at my villa..." Kingsley told her. Sherman nodded. She didn't ask or say anything in their presence but suppressed her curiosity.

Then the three of them went to the villa. Merlin was gentle. She smiled occasionally but said nothing. On the way to the villa, she got a phone call, and her tone was tough.

Kingsley raised his eyebrows slightly and looked at her.

"It was Luke on the phone. He said he wanted to come too, but said no." Merlin said.

Hearing it was Luke, Sherman raised her eyebrows slightly, but not visibly.

Merlin smiled at Sherman and said, "My relationship with Luke has always been causal. Well, brought you a gift." People wouldn't hate this kind of person, at least on the surface. Sherman said with a smile, "Thank you."

"You're welcome." Merlin still said with a smile, "It's a nice villa. The views are great. The air in Santabaca is more humid than that in Lanechett."

Sherman answered, "There are more rivers and lakes in Santabac O

\S . Sor ale Laqeohett snot as budy, t it's relatively less polluted. And the air is fresh in Santabaca."

Merlin said she felt the same way.

Kingsley's phone rang. He walked to the study to answer the call, ayINg, Sherman and Marin 4Tde. Sherman TabeAltley uray When she opened the fridge, she found it was full of fresh ingredients.

She was going to make lunch. Merlin stood up and asked, "Is there anything could do to help?" "It's okay. can do it myself. Just have a seat." Sherman washed the vegetables carefully. Merlin came over. She took some vegetables and helped cut them.

"Aren't you a little unhappy about my coming?" Merlin asked.

Sherman shook her head and said no.

"followed Kingsley, and he didn't know about it. He didn't even know

had been on the planet iGSdk fytNeetiin Explainea, "But he couldn't call you at that time, and there wasn't time for him to explain it to you. II

No wonder Kingsley and Merlin came together.

Sherman thought maybe he wanted to surprise her, so he just called Lee. It seemed that Lee didn't know Merlin would come either.

"Do you think I'm annoying?"

Sherman cut the washed vegetables and said, "No, think you are quite outspoken. like to make friends with people with this personality."

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"Then I'll take it as a compliment. Actually, have no intention of staying here for long. I've heard that Santabaca is famous for its mountains and lakes. And it has waterfalls and canyons. like the canyons the most because they are beautiful and mysterious. Santabaca is my first stop. My next stop will be Churnell, and then Mowo, Wolsher, La Phiree Palace and so on." Merlin's eyes lighted up with excitement as she talked about her trip.

After thinking about it for a while, Sherman hesitated, and then she said, "Well, don't think the La Phiree Palace is a good idea. Don't you have heart trouble? The altitude of La Phiree Palace is too high and the oxygen is thin there. What if you can't breathe?"

Merlin thought Sherman was right. Then she chuckled, "It's fun talking to you." Sherman laughed. She thought Merlin really had a good temper.

When Kingsley walked in, he saw the two talking and laughing. His eyebrows raised slightly in surprise. Striding his long legs, he walked over to them. His arm propped up on the kitchen counter, he asked in a mild voice, "You two look like having fun. What are you talking about?"

"It's a secret." Merlin said. Sherman was cooking. It smelled good. Merlin looked up and smiled, "Sherman's a great cook." Kingsley curled his lips and whispered his agreement.

Sherman made steak, shrimp, vegetable salad, penne, and soup. After setting the table, Sherman asked, "Where's Lee?" "He's in his room sorting out the files."

"Call him to join us. Lee's missed you so much in your absence."

Kingsley rubbed his brow, his deep eyes shimmering." He's better off without me. I'd rather you missed me."

With Merlin's presence, Sherman felt a little embarrassed. Her cheeks flushed slightly, and she pointed at the door, "Go get Lee to come to lunch."

"Okay." Kingsley smiled lightly without saying anything else and left.

Watching this scene, Merlin showed a smile on the corners of her mouth. She had mixed feelings. When Kingsley was with Zora, he never joked like this.

Lee looked awkward, and he waved his hands repeatedly. He wouldn't sit down.

Sherman had placed the dishes on the table. Seeing Lee, she teased, "Wow, you are not listening to your favorite Mr. Wright?" 4 .. don't have feelings for Mr. Wright... Ms.

Holmes, don't be kidding." Lee stammered nervously. He glanced carefully at Kingsley from the corners of his eyes. "Fine, got it. Look how your face blush like I've revealed your secret." Kingsley interposed, "If you keep joking around like that, I'm afraid Lee couldn't eat his lunch..."

Sherman nodded in acknowledgment. Then she turned to Lee, with a deliberate serious look on her face, "Look how Mr. Wright protects you! He's worried you would be starved."

Kingsley,"...

Lee,"..."

Merlin,"..." They had a good time at lunch. Merlin had never been a big shrimp eater, but today she had a lot. She loved Sherman's cooking. After lunch, the three went to Santabaca's old town.

Santabaca had been developing enormously over the years. Butane Q towphas always iaintained its original appearance. It had not been commercialized.

Merlin liked the tranquility of the place. They sat in a cafe next to the flowing water for the afternoon. In the evening, the three went back to Kingsley's villa. At night, Kingsley and Sherman slept in one room and Merlin in another.

When Merlin was having a glass of water in the living room, she told 1 \ toeatie snd Wnitedto goona

t nd that she didn't plan to stay long in Santabaca.

Kingsley paused for a moment, and then he said, "have no objection i you want to tr: ehayaeineh Bar Sou sHpulataik to Luke and get his approval first." However, Merlin knew Luke would not agree.

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"But you must get his permission. Otherwise, I can only force you to stay here..." Kingsley continued.

Merlin didn't say anything. After drinking a glass of water, she went to her room. Kingsley returned to his room, where Sherman was drinking milk.

Absence made the heart grow fonder, just as the feeling of affection between Kingsley and Sherman became stronger.

As Kingsley hadn't seen Sherman for several days, he missed her badly. He embraced Sherman from behind. "I didn't know she would come back with me."

Before he could finish speaking, Sherman stopped him. "I know. She explained it to me."

"That's good. She suddenly insisted on going with me, and I didn't know how to refuse..."

Sherman leaned in his arms and nodded. With her body warmed by Kingsley, Sherman felt very comfortable and breathed with satisfaction.

They hadn't seen each other for a long time, so it was natural that they wanted to have sex.

Then Kingsley kissed her lips and asked eagerly, "Could I?"

"I don't know..." "I think it's okay if we don't affect the baby..."

Sherman couldn't help laughing. "You know this?"

He did not speak but took off her clothes. Something occurred naturally.

After that, Kingsley went to the bathroom and took a cold shower.

When he came out of the bathroom, he heard the sound of the doorbell, so he went out and opened the door. It was Luke.

With an unhappy expression on his face, Luke stepped directly into the room. "Where is Merlin?"

"She's asleep." Kingsley said in a toneless voice.

"What did she say to you?"

"She refused to accept chemotherapy, and she wanted to travel alone. Here is her first stop."

Kingsley wrapped the bathrobe around his body tightly, and then he leaned against the sofa behind him.

Luke said directly, "It's absolutely impossible for her to travel. You must prevail on her to receive treatment."

Kingsley replied in a serious tone, "I said I would try my best, but I could not ensure that she would listen to me. She has her own thoughts and legs. No one can control her."

"Kingsley, you're able to persuade your parents. How can you not persuade Merlin to receive treatment?"

"You just don't want to be responsible!"

At this time, Sherman walked out, wearing pajamas. "What's wrong?"

Seeing Sherman, Luke's brows were knitted more tightly.

Kingsley spoke, "I wanted to communicate with you normally. But since you are so stubborn, I can't talk with you anymore. I'll only talk with Merlin about her condition in the future. As for you, there is no need to talk."

Sherman walked over and stared at Luke.

Merlin was woken up, and she walked out. After apologizing to Sherman and Kingsley, she looked at Luke. "Come in."

There were only two people in the room. Merlin stared at Luke and said, "Kingsley and I have divorced. I am not his wife now. Why should he be responsible for me? Don't say compensation in front of me. We just discuss this matter."

"But the Wright family is obligated to the Bennington family. Kingsley has to compensate us!"
Luke was stubborn.

"I'm really curious about why you think that Kingsley is obligated to us. Is it because of me or because of Zora?"

"What do you mean?"

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"Do you still need me to explain? Don't you understand the literal meaning? You take the opportunity to defend for your beloved Zora and suppress Kingsley in my name, which gives you a sense of accomplishment!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Merlin's face was slapped and her head slightly cocked. There was a bright red palm print on it. The culprit was Luke.

"I was right, so you're angry?" Covering her painful face, Merlin stared at Luke with her clear eyes and said coldly, "So, don't use me as an excuse to achieve your selfish purpose. I don't need anyone to be responsible for me! Now, get out of here!"

"Merlin..." Luke said with a guilty look.

"Get out!" Merlin said coldly.

On the other side...

When Natalie returned to the Day family's villa, there was a strange look on her face. The servant behind called her, which scared her so much that she couldn't help trembling.

"It's dinner time in a while. Mrs. Day, do you want to have dinner?"

She replied, "Okay."

When she woke up in the private room at the bar, she found that she was sleeping with Leonel. The scattered clothes on the ground and the discomfort on her body all indicated that something had happened.

She was very angry. Why had she chosen to drink with a good-for-nothing like Leonel the night before?

Leonel smiled. He did not care about it at all. He said, "I bet you won't tell the Day family about what has happened. Moriah and Billy will never tolerate it. As for me, it almost has no effect on me in that they can't control me."

Natalie knew that he was telling the truth. This was the difference between men and women!

If a man cheated in marriage, he wouldn't be affected at all, but a woman would. She would be scolded for her indiscretion and be ruined and notorious!

However, she had expected that Leonel would definitely not tell anyone about it!

Natalie threatened Leonel. However, Leonel smiled and said playfully, "How could I tell others about this? I'm very protective of women. Don't worry."

Natalie gritted her teeth in anger, but things had already happened. What was the point of saying anything now?

All people in the Day family were present and they had dinner around the table. Natalie was unusually silent today. She didn't say a word, and even her

breathing was very quiet.

Billy ignored her and did not say anything. He just had dinner, looking unhappy. Obviously, they were still on the outs.

Moriah looked at the two of them while drinking the soup. She was a little curious about how they fell in love at that time.

"Have you made an appointment with Dr. Zack and got a checkup these days?" Moriah asked.

Billy did not respond, but the spoon in Natalie's hand almost fell to the ground. She quickly calmed down.

At present, Dr. Zack was in the same boat with her and would not betray her.

"Natalie, are you pregnant or not? Have you had a check yet?"

Natalie said that she had a checkup at Dr. Abby's. There was no news of pregnancy.

"Both of you go to the hospital for a checkup. Natalie must get pregnant before Billy's disease gets worse!"

Natalie didn't say anything. It was not so easy to get pregnant. They had to work hard together. It was not up to one person.

Billy remained silent. He was in a bad mood.

"Billy, you should make an appointment with Dr. Zack and get a checkup," Moriah said.

Billy nodded, indicating that he had gotten what his

mother said

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After dinner, Natalie went upstairs. She was sleepy and wanted to rest. If she continued to sit in the living room, she would be uncomfortable.

Tonight, she was not in the mood to argue with Billy or say anything, so she went to sleep.

When Billy returned to the bedroom after reading the documents, he swept over Natalie, went to the bathroom to shower, and then rested.

Natalie didn't lose her temper these days. She was just as quiet and calm as before.

The next morning.

Billy went to the hospital to see Dr. Zack. He intended to do a physical examination. But Dr. Zack was on a business trip.

So Billy went to the company.

The Day family had been seen Dr. Zack for so many years. In addition to his excellent skills, they trusted him very much.

With Billy's status in Santabaca, if his medical record was exposed, it would definitely not be a good thing and the company's share price might drop.

When he arrived at the office, he happened to see

Natalie. Natalie said, "I have put your coffee on your desk."

Billy nodded and walked away.

Natalie knew Billy very well. Even if he was angry, he wouldn't beat a woman.

However, it would be different if she crossed the line, just like when he thought Sherman aborted the child but happened to hear the truth at the villa. Billy got so angry that he grabbed Natalie's neck and slapped her back then.

Compared to those hypocrites, Billy wasn't that bad. He rarely argued with women.

Billy didn't go back to the Day's family villa after work, but went to the bar. Charlie was also there. They planned to have a few drinks and then discuss something about going abroad.

The Day Corporation and the Morgan Group recently collaborated on a business project. The two companies intended to cooperate with a foreign company, so they had to go on a business trip.

When Sherman had prepared breakfast, it was already nine o'clock. Everyone in the villa was awake except for Merlin.

Sherman knocked on Merlin's door to wake her up. She knocked and knocked, but there was no reply.

She was so worried that she asked Kingsley to find the spare key and opened the door.

The room was clean. The quilt was neatly folded. Merlin had already left.

Frowned, Kingsley called Merlin immediately, but she had turned off her phone.

Soon, Luke came over and saw the scene in front of him.

Sherman glimpsed two letters on the table. One was for Kingsley and the other was for Luke. She handed them to Kingsley and Luke respectively.

After reading the letter, Kingsley called Lee and asked him to find out the transportation Merlin took. He asked Lee to check the train, plane, subway, taxi, and any other possible transportation.

Throwing the letter away, Luke growled, "Just let her be!"

Now he was still angry with Merlin.

'How could she say those words to me?'

Lee paid close attention to the transportation Merlin took. As long as she purchased any ticket, he would be informed.

Sherman wanted Kingsley to find Merlin. After thinking about it, she planned to look for Merlin with him.

They looked for Merlin the whole day, but there was no news about her. They both were exhausted at the end of the day.

Suddenly, Sherman remembered the travel plans that Merlin had told her. Kingsley smiled faintly and said, "If she was hiding from us, how are we gonna find her?"

After thinking about it, Sherman thought that this might be the case.

"She's a grownup with her own thoughts and ideas. I believe she had her reasons."

"Then let's go to sleep. You must be tired after a long day's work." Sherman kneaded his shoulder and then rested her head on his shoulder.

Kingsley held her into his arms. He liked to smell the faint orange fragrance emitted from her, which had an indescribable charming smell.

The door of the room was not closed, leaving a small gap through which the noise could be clearly heard from the living room.

Sherman got a little upset, and she knew that someone was freaking out again!

"When the baby is born, you can move here," Kingsley whispered, his warm breath tickling her ear.

"But I like my apartment better." Sherman looked up at him.

"I like it, too, but it's too small. If we hire a baby nurse, I'm afraid there won't be enough space." Kingsley was imagining the future life.

"We'll talk about it later." Sherman thought for a moment and snuggled up in his arms, "I'm sleepy."

"Then let's rest." Kingsley closed the door of the room, then turned back and held her in his arms. His voice was so soft, "I can't wait to see him grow up."

Sherman was already sleepy and almost couldn't open up her eyes, but when she heard his words, she replied vaguely, "Me too."

"Good night, my babies." Kingsley leaned slightly and propped himself up on his elbow. He kissed gently on Sherman's forehead and belly.

Both Sherman and the baby were his treasures.

Soon they fell asleep, but Luke couldn't sleep. He was very angry now, but he had nowhere to vent his anger.

On the other side...

Billy and Charlie took the first flight to Athana early in the morning.

When Natalie got the news, they had already got on the plane and left. She felt there was nothing to worry about. Anyway, Billy went to Athana to do business, not to see Sherman.

Yesterday Natalie met Leonel but she didn't say hello to him. The man disgusted her.

Leonel didn't seem to care about it. He acted like a virtuous son-in-law in front of Moriah and a good husband in front of Sarah.

Natalie was very curious about what had eased the tension between the always estranged couple.

After all, Leonel had a bad reputation and he didn't look like a decent man. She didn't know why Sarah accepted him again.

But, it was Sarah's choice, which had nothing to do with her. She wouldn't give a hoot as long as Leonel kept his mouth shut about the secret between them. It was the best that they kept out of each other's way.

Billy and Charlie were relieved that the negotiation with the company in Athana went well. The project contract involved a large sum of money, and they had attached great importance to it.

On the third day of their stay in Athana, Charlie's appendicitis recurred. He had had appendicitis before, but he had never had time to get it checked out. He was particularly unaccustomed to the diet in Athana, so his stomach was upset again.

Billy sent him to the hospital for examination, and the doctor arranged an operation for Charlie.

Appendicitis was a minor illness that could be removed by surgery. It was not a big deal. Charlie woke up a few hours after the operation. He smiled at Billy and said, "Thank you, Billy!"

Billy shrugged his shoulders and said, "This was my first time to take care of a male patient. So tell me what are you going to do to repay me!"

"Of course I'll pay you well! But you have to wait." Charlie said slowly.

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"Forget it. You should take a good rest. But you're young and strong. I think you'll recover soon. Promise me that if I get sick in the future, you must take good care of me!"

Charlie nodded, "You have my word."

At this moment, Billy wriggled on the sofa and looked very uncomfortable.

Charlie glanced at him and said, "Are you uncomfortable?"

Billy nodded, "It's hard to describe. Sometimes I feel pain."

Charlie said, "You should also go for a checkup."

Billy shook his head, "Not now. I'll get it checked out when I go back to Santabaca. As long as we've reached the contract agreement, I'll have plenty of time for it."

"We're in the hospital now. You can ask a doctor to check you. Besides, this is A thana. It doesn't matter if your condition is exposed. No one is interested in it. It's different from Santabaca. This hospital is very famous. I think the doctors are as skillful as Dr. Zack." While saying that, Charlie directly asked the nurse to find a doctor for Billy.

Billy agreed helplessly. Afterwards, he went to the examination room with the doctor.

It didn't take Billy long to have the checkup, but he had to wait for the result. He went back to Charlie's ward.

Charlie asked, "How is it?"

Billy said, "I will get the result in a few hours."

Charlie said, "As the saying in Santabaca goes, 'A bad person lives long.' You will surely live a long life since you are such a bad person. I believe there is nothing serious with you."

Billy frowned, narrowed his eyes, and said, "Thanks, but you don't have to try to make me feel better."

"Well, you may be heartless, but believe me, there must be nothing serious with you." Charlie comforted Billy by patting his shoulder.

In Santabaca.

There was still no news about Merlin. Kingsley had Lee keep an eye out for the transportation she took every day.

Kingsley was busy all day at his new company. He wanted to run a company that dealt in children's products in Santabaca.

Sherman was at home. Grace went there.

Sherman asked, "Did you have a fight with Charlie's mother?"

"We haven't quarreled these days. She's been busy with work lately, so she doesn't have time to pay attention to me," said Grace. Sitting on the balcony, she sipped her coffee in the sun.

Charlie's mother opened a restaurant in Santabaca a long time ago. It was very popular, and many people went there every day. Some of the secret recipes were ancestral to her own family. Since she didn't want them to be exposed, she could only cook food herself.

Sherman thought that it was probably for the best in that there would be less conflict between Grace and Charlie's mother. Therefore, Grace wouldn't be in a bad mood and go out for drinks.

Sherman didn't mention the woman they had met in the restaurant.

Grace felt very bored with life. Sherman asked her to go to work. But she didn't want to be constrained. She liked free and creative work.

Both Sherman and Grace felt a bit bored, so they went shopping. They didn't buy anything but wandered around and ate something.

In the afternoon, Kingsley called Sherman and asked where she was.

Sherman told him about it. After a while, Kingsley drove the silver Mulsanne there. With a slight smile on his thin lips, he said, "Hi, Ms. Livingston."

Grace beamed from ear to ear.