

President 1111

Chapter 1111

Natalie didn't have time or mood to pay attention to the pain in her body. She lay numbly on the bed with tears.

Everything she had done over the years was in vain!

She hated Billy and Sarah. She hated both of them!

Her body was in pain, especially her arms and face. Her mouth seemed to be swollen, so she didn't even dare to open it.

Not only did she lose everything, but she was injured. What the hell was going on?

Suddenly, Natalie seemed to think of something. She asked her cousin to come into the ward to take a picture of her with the camera, especially a picture of her injuries.

Now that things had come to this point, she would spread the news of her injuries to the public and tell everyone that Billy was a domestic abuser.

Since he treated her coldly, he shouldn't blame her for smearing him.

To be honest, Billy was ruthless to her. He hit her so hard that she couldn't move.

If Moriah had not stopped Billy in time, she might have died of Billy's violence.

Kingsley arrived at the bar at the appointed time. Luke had already arrived and he sat in the corner.

Kingsley walked over with his long legs while many people around looked at him. He frowned slightly and asked, "Why didn't you book a private room?"

The sound in the bar was deafening. Kingsley felt noisy and uncomfortable.

"Coming to the bar is to enjoy its lively atmosphere. What's the point of booking a private room? Today, I just want to have a lively time." Luke filled all the glasses and said, "Don't say anything. Just drink! And don't say you can't drink. You must drink for Merlin today!"

After saying that, Luke picked up a glass of wine and drank it all.

Then Luke fixed his eyes on Kingsley and his eyebrows moved slightly. Kingsley picked up a glass of wine and drank it all.

Luke was satisfied and then he continued to drink. Kingsley moved his eyes slightly and drank with him.

At this time, a woman appeared on the stage. It was Rosaria. She didn't wear her usual clothes. Unlike her usual business outfits, she wore sexy clothes today.

Obviously, she didn't come to drink, but to work in the bar. Now, she danced to the music on the stage.

Seeing Rosaria, Kingsley just glanced at her and then looked away calmly.

Rosaria was just a staff member of his company. The staff just needed to do their work during working hours. Kingsley never cared about the private lives of his employees.

Luke noticed Kingsley's expression and showed a wary smile. Then he drank wine indifferently.

Luke was a good drinker and he always came to the bar. Kingsley didn't like to drink, so it was easy for him to get drunk.

Luke drank all the wine on the table and Kingsley drank as much as Luke did.

"Nowadays, no one would come to this kind of place to perform if they weren't short of money," Luke said in a sudden.

Kingsley narrowed his deep eyes and nodded, indicating that he agreed with Luke. He looked at the wine on the table and fell down on the table.

Kingsley drank a lot of wine and got drunk. It was rare that he did not maintain his elegance.

Chapter 1112

Luke was very satisfied with the result. He asked the bartender to take him to the room.

After that, he narrowed his eyes, made a gesture to Rosaria on the stage, and left.

Rosaria nodded and walked from the stage to backstage. Luke was already there waiting for her. He said, "Are you ready?"

Rosaria didn't say anything. She didn't have the right to say anything. She could only do as he said, which was the agreement between the two of them.

"Someone will take you to the room now. Don't forget my words!" Luke continued.

Sure enough, someone was standing outside the stage. She was brought into the top floor, where there was a presidential suite.

Kingsley was lying on the big bed casually. When Rosaria walked in, the door of the suite was locked from the outside. Her heart was beating fast.

The man lying on the bed was her boss, the president of the company. It wasn't easy for her to do something with him.

Standing beside the bed, she thought that the man in front of her was dignified and elegant, even if he was drunk.

However, she couldn't betray Luke.

Therefore, standing beside the bed, Rosaria began to undress slowly.

But she had just taken off her coat when Kingsley suddenly opened his eyes. He straightened the collar of his suit with his big hands casually and sat up.

Rosaria was so startled that she screamed and her face turned pale slightly.

He rubbed his eyebrows with his big hand, looked at Rosaria, and said, "Put it on."

She was shocked. She froze there, not knowing what to do.

"The bathroom is over there. Go inside and put it on..." Kingsley said and his eyes swept over the bathroom.

Rosaria took a deep breath and walked into the bathroom. Her hands trembled when she buttoned her coat.

She had thought that the president fell asleep because he was drunk, but she didn't expect that...

If I go out now, how am I going to face the president and Luke?

She really didn't know what to do, so she stayed in the bathroom.

Time passed by quietly. It had been quiet outside. Rosaria couldn't help but guess, 'Has the president left?'

At this time, a nice and lazy female voice came in, "It's already so late. Why did you let Lee drive me here?"

Rosaria froze, 'Why was there a woman's voice in the room?'

"Did you fall asleep?" Kingsley let Sherman sit down on the edge of the bed, feeling warm when he held her in his arms.

"No, I was watching Titanic. I think the heroine is very beautiful. Since I didn't understand the movie plot, I had thought this movie was just so-so before. But I felt so sad after watching it today." She had different feelings now maybe because she

was more mature.

He said, "Why didn't you wait for me to watch it with you?"

"I think it's interesting to watch it alone. It's too late now. What are you doing here? Are you going to give me a surprise?"

Kingsley stroked her hair gently, looked at the bathroom, and said, "Please come out." Sherman looked over there in surprise.

Chapter 1113

Suddenly, the bathroom door opened slowly, and Rosaria stepped out with a bit of consternation.

Sherman narrowed her eyes and asked, "You have a lady here?"

Kingsley smiled lightly and clutched her into his arms again. He looked to Rosaria and said to her, "Give him a phone call."

Rosaria was dumbfounded, and she stood there still.

"I assume you should know who I'm referring to..." Kingsley continued, "Just tell him there's a situation here. He'll come right away."

Rosaria nodded and dialed the number.

Then she did as Kingsley told her and spoke on the phone.

Indeed, Luke came here soon. As soon as he pushed open the door to the presidential suite, he froze.

"You seem to be surprised?" Kingsley smiled lightly, "This is not how you expected to be? Or did it not happen the way you intended?"

Luke clenched his fists. He got irritated. " You were faking to be drunk the whole time!"

"I was indeed drunk, but I wasn't wasted. I assume I should play along with your game. And I'm curious about what you're going to do to me..."

"From what I can see, you are indeed coldblooded. You've completely forgotten about Zora!" Luke snapped.

Rosaria resembled Zora so much, but Kingsley was not tempted. For sure, he was a heartless man.

"Why are you angry now? Is it because things didn't happen as you expected? That I didn't get drunk and have sex with her? Well, how about we do it another way now? Suppose I get drunk and have sex with her, what would happen next?" Kingsley asked with interest, "What would you like to happen next? Do you want me to live with her?"

Luke didn't say anything. No matter what, he just couldn't see Kingsley living happily. He felt it was unfair for Zora, and he wanted to punish Kingsley for her!

"No matter how much she resembles Zora, I'm not interested. That's all I'm trying to tell you. Don't try to do anything stupid like this again. I always consider you a friend, so I will give you my support whenever you need it. It's not because I feel guilty, or that I owe you anything. It never was!"

"And, what happened between me and Zora is none of your business. From now on, if you are still a friend to me, then stop all this stupidity. Otherwise, we'll just be strangers!" Kingsley delivered his words in slow cadences. He was straightforward.

Sherman felt so unbelievable. She stared at him, "Did you just turn down such a beautiful woman?"

He smiled, "That's right..."

"She's gorgeous. How could you ignore her? " Sherman looked at Rosaria. The woman was indeed fascinating. She had an indescribable charm.

"It's such a wild world. There are so many beautiful things. Only with you by my side did I find the beauty of life. You mean the world to me. Even if there are more beautiful women, none of them can compare to you. You are the most beautiful woman in my eyes. If I can't resist temptation, then I don't deserve your love..."

Kingsley continued gently, "I'm in my midthirties, and I've been through a lot. I've met a lot of women, all kinds of types. But you are the only one that makes me crazy. Marry me, will you?"

Then Kingsley got down on one knee and took the box of diamond ring out of his suit pants.

Sherman was dumbfounded. She didn't know what was going on.

"Our baby is over five months old. It won't be long before he comes to us. Don't you want to give him a family?" Kingsley asked. Kingsley's eyes were affectionate and fixed on her, devoted and attentive, as if the whole universe and all the stars had stopped spinning.

Was she hallucinating?

No, she was sober. She couldn't be soberer. However, Kingsley just proposed to her bluntly, and she was so surprised and so shocked.

Chapter 1114

"How would you think you know a person? For some people, even if you have lived with them for years, and you think you know the person lying beside you every night, he may turn out to be completely different from what you think he is. I promise you that if you marry me, I will never make you regret it. And I will never let you have any sufferings."

Sherman understood it well. She could see his devotion and nervousness. She looked deeply into his eyes. Somehow, she blurted out, without thinking, "I will! I'm willing to take the chance!"

Actually, any decision in life was a gamble. This time, she believed she had met the

right person, and she was willing to take the gamble!

If this time, her marriage to Kingsley failed, as her last marriage to Billy, then it was her fate. She had bad luck.

Kingsley never showed his emotions, but at the moment, his excitement and joy were so obvious on his face. He embraced her and kissed her affectionately.

Luke was still standing there, as was Rosaria.

Sherman had never seen a proposal like this before. It was so special and so touching.

More than a romantic proposal, this one touched her heart more deeply. It impressed her more than she had ever seen before.

Usually, people would propose in an

elegant and romantic place, but Kingsley's proposal was in a bar. When other people proposed, they were surrounded by friends, but they were in front of their enemy.

And the presidential suite was provided by the enemy. It was so impressive...

Sherman saw Luke was so pissed off that his face went pale. She felt amused. Luke didn't see this coming, did he?

Luke was indeed pissed off. What the hell was going on here? He set the trap for Kingsley, but it did Kingsley and Sherman a big favor, and Kingsley took the chance to propose to Sherman!

"Good! As you said, we are strangers from now on!" Luke uttered these words through his clenched teeth. Then he strode away. In no time, he was gone.

Rosaria was at a loss and followed Luke

behind.

"Luke seems to be mad." Sherman poked her head aside. She felt so happy.

"I don't have time to deal with him right now. I just want to hold you in my arms..." Kingsley didn't give a damn about Luke.

After a while, Sherman said, "Actually, I didn't want to say yes to you just now. But I saw Luke looked like he was watching a funny show. You know I've never liked him. I won't make him happy. I don't want him to see you embarrassed, so he would laugh at you. So I said yes to you on impulse. Impulsiveness is the devil."

He kissed her and asked, "So, I should have to thank him?"

"You didn't plan this from the beginning, did you? In that case, you're bad. You're irritating Luke on purpose!"

Kingsley smiled, a hint of amusement in his voice, "Why not? I got what I wanted. Besides, since you said yes, you cannot back out..."

"Sounds like you're the big boss! Even though you got a diamond ring, don't you think the proposal is too simple? Though it's quite exciting!" Sherman deliberately complained.

"I will give you a grand wedding..." He promised solemnly.

"Actually, I'm not much of a romantic. I like excitement. I feel thrilled that you proposed to me under such circumstances. But about the wedding, I haven't thought about it. I haven't thought about us getting married. Aren't we fine the way we are?"

He cupped her chin with both hands and said with a serious look, "But I won't be happy. I can promise you that we won't have the wedding for the present, but we'll go to register. We'll both take a step back. What do you think?"

"OK. After we get registered, we won't make it public for now. We'll have the wedding later when I give you official consent. Right now you are still under my observation. But you did a great job this time. I'm going to give you a reward."

She laughed softly and kissed his thin lips. He kissed her back, passionately and affectionately.

Chapter 1115

As Kingsley was kissing her fervently, Sherman asked, "The room is paid anyway. We can stay here tonight, right? I'm sure when Luke knows about it, he'll be so angry that he cannot sleep all night."

"You are naughty." Kingsley obliged.

"But I believe he's pissed off now. His ploy didn't work, but it did us such a great favor! " Sherman lay on the bed. She felt so happy and comfortable.

Kingsley picked the ring in Paris a long time ago. It was a limited edition. It was very beautiful. The ring was engraved with the words, H and W.

The H stood for Holmes, and the W stood

for Wright.

Kingsley used to think it was too naive to engrave names on a ring. But when he had the ring engraved, he felt such joy and it meant so much to him. He was so deeply in love. He couldn't help himself.

Kissing Sherman's cheek and forehead, Kingsley said, "Thank you! Thank you for agreeing to marry me. I had been nervous for a long time. It wasn't until I heard you say yes that my heart finally settled down...

"You know what? Just before when I said yes, I felt like in a trance. I didn't think about it at all. It was not because of your love, or those moving words you said, but because of the nervousness in your eyes. I am so ordinary, but why would you be nervous about me? Seeing the nervousness in your eyes, I was touched ..."

Kingsley smiled. Then he lifted her slender hand and slowly, grandly, placed the diamond ring on her finger. Then he kissed her hand.

"When I was nervous, you were touched. I feel so happy..."

"Don't forget that you are still under my observation. Don't just treat me casually ever since, or I can turn back at any time."

"I won't! I will make you feel assured every moment. This is my promise. I can swear..."

Luke never expected his ploy to fail, but it helped Kingsley.

He was so angry that he couldn't take a sip of water, let alone sleep. He couldn't close his eyes!

Rosaria was standing outside the room.

She could clearly hear the loud noises inside. Luke was smashing stuff inside. The sound was loud and clear, accompanied by a low, angry growl from time to time.

Luke was obviously furious to the extreme.

Rosaria was nervous. She knew that for Luke, she was used to seduce Kingsley.

But now, Kingsley had rejected her ruthlessly. And Kingsley was not the kind of man who could be seduced by that. So, was she of any use to Luke anymore?

And what would Luke do to her in the future?

The photos Natalie took were not distributed, because they were intercepted by Billy.

Billy gave an instant order to recall all the photos, including those that had been distributed.

In recent days, Day Corporation was not doing well. There were some problems within the company. The shares of the company were changing all the time.

Billy would not allow any scandal or news against him to appear at this time! All of Natalie's tactics were rejected by him.

The news didn't get out, and Natalie was upset. She was unhappy. She felt uncomfortable all over her body. She was going crazy!

Moriah didn't stay in the ward for the past few days. She had left. Only a maid was left with her in the room. Natalie was gradually recovering.

Chapter 1116

Just then, Sarah walked into the ward. She was still furious. Once she entered the room, she started cursing Natalie and sweeping things around.

In the past, when Sarah got angry, Natalie always tolerated her. That was because Sarah was useful to her. She couldn't offend Sarah or break the good relationship with her.

However, things were different now. Their relationship had broken up anyway.

Natalie would not tolerate Sarah's insults. Immediately, she stood up and scolded, "If you're going to be crazy, get out of here! Don't annoy me in here!"

Sarah was instantly enraged. She rushed over and grabbed Natalie's hair with both hands. She pulled hard, with all her strength.

Natalie's scalp was pulled tight, and she felt her scalp tingling. Natalie exploded, and then she started fighting back. She also grabbed Sarah's hair.

Neither of them let go of their hands. After a while, Sarah was no match for Natalie.

"Wait and see! I'm going to sue you in court! You committed homicide!" Sarah was panting heavily and staring at Natalie.

"Do you think I'm afraid of you? Go ahead! I'll wait here!" Natalie was not threatened, "I committed homicide? It was you killed my child or I killed your child? Let's go to court and get it clearly!" "What if they got surveillance video? What could Billy prove only with his bare words?"

It was Sarah who pushed me first!" "Great! We'll see!" Sarah flung her hands and pulled her hair behind her ears. She left in a fury.

Sarah wasn't kidding. When she got back to her ward, she actually called her lawyer.

A few minutes later, a man came to visit Natalie in her ward. It was Billy's lawyer. He brought the divorce paper and asked her to sign it.

As soon as she saw the clause that she had to waive all the assets, Natalie got mad. She was like a cat whose tail had been stepped on, flinging her hands, "I am not going to sign it!"

"Mrs. Day, Mr. Day has the evidence of your cheating on him. Even if you don't sign the paper, he will sue you for divorce.

Eventually, the result will be the same." The lawyer told Natalie.

"If he doesn't give me any money, I won't agree to get a divorce!" She made it clear, straightforward, "Relay to Billy what I said."

The lawyer said, "Mr. Day already told me before I came, Mrs. Day, that you won't get a penny from him."

Natalie was furious. Her hands gripped the back of the chair, "No way! I will never agree to that!"

"Mr. Day has the result of the paternity test done on the baby's placenta. If you go to court, Mrs. Day, not only will you not get any money but Mr. Day will be entitled to ask for compensation from you. Also, Mr. Day will take back the villa in the suburbs." The lawyer said again.

"The villa is mine. He gave it to me before!" Natalie completely lost her temper this time. Billy wanted to take back the house she was living in?

"Mrs. Day, it's true that Mr. Day gave you the villa, but it was only a verbal agreement. Mr. Day has the right to take it back. You didn't go through the procedures in the first place, did you? I've finished what Mr. Day asked me to tell you..."

Finishing his duties, the lawyer left. Natalie was alone in the ward. She was still mad.

She knew a little bit about the law. She knew that what the lawyer said was true. In the end, she was responsible for all of this!

In spite of all her plotting, in the end, she failed. She lost everything.

Days ago, because of fear, anxiety, and worry, her spirit almost broke down, so all she could think about was aborting the baby, but she forgot to destroy the placenta.

Leaving the evidence for Billy, wasn't she asking for it herself?

Chapter 1117

Thinking about it, Natalie was so angry that she gave herself a slap.

She had no choice but to divorce Billy, so she wanted to cry.

Billy had gone too far. Not only did he not give her money, but he also wanted to take back the villa that he gave her!

What was worse, she didn't have anything of value, except for the car he bought her in the past, which was worth several million dollars.

In fact, she knew they would have to divorce sooner or later, but she didn't want to agree today. If he sued for divorce, she had to agree.

She had wanted to ask him for more money, but it seemed to be impossible now.

There was no point in stalling for time. She would definitely not get the money!

But she didn't want to divorce him. How come she was reduced to such a state?

Since she didn't have a good time, Billy shouldn't have a good time either!

However, Billy wasn't willing to continue wasting time with her. That night, he directly had his lawyer go to the court.

When Natalie just walked out of the bathroom after taking a shower, she received a subpoena from the lawyer.

Gritting her teeth, she tore up the subpoena and threw it into the trash.

She called Billy. When he picked up the phone, she sneered, "Why are you in such a hurry to divorce me? It doesn't work even if I agree to divorce you tonight. You can't make up with Sherman

immediately. Don't dream about it!"

Billy ignored her, as if he didn't hear her words. Then he directly said, "I'll see you at the Civil Registry Office tomorrow at 3 pm."

After that, he hung up the phone...

The sound of beeping echoed in the ward. Natalie was so angry that she slammed the phone on the wall and screamed loudly, "A h!"

Kingsley wanted to go to the Civil Registry Office tomorrow to register the marriage. After thinking about it, Sherman nodded.

In fact, she opened her heart slowly.

Yesterday she said that they could register their marriage but couldn't have a wedding, for she wanted to test Kingsley. However, those words were jokes.

She had already had a failed marriage, so she took her second marriage more seriously. How could she be that casual or reckless?

As long as they registered their marriage, she would be Kingsley's wife legally. So it wouldn't change anything whether they had a wedding or not.

From the moment of registration, they became a couple. It didn't matter whether they had a wedding or not.

If she really wanted to test him, she wouldn't have agreed to his proposal. Nor would she have agreed to register their marriage. She wasn't a fool. No one would test their partner's character after registering the marriage.

The Day family was rich and prestigious. So was the Wright family. To be more exact, the Wright family was richer and more prestigious than the Day family. She needed some time to adjust herself and be ready for everything. She didn't want to depend on him for everything.

Sherman slept soundly at night. Kingsley couldn't fall asleep. He kept his eyes open all the night.

Kingsley tossed and turned. Afraid to disturb her, he got up, put on his pajamas, and went to the study next door.

Thinking that he was going to register his marriage with Sherman, he was so happy as if he was a huge wave having fun in the sea. He seemed to be an inflated balloon in the air, which got bigger and lighter.

Chapter 1118

Mr. Wright seemed to be a fool the whole night. He kept standing up and sitting down. He even giggled.

The next morning, there was an urgent meeting in the company. Lee kept waiting outside the door, constantly checking the time.

However, Kingsley was leisurely waiting for Sherman to go to the Civil Registry Office with him.

Sherman had woken up, but she was in a daze. When she saw Kingsley standing in front of the bed, she said in surprise, "Didn't Lee ask you to go to the company for a meeting?"

"We should give priority to ourselves. The meeting can be delayed..."

"Ourselves?" She was even more confused, "What are you talking about?"

Kingsley stared at her closely and said in a low voice, "Register our marriage in the Civil Registry Office."

Sherman tilted her head, thought for a moment seriously, and said, "Did I promise you?"

"You promised me yesterday..." He said anxiously.

Sherman nodded and laughed, "Why are you so serious? I didn't forget it. I'm just kidding."

He looked at her with his deep eyes and hooked up his thin lips. Thinking that she was so cute, Kingsley patted her hip gently. "You should attend the meeting first. We can go to the Civil Registry Office this afternoon. I haven't changed my clothes yet."

Kingsley shook his head and insisted on going to the Civil Registry Office.

"You should go to the company first.

Otherwise I won't go there today." Sherman began to threaten him. How could he make so many people at the company wait for him?

Kingsley said helplessly, "Okay. But you should go to the company with me."

Finally, Sherman began to twist her forehead, "It's not necessary."

"I'm afraid you'll run away. You have to follow me so I can feel at ease..." He said.

Sherman had to agree. Lee drove them to the company, and she was in a good mood.

When they arrived there, Sherman said, "I'll stay in the office. I shouldn't attend the company's internal meeting."

Kingsley hugged her and said, "I start the company because of our baby. You are his mother. You are the most suitable person to participate in the meeting."

"Nonsense." Sherman glared at him, "I give up!"

"Well. Because what I said makes sense..."

Afterwards, Kingsley and Sherman sat side by side in the meeting room. The company's executives began to report.

Kingsley kept pouring warm water for her and asked if she needed something to eat.

Other people didn't dare to say anything, but they couldn't help but look at Kingsley and Sherman.

Sherman signaled him to take the meeting seriously. She was fine and didn't need anything.

Kingsley ignored her because he didn't always take others into consideration. All the employees here needed to listen to him, but he didn't need to consider anyone of them.

Chapter 1119

On the other side.

Natalie knew that she couldn't evade the divorce and she had to go to Civil Registry Office. The court litigation was not a joke. If she was litigated against, she would definitely lose.

Reluctantly, she put on her clothes and went to Civil Registry Office.

Billy asked her to arrive at three o'clock. But Natalie deliberately delayed by fifteen minutes. However, after she arrived, Billy hadn't arrived yet.

In the end, Billy arrived at 3:30 pm so she waited for him for fifteen minutes. Natalie originally intended to make Billy wait for her but actually she waited for Billy, which made her furious.

Billy didn't speak to her and directly walked forward. Billy seemed not to want to say anything to Natalie, as his disgust at her was very strong.

Natalie was very furious and her fury couldn't be suppressed. "Even if you hate me, you still have to see me today, right? I didn't expect you to be such a stingy man. You even take back the villa that you gave to me. The president of Day Corporation is so generous."

Billy behaved as if he didn't hear her words and continued to walk forward. Suddenly, he seemed to recall something and looked back to say to her in a cold voice. "Any woman who sets me up will be punished, especially you!"

Billy was not harsh on people but Natalie had gone too far and it was impossible for Billy to forgive her!

Natalie just wanted to laugh out loud when she heard these words. 'When a man chooses to be ruthless, he is really ruthless.'

Billy didn't go far forward before he suddenly stopped. Natalie followed his gaze, staring at the two people.

They were Sherman and Kingsley, both of whom had a faint smile on their faces.

They seemed to be in a good mood. They were obviously going to register their marriage.

Could it be said that enemies were bound to meet on a narrow road? Natalie and Billy encountered Sherman and Kingsley in such a place.

However, Sherman and Kingsley were to register the marriage while Natalie and Billy were to register the divorce. Things changed quickly in the world. This was really sarcastic.

Sherman looked at Billy and Natalie out of the corner of her eye. But she ignored them.

The relationship between Billy and her had long been broken and her disgust at him was so deep at the beginning that there was no need to greet him.

Kingsley was in a good mood, with a smile on his face. So, he smiled at everyone that met him.

Billy had never experienced this kind of pain before. It was like a few ribs in his body being cruelly taken away. The pain was heart-piercing. Billy fixedly stared at Sherman and Kingsley. When Sherman passed Billy, his hand trembled and he wanted to hold her hand.

However, how could Billy hold Sherman's hand? He was not her husband anymore.

He was in no position to hold her hand.

In the end, she went past him. Sherman was in love with Kingsley while Billy was in pain, standing still and unable to move. The contrast was sharp.

She must have come to register the marriage. After Billy guessed this, his heart hurt, as if his heart was being hit by a sledgehammer. At this moment, he didn't want to walk anymore. He just wanted to sit here.

Natalie said behind him. "A fortunate woman is different. Even if she is divorced, she can find a better husband. Look at her! Look at you. You only deserve to see that woman's back!" "Shut up!" Billy suddenly roared, with her eyes becoming scarlet.

Natalie was not afraid of him now. "Roar at me? Even if you roar at me, you can't change the fact that she is about to marry someone else!"

Billy couldn't bear such a stimulus. He pinched her neck with one hand and watched her struggling. Her face turned pale and she had difficulty breathing. But Billy gave a smile.

Chapter 1120

This time he had self-control. When

Natalie was unable to breathe well and was about to faint, Billy loosened his hand and threw her to the ground.

After sitting on the ground for a long time, Natalie slowly recovered. 'Since you don't want me to live well, let's go to hell together!'

When they arrived in the register room, Natalie said that she had forgotten to take her Social Security card, as she had left it i n Livia's house.

Billy asked her to call Livia. Natalie answered that Livia had gone and was not a t home. So, they could not register the divorce today. Billy asked her to come again tomorrow.

She was deliberately retaliating!

Billy turned her bag upside down and there was really no Social Security card.

"Don't try to irritate me. Bring all the needed things tomorrow. Otherwise, I will g o directly to court. I don't have time to waste with you!" Billy's eyes were cold.

Natalie frowned and ignored him. As they didn't divorce, she could return to the Day family's villa. Besides, she had not packed u p her things yet. So, she had to go back to the Day family's villa to pack things.

Since she went back to the villa, she stayed there. She packed up for a few hours until i t was dark, after which she lay on the bed and went to sleep.

Billy drank alcohol, but he didn't drink much. He hoped to be drunk but he wanted to remember the pain.

Walking towards the villa, from a distance, he could see the light in the room was on. There was no doubt that Natalie was in the room.

Thinking of Sherman again, Billy was panting heavily. If it hadn't been for Natalie, he and Sherman would be living a very happy life now!

If it hadn't been for her, he, Sherman, and their baby would be together now.

If it hadn't been for her...

These feelings and thoughts almost drove him mad. When he looked at the car parked aside out of his eye, he stepped over.

This place happened to be a blind spot so what happened here could not be taken by the surveillance camera. Billy picked up an iron rod and slammed it towards the car without hesitation.

His pain, resentment, and regret were like a snake, which was swallowing and biting his heart.

The snake's venom drove him mad.

It was not until he was tired, exhausted and unable to lift his arm anymore that Billy gave up hitting the car, threw the iron rod i n the trash can and left.

Natalie slept all night. This was a luxurious villa. She didn't want to leave, but she couldn't stay here, as Billy kept forcing her t o leave.

However, when she walked to the car with her suitcases, she couldn't help screaming." Ahhhhh!!!!"

She originally intended to sell the car for her last wealth, as she could not maintain such a luxurious car.

But now, the car was ruined! It was smashed to pieces! It was out of shape.

Natalie threw the suitcases on the ground and shouted presumptuously, "Billy! You bastard! Come out! Come out! Come out!"

Her voice was loud and her anger was to ignite everything. Natalie was so angry that she couldn't stand steadily.

Billy was still sleeping and couldn't hear her roar at all.