

President 1121

Chapter 1121

No matter how she clamored downstairs, it was a waste of time. Finally, she couldn't control her anger anymore. Natalie ran upstairs with all her strength and directly pushed the door of Billy's bedroom open with her hand.

The sound was so loud that Billy was finally awakened.

"Billy, you're a bastard! You're just a bastard! You deliberately smashed my car!" Natalie almost became mad. "I'm going to sue you!"

He got up indifferently and said coldly, "Do as you like. I don't seem to have any reason to smash your car. If you want to sue, just do so. I'm really curious about how the court will judge. I am the president of Day Corporation. Will people really believe that I deliberately smashed a car because I cannot get it? Also, are you sure I smashed it? Do you have evidence?"

Hearing these words, she felt helpless.

Boiling with rage, finally she was unable to restrain it anymore. Natalie seemed crazy. She rushed towards Billy to scratch and beat him.

'He wants to divorce and I agree. But he doesn't give me any money and takes back the villa he previously gave to me. The only remaining property in my hand is the car, but he even smashed it!'

How could this make her not burn with anger and fly into a rage? What did she get in return for herself after so many years of forbearance and scheming?

She scratched and beat him, exerting all her strength. At this time, she was no different from shrews and lunatics, not as tender as usual at all.

Billy didn't want to waste time on her. The strength of a woman could not compete with that of a man. He raised his big hand and grabbed Natalie's wrist instead. "I don't want to beat you. Don't try

to provoke me. You absolutely can't bear the consequences! Prepare the things for the divorce. Then get out of my house immediately!"

Afterwards, he walked out of the room and ignored her.

But how could Natalie listen to him? She was already on the verge of freaking out so she was really not afraid of and didn't care about anything.

Regardless of her image, Natalie sat on the floor angrily. Ignoring Billy's warning, she was just sitting there still.

She was the only one left in the room. Sitting on the ground, she slapped her palms against the floor with great strength. After a while, her palms became red and hot.

The place where the car was parked was a blind spot so there was no monitor recording the process of Billy smashing the car. She could not sue him, as she had no evidence.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she got. She was panting heavily, as if her heart, lungs and liver were being burned.

Billy went to the company. After a while, his assistant appeared at the bedroom door, as he was dispatched to drive Natalie to Civil Registry Office.

She still sat there, regardless of her image. She asked the assistant to tell Billy that if he didn't compensate her, she would never go to Civil Registry Office!

Hearing her answer, the assistant really became speechless. He said, "If this is the case, then Ms. Moore should wait for the court's summons."

'They just know to threaten me with the court.' Natalie hummed coldly. Then she got up and closed the door in front of the assistant, after which she searched the room for something of value.

But there was nothing valuable in the room, let alone bank cards!

Feeling uncomfortable, she swept all the things in the room to the ground. Then she walked out of the room with her bag. When

passing by the living room, she deliberately knocked Moriah's favorite porcelain vase to the ground and it broke into pieces, with a crisp sound.

Anyway, she couldn't take the things away, so it's better to destroy them together.

Since she was distressed, she wanted to make Billy and Moriah also distressed.

When arriving at the gate of Civil Registry Office again, Natalie said that she had forgotten to bring something important and needed to go back. So, she and Billy could not register the divorce.

Billy was really irritated. With a move of his body, he stood in front of Natalie. His expression was as cold as ice. "What the hell did you forget to bring?" "Something important!" Natalie now enjoyed making him unhappy.

Chapter 1122

"Tell me the location and name. Someone will bring it."

"The door of the room is locked so there is n o way to get in."

Suddenly, Billy's eyes fell on her. He said in a sharp and ironic tone. "He naturally has a way to get in. As for the damage fee, he will compensate you. The location!"

Natalie deliberately delayed, as she deliberately wanted to drive Billy crazy. " What a stingy person you are! I don't feel assured!"

"You still have half an hour. Otherwise, go directly to the court. I'll start counting time from now." Then, Billy glanced at the time, with a serious expression on his face.

Natalie didn't say anything. The two stood a t the door of Civil Registry Office in a stalemate.

As time passed, Billy' grew more and more impatient. But Natalie looked refreshed.

After waiting for twenty-eight minutes, Billy called the lawyer and asked him to go to the court first. Then Natalie walked into Civil Registry Office unhurriedly.

Billy snorted coldly. As he and Natalie had already negotiated, they registered the divorce very quickly.

At the moment when he walked out of Civil Registry Office, Billy only felt relieved. But when he thought of Sherman, a few stones seemed suddenly to be pressed down on his chest, making him unable to breathe.

Natalie gritted her teeth behind his back and she thumped her high heels heavily on the floor, making very loud noises.

Not long after leaving Civil Registry Office, Billy received a call from Sarah. She said she was going to the court to sue Natalie.

Billy explained calmly, "There is no big chance of winning the lawsuit. Do you have any evidence?"

Sarah added, "You told me that there was surveillance at home. I'll bring the surveillance video to the court."

"You pushed her. If you sue her, you cannot win as you don't have conclusive evidence. If you really want to sue her, do so at will. But from an objective point of view, there is not much chance of winning."

"Didn't you say that she deliberately used a scheme to harm me?" "Did she admit? A guess is always a guess. A guess without evidence will not be convincing." Billy answered.

Did Billy like the child that Sarah lost?

After all, the child was his own nephew. He liked it. But he did not hope that Sarah gave birth to the child.

Leonel was a pretty rotten man. He didn't deserve to have a baby born by Sarah!

Sarah's future life could not be ruined by Leonel. If Sarah gave birth to Leonel's baby, their relationship could not be easily severed. Billy didn't expect such a thing to happen.

Now that there was no child, Billy had to intervene in Sarah's marriage. Divorce was the best solution.

Even if this child was born, Leonel would not restrain himself, as he was born a libertine. So, both Sarah and the child would suffer. In fact, it was fine now that she had lost the child...

Since she and Leonel were not tied up by a child, it would be better to divorce now.

Seeing that it was getting dark, Natalie had nowhere to go. As a last resort, she called Livia.

Fortunately, Livia had not got married yet and Natalie carried her suitcase to Livia's home. When Livia saw Natalie, she sighed for a long time, not knowing what to say.

Natalie had a very bad temper, as she was a grumbling woman and she now was in a rage. She asked Livia to buy wine. Then sitting in the living room, she drank too much wine and became completely drunk.

Chapter 1123

Sarah called Natalie, "I will sue you, so you can get ready."

Natalie said angrily, "Okay, I'll wait for you. Come on!"

Leonel owed her money. She didn't mess with Leonel and Sarah, but they wanted to mess with her. She didn't care about anything now.

She wanted to make a big scene and let everyone in Santabaca know about it!

Leonel was so shameless that he didn't give her six million dollars. Thinking of it, she was very annoyed.

The men she met were petty. Billy not only didn't give her any money, but also smashed her car. Leonel not only didn't give her money, but also ruined her future.

Why? Was she born to have conflicts with men? Or did she have conflicts with men who were related to the Day family?

Livia asked her to stop drinking. Natalie directly refused and yelled at Livia. She was so annoyed that she wanted to set fire to the whole house.

Natalie seemed to be crazy the whole night. She yelled, shouted, and even smashed beer bottles.

Livia wanted to say something, but let go of Natalie after thinking about it. She had warned Natalie, but Natalie didn't listen to her, so she was reduced to this state today!

Natalie got no house or money in the end, so why did she insist on marrying Billy in the first place?

She wanted to marry into the rich Day family, but it was not easy for her to be Billy's wife, for Billy didn't love her and she had a bad temper.

She always pretended to be gentle and considerate in front of Billy in the past.

In fact, this was the biggest drawback. Billy was used to her gentleness and consideration, but her real nature was exposed after marriage. How could Billy stand her bad temper?

If Natalie had pretended to be gentle and considerate all her life, nothing would have happened.

Kingsley wasn't at home. Sherman suddenly wanted to eat some snacks.

She put on her jacket and went to the nearby supermarket with her purse.

She bought some jelly, potato chips and cookies. Since she was pregnant, she was just like a child who wanted to eat snacks, which surprised her.

After that, she wrapped her jacket tightly and walked out of the supermarket.

It was late at night. There were many stars in the sky, which meant the next day should be sunny.

After walking for a while, she saw a black Bentley car downstairs. It wasn't Kingsley's car.

Billy opened the door and got out of the car. He wasn't the same as usual but was a bit anxious and nervous.

'Why does he come here?'

Sherman frowned and walked straight forward without looking at him.

"Can we talk for a moment?" Billy said slowly, "It won't occupy you for a long time."

After getting out of the Civil Registry Office, he had been missing her and wanted to see her very much.

"Go ahead." Carrying the bag in her hand, Sherman turned around and looked at him, "What do you want to say?"

Chapter 1124

Billy didn't know what to say. He was silent and rubbed his hands awkwardly.

Sherman said nothing and looked at him quietly. It was ironic that they met in such a scene.

"When did you find out that I cheated on you?" Billy asked.

"The moment I saw condoms in your luggage," Sherman answered calmly.

It was windy. Sherman wrapped her jacket tightly. Seeing that, Billy suggested, "It's cold, let's go to the cafe shop nearby."

Sherman stood still and said, "No, it's fine. I don't have much time to talk to you." Billy suddenly reacted to what she said. 'The condoms in my luggage, huh?'

He had never put condoms in his luggage. It seemed that Natalie must have done it.

It was true that he didn't know people well. He always thought that Natalie was kind, considerate, and simple. Now it turned out that he had been fooled by Natalie.

Even though he was angry now, there was nothing he could do.

He made mistakes and what he lost would never come back.

"I owe you an apology for what had happened. I'm sorry." Billy said slowly.

"Forget about it. Actually, our seven-year relationship can't stand the test of temptation. We've been together for seven years, and you're in love with a woman you haven't known for a long time. After spending a long time together, I thought we had a tacit understanding. Even if I say nothing, you know what I mean and what I want. But finally, I realized I was totally wrong. We're done. I don't want to talk about it again. That's it."

Sherman was going to say something else, but after hesitation, she gave up. Now they had nothing to do with each other, and what happened between her and Billy was all in the past. There was no need to say anything else.

Billy felt miserable and said, "Natalie and I are divorced."

"Hmm," Sherman answered nonchalantly and looked at the time. "Is there anything else? If you excuse me, I'll go upstairs."

Billy wanted Sherman to stay, but he couldn't find an excuse for her to stay. Billy had never been so confused. He hesitated for a long time and asked cautiously, "Can I hug you?"

Billy got up the courage to ask. He was afraid of her rejection.

Billy thought of all the terrible things he had done in the past and felt he had no face to make such a request. However, he couldn't control himself.

"Can I hug you one last time?" Bill looked pitiful and his narrowed eyes were full of expectation.

Sherman didn't turn around and shook her head firmly. "No."

He stumbled on his feet, leaned against the car, and said, "Can we still be friends in the future?"

Friends could meet in a friendly way and get along with each other. Now he was satisfied that he could keep a good relationship with Sherman.

Sherman refused again, "No!"

What Sherman thought was simple. No matter whether it was a male friend or a female friend, a friend was a friend. What was the point of being friends with her ex-husband?

Sherman's answer did not surprise Billy. He knew her well. His hopes were ultimately dashed. He was to blame for all of this.

"It's getting late. Please go back home." After saying that, Sherman went upstairs.

Billy didn't leave and still stood downstairs. He took a cigarette case out of his pocket as usual and started smoking.

Chapter 1125

Billy made a big mistake. He and Sherman could never be together again. He was depressed and kept smoking.

When Kingsley came back and saw Billy, he said coldly, "Mr. Day."

Billy said nothing but kept smoking.

Kingsley ignored Billy and walked forward with his long legs, holding the orange juice in his hand. Sherman liked to drink orange juice these days.

When Kingsley walked away, Billy said, "Be nice to her!"

"Of course," Kingsley said and then he went upstairs.

Billy stood in place and kept smoking.

Several cigarette butts were scattered on the ground, glowing in the night.

A small cold wind blew, extinguishing the last small flame on the cigarette butt. His hope died like the extinguished flames.

Billy stood downstairs all night. When he left early in the morning, his legs went numb and his forehead was flushed with fever. Obviously, he had a cold.

For Billy, the physical pain was nothing. Mental pain had already overwhelmed him. Why bother to care about physical pain?

At that time, Billy was totally at a loss.

When the car arrived at the Day family's villa, Billy passed out. Moriah was shocked. She immediately called the doctor and asked the maid to take Billy upstairs.

After receiving an injection and drinking medicine, Billy woke up. Moriah took care of him personally. Billy didn't get sick often, and it was the third time he had a fever in his life.

Billy hugged Moriah and cried as if he had lost his beloved toy when he was three years old. "Mom, I feel bad. Sherman and I will never be together."

Moriah silently patted Billy's shoulder and heard him cry bitterly. Maybe he would feel better after he cried.

Sherman heard Kingsley say Billy did not leave. She didn't say anything but sighed.

Hugging Sherman, Kingsley thought that if Billy hadn't made mistakes, he would never have been able to hold Sherman in his arms today.

Kingsley thought that he was a lucky man.

Natalie had a hard time because Sarah hired a lawyer and sued her.

Natalie hired a lawyer too. Looking at the deposits on her bank card became less and less, she was a little worried and raised her hand to slap herself.

She was so stupid! In order to show that she was different from other women, and to show her pride, she refused Billy's money and bank cards. When she thought about it, she thought she was an idiot!

Now her reputation was ruined and she had no money. She was no longer Billy's wife. Natalie was angry with herself and reached out to pinch her thighs.

Natalie thought that she could sell the car for millions of dollars. But it wouldn't happen.

When Natalie returned to her room wearily, she contacted her lawyer and waited to go to court.

There was no way for Sarah and Leonel to slander her. She must take revenge on them. If both parties continued messing with each other, they would come to a bad end. But Natalie didn't care about it.

Anyway, she was as crazy as a madwoman.

Natalie met her classmate on the road.

With a flattering smile, her classmate asked her how she felt to be a rich wife, which sounded more like sarcasm to her. Natalie ignored her classmate and left coldly.

No one could laugh at her!

Chapter 1126

Luke was very angry and violent. He had lost his temper from time to time. He was on the verge of getting irritated.

In the past few days, Rosaria didn't dare to approach him. She was afraid that she would get into trouble if he threw his temper. After he returned from the bar, his temper grew on.

He and Kingsley had been friends for so many years, and their relationship had been even more intimate than that of friends.

But now, for the sake of a woman, Kingsley had threatened to cut off their relationship!

Luke thought that Kingsley was joking, so he just waited quietly. However, many days had passed and Kingsley hadn't called him yet.

It seemed that his words were serious, not a joke.

However, he had fallen in love with a woman, which indicated that he wasn't heartless.

Suddenly, Luke's phone rang and he picked it up. The childish voice of a little boy came from the call, "Dad, when will you come back?"

At this time, his expression became gentle. He was no longer as gloomy and cold as usual. "Do you miss Dad?"

"Yes!" The boy nodded and hesitated for a moment. Then he said, "Dad, it's my mom's birthday today."

Hearing this, even though he didn't have any mood swings, he changed into a disgusted expression. When he talked to the little boy, he got very gentle, "Did she ask you to call me?"

"Dad, we should celebrate my mom's birthday together," the little boy said.

"I'm very busy. I don't have time. When you celebrate your birthday, I will definitely come back. Good boy, you should be obedient." As soon as he finished speaking, he hung up the phone.

A woman came out under the dim yellow light. She shuffled slowly with her crippled legs.

"Mom, look at the cake." The boy was clever and sensible. He took out a fruit cake, covered with a layer of kiwi and a layer of strawberries. It was really attractive.

The woman was slightly surprised, "Where did you get it?"

"I asked my teacher to take me to the cake shop to buy it with my lucky money." The boy reached out to take the candles with his short arm from the table, and then inserted them in the cake seriously.

The woman was very touched, and her eyes became bright. Standing there, she stared at the cake and was lost in thought.

On her birthday, no one cared about her except for her son, who remembered her birthday and celebrated it.

"Mom, the school will hold a parentteacher meeting tomorrow." The boy was looking forward to his mother's

attendance. The meetings had always been attended by his father's assistant.

For other classmates, either father or mother would attend the meeting. For him, only his father's assistant attended it. He especially hoped to go with his mother.

He turned around and stared at the woman. He pulled her sleeve and shook it gently. " Mom, can you take my hand to the parentteacher meeting tomorrow?"

She pictured that she took his tender little white hand and walked into the school in the dim yellow sunset. The school was a happy world for children, full of childish laughter. It was a beautiful place.

However, such a thought had only just emerged in her mind when she tossed it far away.

Obviously, she couldn't go with him. It was unrealistic.

She had been to his parent-teacher meeting once, but that experience told her that she would never attend it again.

The children were young and naive. When she entered the school, the children were staring at her legs. Some of them said that she was just like the old granny on TV, with crippled legs.

Then, when her son came back from school that day, he had wounds on his body and face. His school uniform was even torn.

She asked him what had happened.

He refused to speak. He remained silent, and his expression was very stubborn.

She seldom lost her temper, but that time, she really lost her temper and hit him hard.

At that time, he was too young and was beaten so hard that he cried out and said that his classmates called her cripple, so he fought with them.

She was stunned for a long time. When she went to school that day, she wore her best-looking clothes with joy. However, she still was mocked for her crippled legs.

When Luke came back, he looked at the child and then looked at her. He said, "Don't go to our son's school anymore!"

Even at this moment, she still remembered the coldness and disgust in his eyes. He even felt that it was unnecessary to see her.

Since then, she had never been to her son's school, let alone attend a parent-teacher meeting.

It was not because of Luke's words, but because her son's school was the most famous noble school in Lanechett.

Students were always troublesome and prejudiced. She didn't want her son to be wronged again. She didn't want him to suffer strange eyes and gossip behind him.

His hope was dashed. The woman shook her head and said, "There are a lot of things to do tomorrow. I don't have time to go there."

The boy said anxiously, "Mom, I've grown up. I can protect you!"

With a smile, the woman cut the cake, gave a piece of cake to the boy first, and then cut a piece of cake for herself. She said, "I don't have time to go there. I'm sorry to disappoint you..."

She had mixed feelings, which was indescribable. She felt disappointed, lonely and sad.

She had forgotten that she was different from normal people. Even if she didn't think so, it didn't mean that others didn't think so.

Sarah made up her mind to sue Natalie. She would not withdraw her suit. The court time had been set.

Natalie also refused to give in and hired a lawyer. She would not allow herself to be bullied.

Chapter 1127

Billy didn't get involved in their conflicts. Nor did he want to pay attention to them.

At this moment, he was very lonely. He seemed to have lost his soul, and only his physical body was left.

He wasn't in the mood to care about the company, let alone anything else.

He went back to the apartment where he used to live with Sherman.

Thinking of the time when he lived with Sherman, he missed Sherman so much. The only regret was that the wedding photos they had taken back then were nowhere to be seen.

It had been a long time since they had cleaned up the apartment. Since Sherman left, he never came back and it was full of dust now.

When Billy threw out the trash, he saw many pieces of wedding photos in the trash can.

The photos were torn into very small pieces. Sherman must be very angry back then.

His heart seemed to be torn into pieces. He curled up in pain and was out of breath.

He threw his suit jacket casually on the ground, knelt down, and rummaged for all the pieces from the trash can. Then he sat on the floor recklessly and put them together.

He didn't know whether he could put all the pieces together, but he wanted to try his best. This was his happiness.

His suit pants were already covered with dust. There was a pile of pieces in front of him.

If he had known the current situation, he wouldn't have divorced Sherman in the past. However, no one could expect what would happen in the future.

Otherwise, many people in the world wouldn't feel pity and sorry for something they did.

Kingsley was going back to Lanechett, but Sherman didn't want to go back. He was worried about her, so she had to go there.

They took the earliest flight. When they arrived there, it was already afternoon.

Kingsley's mother and grandpa were already waiting at the airport.

Sherman felt embarrassed. She thought it was impolite for her to have the elders wait for her.

Cathy took hold of her arm and asked her if she was hungry and tired.

Sherman answered her questions. Cathy told her to be at ease.

Tonell was well dressed and in good spirit. He wore a pair of glasses and a hat, with a cane. Seeing Sherman, he asked, "How do I look?"

She tried not to laugh and said, "You're very handsome and fashionable!"

Tonell fiddled with his hat happily.

They kept ignoring Kingsley all the time.

However, Kingsley felt contented. It was a great pleasure for him to see his family like his beloved woman.

When they returned to the Wright family's villa, dinner had already been prepared. They sat down and started having dinner.

Kingsley's mother and grandpa kept giving Sherman dishes. Her plate was full of food during dinner.

She looked at Kingsley with a pleading look.

He smiled warmly and lightly, "Do you want to eat bacon?"

While saying that, he reached out to give her several slices of bacon.

Sherman couldn't help but grit her teeth and said, "You must have done it on purpose!"

"What? You want to eat eggs? Well, eggs are quite good. They are rich in nutrition..." While saying that, he put two eggs on her plate.

Seeing the two of them, Cathy laughed, "I didn't expect Kingsley to be naughty. I haven't seen him like this before."

Tonell was very satisfied that Kingsley had been with his beloved woman.

Kingsley smiled lightly and ignored her grieved eyes, "You didn't eat anything on the plane. You should eat more now."

"I can't eat it up." Her plate was already full of food now. It was impossible for her to eat it up.

"Try to eat it as much as you can. If not, just throw it away." He said.

Sherman shook her head, "That's not polite. And I don't have that habit."

She thought it was very impolite to leave leftovers on the table.

"If you can't finish it, just put it on my plate..." He said.

Hearing his words, Kingsley's mother and grandpa turned their heads to look at him in surprise. 'Didn't he use to be a neat freak?'

So Tonell smiled, picked up the carrots on his plate, and said affectionately, "Kingsley, I don't want to eat carrots."

Kingsley laughed lightly, "Grandpa, isn't there a trash can beside you?"

Chapter 1128

Kingsley's grandpa muttered, "How can you treat your own grandpa like this?"

Sherman was speechless.

After dinner, Kingsley's mother talked to Sherman about the wedding. Sherman said, "I want to have the wedding some time later."

"It's better to have the wedding now. If you have it after the baby is born, the baby won't be able to attend it and can only see your wedding photos. It would be a pity. Besides, you will have the wedding sooner or later." Kingsley's mother said.

After thinking about it, Sherman thought her words made sense.

"So, let's have the wedding now. It's sunny and warm recently. If you give birth to a baby, you have to rest for a long time.

Maybe a year will pass by. At that time, Kingsley will be thirty-five years old. Do you have any concerns?"

She tilted her head. 'I would have the baby : n four months and then I have to rest for a few months, which would take me a long time.'

"We have time for a wedding now. You happen to be off work. After the baby is born, you might go to work. At that time, you won't have much time and interest in picking things out."

While saying that, Kingsley's mother hurried to take out the booklet of wedding photos. She turned the pages slowly and asked Sherman about her favorite style. Hearing her words, Kingsley's grandpa said, "I like the classic style wedding photos."

Kingsley's mother didn't look up at him but said, "Dad, it's up to Sherman."

Kingsley's grandpa was unhappy. He hurried to take a booklet of classic style wedding photos and put it in front of Sherman.

Sherman listened to them, who talked about the advantages and benefits of different styles.

Sherman looked at Kingsley's mother and then at Kingsley's grandpa. Kingsley smiled lightly and gazed at her with deep eyes.

After a long time, she finally went upstairs.

Sherman felt a little tired. Kingsley walked in, gave her a glass of warm milk, and asked, "How do you like it?"

After thinking about it, she replied, "I'm a little touched."

He immediately narrowed his deep eyes, "Do you know what this means?"

"They love me, so I'm touched. It makes sense." Sherman said.

However, Kingsley showed a gentle smile, "So let's have the wedding."

Sherman said, "I think it is too sudden and impulsive."

"I won't make you regret it." He cupped her face with his large hands gently and promised a moving and charming vow in her ear.

She sighed softly and said, "Okay "

But he said, "Say it again. I want to hear it." "Yes, I agree to marry you." She said. Staring at his eyebrows, Sherman felt happy.

The next morning, Kingsley's mother came to her to discuss the wedding.

Sherman said, "We don't need to have a grand wedding. A simple one is okay."

Kingsley's mother nodded, "What about chartering a plane to take all your relatives to Lanechett?"

Sherman thought, 'Is that a simple wedding?'

Chapter 1129

Sherman said, "It's not convenient for my relatives to come to Lanechett because they don't have a pass. Let's have the wedding in Santabaca."

"It's okay. It's easy to get a pass. Give me their information. I'll ask Kingsley's

brother to do it." Kingsley's mother said.

Sherman was silent.

After a long time, she said, "I haven't told m y parents about the wedding. I'll decide it after I go back and tell them about it."

Kingsley's mother nodded, "Can you say it clearly? Or I'll go talk to your mother?" "Yes, I can." Kingsley didn't say anything. He respected her decision. She could do whatever she wanted.

He was just responsible for giving her a grand wedding.

He had never thought that he could be that happy before. He narrowed his warm eyes, sipped his coffee, and looked at her.

In Santabaca.

Natalie didn't live a happy life. The money: n her bank card was getting less and less. What was worse, she had no income. She couldn't live in Invia's home all the time

The more she thought about it, the more annoyed she felt.

People would stay in different moods when they were in different situations. In the past, Natalie had the perseverance and patience to work and earn money in order t o make herself better so that she could achieve her goal.

Now after that incident, she just felt muddled.

It was said that the older the people got, the more vulnerable they became.

It was time for the trial. At noon, she organized her things and went to the court with her lawyer.

She ran into Sarah and Leonel at the entrance of the court. It was said that enemies would feel more angry when they met each other.

Sarah was so angry that she almost wanted to kill Natalie. Natalie sneered and stared at Leonel with sharp eyes.

How dared he appear in front of her? Few people were in the courtroom. Besides, the Day family's affairs couldn't be spread out.

Sarah insisted that Natalie deliberately hit her and miscarried her baby. Everything was plotted by Natalie.

Leonel just sat there lazily, looking away from time to time.

Of course, Natalie didn't admit it. Sarah should show them evidence. There was no point in her words.

When Leonel and Natalie looked at each other, he raised his eyebrows and blinked slightly, while Natalie sneered.

Sarah took out the video and played it in the courtroom. It was the surveillance video about the scene that she and Natalie were on the steps.

However, that video really didn't make sense. It just proved that Sarah had pushed Natalie downstairs with her hands.

The judges shook their heads slightly.

Natalie sat there leisurely, as if nothing had happened.

Chapter 1130

Sarah grew frantic. She pointed out to the judges Natalie's weird look at the end of the video.

Natalie argued that her expression was not weird at all. She explained that she just heard footsteps, so she looked back.

"Nonsense! You are talking nonsense! Someone was upstairs? You heard footsteps? These are all bullshit. The fact is that you set me up. The baby in your belly is not Billy's, and Billy wanted you to go to the hospital for a test. You worried that he would find out, so you planned this and set me up!" Sarah wanted to tear that invisible evil mask off Natalie's face.

"I set you up? Why would I set you up? And since you speak of the baby in my belly, then we have a lot to talk about! The baby's father is not Billy, so it must be someone else's. Aren't you curious about who the baby's father is?"

Natalie knew that Billy and Moriah did not tell Sarah the truth about the baby's father because they were afraid that she could not take it.

Natalie then turned to look at Leonel and said slowly and clearly, "Your husband is the baby's father."

Hearing Natalie's words, the judges and lawyers in the courtroom gave different looks. They did not expect to hear such explosive news here.

But then again, things were already messy enough for the Day family. Their daughter-in-law had an affair with their son-in-law! It sounded like the most difficult tongue twister!

Sarah didn't think it was possible and refused to believe it. Leonel remained silent.

"Why should I lie? Marrying Billy is my long-held wish. After marrying him, do you think I would choose to cheat on him?"

Natalie said, "After I was drunk, Leonel took me away. The baby was his. If you don't believe me, go and ask your brother or your mother!"

Sarah was shaking her head. She felt she couldn't believe such an accusation. "The baby was Leonel's? You're kidding!"

"Stop being sophomoric here. Give up the idea of pitting Leonel and me against each other!"

"You are deluding yourself. Anyway, I have told you the truth. Believe it or not. What

does it have to do with me?" Natalie said dismissively. Anyway, she had told Sarah the truth. Everything else meant nothing to her.

Due to the lack of evidence, the judges thought it was unwise to continue the trial.

To be honest, it was not a big deal. It was the Day family's affair. So if they could settle it in private, they would try to settle it by themselves. No need to make a big fuss!

Walking out of the courtroom, Sarah stopped Natalie, "Are you serious?"

"It's entirely up to you. You believe my words, then they are true and vice versa." Seeing Sarah's grumpy face, Natalie felt happy.

"Don't play dumb here!"

Natalie felt speechless with Sarah, "I tell you the truth. You don't believe it. At first, I don't want to say it out, but you force me to do so. Is there something wrong with you?"

Sarah got emotional and frantic. Her eyes fell on Leonel and she said slowly, "If Natalie's words are true, you'll pay for what you've done!"

Those words sound like a threat as well as a warning, and intimidated Leonel.

Feeling unsettled, Leonel frowned. He knew what kind of person Sarah was.

As long as Sarah said these words out, it meant that the consequences could be very bad, or even worse.

Sarah got more attention than Leonel in the Gorton family. Both his father and mother always ignored his words, but if Sarah had asked for something, his parents would surely meet her request.

If Sarah made a big deal out of this, his life could be very hard in the future.

Leonel was not getting any younger, but he got no job or had achieved nothing. And he just idled each day away. All his money was from his father.

As long as Leonel's father made his decision, all of Leonel's properties would be taken away from him. Then Leonel would be penniless.

At the thought of this, Leonel's brain started working hard. He was thinking about how to minimize his financial loss.