

President 1061

Chapter 1061

However, the most incredible thing was that Natalie's premonition came true!

The latest entertainment journal was released, and Natalie made the headline. On the cover was a picture of her and Leonel.

But Natalie was still lying leisurely in her bedroom, listening to music and eating grapes. She didn't have the slightest idea about it.

Livia called. "Look at the papers and the news! You have to watch it now! This is terrible for you!"

Natalie was amazed. But she turned the TV on anyway. At that time, almost every entertainment channel was broadcasting the news about her and Leonel!

When she saw the picture, immediately, she felt all her blood rush to her head. She felt like she was going to explode!

What the hell was going on?

Her hand holding the plate kept shaking involuntarily, and she froze. Natalie could never have imagined that she would hit the headline!

She lost her mind. She wanted to call Leonel, but then she realized she didn't have his number.

In a panic, she heard a loud noise coming from the corridor, accompanied by some ones' quarreling. Before she could hear it clearly, the door was kicked open.

Then Sarah stormed in. She was furious. Her eyes glared at Natalie, showing a malevolent look!

Sarah didn't say a word. She rushed straight to Natalie and pulled her hair and kicked and punched her.

Sarah was relentless!

"You bitch had an affair with Leonel! How dare you do such a nasty thing! How shameless you are! I was blind to have defended you and supported you! I was f* eking asking for it myself!" Sarah cursed loudly while kicking Natalie.

Natalie couldn't fight back. At that time, she couldn't panic. She just pleaded, "Sarah, let me explain! It's not what you think!"

Sarah had a violent temper. Facing such a humiliating incident, she would not listen to Natalie's explanation! She just wanted to send this woman to hell!

Moriah chased Sarah into the room. She tried to break them apart, but she was not as strong as Sarah.

Sarah was screaming like crazy, "I'll show you who I am today, or I'm not Sarah!"

Which woman could stand it when her husband and her brother's wife hooked up together?

Sarah liked to keep her nails long. At that moment, she scratched Natalie's face with her sharp nails. Each scratch would leave a deep, red mark on Natalie's face.

Natalie felt a hot pain on her face. She was afraid that her face would be disfigured with scars, so she reached up to cover her face and resisted Sarah's attack.

Natalie's resistance irritated Sarah even more, and Sarah hit her harder. She grabbed the bag in her hand, the cushion next to her, anything she could reach, and hit Natalie with them cruelly.

Moriah couldn't stand by and watch. She called for the maids and had them forcefully pull Sarah off Natalie.

Sarah was pregnant, and so was Natalie. If the fight went on, who knew what would happen?

Natalie got scratches all over her face and her neck, while Sarah had blood and even shreds of flesh under her fingernails. She gulped for air.

Moriah stared at Natalie, with a stern look, "What the hell is going on?"

"Moriah, it's not what you think. How could I have done such a thing? I really have no idea about the photo." Even if she was in a panic, Natalie was still holding on at the moment. She denied everything.

"Since you said you know nothing about the photo, I won't ask you anymore. I'm sure Billy and Leonel will find out the truth soon." Moriah said.

Now, Sarah calmed down a bit. She stared at Natalie, "You better pray it has nothing to do with you, or I will certainly not let you go! What you just tasted was just the tip of the iceberg."

How could Sarah possibly stand to be betrayed by an employee she had personally coached? She couldn't believe that Natalie had stolen her man!

Moriah patted Sarah's back to help to smooth her breath.

"Where's your phone?" Sarah huffed and puffed.

"What are you going to do?"

"I'm calling Billy. I need to know what the hell is going on as soon as possible!"

Moriah didn't give her the phone. She said, "It is such a big scandal. It's not only in the papers but also on the TV. Do you think he could not know? Where is Leonel?"

"He's gone to the company!"

At the time, Natalie felt her legs go weak and she was a little unsteady on her feet. She needed to lean against the dresser behind her.

Her mind was in chaos at the moment. It was close to exploding.

The thing had become so complicated, and Natalie didn't know how to end it, neither did she know how it would develop afterward!

She wished she would pass out, and when she woke up, everything would have been resolved and everything would be over and peaceful.

But she knew that it was possible. She couldn't just pass out. If she did, it would mean she was afraid!

Natalie had never felt that life had so many sufferings and was so tough!

She didn't expect Leonel to cause such an uproar. At the time, she was forced into a corner. Now, she could not get out of the door.

If Billy found out the truth, what storm would await her?

Natalie was frightened. Her heart was beating so fast that it seemed like it was going to jump out of her chest. She felt like she was going to pass out. She was in suffering. She was really freaked out.

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Sarah threw her high heels angrily on the floor. She then walked out of the room, and Moriah followed her behind.

Natalie was left alone in the room. It was so quiet that she could hear the sound of herself breathing.

The scandal stirred up big waves in town. Everyone had heard about it.

Billy surely saw it, and so did Leonel. Besides, Sherman had seen it too.

Grace bought a newspaper and read the news carefully at home. To be honest, she thought that Natalie's breasts were way too plump. The slut must have them implanted.

Mark and Summer were sitting in the living room watching TV.

The scandal went viral throughout town. Everyone heard about it. It had been a long time since Santabaca had such thrilling news.

If Natalie dared to show up in public at the time, she would become the target of people's contempt. Everybody would spit on her.

Journalists crowded in front of Day Corporation's office building. The place was completely blocked. All

the journalists were waiting for Billy to show up, so they could interview him.

Billy's face looked awful. Standing in the top-floor office, he had a glass of water in his hand, and his eyebrows furrowed tightly. For the whole day, he did not step out of the door.

Everyone in the company heard the scandal. Although it was office hours, they were all whispering about the scandal, in the coffee room, in the bathroom.

Leonel had received a violent kick from his father, and his forehead was swollen. They were in the middle of an important deal with Day Corporation, but Leonel had done such a nasty thing!

He had to take responsibility for his recklessness and handle it himself!

However, Leonel wasn't quite anxious or flustered. He looked nonchalant. He would clean up his own mess anyway. It was no big deal.

When Leonel's father told him to settle the matter properly, he didn't mean to simply put it to an end.

Think about it, the Day family had a higher status in Santabaca than the Gorton family. However, now, Leonel had hooked up with his sister-in-law, Billy's wife. Billy was the CEO of Day Corporation. If the matter was not handled properly, Billy would be furious.

If Billy got mad, how could the Gorton maintain its stand in Santabaca?

It was not a simple matter when Leonel's father urged him to handle the matter properly. Leonel was already in his thirties. He understood what was at stake. If he disregarded the Day family's face and put all the blame on Natalie, and claimed that it was Natalie who seduced him, then that would mean Billy was betrayed by his own wife.

Leonel knew the background and power of the Day family. They would definitely not allow anyone to tarnish their family name. If the contract had to fall through and his marriage was over, Leonel's father would not let it go with him. It was tricky as Leonel was looking forward to taking over the position of president of Gorton Group.

Therefore, he must get the matter dealt exquisitely! Fortunately, he had made some precautions in advance. He got some senses.

Sherman was drinking a cup of milk while reading the newspaper. Was it true that Natalie slept with Billy's brother-in-law?

Kingsley came over, and his deep eyes caught a glimpse of the picture in the newspaper. Immediately, he took the newspaper away from her hand, "Such a picture is not good for the baby. It's not appropriate for children."

Sherman shrugged her shoulders and narrowed her eyes at him, "Then why are you still looking at it?

Don't you think the woman's body looks terrific?"

He let out a low chuckle and casually set the newspaper aside. He shook his head with a slight smile on his face, "No."

Sherman didn't say anything. She fixed her eyes on Kingsley and said, "Well, don't move! Look into my eyes. It says in the book that the eyes never lie."

Kingsley's smile grew more profound. He moved his body to face her straight, sat up straight, and looked intently into her eyes. Then he asked her in a teasing tone, "Is this OK? Should I sit a little more upright? Or do you want me to sit in a different position? It's OK. Tell me. I can do whatever you want." Sherman, "..."

"Don't play with me! Be serious!" Sherman almost laughed out, but she held it back.

Kingsley was such a mature, sophisticated man. When had anyone ever said he was not serious?

To show his earnestness, Kingsley coughed slightly and withdrew the smile on his handsome face. "What do you think now? Do I need to be more serious or less serious?"

Sherman, "..."

Just then, Sherman's cell phone rang. It was Grace, and she picked it up.

Once the phone was answered, Grace asked excitedly, "Did you see the bitch's news?"

Holding her hand helplessly on her forehead, Sherman replied, "Yes."

Grace then asked again, "So how do you feel about it? Are you happy? Are you excited?"

Sherman thought for a moment and said, "I think you're more excited."

"Of course I am! I've been waiting for such a day for so long! Thinking about how arrogant the slut was

before, I wanted to pour a glass of boiled water on her

face. And to make it worse, I would also pour it on her breasts. Looking at her fake boobs makes me sick! I wanted to pull the silicone out of them." Grace claimed excitedly.

Kingsley was sitting close to Sherman, so he heard every vicious word Grace said.

"Anyway, this is so exciting! Billy was really humiliated. By the way, do you think I should call him and congratulate him?"

Grace said it seriously. She was heartless. She was so thrilled about the scandal.

Sherman was nonchalant, "Whatever you want."

"So what do you think if I give the bitch a call?"

Hanging up the phone, Sherman found Kingsley was still staring at her. She blinked and asked, "Do you think women are mean and that women like to rub salt into others' wounds?"

He shook his head.

"Fine. Then let's get back to Natalie. How do you feel about her?"

Kingsley looked up. His eyelids looked charming. He said softly but seriously, "I'm grateful to her."

Hearing his words, Sherman frowned. She was dumbfounded. 'Grateful? He's grateful to Natalie?' "Without her, you and I would only know each other on a primary level, or maybe we'd be friends, but no more, and there would be no way I could have you. So I'm grateful that she had interfered between you and Billy. Now, do you also think I'm a selfish man?"

He added, "Even if you think I'm selfish, I'm happy for now. Her appearance was a gift to me, but it was painful to you. All you had suffered was to come to me, so I will love and cherish you more..."

Suddenly, Natalie remembered a phrase, 'Perhaps, the hurt, for the time being, is for a better encounter later.' 2

"I don't want you to think that way, and I don't want you to care too much for me. Maybe those sufferings were what I had to go through to grow mature. We are just ordinary couples. We may fight, and we may make mistakes." She said, "Those were just my experiences, not yours."

She didn't want him to think that way. Otherwise, he would be too tolerant of her.

"OK." He smiled gently, lowered his head, leaned down, and kissed her lips.

"Yes..."

Natalie was having a very hard time. She didn't know what kind of outcome she would face or what Billy thought about her.

She hadn't eaten anything all morning. She couldn't eat anything. Moriah didn't ask her to have breakfast or lunch. And Sarah was also downstairs.

The news was broadcast over and over again on the T V. She felt it so annoying. Her chest was heaving with rage. She just wanted to smash the TV.

However, at the time, she was in an awkward position. She couldn't do anything wrong, and she couldn't explain the matter. She was afraid of giving herself away.

Her phone kept buzzing. She couldn't stand it, so she turned her phone off and threw it aside.

She called Billy from her home landline, but there was no answer. Immediately, she panicked even more.

She had never felt the time was so unbearably slow. She couldn't ease up. She was fidgeting. She stood up, and then she sat down, and after a while, she stood up again.

Just as she was lost in thought, the door was pushed open. Sarah rushed in again. Sarah grabbed her by the

hair and shouted at her, "You better expect you could explain it clearly, or you're going to die on me!"

Natalie said repeatedly that it was a misunderstanding. Then she tried to escape Sarah's grip. The sound of someone talking came from downstairs. It seemed Billy came back.

She could faintly hear Billy talking to Moriah downstairs. At once, she tensed up. She couldn't stop her legs from trembling. Her legs felt weak. She couldn't stand on her feet. She felt her heart was going to jump out of her chest. She was so scared! What should she do?

The sound of footsteps came upstairs soon after. Finally, Billy came in. Even though she was so scared and her legs were weak, Natalie was still holding on. She grabbed him by the sleeve.

Billy's face looked extremely awful. His face was dark, gloomy, like the clouded sky, like a storm sweeping through. He snapped, "Go away!"

She was frightened, but she didn't let go. She begged anxiously, "Let me explain, Billy!"

Billy wouldn't listen to her. He swung his arm and pushed her straight away, and Natalie fell to the floor. Her back inadvertently hit the edge of the dresser. It hurt so much.

Once again, she was alone in the room. Only then did she realize that her forehead and hands were sweating.

It was early spring, and the weather was still cold. Natalie felt that this feeling was much more terrible than dying.

Sitting weakly on the ground, she was limp and in a cold sweat. Her face was pale, and her legs were still cramping.

It had been a whole day. The turmoil of the scandal didn't subside; instead, it was going more viral. People were all talking about it.

Natalie pushed open the window and saw a large group of journalists crowded outside the house. They completely blocked the place.

If she quit dinner, the rest of the family would suspect her and she might pass out from hunger. So at dinner time, Natalie went downstairs.

Billy, Sarah, and their parents were all there. She sat down at the table.

No one paid any attention to her. Natalie sat down in silence.

"How's the investigation going?" Billy's father's face was grim, "Find it out as soon as possible and get it clear! Our family can't afford to be humiliated like this!"

"I'm working on it." Billy answered.

Natalie's hands twitched and her fork almost fell to the floor. She gritted her teeth and squeezed the fork tightly.

"Leonel said he would hold a press conference tomorrow." Billy said again.

At Billy's words, Sarah gritted her teeth, and her eyes deliberately glanced across Natalie. She snapped, "I'd like to see what he's going to say tomorrow."

Natalie tried to explain again, "Believe me. I have no idea about it. I promise we didn't do it-"

"Shut up!" Billy chided outright. He was in an extremely bad mood. His chest heaved violently with anger.

Natalie wanted to say something more, but she was choked back. She was so scared that she kept her head down the whole time. But she still gritted her teeth and pretended to be calm.

She wondered what Leonel would say at tomorrow's

press conference.

The air in the living room was dull and suffocating. Natalie couldn't stay there for one more second, so she went upstairs. Her face was covered with scratches.

How the hell was she going to live on like this?

And, would Billy find out anything about it?

Natalie stayed awake all night again. Her eyes were wide and staring at the ceiling.

The next morning, Natalie had dark circles under her eyes. Now, whenever she heard Sarah and Billy talking, she would tremble involuntarily, as a mouse ran across a cat.

On the other side, Leonel was preparing for the press conference.

The journalists could not approach anyone from the Day family. Finally, Leonel would hold a press conference and would accept an interview. How could they miss this opportunity?

The journalists came to the hotel early. They all crowded in the hotel lobby. They blocked the hotel completely.

Leonel came half an hour later than scheduled. But as soon as he stepped out of the car, numerous dazzling flashlights flashed at him.

"Mr. Gorton, what do you have to say about the intimate photo of you and Mrs. Day?"

"Mr. Gorton, why didn't Mr. Day come with you for the interview today?"

"Also, Mrs. Gorton won't come either?"

The journalists threw various questions. Leonel frowned and took a sip of water. "I'm the only one who will accept the interview today. But I will tell you the whole story, in detail. I don't want to involve more people."

"First, I need to make it clear that Natalie and I are sister-in-law and brother-in-law. There's no way we would do such a nasty thing! Someone is setting us up. They tried to stir up a dispute between our two families so they could profit from it. Also, I'd like to remind you that the photo that made the headline was not true, as it had been processed."

Leonel continued, "About that photo, welcome anyone proficient to authenticate it. Then you will know whether I'm lying about it."

"Then Mr. Gorton, why did you not explain it yesterday?"

"Yes! Mr. Gorton, why didn't you explain it at the beginning, but wait until today?"

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"Our original intention is to find out who is trying to set us up and why he did all this. But this person hasn't revealed his true identity yet, and the whole thing has attracted more attention from the public because of the news report, so I have to explain to you all first. This must be the end of this matter. Not only me, but also the Day family don't want to see such news again. I don't mind if you gossiped about it before, but please stop now," Leonel added.

He made it quite clear that neither the Gorton family nor the Day family wanted to see such news again. If the two families united, it wouldn't be a problem for them to bring down several newspapers.

The journalists all understood the meaning of his words, so they began to study the photo carefully and tried to find some professional appraisers.

Actually, there was a hint of threat in Leonel's words. If any journalists continued to report this matter, they would be against the Gorton family and the Day family!

Although Leonel was a womanizer, he always took action with great cautiousness. It was an indisputable fact that the person in the photo on his mobile phone was Natalie, but he had tampered with the original photo.

Staying in the Day family's villa, Natalie was watching the press conference, and when hearing Leonel's explanation, she felt a little relieved.

It was a good thing that Leonel wasn't that stupid. Anyway, his explanation had saved both of their reputations. She was glad that she didn't panic and lose her mind yesterday.

Billy was also watching the press conference, but there was a sneer on the corner of his lips. He always detested Leonel.

However, he hadn't given up on investigating this matter, and he was still trying to find out the truth. After all, he didn't believe Leonel's explanation at all.

A moment later, his assistant came in and handed some documents to him. After opening the first page, he found the whereabouts of Natalie and Leonel on the day of the incident was on it.

It showed that the two of them met in a bar and had a drink together, and then they left separately.

Billy didn't just read the documents, but also asked the assistant for the surveillance video of the bar.

Sitting alone in the room, he began to watch the video.

Natalie was heavily drunk, and she was helped out of the bar by others.

Leonel left a moment later. With a smile on his face, he was also heavily drunk. Billy watched the video very carefully, so he noticed Leonel's strange expression,

which only lasted for a few seconds.

Compared with others, Billy knew Leonel very well.

Then he checked the whereabouts of Natalie. She went to a five-star hotel downtown, which happened to be the Gorton family's estate. She checked into the hotel and left all by herself without Leonel's company.

Taking out a cigarette from the cigarette case, Billy zoomed in the video and saw that Natalie's expression was somewhat complicated, which was quite different from usual.

Normally speaking, if Natalie really had done nothing wrong, she would have flown into a rage and spared no effort to prove her innocence after what happened yesterday.

Besides, being treated by Sarah like that, Natalie should have been even angrier. Yesterday, she indeed lost her temper and defended herself, but in Billy's opinion, she was somewhat negative.

If nothing really happened, why was she so negative?

The hotel guests' information was confidential. And since it was the Gorton family's estate, Leonel's whereabouts couldn't be revealed.

But Billy saw on the video that Leonel went to a friend's house at two o'clock in the evening. He seemed to live there without going to a hotel.

However, Billy believed that the strange expression on Leonel's face and Natalie's unusual behaviors must somewhat reveal the truth.

Although Leonel went to a friend's house in the early morning, it didn't mean that he had no time to do other things that night.

There was no conclusive evidence yet, but Billy had basically guessed the truth.

He casually threw the cigarette into the trash can after smoking it. The office was full of smoke now. With a deep frown, he burst into laughter like a lunatic from time to time.

After returning home, he saw Moriah in the living room, and she asked him how things were going.

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Billy didn't say anything and lay down on the sofa directly. He was annoyed and didn't really want to talk anymore.

"No matter what you have found out, you have to follow Leonel's steps now. The company's share price has just stabilized with difficulty. If a scandal is exposed at this time, the company will definitely undergo a big upheaval. You've only been the president for a short time, and so many people below you are vying for your position. By the way, your sister is too cranky. Don't say anything to her either. Whatever you want to do, do it in the dark. When things settle down in a few months, everything will be fine," Moriah said.

"I know," Billy answered casually.

"Besides, if you get divorced with her, you have to give her half of your fortunes. I'm not ashamed of her, but I don't like her, and I don't think she's worth it. Now your career is still on shaky ground. If you give her half of your fortunes, it will put you in a very difficult position."

Billy said, "She will never get any of my fortunes." "She has set up a trap for me to follow her plan. Is it possible that she can get my fortunes after making

this scandal?" "Weigh the matter up for yourself. When You gave some of your fortunes to Sherman before, I had no objection about it. Someone deserves it, but someone doesn't. She's pregnant now, and all the things are in a mess."

'Pregnant?'

Billy, who didn't believe anything now, certainly didn't believe that he was the baby's biological father.

It was a good idea to keep her unborn baby. When the unborn baby grew older, he would ask Natalie to take a DNA test of the baby for paternity. By then, he would have proof that she was having an affair with another man.

Her belly would be bulgy, and the baby would grow.

He waited for the DNA test...

After a day of fear, Natalie finally sat down. She stroked her chest and gasped. The door was suddenly pushed open. She immediately got focused.

It was Billy who came in. He stared at her.

"Look, Billy, I'm innocent. I'm really innocent. Leonel made it all clear," said Natalie, anxiously pointing to the television, desperate to prove her innocence. She had just put on concealer to hide the dark circles under her eyes.

"Well, I see. How many months pregnant are you?" Billy nodded. No other emotion was discernible in his

deep look.

"It's been less than six weeks," Natalie watched his face carefully. She didn't dare relax until she felt that h e wasn't unhappy.

She had been very uneasy these two days, almost worried to death. Finally, it was all over now.

Natalie wondered if Billy had realized that he hadn't been nice to her these days, so he showed concern for her and her unborn baby.

"Eat more nutritious food so that the baby can grow up healthily," Billy added. His words were very meaningful.

It was hard to say if he was the baby's biological father.

'Sure enough, he feels guilty about me, and he must feel guilty about the baby in my belly too, so he is trying to be considerate.'

Natalie was still stuck in her own world and couldn't extricate herself from it.

She didn't even try to understand the meaning of Billy's words and just assumed that Billy was concerned about her.

"Have you not had your dinner yet? I'll ask the cook to make dinner for you," Natalie was as gentle as ever.

Billy glanced at her coldly for a second. He shook his head and said, "There are still many files to be approved in the study."

Natalie, being gentle and thoughtful, said nothing but told him to get an early night's rest.

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After returning to her room, Natalie sighed with relief. From Billy's look and words, he obviously believed her.

The press conference that Leonel had held worked. She hadn't realized before that Leonel was capable of solving such a tricky problem and that he was indeed resourceful.

Besides, she ate very little these days. Now that she was relaxed, she felt really hungry.

She went downstairs. She asked the cook to cook a lot of food for her - apple juice, steak and pizza. She ate alone in the living room.

At the corner of the stairs on the second floor, Billy, who was wearing a white shirt, propped his hands on the carved railing. He stared downstairs silently.

Sarah never came to her again, so she must have believed it. Natalie looked at her scratched face and really wanted to scratch Sarah's face for revenge.

That seemed to be the way people were. When they were in danger, they just wanted to get out of danger. But after they had got out of danger, they wanted to kill the enemy.

On the other side.

In response to the news, Grace said, "I'm waiting for a

bigger revelation, but the press conference put an end to the story. It's like you are hot for Kingsley, but then a bucket of ice water comes down on your head. Can you understand?"

Sherman nodded to show her understanding, "But how could you come up with such a comparison?"

Grace narrowed her eyes and glared at her, "Is there any problem with it?"

"No one else would have made that comparison," Sherman took a sip of juice.

"How have you been getting along with Mr. Wright these days?"

"We are so sweet," Sherman bragged smilingly.

Grace sighed lightly and said, "I think a mature man like him is boring in life. This kind of man is hidebound."

When Sherman heard this, her eyes lit up. She seemed to think of something, took her cell phone out of her pocket and said, "Let me show you something."

It was a video. The moment Sherman played the video, Grace's jaw dropped, and her mouth was so wide open that an egg could almost fit into it.

Grace found the video was really hard to watch.

In the video, Kingsley was dancing in a long skirt. He was such a mature and elegant man, but he was shirtless and was wearing a woman's long skirt...

Grace looked incredulously at her prince charming in the video.

"Do you still think our life is boring now?" Sherman turned off the screen of her cell phone and put it in her pocket.

Grace felt that Sherman had ruined her prince charming's image, and she still couldn't believe her prince charming would dance in a skirt, disregarding his image.

At this time, after a phone call with Sherman, Kingsley came to pick her up. Grace kept looking at him up and down but couldn't believe that he was the same person as the person dancing in the

video.

Her eyes on him were deep and strange. Kingsley was aware of it, because he always had a keen eye.

Kingsley and Sherman sat in the silver-gray Mulsanne car. Kingsley started the car, turned it around and said, "She looked at me a little more strangely than usual..."

Sherman said calmly, "Maybe it's because your perfect image in her mind has been ruined..."

Kingsley raised his eyebrows slightly to show his puzzlement. He wondered what she had meant by these words.

"I showed her the video of you dancing," She answered without hesitation.

Hearing what Sherman had said, Kingsley rubbed his eyebrows with his finger, and he was a little helpless. Seeing him like this, Sherman asked, "Does it make you uncomfortable to lose a gorgeous admirer?"

"No..." He immediately put down his finger and said with a smile, "That video was just for you to watch..."

"It's boring for me to watch alone," She thought for a while and added, "Do you think I have ruined your image?"

"As long as you are happy..." As long as she was happy, Kingsley didn't care about anything now.

"I think What you said is a bit perfunctory.."

He said, "I'm serious, but you don't believe me. So tell me what I have to do for you to think that my words are not perfunctory."

After thinking for a long time, she still couldn't figure out what he should do to be not perfunctory. She opened her mouth but didn't say anything. Instead, she yawned and then leaned back in the car seat. She narrowed her eyes and curled up like a lazy kitten.

Kingsley couldn't stop laughing at the way she looked. He pinched her face with his hand and said, "Why are you so funny, uh?"

While Kingsley was driving, Luke called and said he was coming from Lanechett and would live in Kingsley's villa tonight.

Kingsley was going to take the keys over to Luke, so h e asked Sherman if she wanted to come along.

Sherman nodded and agreed to go with him.

Luke had a house in Santabaca. Why would he want the keys to Kingsley's villa? He was just trying to embarrass them.

Luke parked the car in front of Kingsley's villa and waited for them. He sneered when he saw that Kingsley and Sherman were sitting side by side in that familiar car.

Kingsley gave him the keys. Kingsley knew what was on his mind.

After he had opened his car door, Luke took out Merlin's portrait and walked into the villa directly. He put Merlin's portrait in the center of the living room of the villa.

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Along with Merlin's portrait, he had brought some of her belongings that she had used when she was alive. He put them in almost every room of the villa.

Sherman thought the man was a psychopath. He felt sad that Merlin had passed away, and she could understand him.

'But is it necessary for you to do that?'

When Sherman was about to say something, Kingsley raised his eyebrows to stop her. He shook his head and gestured to her not to say anything.

Seeing this, Sherman didn't say anything. She held her glass of water and sipped it.

Seeing Luke busy with arranging Merlin's belongings, Kingsley didn't say anything and just let him do whatever he wanted.

When Luke had almost finished arranging the items, Kingsley raised his wrist, looked at his watch and said, "It's getting late. We have to go back. If you want to sort out the things you haven't sorted out by yourself, you can continue. If you don't want to do it, I'll ask the housekeeper to come here..."

Hearing these words, Luke froze in place. "'It's getting late. We have to go back.'" Where are they going?"

Kingsley casually took his suit jacket from the hanger, stretched his arms, and put the suit jacket over his shirt. As he straightened the collar of his white shirt, he said, "Sorry, I forgot to tell you that I'm living in her apartment..."

'Forgot to tell me?' Luke was very angry.

Sherman glanced at Luke, whose look told her that he was furious.

She thought Kingsley was a bit sly. He said nothing but watched Luke arrange Merlin's belongings. Before saying these words, he waited until Luke was almost done with the work.

Kingsley did it on purpose.

In the morning, Natalie's cell phone rang while she was eating breakfast.

She looked at her cell phone and saw it was an unknown call, so she declined it directly.

Natalie had restrained herself and stopped making trouble at the Day family since she was in the news. After all, her behavior was a disgrace to the Day family, and Billy's father wasn't nice to her.

Natalie declined the phone, and then it rang again, so Natalie declined it again. Seeing what she had done, everyone at the table stopped their forks.

"It's an unknown phone number. I don't know it." She explained it softly and politely.

Billy gave her a lukewarm look and kept on eating his breakfast. The phone rang again, from the same unknown number.

Natalie thought that the person who called her must have something urgent to tell her. Otherwise, the person wouldn't call her again and again.

In front of everyone, she answered the phone, "Hello?"

"It's me," said the person over the phone. It was a man's voice, sounding a little familiar and a little strange.

Natalie didn't recognize his voice for a moment. She frowned and asked again, "Who are you?"

"Dr. Zack."

Then Natalie's heart beat faster. Her hand, which was holding the phone, trembled slightly. She felt that her throat was dry.

At this moment, Billy's eyes swept over her by coincidence and fell on her face.

Natalie felt weak and her body trembled. Holding the fork tightly, she pretended to be as calm as possible. She said, "Yes, I'm eating breakfast now. I'll call you back when I'm done eating."

Moriah casually asked who it was, but Natalie was so scared that she dropped her fork on the floor. She bent down to pick up the fork. She smiled and said that it was a friend of hers.

After having eaten breakfast, Billy went to the company, but Natalie didn't. She made up an excuse that she wasn't feeling well and she had to meet a friend, so she needed half a day off. She said she would go to the company in the afternoon.

Billy didn't say anything. He glanced at her, walked out of the living room and drove off in his Bentley.

Clutching the pit of her stomach, Natalie called Dr. Zack back and asked what he had called her about.

Dr. Zack said that he was in trouble and needed money. He said it was hard to express his situation clearly over the phone and wanted to meet her.

Natalie agreed. She took a taxi from the Day family's villa to the place they agreed on. It was a cafe, which was kind of secluded. What they had booked was a private room.

Dr. Zack said he had a bad year. He wasn't in the best of spirits after having been kicked out of Santabaca. One day, when he treated a patient, he made a careless mistake with the medicine and the patient died. The patient's family demanded compensation from him. Besides, his wife was

seriously ill, and his son was about to get married and then planned to study in Athana with his girlfriend after marriage. He needed money badly now.

Natalie frowned. 'Has he worked all these years for nothing? Has he worked all these years and hasn't saved a single penny?'

She didn't ask about it. Why did she ask him so much? Even if she asked, he may not tell the truth.

So Natalie just asked him how much money he wanted?

After having thought for a moment, Dr. Zack answered, "Five million dollars."

Natalie thought he demanded a sky-high price. 'Five million dollars? Does he think five million dollars is a small amount? Besides, how can I have five million dollars?'

'Does he think five million dollars is fifty or five hundred dollars? Does he speak without thinking?'

"I don't have five million dollars. What you said is impossible. If you really want money, you must lower the amount of money," Natalie said.

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Shaking his head, Dr. Zack insisted, "Five million dollars. Actually, I wanted to ask you for eight million dollars. Now I only want five million dollars. It's impossible for me to concede! It's impossible for me to concede! Besides, you are Mrs. Day. The Day family is so rich. I don't believe that you don't have five million dollars."

Hearing these words, Natalie sneered and became very angry.

In order to pretend to be gentle and considerate, and to maintain the image of an independent woman in front of Moriah, she didn't accept the bank card that Billy gave her when they had got married back then.

Billy left the bank card to her, but she insisted on returning it to him. So she didn't have any bank cards.

She really regretted it now.

At that time, Natalie thought that as long as she could make Billy and Moriah like her, they would give her as much money as she wanted. If they had believed her, they might have let her take care of the Day family's villa.

What she didn't expect was that everything didn't go well.

She didn't maintain her image and nor did she get any money. She felt very sad.

No one would probably believe it, but it was true.

"Why did I lie to you? I really don't have that much money. If I had money, I would have given it to you. Actually, there is something you don't know." The more Natalie said, the angrier she became. She felt very pitiful.

Dr. Zack didn't believe her words. 'She must have much money. She definitely doesn't want to give me money.'

"I've changed my mind." Dr. Zack said.

Natalie was suddenly happy, thinking that he had listened to her and changed his mind.

"I want ten million dollars now!" Dr. Zack frowned, "If you don't want to pay me this time, you definitely won't pay me next time. So I have to ask you to pay me ten million dollars in one go! People are fickle. In order to help you, I went to a remote mountainous area back then. Now I ask you for payment, but you are so reluctant. I have to prepare for my future."

"You..." Natalie almost choked in anger.

"You must give me ten million dollars. If you give me the money, I'll give you my guarantee. I won't meet you anymore in the future. I won't mention that matter to anyone. Otherwise, I won't let you go!"

Dr. Zack had no way out, so he didn't care about

anything.

Natalie could see that he was very serious. It was difficult for her to handle the affair with Leonel. If this matter was reported in the newspaper at this time, would she still have a chance to stay in the Day family as Billy's wife?

Absolutely not!

So at this moment, she could only give Dr. Zack money. Otherwise, if he had told the Day family about that matter, her future would have been ruined.

After thinking about it, Natalie said, "Ten million dollars is a lot. I need time."

"I will give you time. But I can only stay in Santabaca for two days. You must give the money to me in two days!"

In the end, Natalie needed to deliver ten million dollars to Dr. Zack in two days.

Natalie went to the office in the afternoon. She was distracted at work and always out of her mind.

She thought, 'Where should I get ten million dollars?'

Compared to ten million dollars, her money seemed to be a drop in the bucket. It was impossible for her not to get distracted.

After a long time, Natalie thought that the only way was to ask Billy for money.