

President 721

Chapter 721

The private rooms on the first floor were also very luxuriously decorated, basically the same as those on the second floor, except that the front glass was transparent. Sitting in the room, one could see every corner of the club.

With wine in front of him, Billy was sitting in a room. Natalie could see him clearly.

Suddenly, there was something wrong with Natalie. The cocktail glass in her hand fell to the ground and she supported herself by putting her slender arm on the bar. Her face flushed strangely.

Almost all the men around Natalie focused their eyes on her. Some of them wanted to step forward while some of them had already made a pass at her. She did not resist. Instead, she leaned towards those men.

Billy felt that something was wrong. He narrowed his eyes and asked the manager to take Natalie back to the private room.

Natalie's eyes were misty.

"What's up with her?"

The manager coughed lightly and answered, "Someone put the philter in the alcohol and she may be drugged."

"What medicine can suppress the philter?"

The manager shook his head. "The philter is specially made so it cannot be suppressed. There is no way."

"You go out..." Billy made a gesture.

Natalie walked over and pressed her body against Billy.

Pushing her away a bit, Billy called a friend, who was a doctor and naturally knew a lot about a philter.

The friend teased, "What is the function of a philter? There is no medicine to suppress it. Besides, the beauty is already like that. Hurry up."

Hanging up, Billy put Natalie in the bathtub, which was filled with cold water.

Also in Club Nightshade.

In the hall, Sherman and Summer were sitting in the corner, sipping juice and eating fruit. They were so leisurely.

Grace was madly dancing on the dance floor. There was no doubt that she was angry with her mother-in-law again today so she was now venting her anger.

Sherman looked around the club. There was the loud music, the odor of alcohol, and crazy men and women. "I increasingly dislike this place now."

"I'm the same as you. It's too noisy. I can't bear it now." Summer took a sip of juice. "Her temperament should be more stable."

"Yes. It won't work if her temper is still so quick. The relationship between a mother-in-law and a daughter-in-law is indeed a difficult problem to handle. But as long as the request made by the mother-in-law is not too excessive, it is unnecessary to refuse." Sherman said. But Grace couldn't stand suffering the slightest loss and she didn't know how to compromise. Grace was such a woman. If others treated her with a soft heart, she would treat them with a soft heart. If others treated her with a hard heart, she would treat them with a harder heart.

"Alas, it's all because of temperament. She and we do not have the same temperament. She is definitely not thinking in the same way as us."

In the private room

Billy took a deep breath. He turned around and was about to go out.

But Natalie hugged his neck.

Then he reached out his hands and hugged her slender waist.

An hour later, Sherman and Summer got impatient, as they could not stand sitting here anymore. It was too noisy and there were some people smoking.

The two walked directly over and each of them held Grace's one arm to drag her out of the dance floor and to take her out of the club.

But what the three didn't notice was that after they walked out of the club, Billy walked out. He held a woman in his arms and the woman was wrapped in his coat.

The three didn't drive so they could only stop a taxi. Summer and Grace got in first. Sherman was pregnant and it was a little difficult for her to get in.

Bending down and lowering her head, she prepared to get in. But the moment she turned her head sideways, she seemed to have accidentally seen Billy's car, with a woman sitting in the front passenger seat.

Sherman frowned. When she squinted to see clearly, the car had disappeared from her sight.

Could it be that she didn't see clearly? After all, she didn't see the license plate number. She only saw the appearance of the car.

"Sherman, what are you looking at? You are pregnant and your belly is big. It's dangerous to stand there. Get in quickly." Summer looked at the cars passing by Sherman and warned her worriedly.

"Oh." After bringing herself back to earth, Sherman didn't think much about it and got into the car.

"There are many cars with the same appearance in Santabaca. I cannot think that it is Billy's car just based on the appearance.' She shook her head and didn't think about it anymore.

Summer sent Sherman to the front door of her apartment. She had to take Grace home later, who was a little drunk. Sherman waved at her to be careful.

The housekeeper had taken the day off, so she didn't come over. Sherman opened the door. It was dark and quiet.

Walking into the apartment, Sherman felt a little hungry. She was not alone now. She was pregnant for months. Technically, it was two people in one body. It was quite normal for her to feel hungry easily.

She cooked some soup. Sitting on the sofa, she watched TV while taking the soup. She took a glance at the clock. It was 23 o'clock exactly. She frowned and then she dialed Billy's number.

However, she only heard, "The number you have dialed is temporarily unanswered, please call again later..."

Putting the phone down, she planned to call again later. She wanted to take a shower first. She smelled smoky and she was uncomfortable with that.

In the suburban villa

The two people were just through a fervent fling.

The effect of the drug on Natalie had finally been

passed out and she had regained her senses.

The two were silent. No one said a word. The room was quiet. Only the sound of each other's breathing could be heard.

Billy was smoking a cigarette, the smoke curling up, and his face was enveloped in it. The look on his face could not be seen clearly.

After a long time, Natalie broke the silence, in a soft voice with a faint sorrow in it, "Actually, really want to be with you. Even if won't have a name, or no one will ever know our relationship, don't mind! But know it's not possible..." 4

"Just as you said..." Abruptly, Billy spoke in a deep voice. "What?" Natalie froze as if she didn't understand what he meant.

"We'll be like what you said. Thus our relationship from now on..." He took a deep puff of smoke and then exhaled. At the time, he was extremely agitated and confused.

After all, he could not resist... 1

Some men were weak in front of temptation...

Natalie was thrilled. She covered her lips with her hand, tears trickling down her cheek. "I know what to do. won't let her know." It was late, but Billy had no intention of staying the night, he went to the bathroom, showered, and bathed.

It was said that women were sensitive to smell, especially when they were pregnant. They could smell the slightest scent of another woman if it was stuck to their husbands' clothes. Billy was a businessman, and cautiousness was in his nature.

He didn't put on the suit when he was with Natalie. He took out a set of clothes he had left there before and put them on.

Natalie was surely not happy. It was so late and Billy had to leave. But she didn't show any trace of displeasure on her face. She even smiled tenderly while telling him to drive carefully.

Now, finally, she got a bit of the man's affection. At this time, she should act generously, calmly, and let him do whatever he wanted.

She was way better at pleasing men than Sherman. The latter was no match for her.

The next morning

Sherman was making breakfast when Billy wrapped his arms around her waist from behind, his jaw rested on her shoulder, "Shall we hire two more servants?"

"I'm not very tired right now. In a few days, when my belly gets bigger, we'll need more hands." She asked him to take the plate over.

Touching her belly, Billy narrowed his eyes and balled his big hand into a fist, threatening, Yuet if ido Hate tewpake Your rbrimy too tired, see if will beat you when you come out!" "This is your son. You really bear to beat him?" Sherman teased him deliberately.

"Of course! My darling has been so tired for so long. He deserves a good beat." He had a gentle smile on his face, but no one knew what was in the man's heart.

The thrill, indulgence, and guilt intertwined, like a dense net capturing him.

"By the way, have to go on a business trip for several days. will be worried if you live here alone. How about you go home and live with mom?"

"Business trip..." Hearing this, Sherman was a little upset. But.s thought her Be on for work, so she couldn't be selfish." Fine, know. Where are you going?"

"Lanechett..." He didn't raise his head as he was focusing on the food, but his eyes flickered imperceptibly.

"How many days is it going to be?" She wasn't used to living tid she Walt £6 go to her parents' house, and this apartment was too desolate.

"It won't take long! I'll be back soon! How can leave m y darling alone for long?"

Chapter 723

Sherman nodded her head smilingly and told him to g o ahead and not to worry about her. She thought it was not good for a woman to be too clingy.

Billy had to leave the next day for the business trip. After taking Sherman to the Day's family mansion, he headed to the airport. Natalie was also at the airport.

There was no business trip at all. In fact, it was that Natalie suggested going to Clisherwood for vacation and Billy agreed.

Billy felt distressed these days, and he wanted to go somewhere to relax, not to think about anything, just to relax and relieve his stress.

The two traveled separately as they did when they went to San Maapeque last time. Billy went to Lanechett first, and then he transferred from Lanechett to Clisherwood. Natalie went directly to Clisherwood. They traveled on different route so as not to be spotted by others.

Clisherwood had rich grassland and the county was very close to untouched nature.

Standing on the sprawling grassland, Billy's gloomy mood dissipated immediately. In Clisherwood, they enjoyed delicious food together and slept together. They walked on the road holding arms. People who.

didn't know them would think the two were married or a loving couple. They were very relaxed in Clisherwood, without any worries, only relaxation, and good moods.

They did not stay down there for much longer, just for three days. Then they bought tickets back to Santabaca. The flight was at night.

The night flight suited them well. Fewer people would fly at night, so no one might notice them.

Natalie fell asleep on the flight and her head rested on Billy's chest. They had a wonderful time together. It was as if they were on their honeymoon, happy and sweet.

It was three o'clock in the morning when they arrived in Santabaca. They got off the plane and Natalie was still not totally awake. Her eyes were hazy and she was wobbling clinging to Billy's arm.

Billy looked at her. She looked like a little girl, simple and naive. He frowned and reminded her, "Watch the road." Natalie smiled softly and nodded, "I've got you here! I'm holding on to your coat. How could fall?"

Suddenly, she lurched and fell to her side. She scrambled to her feet and her heel stepped right on the leather shoe of a man approaching.

Her heels were high and sharp, and the man's feet must hurt when stepped on by her heel. Natalie hastily stopped and apologized, "Sorry." "Eh..." Kingsley's low, magnetic voice came out of his throat. There was little emotion in his voice, only a bit of chillness and indifference.

When his deep eyes glanced across Billy's face, he hesitated for a few seconds. Then he glanced cross Natalie coldly. He furrowed his handsome brows.

Natalie looked up and she met the man's perfect side face. The man was wearing sunglasses, and she couldn't see his eyes. His nose was high and straight, and his jaw was angular. This man had a proud and dignified air.

His figure was upright and tall. He was wearing a brown coat and light-grey suit pants, which gave out a faintly silvery radiance, straight without a crease, exquisite to the utmost.

Billy only caught a glimpse of the man's side face. He was already striding forward. Now Billy could only see his back. The man looked dignified, elegant, and domineering. Two men in suits followed behind him, taking his suitcases.

Billy stared at the man's back for a few seconds. The man had O powerful usa, sanded a' kind of cuperidt & elegance. When did Santabaca have such a man?

However, he did not see Kingsley's face either. The black Bentley was parked outside the airport, and the driver opened the door before Kingsley approached close. "Mr. Wright!"

Lifting his hand, he took off his sunglasses. His eyes were re

hadn't s Lnugtn WO bye Clean, bony AN ne his forehead, he nodded lightly, and then he got directly into the car.

'The man looked familiar...' Kingsley's eyes narrowed slightly, contemplating the nett hadguist t, Hewes a-yeg sitiedNnete back seat, his legs folded one above another. After thinking for a few minutes, he remembered that he had seen the man in Sherman's wedding photo in her wallet.

But the man...

"Mr. Wright! Are we going back to the villa?" The driver's voice sounded.

Chapter 724

His thoughts were interrupted. Kingsley brought himself back to earth and nodded slightly. "Go back to the villa."

Billy and Natalie went back to the suburban villa first. When they arrived at the villa, it was four o'clock in the morning. They were indeed very tired and fell asleep on the bed.

At eight o'clock the next day, Billy woke up and went to the bathroom to take a shower. Natalie, who had originally closed her eyes slightly, opened her eyes.

Taking a glance at the direction of the bathroom, she sat up and put the remaining half box of the condoms into his suitcase.

Natalie could not wait for too long. Otherwise, the enthusiasm of Billy would reduce. His affair with her should let his wife know when Billy had the most sexual desire for her.

It was eight o'clock when Sherman received the call. She stayed at the Day's family villa for so long that she felt very boring. At this moment, she couldn't wait to leave.

Moriah wanted to drive her home. But there were

many taxis outside the villa, Sherman didn't need Moriah to drive her home especially. So, she declined and then walked out of the villa quickly to stop a taxi.

When she returned home, Billy was already at home. There was a gift box on the table, which was brought back to her by Billy.

Sherman smiled and opened it. It was a long skirt, looking very elegant. But as Sherman was pregnant, she could not wear it at all. She would wear it after she gave birth to her baby.

Billy leaned over to give her a tender hug. Then he kissed her red lips. "I will accompany you to dinner after work tonight." "Okay." Sherman hugged him. "The housekeeper is not there. I'll make some porridge for you?"

"Don't bother. Have a good rest. can eat at the company." When speaking, Billy took his suit, put it on, and went out. "Are you busy in Lanechett these days?" She accompanied him to the door of the apartment.

"Yeah, I'm very busy. I'm leaving." Once a man got used to lying, he behaved very naturally, without any change of his expression.

Back in the room, Sherman tidied up the room a bit. Her eyes fell on the suitcase next to the sofa and she walked over to open the suitcase.

There were the clothes that she had prepared for him before he left. Since he did not wear them at the moment, they needed to be ironed neatly and hung in the closet.

She took the coat, suit trousers, and other clothes out one by one. When she took out the last piece of clothing, the condom box came into view.

She was slightly startled and her body became a little stiff. When Billy went on a business trip, she didn't put such a thing in his suitcase.

And the condoms obviously couldn't have been bought by him for them two to use, because it had already been opened. In an instant, she felt a bit chilly. Her whole body was numb.

The clothes in her hands also fell to the ground, Sherman did not tidy the clothes away anymore. She moved back to the room numbly and stiffly.

If the box was sealed, then she would not think about it ves cor ivi was-ppaneaahome of the

C foie in it were used. She can't help thinking about it!

Her brain was foggy and she was at a loss. A strong and crazy thought came up. She wanted to directly call Billy and question him.

But she didn't, as she was not a fool. No man would admit that. We can. He would damn have an excuse to prevaricate her.

With cold hands and feet, Sherman panted slightly, suppressing her strong will Billy. She wanted to know the truth, instead of listening to Billy's explanation...

She wanted to see with her own eyes and listen with her own ears, but she couldn't control herself, as her body still trembled...

Chapter 725

Silence, unspeakable silence. She sat in front of the window blankly, holding a cup of warm water in her hand. She was in a trance.

May was cleaning the apartment. She looked up and saw Sherman's back, shaking her head. 'Mrs. Day and Mr. Day must have quarreled again.'

Sherman sat in front of the window for a long time. Though she was alive, she was like a sculpture, sitting there motionless.

After sitting for half an hour or maybe an hour or maybe even two hours, Sherman dragged her numb and stiff legs into the bedroom.

The wind in late autumn was strong. The bedroom windows were open. The beige curtain was fluttering in the cold wind and the tassels from time to time hit the glass frame, making a crisp sound.

Hearing the voice, Sherman looked over. It was a wedding photo of her and Billy. She was dressed in a pure white wedding dress. He was standing behind her in a black suit, with his hands around her waist, and kissed her cheek. She smiled brightly and happily.

That scene was so happy and beautiful. She and Billy had been together for more than seven years. They had been dating since they were in college and then they got married shortly after they graduated.

It was said that many couples were at their greatest risk of divorcing just before their seventh anniversary. Problems may arise seven years after couples got married.

However, the relationship between her and Billy had never changed and she had never doubted Billy's love for her.

She knew what a person Billy was. She thought that seven years of getting along with him was enough to thoroughly understand what kind of person he was.

Chapter 726

"It's a dinner party for business. Tomorrow I'll go eat steak with you. We can also go for your favorite pizza and cake." "We really can't go today?" Sherman frowned, "I've been missing their steak for a long time. really, really want to have it today." "We'll go tomorrow, okay?" Billy coaxed her, "Darling."

"Okay, tomorrow, then. can't keep you from your work. Have some porridge. Before you go, you have to take some food. I'll wait for you at home with the baby."

Billy praised her consideration. Then he leaned over and kissed her cheek, "Darling, you're the sweetest!"

Sherman curled the corners of her lips and smiled slightly. She only had some porridge and a few vegetables. Then she put down her fork. Billy didn't take much food either. He never liked porridge. He had some vegetables and then went out.

After he left, Sherman followed him behind secretly. She kept a distance from him, a bit far, and so Billy wouldn't notice her. Sherman knew it was not right for her to follow him in secret, but she couldn't just sit at home and pretend

that nothing had happened. It was impossible!

If she was wrong, she would apologize to him!

Natalie had bought a bunch of roses, of the reddest color, and a set of underwear. It was also red, scarlet like a blazing flame. Today was Natalie's birthday. She had called Billy and he promised he would come over.

The cake was ready, along with other birthday essentials. She was sitting on the couch, dressed particularly sexy, watching the clock and waiting.

She took out her cell phone and dialed Billy's number. It was answered quickly and Billy said he would be there right away. On the other side

Billy went to a jewelry store. Sherman, who was following him at a distance, squinted her eyes slightly and she followed him forward.

Coincidentally, Kingsley caught the scene. He was sitting in a black Bentley. A silver-gray laptop was on his folded laps. It was the latest MacBook.

His head was kept down focusing on the laptop for too long. He looked up and rubbed his forehead. Suddenly, he saw this weird scene on the street.

Aman in the suit was walking ahead and a pregnant woman was following him nervously. Her steps were a bit sneaky, and it looked like she was following the man in secret.

His large, slim hand rested on his forehead and gently kneaded it. He narrowed his eyes and he glared. 60" then for a few seconds. When he found that it was Sherman, he raised his handsome eyebrows slightly and ordered, "Stop the car."

The chauffeur pulled the car over to the side of the road. He then got out of the car and watched her nonchalantly.

Seeing Billy coming out of the jewelry

store, Sherman hid her face behind a

tree. Billy didn't have any

in ; Billy didn't see any difference. So straight to his car. Please

read the original content at

Chapter

Without a moment's hesitation, Sherman stopped a cab and followed Billy's car.

"Sir, should we follow?" The chauffeur asked.

Withdrawing his eyes, Kingsley tapped the notebook with his slim fingers, "Follow whom?"

The chauffeur was stunned. Mr. Wright had been watching the pregnant woman just then. Shouldn't they keep following her?

"Go to the south district..." He demanded through his thin lips. He didn't look up and his fingers kept tapping on the notebook.

Chapter 727

Sherman had changed her clothes and she wore a cap. She told the cab driver to keep following the black car in front of them. It was the first time she had ever done such a thing. She was nervous, and her heart was beating fast. She felt like a thief.

She looked out the window and realized it was the road to the suburbs.

It was so late. 'What was he doing in the suburbs?' She wondered.

Her eyes were fastened on the black car all the time. Finally, the car stopped in front of the villa. Sherman hurriedly told the driver to park the car farther away.

Billy got out of the car and walked to the gate of the villa. Natalie opened the gate. When she noticed the cab out of the corners of her eyes, which was parked kind of strangely, a meaningful smile came upon the corners of her mouth.

Men and women tended to be different when it came to intuition. Men were relatively slow to react and notice anything strange, while women were extremely sensitive.

Natalie left the gate open on purpose. She left a crack there. She threw herself on Billy and clung to him tightly.

She was passionate, kissing him fervently on the lips. The long table in the living room was already set with delicious food, wine, steak, and cake.

Sitting in the car, at a distance from the villa, Sherman could only see the back of a woman. But she could not see the woman's face.

She paid the cab driver, and then she got out of the car. Her heart pounding violently, she walked forward. Her steps were light and slow. Then she was standing at the gate.

The gate was unlocked. A gap was left. With just a push, she could walk in. She knew it was wrong for her to do so, and that it was impolite, and that it was not something a cultivated woman should do.

But she couldn't control her impulses, or suppress her curiosity, or keep her heart from racing, or turn around and leave... She could do none of that.

Taking a deep breath, she thought if they were really talking about business, she would apologize for her rude interruption by then.

Then she was determined. She calmed down. Then she reached out and gently pushed the gate open and stepped inside.

In the living room, on the cream sofa, Natalie was sitting on Billy's lap. She was holding a glass of red wine in her hand and was gently shaking it. Her slender ivory arms were around his neck.

Seeing the lively picture in front of her, Sherman was shocked. Her hands dangling at her sides clenched into fists unconsciously. Her mind went blank.

What was pain? What was anger?

It was like sharp needles poking her flesh steadily and repeatedly, and she trembled, and all the pores on her body prickled. Her body was tense and shaking. A splitting pain overwhelmed her. She couldn't breathe. More than that, she felt pain.

Natalie moved her eyes and looked at Sherman out of the corners of her eyes. Helen feigned surprise and

t Water Her soft, delicate voice pitched," Sherman..."

Sitting on the sofa with his back to Sherman, Billy did not see her. He thought Natalie was just joking. He teased, "You're getting naughty now..."

Sherman's face was pale, and instantly it was like all the blood

been drained fraps it looked terrifying. Sherman numbly bit her lips so hard that she seemed to be biting them t o bleed.

She took a basin of cold water beside her, walked over, and pushed Natalie to the floor. Then she poured the cold water over Billy's head.

Immediately, Billy's body stiffened. Slowly, he turned back, and then he saw Sherman's eyes.

Chapter 728

He was all wet. The water was flowing down his clothes. Neither of them said a word. There was dead silence between them. Natalie fell to the ground.

The basin was fiercely thrown at Billy's face. He didn't dodge. His forehead immediately swelled up. Natalie was heartbroken. Angrily, she looked at Sherman. "Why are you so cruel to him?"

"Shut up!" Sherman turned to glare at Natalie, casually picked up a glass, and flung it at Billy. The glass hit his hand. Blood poured from the cut.

Billy kept silent from the beginning. He knew that it was no use saying anything to her at this time. The pieces of the glass flew in the air and sliced his forehead, leaving several cuts. He was still quiet. Natalie's cheeks were also hurt by the broken glass, bleeding.

No one knew Sherman's feeling at this moment. She had been with Billy for seven years and always believed him. No one could imagine how much she trusted him.

Even if all the men in the world cheated on their women, she believed that he wouldn't do so despite the accident that happened after he was drunk before.

She knew Billy in the college. They had been together for many years. He was her first man and her first boyfriend.

They used to be a sweet couple. Rarely had they quarreled. They loved each other as much as seven years ago. She was shocked that he had another woman behind her back.

Since she once loved and trusted him with her whole heart, now she was deep in despair and anger. She walked up to him, raised her hand, and gave him dozens of stinging slaps across the face with both of her hands.

It felt like her heart was being torn apart and sprinkled with salt. The heartache ripped through her.

Natalie thought Sherman was mad. Billy didn't resist, standing still waiting for Sherman's attack, which made Natalie feel even more uncomfortable.

Natalie thought, 'Billy is a good man. How could Sherman beat him? How dare she!'

She went over, staring at Sherman. Before she could speak, Sherman had given her two slaps and pushed her hard. Natalie fell heavily to the ground. Sherman's face was pale because of the headache. Her belly collided with the table. She felt a sharp pain in her belly.

The intense pain and anger ran through Sherman's body. Her eyes turned red. There was only one idea in her mind--kill Billy!

"Let's go back and talk," Billy finally said, clutching her wrists with his big hands. She was so angry that even the child in her belly was affected.

"Let go of me!" Sherman's scarlet eyes were full of disgust and deep hatred. She hated him so much. Even his touch was unbearable to her.

"We'll talk about it at home." Billy tightened his grip on her wrists.

"Get off me!" she said coldly. The air around her became frosty.

Billy still gripped her wrists. Sherman didn't give in to him, he hit him again with all her strength.

The slap was fierce, leaving a re

This time Billy released her. The atmosphere in the vil Suffeaating! They could hardly breath.

Chapter 729

It was as if a huge hammer had struck her broken heart. The overwhelming pain in her chest was excruciating.

She could bear no longer the madness and despair that ran through her body, and she cried out, throwing everything in the villa to the ground.

In a moment, the ground was a mess. There were glasses, vases, notebooks. She broke everything she could. She had never felt so much pain. It was a heartbreaking pain.

The indignant hatred in her heart couldn't be stopped. How could Billy deceive her! How could he do such a thing behind her back!

The transparent crystal glass was filled with red wine, and the bright color irritated her eyes and made the scarlet tint of the wine more ferocious. It reminded her very clearly what Billy and Natalie were doing just now!

The man who originally said he was going to socialize turned out to be here to accompany another woman o n her birthday. This was ridiculous!

Sherman was unable to maintain her sanity at the moment. She went to the table, directly picked up the wine glass on the table and smashed it at Billy. Billy still didn't dodge. All the wine was spilled on him.

Just at this moment, Natalie threw herself at Billy's waist and blocked the glass, which immediately shattered. The fragments of the broken glass scratched her back and Billy's face. Shards of glass was trapped in the flesh. They were badly injured.

Sherman had loved Billy deeply. But she wanted to kill him right now! In this world, there was no love or hatred for no reason!

Natalie sat up from the ground. When facing the bleeding wounds on her and Billy's body, she felt that Sherman was like a madwoman with open teeth and claws. How could she be so ruthless?

"Sherman!" Suddenly Summer's voice came over.

Billy sent a text message to Mark. Sherman was very emotional and unstable right now. He dared not say a word at all for fear of provoking her. If anything were to happen to her unborn child, the consequences would be very serious.

The moment Sherman turned around, Natalie walked up to her and gave her a slap, "He is not a man you can treat casually!"

Sherman really wanted to laugh at this moment. She grabbed Natalie's hair and made her feel pain. She hit Natalie hard with both hands and feet.

It hurt a lot. Natalie even got a nosebleed from Sherman's beating. Lying on the ground, she covered her stomach with her hands. The abdominal pain made her look very pale, she looked like a flower that was about to wither after the storm, "It hurts, Billy. It hurts..."

She still had the wound that was cut by the glass when she held Billy now. And she wished she was beaten so hard that she coughed softly and weakly, as if she was dying.

Billy finally made a move. But he chose to push Sherman away, and then walked out of the villa with the frail Natalie in his arms.

The corners of Natalie's mouth and her nostrils were bleeding. She

looked like a madwoman! Perhaps

she finally grabbed the corner of Billy's clothes and said, "Billy, am I going to die?"

"I'll take you to the hospital." Billy quickened his pace.

Sherman was like the person who had been left out. She stood there blankly, without the slightest reaction, as if her soul had been taken away.

"Sherman..." Summer called her softly with great concern.

Sherman sat on the ground with weak legs, her hands clasped to knees and her It wassa Cola that even the ice cellar of ten thousand years couldn't compare with the coldness in her heart now.

Chapter 730

"Sherman..." Summer squatted down in front of her and called her in a gentle voice. She felt sorry for her.

"Summer... I'm cold... I'm really cold..." Her teeth chattered. She couldn't speak a whole sentence, and her face was very pale and seemed to be covered with a dull gray.

"know, but your heart feels cold, not your body. If you feel cold, can help you. But your heart feels cold and no one can help you..."

As Summer spoke, she still put her arms around Sherman and held her close.

She didn't show her softness or shed a tear in front of Billy or Natalie. Now that she was in the warm arms of her best friend, she could no longer bear the pain, so she cried.

"We've been together for seven years, and he's my husband. never thought he would turn out like this..." Sherman's face was covered in tears.

Summer knew that she was heartbroken. Summer felt sorry for her, too.

"You know how much couldn't believe what saw. H e isn't that kind of man at all. was deceived so deeply that couldn't breathe. And the woman in love with

him was no one else, but Natalie, who he hated the most before. didn't expect that he would treat me like this one day..."

Sherman kept beating her chest with her hands. She was out of breath. It felt as if a bomb had been planted there, and the sparks of the explosion burned her flesh.

Summer knew exactly what she was feeling. Sherman was more heartbroken than she was at that time. Because she already knew that Mark didn't love her, she just felt demoralized after what happened on the cliff.

But Sherman was different. She had been in love with Billy for seven years. From falling in love, to getting married, to having an unborn baby now, there were too many beautiful and happy moments for her. Who could stand such a betrayal now?

Sherman refused to get up. She kept on saying "I'm heartbroken" and was beating her chest all the time. She didn't expect that Billy would do this to her.

Finally, Summer took the opportunity to hit Sherman hard on her neck, and it caused her to be unconscious. Summer asked the driver to help carry her to the car.

Instead of going back to the apartment, Summer took her to the villa and took care of her all night.

The next morning.

Sherman woke up early. She looked at the strange main ack glass and of ae here are you going?"

"Where is Billy?" She asked. "don't know." Summer stopped her. "Drink the milk, please." Sherman still shook her head. She couldn't drink milk at all now. How could she drink milk with so much in her heart?

Her face was very pale. She called back to the apartment. angered Sat e phone ahd said that Billy had been there.