

President 711

Chapter 711

"This is the case ..." Kingsley's thin lips arched into an apologetic smile. Kingsley slightly rubbed his forehead with his slender fingers, "I ran into your friend, can you please help get her changed?"

"Sure, no problem!" Sherman helped Grace up and slowly walked towards the bathroom. She was scolding Grace on the way, "You dummy!"

Grace shook her head, "No, that man is too dangerous, and was almost short of breath!" Kingsley bought a long dress and a trench coat that went with it.

Grace recognized their texture and style at the first glance. They were a French brand, and they cost at least tens of thousands of dollars.

And Grace looked all over for price tags, but she couldn't see any. And then she realized that he must have cut off the price tags.

Grace shook her head. "The clothes are expensive and he has cut off the labels. If hadn't been married, I'll try every means to get him."

Sherman smiled but remained silent. She had already seen his good manners. Sherman helped Grace out of the bathroom. When passing by the checkout counter, Sherman paused, walked over and paid the bills of the two tables.

When Sherman returned, Summer was talking to Kingsley. They seemed to be chatting happily. And Charlotte naturally climbed onto his laps.

During this time, Summer received a call from Mark. She was told to bring Charlotte home. Grace also wanted go home so she called her driver over.

"I'll drive you home, and she will have difficulty walking on her legs ..." Kingsley turned to Luke and said, "I'll drive them home." "OK!" Luke made a gesture.

Sherman wanted to refuse, but Summer and Grace had already walked away with Kingsley. So she had no choice but to go after them.

Kingsley went to the counter to pay the bill, but the blushing waitress told him that a lady had already paid, and she pointed at Sherman.

Kingsley narrowed his eyes and lifted his eyebrows so as to hide his deep gaze. His casual manners were gentlemanly and noble.

Grace was the nearest. She glanced at Kingsley several times when getting off. She kept sighing, as if saying "wasn't born in a right time!"

Then they drove to the villa of the Valentines. Summer held Charlotte and got off the car. Charlotte said

smilingly, "Goodbye, handsome uncle." "Goodbye ..." He smiled back gently and slightly pinched Charlotte's face with his large hands.

Mark was already waiting outside the villa. Summer said goodbye to Sherman before walking towards Mark.

There were only two people left in the car. Sherman felt a little awkward when it became quiet in the car, so she gave a slight cough.

Kingsley's eyes swept over her from the mirror and his thin lips twitched, "Do you want to sit in the front?"

Sherman shook her head. Then she said somewhat awkwardly, "I'm fine sitting in the back. It is quite spacious here."

Lifting the corners of the mouth slightly, Kingsley tilted his head and looked at her, "The front seat is empty while someone is sitting in the back seat, sorry..."

Since Kingsley had said it, Sherman felt it was not polite to remain in the back seat. Then she opened the front passenger door and seated herself in the passenger seat.

While Kingsley was starting the car, Charlotte ran over on her short leg followed by the grivereshantie-r Handdobie dncle, Daddy and Mommy picked these pomegranates. Take them back with you. They are very sweet!"

"Good baby!" Sherman kissed her pink cheeks. But Charlotte did not leave, she inched up to Kingsley. And her big bright eyes looked at Kingsley like a little pug!

Kingsley's lips curled. He unbuckled the seat belt, bent down and gently kissed her cheeks. Suddenly, Sherman's stomach grumbled.

The sound was loud. Charlotte giggled and Kingsley raised his eyebrows slightly and glanced at her.

Sherman's cheeks turned red as she was very embarrassed. She did not eat anything at noon. Since she was pregnant, she simply got hungry faster than others...

Chapter 712

But she didn't expect that her stomach would rumble!

She had just met with him a few times, but she was embarrassed every time. She felt very humiliated in front of him. She felt she was so stupid!

"What do you want to eat for lunch? " He looked at her and said lightly, "My treat."

What did she want to eat...

Sherman instantly thought of hot and sour noodles, and her mouth started watering right away.

The noodles were sour and spicy with many kinds of vegetables such as onions, cabbages and carrots.

There was also some minced pork...

Although she just imagined it, she felt it was especially delicious and she wanted to eat it very much.

But the man beside her didn't seem to eat something like that. She licked her lips and said, "That's okay. I'll get off downtown." She wanted to have lunch herself.

Kingsley closed his eyes slightly and hooked up the corners of his lips, "I don't like to let women treat me..."

Knowing that he was talking about the incident at the restaurant, Sherman explained, "You've helped me many times, so want to thank you."

"Isn't it the same? " He raised his eyebrows and asked. "I've been hungry for too long. Now suddenly don't want to eat anything."

Just as she finished speaking, her stomach began to rumble. Kingsley raised his eyes slightly and glanced at her embarrassed and flushed cheeks. He tapped the steering wheel with his slender fingers and said with his thin lips, "Your stomach betrays you..."

Sherman's cheeks were even more flushed. She waved her hands and said, "I'm really not hungry!"

"If you don't want to eat with me, won't force you. Where do you want to get off?" Kingsley turned his face sideways and squinted at her.

He still showed a charming smile on his handsome face. His magnetic voice was like the fragrant red wine, and he wasn't unhappy.

He was still so elegant and gentlemanly, which made Sherman feel awkward. After thinking about it, she licked her lips and said, "What want to eat is not suitable for you..."

He raised his eyebrows in surprise, "Why?"

"You look too elegant to eat something like that." He seemed to be too dignified. She was telling the truth.

He seemed to be born to have dinner at the five-star hotel or the luxurious restaurant. Was set for rich people, and other restaurants didn't deserve him to go.

Kingsley hooked his lips and said gently, "Are you praising me or criticizing me?" Her eyes were bright. She replied directly, "swear. was praising you sincerely!" The sunlight was cast in through the open window in the afternoon, streaming over her hair and face.

Her fair skin looked even more delicate in the sunlight. The freckles on her cheeks glowed. The rosy blush on her cheeks seemed to glimmer. Her bright eyes were as clear as a spring.

She was already the mother of an unborn child, but she was still like a young girl...

When Kingsley looked at her, he turned his deep eyes. His cheeks seemed to be the back of his head. His ripples. Her eyes instantly and said, "believe you. Tell me about the address."

Chapter 713

Frowning, Sherman fixedly looked at him. "Really? Are you sure you want to go there?"

"Your reaction like this will make me think that I am going to eat my last lunch. Where is the restaurant?" His lips curled slightly. He leaned forward to tap the navigation on the car, waiting for her answer. As he moved, his suit became slightly taut but he still looked graceful and noble.

She told him the address. And Kingsley quickly typed the address into the navigation. Then he started the car and went to the restaurant.

From a distance, Sherman could still see little Charlotte jumping and waving, with a pretty naive expression on her face. 'don't know what my child will look like in the future or whom she or he resembles.' The restaurant that Sherman recommended was a bit remote. The Bentley was galloping in the long and narrow alley.

In the end, the car stopped in front of a small restaurant. The restaurant seemed to be a little old. Without decoration for a long time, it looked a little shabby.

Sherman opened the door and got out of the car. Then she rested her arm on the door and looked at the distinguished man in the car. "You can still choose to leave now."

Kingsley just smiled. He got out of the car and followed her. After blinking, Sherman walked into the restaurant.

It happened to be the time for lunch so the restaurant was almost full of customers. As soon as Kingsley walked in, he attracted all people's attention.

The boss lady of the restaurant came over with a smile on her face. She was warm and hospitable. When she saw Kingsley, she was shocked!

It was true that there were no seats. The boss lady of the restaurant might also have been attracted by Kingsley and she put a table in her bedroom.

Sherman had to admit that Kingsley was so handsome that he could almost attract women of all ages.

But it was thanks to his handsome face that Sherman and he had a place to sit. The hot and sour noodles were soon served. The aroma was mouth-watering.

Sherman wanted to eat hot and sour noodles for a long time. At this moment, seeing the food that she wanted to eat most, Sherman couldn't wait to pick up her fork and start to eat.

Unlike Sherman, Kingsley wiped the fork clean with a tissue, handed it to her and then wiped another fork. Sherman only felt that she was not as particular as Kingsley. Kingsley ate noodles casually and made no sound.

The chair that the boss lady of the restaurant found was a little short but Kingsley was too tall so his legs could only be separated.

Sherman looked up at him, even if he was sitting in such a small and shabby place and eating the cheap hot and sour noodles, he still looked noble.

She truly understood from him that as a man, it was not how luxurious clothes he wore, how much money he had, what kind of car he drove and what kind of place he usually went that decided how wealthy and noble he was.

The real nobility was from his inside self. No matter where he stood mM others would n tiga hin at rae dances te ecame the focus, whether the place was a five-star restaurant or a dilapidated small restaurant.

Nobility was what he gave to the environment, not what the environment gave him.

She thought he couldn't eat spicy food but he seemed t 0 accept it. "How does it taste?" "Very good..." He put down the fork and raised his head before responding to her. Sherman smiled. She deliberately teased him, "Will

you come here to eat again in the future?" "Perhaps occasional raven Kingsle riled antl i6oked around thd ko in which he was sitting. "care much about cleanliness..."

The taste of food was not very important. It didn't ante econ mall restqutan® Bot w at he most cated about was that the place must be clean.

Blinking, she took a sip of the soup, which was hot and warmed her stomach. "Are you very obsessed with cleanliness?"

Chapter 714

"A little bit..." "Good, like people who tell the truth." Sherman said with a smile.

"Thank you..." Kingsley put down his fork and stood u p. He elegantly tidied up the collar of his black windbreaker and paid the boss lady.

Sherman's action was a little slow. Her one dollar was just revealed, but Kingsley had already paid the bill. She complained, "This meal should be on me!"

The corner of Kingsley's mouth curved into a smile. "don't have the habit of letting a woman treat me..."

The boss lady interrupted, "You have such a good boyfriend! have no hope to have such a boyfriend in my life." Taking the change, Kingsley said to the boss lady, " Thank you for your hospitality. It's delicious."

It was a simple compliment, but the boss lady couldn't stop laughing.

The boss lady had been watching the handsome and straight figure leaving her sight. She was still leaning against the door of the restaurant, reluctant to leave.

The boss came out and pushed her shoulder unhappily, "Why are you still standing here?"

"How can there be such a perfect man? don't have the habit of letting women treat me. Tut-tut, it sounds fascinating." The boss lady gently hit the boss's arm and asked, "Say it again to me. Let me feel it."

The boss scolded her for being mad, but he couldn't persuade her. He had to say, "I don't have the habit of letting women treat

me...

"When we met before, treated you every time. You still have the nerve to say it!" The boss lady's look changed and she shook her head, "His manners are fascinating and pleasing to the eye. Why are you so disgusting?"

The boss was speechless. "Could we lead a happy life?"

After eating and drinking, Sherman felt very comfortable and lay lazily on the back of the chair. "If often eat with you, wouldn't that be very advantageous?"

Kingsley raised his eyebrows, smiled, and turned left.

"You don't believe me. If eat breakfast, lunch, and dinner with you, can save a lot of money in a day. It is a considerable amount in a month." She looked at him with a side face. "Is there a woman who does this?"

H "Yes..." Sherman widened her eyes in surprise. "Really?"

"I'm not sure if she wants to eat something, or if she wants to eat me..." His voice was deep, low, and somewhat helpless. This kind of perplex was too much in his life.

"Hahahaha..." Sherman couldn't help laughing. She could almost imagine the woman's yearning look. "Because you are so handsome that the woman keeps staring at you."

However, it was possible for this handsome guy! The car stopped by the side of the road. Kingsley narrowed his eyes and looked around. "Are you getting off here?"

"Yes, thank you for your hospitality." Sherman closed the door, narrowed her eyes and smiled. She glanced around and seemed to have seen something. "Wait a minute."

When she came back, there was a red rose in her hand. She smiled gently, with somewhat teasing and mischievousness. "This is the gift for you."

Kingsley's raised his handsome eyebrows gradually. Kingsley was surprised that Sherman smiled and thrust the rose into his car. "Goodbye. Be careful on the way."

At Bliss Residential, Kingsley walked into the villa. Luke stayed in the living room. He had casually thrown his slippers on the ground, with his long legs lazily placed on the end table.

The red rose was placed on the transparent end table. Kingsley gave him a warning glance, and Luke immediately put down his feet.

He stood in front of the coat hanger and took off his black windbreak

The chest mu lejandst the Stir was sfrpn@ Luke stretched out his hand and hooked the red rose. "Mr. Wright, which girl gave it to you?"

"You've seen her before..." Kingsley took a cup of warm water and sat there, sipping it.

"I've seen many girls around you. Which one?" There were so many women around him.

"It's not a girl but a pregnant woman..." He switched the TV to the news channel.

Speaking of pregnant women, there was only one.

Luke frowned and stared at him. "Mr. Wright, are you interested in a pregnant woman?"

His handsome face didn't move at all. "Do you think I'm so eager to have a girlfriend without choosing?"

"Don't you think you have too much contact with her recently?" Luke asked. He knew that they had contacted three times.

"It's all accidental..." Kingsley unbuttoned the buttons on his shirt. His shirt gradually rolled up, revealing his muscular and beautiful arms.

"That makes sense. Do you have a special feeling for her in your heart?" Luke continued to ask. "An affection..." He was a man of few words, and his eyes kept falling on the TV. Luke felt that it was incredible. "Do you have an affection for a pregnant woman? What kind of affection do you have for her?"

Turning around, Kingsley looked at Luke, who was making a pose. "Gagsigynovea et in lips and said finally, "A comfortable and not awkward silence..."

Chapter 715

You would meet someone whom you wouldn't feel embarrassed or uncomfortable with even when both of you kept quiet.

Luke shrugged, "I think there are a lot of women like this around me, and there are obviously more around you. They will have many topics in common with you if you are willing to communicate with them."

"The society is like a big dyeing vat. After working for a long time, people will become sophisticated, so they know how to choose different topics according to different kind of people. However, think it's just a way of communication, not a real resonance."

He glanced at Luke lazily.

"If so, believe that many female students in college or high school will have a thing for you, and this kind of feeling is the same as that pregnant woman's..."

"Yep..." He nodded, and it was just good vibe. "Do you have each other's contact information?"
"No..."

Luke continued to say, "How do you feel if you won't meet again in the future?" "Let it be! Whether we meet or not will not have much

influence on our lives..."

The news broadcast ended at this time, and Kingsley walked to the bathroom.

Luke knew what he said was true. He had only seen the pregnant woman several times, so how could he love her? Besides, she was a pregnant woman and had a husband. It was impossible for Mr. Wright to fall in love with her. Sherman felt not bad. After hanging out for a day, she became happy.

When she went back to the apartment, the housekeeper was cooking, and she could smell the fragrance from a distance.

After washing her hands, Sherman learned to cook from the housekeeper. She made saute eggplant with fish flavor, which smelled good.

Billy came back at this time. When he saw the two in the kitchen, his eyes moved. Then, he went to the study. His irritability had not dissipated, he sat on a chair in the study and lit a cigarette.

The housekeeper could figure out that what was between the two were awkward, "Mr. Day got up early in the morning, and he just went to exercise without having breakfast. Should tell Mr. Day that the dinner i

s ready?" Sherman glanced at the door of the study. She was still a little angry, "Whatever!" The housekeeper knew that Sherman's bark was worse than her bite, so she smiled and went to the study.

Billy didn't want to have dinner, he just sat there and smoked. The housekeeper said, "Mr. Day, why not go t o have dinner? Sherman worried that you were hungry, so she asked me to tell you that the dinner was ready."

Billy went out, the bowls were set on the dinner table, and Sherman was eating.

Billy walked over and sat down. Then he began to eat, too. However, they both kept silent, and neither of them spoke first to break the deadlock.

It was impossible for Sherman to speak first because his words hurt her too deeply and too severely.

1

What did it mean that he wouldn't take her to the classmate reunions anymore? These words were obviously full of disgust. What she was waiting for was that he could truly recognize his mistakes, and then say sorry to her, but he...

Billy frowned when he saw that Sherman only ate some vegetables, and then he fed her some fish.

She was a little bit moved, but she still refused to eat the fish.

He frowned and stared at her. "feel nauseous..." She said lightly. Out of the corner of her eye, she saw that Billy was not angry. Billy didn't say anything and fed her some fish again. She didn't lose her temper anymore and ate it.

The expression was soft, and the irritability seemed to disappear a little. At this moment, the mobile phone rang, and Billy took out the mobile phone.

It was Natalie... Billy frowned, and he hung up the phone. However, the mobile phone rang again after a while, as if she swore not to stop.

Sherman looked at him in amazement, wondering why he didn't pick it up. Noting yey gaze, Bhi picked the phone, with a tone like treating those employees of the company, "What's the matter?"

"Why are you treating me like this?" Natalie was a little angry. She had always been affectionate towards Billy. When was she angry with him? "Which aspect are you referring to?" Billy's voice was still calm and cold as usual, and he glanced at Sherman unintentionally.

"It took me a lot of effort to win the contract, why did you ask Mr. Greig to remove me? Is it because Suite weak fogaMier: You don't want to see me, and you are afraid that will take the opportunity to entangle you deliberately, so you asked Mr. Greig to do this?"

Billy raised his eyebrows and walked to the window, a few steps away from Sherman, "think it you will (Be! be serious) if Chapman takes over this contract. He has excellent experience, and believe he can submit a perfect proposal to me."

Chapter 716

"Is it really just because of that? don't believe it! Mr. Chapman is excellent at his work. So am I. I am confident that I can submit a perfect proposal. You don't have to be afraid that I will keep badgering you. I have self-knowledge. I'm not a woman who doesn't know the boundaries. I know your thoughts, and also know that you love Sherman the most. I will absolutely behave myself. Please give me back this project!"

Natalie said in a serious and impersonal manner. "What's the difference in whether you do it or not?" Billy frowned.

Sherman also frowned at the same time. 'Who was he talking to? It seems to be something about the company. But think there must be something wrong.'

The employees of the company were his subordinates. He was the vice president of the company. Once he made a decision, they could only listen to him.

Besides, it was impossible for anyone other than his assistant to know his private phone number. 'Who exactly is he talking to?'

She was puzzled and couldn't stop thinking about it. She didn't eat anything.

At this moment, she was very curious about who he was talking to!

"It doesn't make any difference to you, but it is very important for me. Don't you know that I will get a commission on the projects in our company? Yes, I need the money now. That's why I am working hard. Mr. Day, please treat this matter fairly!"

Billy screwed up his eyes slightly and said mercilessly, "I have already decided it. There will be no change!"

After hanging up, he turned around and met Sherman's eyes. Sitting at the dining table, she twisted her body curiously. Her ears perked upward. Now she was eavesdropping on Billy's phone call. She almost dropped the fork in her hand.

Sherman felt a little embarrassed. She sat upright, withdrew her gaze, and continued eating as if nothing had happened.

He raised his eyebrows, took a big stride over her, and sat down across from her, "Aren't you curious about who the person is?" "It's none of my business." While saying that, she stretched her hand to the filet steak in front of Billy with her fork.

Staring at her move, Billy said, "Natalie Moore."

She couldn't help but freeze. She stopped her fork, and the steak she had already picked up fell on the plate.

Her heartbeat accelerated.

"Recently our company has a project with Greig Corporation. I am the head of our company, and she is the head of Greig Corporation. I asked her company to change into another person in charge. She didn't agree with me, so she called me."

Billy explained and put the phone on the table.

Sherman came to her senses. She looked at him and asked, "Why did you ask her company to replace her?" "Of course it's because we don't get along well."

"Why?"

"Something wrong happened between us when we were drunken. I think we'd better keep our distance. We don't need to meet if there isn't anything urgent." He picked up his fork and started to have dinner, "It's delicious."

Sherman wasn't that angry these days, and she was very calm now.

Everyone said that when a couple quarreled, they wouldn't be angry for a long time as long as one person took the initiative to say nice words.

Billy asked greedily, "I'm going to sleep in the bedroom tonight." Sherman ignored him and continued to have dinner. She didn't refuse him or permit him. At night, when Sherman took a bath and walked out,

Billy was already lying on the bed. He looked at her sideways and reached out his hand to pat the place beside him, signaling her to lie on the bed. Sherman squinted at him. He was as greedy as he was in college.

After putting on her skin care products, she laid on the bed. Her belly was getting bigger and bigger now. When she covered up the quilt, it was bulged.

Billy put his hand into her pajamas and placed it on her belly. The child could already move occasionally now. Maybe one day it would kick her. It was really naughty.

After the fight, they were calm. Sherman looked at the ceiling of the room.

"I'm actually a reasonable person. If you need to contact each other because of something about the company, would allow you to do that as long as you keep your distance and only talk about work with her."

She could tell the difference between business and personal matters.

"got it. But there are many outstanding employees in Greig Corporation. I'm very aware of that. Let's go to sleep, my dear and my baby..."

Billy touched her belly gently. She smiled lightly and closed her eyes. She was indeed a little sleepy. Although it was already late at night, the lights in the luxurious villa was still on.

Natalie stood in front of the window. There was a beautiful Besta eine outside t e-wingoyn/ She Shook the red Wirt glass in her hand, and the smile at the corners of her lips was meaningful.

She had been waiting for a right opportunity, and it would come soon.

Billy wanted to kick her out of the project that she was in charge of, but it was a good opportunity for her. She was somewhat looking forward to their future.

Sherman wouldn't be her match after all.

Although something belonged to you temporarily, it wouldn't belong to you forever. Therefore, Billy wouldn't belong to Sherman forever.

Although Sherman could marry Billy, she wouldn't be with him forever! Natalie was smiling. The smile on her cheeks was getting deeper and deeper.

Grace was bored during the day. She learned how to make things in the morning, and then she had nothing to do in the afternoon.

She was enrolled in violin classes.

But it was said that her mother-in-law

was enrolling her in violin classes, for her

mother-in-law wanted her to improve herself.

She was very bored, so she went to the violin class. As a result, she lost her patience and moved around in the chair.

"Why does she want me to improve myself? I am not a child. My arms are so sore!" She said while she was playing the violin. After hearing that, Sherman said helplessly, "Haven't you got along well with your mother-in-law?"

"Damn it! She hates me doing makeup every day. But she also wears makeup every day. If I buy clothes, she will definitely buy new clothes within two days. I can't stand her anymore!"

"Be calmer. The relationship between you and her will be better." Though a mother-in-law and a daughter-in-law were usually incompatible, there were some mothers-in-law and daughters-in-law getting along well with each other.

After taking the violin class, Sherman went to the International Department Store. When she passed the counters selling man's things, she saw Kingsley.

He had always been the focus of attention. Just standing there, he could attract a group of people's attention. Even in the crowd, he would always stand out, being so elegant.

He wore a black windbreaker, which was down to his knees, a dark blue shirt, and a burgundy and gray tie, which set him off as tall and handsome.

He seemed to be choosing a wallet. Then he picked up his phone with his right hand. He was talking while walking forward. Since he didn't look back, naturally he didn't see her.

Anyone who passed by him couldn't help but stop and look back at him.

Some people were destined to be graceful, to attract attention, and to enjoy the feeling of being surrounded and envied by people.

"Well, I'm in Santabaca. I won't go back to Lanechett or Norwood in a short time..." Kingsley slightly narrowed his eyes. The look on his handsome face was calm and he didn't seem to feel that others were looking at him. Or rather, he had been used to being looked at.

"Your grandfather is not very well these days. His disease is a little serious. He asks you to come back as soon as possible." A gentle female voice came from the other end of the phone. "Kingsley, come back first. Even if you live for a few days and leave afterwards, it will be fine. I haven't seen you for a long time, either."

"I know..." He rubbed his eyebrows with his clean and clearly-structured fingers while striding out of the International Department Store.

He even walked in a way different from other people. His long legs were straight. He even didn't bend them when walking. His posture was also straight, like a soldier.

When he disappeared from sight, Sherman began to walk. Shaking her head, she continued to walk forward.

As a pregnant woman, she really had nothing to buy. After walking around the department store several times, she didn't buy a single thing.

She walked out of the department store and saw that Bentley, which she was so familiar with. It was parked outside. But it was not Kingsley, but the driver who was sitting in the

driver seat. Through the glass of the front window, Sherman could see Kingsley sitting lazily. With his legs crossed, he rested his head on the seat behind him and closed his eyes to have a rest.

As the car started and disappeared from sight at the corner, Sherman felt that it must be fate, as she met him almost every two days.

Santabaca was not big but it was also not small. Indeed, it must be fate.

The first few times that they met, they talked to each other. But this time it could only be regarded as passing by.

After wandering outside for a day, she did not buy anything. Instead, she returned to the apartment, exhausted.

But there was a noble lady in the apartment, Moriah Garner, who was Billy's mother.

She dressed simply, yet fashionably. She glanced around the apartment and said, "Put the carpet at home. Now you are pregnant and you must be more careful."

Sherman nodded. Then Moriah nodded. "Sit down, it's time for dinner. If you want to eat something, ask the housekeeper to buy it. Would you like more servants? I send several to you"

"Mom, don't bother. It's okay to just have one."

"Billy said that there would be a party in the evening so he would be back later. He talked to me on the phone just now. I brought some nutritious food and asked the housekeeper to cook for you. I also bought you some clothes. You can try them on later."

Sherman smiled. "Thank you, Mom."

Moriah chuckled and patted her back. "Sit down. What the housekeeper cooks are all your favorite foods."

Although they were mother-in-law and daughter-in-law, the relationship between the two was very harmonious. They were talking and laughing while sitting there for dinner.

Chapter 718

Santabaca Airport

Kingsley's assistant went to buy the tickets to Norwood. After a while the assistant came back and shook the head, "Mr. Wright, an international conference is going on in Norwood these days, and all plane tickets are sold out, not even possible to book tickets in advance."

"Book train tickets first and then switch to plane tickets..."

While the assistant was about to buy train tickets, the staff from the airport came and smiled, saying with full respect, "Mr. Wright, please wait for a moment. Our CEO is coming very soon."

Over there a group of men in suit were approaching while the staff was explaining.

Kingsley smiled faintly and reached out his hand, "Nice to meet you."

"Mr. Wright, are you going back to Norwood now?"

"Yes."

"I have some first-class tickets, and the plane will be leaving in half an hour. I'll send my assistant to bring them over."

"That would be appreciated. Eric, could you please pay for the tickets?" Said Kingsley to his assistant.

The CEO immediately waved his hand, showing that there was no need to pay. Mr. Wright said in a firm voice, "I won't take the tickets if you don't accept the money."

The CEO smiled with embarrassment and finally took the money. After greeting, Kingsley walked toward the VIP room. The woolen overcoat he was wearing looked quite luxurious. The assistant was following behind with luggage.

A friend of the CEO couldn't understand why they were so respectful to that man. The CEO smiled, "The importance of his status cannot be measured, and you won't know about his background. Though he always keeps low profile, once he gets angry, the outcome is beyond your imagination..."

Club Nightshade

With Mark in the front, Charlie in the middle and Billy in the rear, three of them were heading to the private room.

Billy squinted and carelessly glanced at the figure behind the bar counter. His expression turned sullen.

Natalie, with makeup, was wearing a black slip dress.

She was making cocktail. However, her movements seemed slightly unprofessional. The red cheeks on her face showed that she was a little bit shy.

This combination of sexuality and innocence attracted attention of quite a lot of men, and some of them even whistled.

Billy gazed at her for quite a while. After he withdrew his gaze, his eyes became abstruse.

Natalie of course noticed Billy, but she just took a few glimpse of him from the corner of her eyes, instead of looking at him directly.

She already knew that Billy would show up here tonight. The meetup of Billy and her tonight was actually planned by her on purpose.

The private room was tidied up and got ready to welcome its guests.

There were a billiard room, a gym, a bowling alley, a swimming pool and a bar with all kinds of wine in the private room.

The private room was exclusive for the three of them to meet up casually.

Mark filled wine glasses in front of them and said, "We haven't drunk with ease and verve for quite a while. Let's drink until we get drunk."

Chapter 719

Mark smiled cozily. Charlie arched his eyebrows and looked at Mark. "It seems that you enjoy your life very much recently. You look elated."

Mark took it for granted and replied, "You're right." After a while, Charlotte called Mark. Her voice sounded childish and adorable.

Charlie clicked his tongue and shook his head. Billy leaned back on the couch, holding a glass of red wine. He looked sullen. No one knew what he was thinking.

Later, Mark and Charlie went to play billiards. Billy didn't join them. He leaned against the couch and looked at them. Charlie played for several rounds. Only then did Billy substitute for Charlie and play for more than half an hour.

Mark had great physical strength and endurance. He was able to fight against Charlie and Billy. After forty minutes, Billy threw the billiard cue on the table, made an excuse that he would like to go to the restroom and pulled Charlie who was still panting to play with Mark.

The first floor and the second floor were connected. If one stood at the end of the second floor's corridor, one could see the whole scene of the first floor.

Billy stood there, held a cigarette and looked at the downstairs bar counter involuntarily. Parts of Natalie's breasts were exposed. The surrounding men who were lascivious and audacious were coming on to her. Aman held her hand and put his other hand on her waist. He fixed his eyes on her.

Obviously, she had never experienced that before. Her fair face turned red. She was at a loss. She felt angry but didn't know what to do.

Then the man became more presumptuous. Natalie looked more helpless and more delicate. Billy couldn't help but take pity on her.

When the man raised his hand and was about to take further action, his hand was grabbed by someone from the back. Then the man was thrown aside forcibly.

The man was foul-mouthed. Billy became impatient. He looked up and signaled to the bar's security guards to take the man out.

Billy looked at Natalie and said briefly, "Follow me."

Billy finished speaking and walked forward. Natalie didn't straighten her clothes. She smiled meaningfully and followed Billy like that.

Billy arrived at a quiet corner and stopped. He looked back and saw her big breasts at a glance. He narrowed his eyes, frowned and looked away. "Why are you here?"

"Mr. Day, as you can see, I'm a bartender here." Immediately, her gaze became delicate again, but her tone was a little blunt. "Be a bartender like that? Do you know what will the man do next?" He pointed at her.

She hurried to straighten her clothes shyly. Only then did she raise her head. "need money. failed to get the commission from the proposal, so need to adopt other ways. My mother is hospitalized and need to pay for the hospitalization expenses."

Billy frowned more tightly. He didn't know that she strove for the proposal so hard because of that. He said, "I can give you money. Resign from here." But Natalie refused directly, "don't need your money and don't have any relationship with you. will make money by myself."

"Regard it as the compensation for the mistake that made when was drunk. Then we are even." Billy drew on his cigarette. After all, he had slept with her once. He was reluctant to see the simple and pure Natalie ruin herself.

"Mr. Day, I'm not a whore. have something to do and have to leave first!" She said in a choked voice, lowered her head and ran past him quickly. 1

Billy drew heavily on his cigarette again. Then he threw the cigarette tip on the ground, stamped out it and returned to the private room.

Mark and Charlie had drunk a lot. Mark was stroking his forehead. Charlie said angrily, "I thought that you had fallen into the toilet. was going to save you to play on the show of a hero saving a beauty."

"You're not a hero. I'm not a beauty either. Don't talk nonsense. The toilet hole is small. Do you think that can stuff my foot into it?"

Billy replied more angrily. What Charlie had said was sheer nonsense. Mark looked at his watch. It was 10:40 p.m. He stood up. "Let's go home." Charlie agreed and stood up, but Billy sat on the couch. "It's still early. Let's drink more."

"Sherman is pregnant. You would better drink less. You will have a faint stare on his

head straightened his collar.

They walked downstairs. The music was deafening as if their eardrums would be perforated. As soon as the surrounding women saw the excellent Charlie, Mark and Billy, these women hurried to get close to them.

Mark frowned. He became impatient and was disgusted with these OT) vegetarians over and

his season was as cold as ice. "Get out of the way."

He looked terrifying. These women were scared and didn't have the guts to get close to him anymore.

Charlie followed closely behind Mark. If Grace smelled these tomes fu eorechanie's bo Charlie uh be unable to explain clearly.

Suddenly, Mark looked in a direction. He stood still, looked up and narrowed his deep eyes slightly.

He was looking at Natalie...

Chapter 720

Natalie heard the hubbub, looked up, and met Mark's intimidating eyes, her heart jumping in horror. Then she quickly lowered her head, mixing drinks.

She had never seen Mark in person before, but on TV several times. She didn't expect that his gaze was as sharp as a sword. She knew that Sherman's best friend was married to him, so Sherman also knew him. Charlie wore a puzzled look on his face, not knowing what Mark was looking at. Before he could know it, Mark had stridden out.

The doorman had driven the three cars over. After Charlie got into the car, Mark walked up to Billy with his long legs, asking, "What time does Natalie get off work?"

Billy did a double-take and then shrugged. "How would know that? We're not in contact now."

"Good. Some mistakes can be made because there is still a chance to correct them, but some mistakes can't, because they're fatal. One will only regret it if they have made such mistakes..." He said meaningfully.

"What do you mean?" Billy felt that Mark was warning him.

"Nothing. You should know who's more important to you, Sherman or Natalie. After all, it's your own business. I'm just kindly reminding you..."

After saying this, Mark indifferently took the car key from the doorman, sat in, and drove away.

He avoided and hated getting involved with other people's lives and relationships. He decided not to tell Summer about that. Those were other people's love affairs. No matter what they would experience and suffer, that was their own business. Sherman went to bed early since she was pregnant.

When Billy came back, Sherman was in a deep sleep. He was somehow in a fret. He drank a glass of water, returned to the bedroom, and sat down on the bed.

Sherman was wearing ordinary, thick pajamas, perhaps because she felt cold. Billy felt his abdomen burning, but after seeing the pajamas on her, his desire had gone. He closed his eyes while Natalie's image at the bar suddenly came to his mind.

Then he went to the study. Before his eyes surfaced Natalie's image again. She was wearing a robe. Her legs and waist were slender.

The next day.

Sherman got up early and learned to arrange flowers. Big belly limited her movements so there were many things she couldn't do.

Billy also got up, looked at the flowers, and said with a smile, "It's beautiful." "Of course," Sherman replied with a smug look. "After all it's my work! Aren't you going to eat breakfast?" "I'll go now. What do you want to eat? I'll bring it over to you," Billy said.

"already drank milk in the morning. I'm not hungry. Just go and eat by yourself. May has made many dishes. Mom also brought me some nutrition supplements."

Billy gave her a hug from behind, walked to the table, and began to eat his breakfast, his eyes flashing. "I may be back later tonight."

"see." Sherman nodded, straightened his tie when he was about to leave, and stood on tiptoe to kiss his face, sending him out the door.

Billy beamed as his charming eyes narrowed, leaned down, and hugged her before he left. After Sherman woke up from her nap, she received a call from Grace, who invited her to the night bar this

night. Sherman had an uncontrollable urge to roll her eyes." Have you ever seen a pregnant woman go to a bar?"

"You're not the only pregnant woman. Summer will also join u Yortwo!! edtopsitithere Catching me pec dance. OK?"

Hearing this, Sherman agreed. Anyway, Summer would also m Besides ily aacerte back late besides pb pas was quite bored staying at home alone.

She could sit in the bar, drink some juice, chat, and relax herself.

At night.

The city in the night was prosperous. The lights shone like diamonds. Billy stopped his car in front of the bar. Natalie was still mixing drinks, wearing a tight and short skirt provided by the bar.

She was standing in four-inch heels. Her clothes showed off rampel\

Billy saw her as soon as he walked in. He then went to the private room on the first floor rather than went upstairs.