

President 731

Chapter 731

In an apartment, Billy was smoking cigarette one after another. It was so smoggy in the living room, making people could not help but cough.

Even May could not stand the smell and coughed constantly. It was the strong smell of cigarette that first came into Sherman's breath when she opened the door.

"When did it start?" Sherman coldly stared at Billy. Her hands that dropped to the side were shaking. She was trying to control herself not to squeeze the cigarette end to his face.

Billy didn't say a word, but was still smoking. He seemed restless and gloomy, without the glamour and tumult that he usually had.

"I am asking you when it started. Are you deaf or dumb? Can't you forget her after you slept with her four years ago?"

Billy snuffed out the cigarette and inserted fingers into his hair.

"Say something please. You really make me sick." Her heart was bleeding, as if it had been stabbed by a knife again and again. He didn't expect that things were brought to light so

fast. There was nothing he could do but accept it. 1

"I have never found out that you are actually dumb. So you are happy when being with her, aren't you?" The more questions she asked, the more painful she was. But she got soberer when the pain was stronger, and she wanted the pain, the extreme pain.

At that moment, a ring sounded, which was from Billy's cell phone. He didn't answer and just sat there. Sherman sneered. She would answer for him if he didn't want to do so. Sherman walked over and picked it up, "Who is that?"

"It is from the hospital. The patient, Natalie Moore, left this phone number to us. Could you come over to pay for the hospital fees?"

"Is that Natalie Moore? We won't pay for it, and actually want her to die there." She hung it up violently. Billy looked up and said, "am going to the hospital."

The sentence was as simple as it was, but it once again hurt Sherman so much. The way she looked at him was like looking at a stranger.

"have to go." Billy said while he was taking his coat left on the sofa. "She was sent to the hospital because of you. If we don't handle it, she probably will charge you with bodily harm."

A feeling of extreme coldness invaded her from the head to the foot. She sneered and stopped him, saying

word by word, "I don't give a shit."

Billy stared at her and frowned.

"No matter she intend to sue me or send me to jail, don't care about it at all. So it is not necessary to go to the hospital."

Billy slightly closed his eyes and said, "Fine. won't go then."

"Now please answer me when you started to see her?" Sherman had not given up yet. Billy said nothing, or probably he had no idea how to explain to her. So he just kept silent.

"Damn it! gotta have the right to know how long have gen foaled! e ver tee naMyei are having atraffair with is Natalie!"

Sherman knew the answer didn't matter actually, but she needed to find out how long he had been cheating on her. All the while, Billy behaved as dumb as a statue, no matter how hard she questioned him.

The vibe here was so depressing and

choking. Billy got a Wars headache, d his Repel wasav the rink of

explosion, which was exactly How he

felt at that moment.

Sherman coldly looked at him, and then turned around to walk into her room, curling up in the bed.

How could she continue with this life and marriage? She had been HPO for a whole her shaking and she picked it up. It was from Summer, asking her to go out.

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She was not in the mood, so she refused calmly. The next second, the phone on the other side was snatched away. Then Grace's violent voice came over, "Don't offend me. If you don't come out on your own, I'll go to your house and pull you out."

Sherman didn't respond much and hung up the phone directly. She didn't care about Grace's threat at all and didn't have time to care about it.

There was a knock on the door. When May opened the door, two men in suits came in. Before she could say anything, two men had rushed into the bedroom, grabbed Sherman's shoulders, and took her outside.

May was really frightened. She picked up her phone and was about to call the police, but Sherman stopped her. She knew that these two must have been sent by Grace.

"Where is Billy?" Sherman looked around the living room.

"He just went out..."

"Going out?"

Sherman's heart was pricked by the needle again and again, which was bleeding.

"Let me go!" Her voice suddenly became much colder.

The two men did not move. Sherman raised her voice, "I ask you to let me go!"

They looked at each other and then let her go.

Sherman stepped out of the apartment, walked quickly downstairs, and got into the car, "Go to the hospital." Aman was driving while another man called Grace. The car drove straight to the hospital.

About twenty minutes later, the car stopped at the hospital. Sherman got out of the car and saw a black car, which she was very familiar with, just pulled up at the hospital.

Billy got out of the car... Their eyes met, and Sherman stood in front of him, "Can't you forget her?" Billy didn't say anything, but he was really worried.

"stand here today. Do you think can let you take a step into the hospital?" She was so painful that she couldn't breathe, but Sherman liked this kind of pain, somewhat abnormally. "You're my husband, but you came to the hospital to see another woman. As your wife, don't have the right to stop you?"

Her voice was very loud, and the people around looked over to see what would happen. Billy had never been so embarrassed. He said in a low voice, "Sherman!" "Since you have already done it, why do you have to be embarrassed?"

"I'm just here to pay the bill. That's all. don't mean to do anything else." Billy frowned. He hated the gazes of the people around him.

Sherman felt it was ridiculous. "She is a mistress.

Doesn't she have money or a Social Security card? If she really can't afford the hotel expenses, I can help her pay. But why did you come to pay the bill?"

The people around him were commenting on Billy. He looked like a gentleman, but what he did was totally inhuman. Billy was a famous big shot in Santabaca. He had never been judged like this before. He couldn't help but frown and feel ashamed.

Most importantly, the purpose of his coming to the hospital was to help Natalie pay the medical expenses and cut off their relationship.

However, at this time, Sherman made him feel somewhat unf enilige. ani seine fe she was

ing a scene. She was not such a woman before...

"Do you know what you look like at this time?" He looked at Shermayi ahd

iit Titer OES und him the im lose his patience. "You

shrew..." A shrew...

Chapter 733

Sherman thought she would not feel painful anymore, but it was not true. Actually the pain was so strong, running through her whole body.

She never expected that Billy would call her shrew someday.

Suddenly Sherman ran out of her strength. She felt so feeble that she couldn't even support herself. Summer and Grace who came after of course heard clearly what Billy said.

Summer quickly held Sherman and coldly stared at Billy, trying to kill him with her eyes if it was possible. Grace sneered, "At which floor is she?"

Certainly no one answered, but anyway Grace stopped asking. She trampled violently on Billy's shoe with her high heels, then headed to the hospital.

Grace took the lift after she got all information needed from the front desk. Lying on the bed, Natalie looked quite fragile, which could easily earned people's sympathy.

Certainly Grace would not be moved by her fragility. She stepped forward, pulled Natalie's hair and drugged her to the window. Then she slapped her violently without any mercy.

The nurse was frightened and wanted to stop her with the doctor. However Grace gave a sexy smile and said, "I'll fix whoever stops me."

Natalie could barely stand the drubbing and her face turned pale. Billy of course knew about Grace's intention. He made big steps, walking fast. "Wait." Sherman said suddenly.

Then she got rid of Summer's hand and stepped forward, slapping Billy on the face with all her strength in front of everyone, saying, "Fuck off."

Behind them, in a black Bentley, the driver turned round and said cautiously, "Mr. Wright, it has been stuck for ten minutes. Shall we go through the back door?"

Kingsley set his gaze on Sherman and squinted.

After a while, he said, "Let's go through the back door..."

Billy had already left. Summer supported Sherman and helped her sit on parterre. She could feel Sherman was shaking. To be honest, the marriage between Sherman and Billy was a kind of failure, for which both of them should be responsible. Being the God's favored one, from a famous family in Santabaca, Billy certainly was very sensitive about his

face.

While Sherman was forthright, without any trickiness. In her eyes, she and Billy were just a normal couple, and she didn't care about Billy's status.

Natalie was tricky since Billy had been changed so much by her. "I am tired, really tired. Summer, can't stand it anymore. wanna a divorce..." Sherman said in a feeble voice. She bit her lips, soon the salty favor of blood filled her mouth.

She thought Billy just betrayed her physically. Well, it turpetkoutaratine enger had bHP Feelings for her...

"What about the baby?" asked Summer. Sherman's mind drifted away, lost in her thought.

"Divorce? Why? Your divorce is just making room for Natalie Mogre) ou Ow pat gould yonna remain t o be Mrs. Day and make her jealous."

Grace came down with fury, "What Natalie has been waiting for is exactly what voientiofied then spp iwallrebiace you. How could you let her get what she wants? Instead, she should envy you as Mrs. Day like a wretch."

Chapter 734

Summer also agreed. "I hate Natalie too, and don't want to see her live a happy life either."

Sherman looked at Grace and then at Summer. She kept silent and stood still.

Natalie was badly beaten. The doctor was examining her whole body in the ward. Billy felt a little guilty.

Both men and women would feel sympathy for the weak.

"It is embarrassing to sit here and be watched by many people. Come on. Let's go to a cafe," Grace suggested.

Sherman shook her head. "You guys go ahead. just want to be alone right now."

Summer nodded and pulled away Grace, who wanted t o say something else. Summer knew how Sherman felt at the moment. It was autumn instead of winter. But Sherman felt very cold. She walked slowly along the street outside the hospital.

She hadn't walked for long when the soles of her cloth shoes broke. She gave a wry smile. She then took off the shoes immediately and threw them away.

A black Bentley drove slowly beside her. As the car window was slowly rolled down, a man's handsome face appeared. "Would you like to get in? It seems you are unable to go any further..."

The low voice couldn't be more familiar to her. She looked up. She then lowered her head and walked forward barefoot in a daze, as if she hadn't seen Kingsley.

The car door was opened. Kingsley, who was tall and dignified, stood in front of her and blocked her way. He reminded her blandly, "You can't go on walking barefoot..."

Her fair feet had been cut by the fragments of glass on the ground, and blood trickled down her feet. "Go away!" She was furious at the moment.

Kingsley narrowed his eyes and smiled, his long fingers pointing at her feet. "Doesn't it hurt?"

Hurt? She had long been numb. She could not feel any pain.

He looked down at her stubborn face and frowned slightly, saying lightly, "There is no point in hurting yourself in this way. Other people will only look at you as a madwoman. They will not sympathize with what you have suffered. Instead, they will only laugh at your current predicament. Understand?"

Sherman looked down at herself. She was in her baggy maternity clothes with dirt on her feet. She did look like a madwoman.

"Get in. Your feet should be bandaged..." Kingsley had a natural authority.

She did feel tired now, so she lowered her head a jot into his. Her face was still so pale and bloodless.

Kingsley sat beside her with her legs folded. He asked, "Where do you want to go?" "Go to drink..." She blurted out. "As a responsible mother, you can't choose to drink at this time." he glanced at her belly and reminded her.

Sherman was unwilling to listen to him at the moment. She was unreasonable. Just a to drink. Well, if you stop me, will get off and go to a bar by myself."

Sighing lightly and shaking his head slightly, Kingsley said to the driver, "Go to the bar."

Since Kingsley allowed her to drink, Sherman calmed down, and quiet water seaRahie the base recede into the distance.

Chapter 735

When she arrived at the bar, Kingsley took her to the private room. She hesitated for several seconds when she saw the wine glass, then she picked it up and drank all the wine.

Some things died after all. Some things died in her heart...

When Kingsley held the red wine, he didn't drink it, just staring at her. She drank three glasses of wine one after another and then became drunk.

Kingsley had asked someone to change the wine into the strongest wine. If it was not strong, she could drink ten glasses of wine. If it was strong, she could only have three glasses.

For her, the less wine she drank, the better...

Sherman had already got drunk so she didn't ask Kingsley to give her another glass of wine. Kingsley carried her in his arms and took her out of the bar.

When she lay quietly in his arms obediently, her eyes were focused on the sky. Her tears rolled down from the corners of her eyes and burned his hands.

"Seven years... We have been with each other for seven years but our love ends in this way...' The effect of the wine was very strong. After he took her into the car, she became restless, singing and knocking at the car. She was very active.

Kingsley asked the driver to drive the car to the villa. After Kingsley took her into the villa, sitting on the sofa, she stared at the villa, drunk.

With the air-conditioner working in the villa, Kingsley took off his brown coat and he only wore a white shirt. What could be seen were his broad shoulders, narrow hips, and strong long legs.

His body was very graceful, vigorous and elegant like a cheetah.

Sherman got off the sofa and stared at him with her eyes slightly narrowed. She opened her mouth and the aroma of the wine spread. "I want you..."

Kingsley squinted at her, as he felt a little surprised at her request. Then he smiled slightly. "You are drunk. Lie there obediently..."

"just want you. have a lot of money..." Her eyes blinked and they were very clear. She staggered towards him. Shaking his head, he sat down on the sofa. Sherman followed him: "want to tempt you..."

Kingsley thought that he shouldn't have allowed her to drink. He hadn't expected that she would behave this way after being drunk...

Seeing that he ignored her, she was a little angry, so she simply sat up and reached out her hand to tear his white shirt.

His strong abdominal muscles were exposed. His bronze chest was with deep and beautiful lines. His skin was smooth and shiny. He had a perfect and attractive body.

She did not stop. Then her hand fell on his belt, trying to untie his belt.

The belt was difficult to open, and then she cried. It was unknown whether she was crying because she couldn't open the belt or whether she was crying for something else. She was very sad.

She pulled his shirt with one hand and his belt with the other, with tears streaming down her face. Kingsley squinted slightly. He wiped away the tears from her cheeks with his big hand. "You are pregnant now..."

She didn't want to hear what he was

talking about. and suits: making him look sexy.

She was so drunk that she fell asleep in his arms after a short while.

The bedrooms in the villa were very

large. Kingsley held her then went to the Niger. The smell of alcohol clung

to his clothes.

Early the next morning, Sherman faced the blue sea with beautiful scenery, but it couldn't dispel her sadness at all. Then she brought herself back to earth. This was not her apartment!

She went out hastily. On the sofa on

the first floor,

He was so elegant, and noble.

Chapter 736

She couldn't remember much about what happened last night. She stood there and said, "Thank you for keeping me at your home last night."

"Mmm..." Kingsley put down the newspaper. He didn't mention what happened to her last night, but said, "Milk or orange juice?" Sherman shook her head. She didn't want to eat anything and couldn't eat anything, for she had no appetite. "Here is a newspaper. think you should read it..." Kingsley lowered his slender body slightly and handed the newspaper to her.

The newspaper's headline was about Billy and her. She had slapped Billy in front of the hospital. Grace had beat Natalie in the ward of the hospital...

They made a big scene yesterday...

Whatever... But she didn't like people gossiping about her marriage.

But obviously she couldn't control what people said and what they thought...

She had been with her husband for seven years, but she failed to win his heart. How could she win over others? Kingsley picked up his coat, "Shall we go out together?"

She nodded. She threw the newspaper on the coffee table and followed him. She was silent all the way. Recently, she had become increasingly silent.

Kingsley didn't say anything either. It was quiet in the car all the time. Even if he didn't speak, his hormone was so strong that she felt a little nervous. "I'll get off at that intersection."

Kingsley raised his eyebrows slightly. He squinted at her with his deep eyes. Sure enough. She was quite a different person when she was drunk. He said with thin lips, "Mmm..."

After the car stopped, she got off and said sincerely, "Thank you very much! Did I say anything strange last night?" She knew she was drunk. But she couldn't remember what she had done after that.

"Yes..." His deep eyes were fixed on her. He moved his eyes slightly, "You tempted me. You wanted to do it with me..." Sherman froze. She didn't know that she would say such words.

She thought it was a shame to say such words to such a man. She hurriedly said, "I'm sorry!"

"That's okay. I have rejected you in a polite manner last night..." Kingsley narrowed his eyes and said, "I said that you were pregnant now and it would affect the baby..."

"I just said those words when I was drunk. Please forget about it, Mr. Wright."

He didn't say anything but just raised his jaw slightly. His elegance was dignified and arrogant as usual, with a sense of oppression.

Sherman's phone vibrated. She nodded. It was Moriah, who asked her to return to the Day's family villa.

After hanging up the phone, Sherman went to the fruit stall in the vicinity. She bought oranges, apples, strawberries. Then she turned around and handed them to Kingsley.

He took them, hooked up his thin lips, and said, "Thanks..."

She said goodbye to him and left. When her figure disappeared from

his sight, she started her car and drove away in the opposite direction.

Moriah had been waiting in the Day's family villa for a long time. When she saw Sherman, she frowned.

"Why did you make a big scene?"

Chapter 737

"Even though Billy made a mistake first, you can solve it in private. Why do you make a scene in public? Don't you feel ashamed at all?"

Moriah was furious because people were gossiping about the Day family. "The Day family will gain a foothold in Santabaca and Billy will be the president of Day Group, but you slapped him in front of so many people in public. Do you think that you just slapped him? You brought disgrace on the whole Day Group. Remember. You're not ordinary couples."

"But we have the same destiny as ordinary couples. Our end is fated." Moriah kept silent and asked the driver to prepare the car. She asked Sherman to go to the hospital with her.

Natalie was in a VIP ward. Her wounds almost healed. She was good at primping. Although she wore the hospital gown, she decked herself and looked pure and delicate.

"No matter who you are, please leave Billy immediately and do not show up in front of him again. He has got married," Moriah said to Natalie bluntly.

Moriah liked Sherman in the heart.

Natalie was fragile and kept silent. Her eyes were sparkling with tears. She almost cried and looked pitiful.

Billy saw the scene when he walked in. He frowned with dissatisfaction and glanced at Sherman secretly.

Sherman sensed that and knew that he was blaming her according to his gaze. He thought that Sherman took Moriah here. Sherman had known Billy for seven years and thought that she knew him well. It turned out that she was wrong.

Suddenly, he changed overnight and she felt unfamiliar with him. She didn't know his thoughts as if he became another person. He was not the original Billy anymore. He was so unfamiliar to her.

"Mom, why do you come here?" Billy looked at Moriah. He hadn't changed his suits and looked tired.

Moriah said coldly, "You are the trending topics. have no other choice but to come here. Deal with all the mess that you have caused."

Billy had read the newspaper. When he walked down the road, many people dished out criticism to him behind his back and knew him overnight.

Originally, he felt guilty, but his guilt was disappearing slowly as Sherman pushed her luck...

'said that would break up with Natalie after went to the hospital and paid for the medical fee, but Sherman went to the hospital and made it be the trending topic.'

'What is worse, Sherman even takes my mom here today...'

"Mrs. Day, work in Santabaca. won't leave here. seduced him first and thus it's all my fault."

Moriah glanced at Natalie coldly. Then Moriah looked at Billy. "You know more clearly then line sirat you sppul@dso! you feel sorry for her, will arrange for the servants to take care of her. Now go home with Sherman."

Billy walked in front. Sherman followed him. His black car was not far away. Sherman didn't get in his car. She took a taxi. Men hated suffering and torture the most. When men had the same feelings again, they wouldn't be influenced by it anymore.

When he cheated on Sherman and was exposed four year ago they felt!

they had become apathetic.

Sherman knew that it was impossible for them to reconcile. Their situations and moods all had been changed.

The apartment was quiet. Although they stayed together in the com! arimenahereereno cheers and ter anymore. They kept silent and were aloof.

At night, Billy slept in the bedroom. Sherman walked i

and carried the quilt to the study.

Chapter 738

Sherman could no longer think of a reason for her and Billy to sleep on the same bed, or they would only be more painful. One slept on the bed, while the other on the sofa, without disturbing each other.

However, Sherman did not sleep the whole night. She could not sleep, nor did she want to sleep. Sitting by the window, where the cold breeze blew in all night, Sherman wanted to make herself awake and calm down.

It seemed no longer necessary for their marriage to continue. Now Billy was not who he used to be. He became so strange to her, and moreover, he no longer had Sherman on his mind.

If he still loved her, then he would not have gone to the hospital despite her resistance, nor would he went to visit Natalie again in the hospital after he promising her he won't, not to mention calling her shrew...

The seven-year relationship finally ran out of passion and affection. Billy failed to resist the temptation in their plain life.

One was supposed to save his or her marriage, but was it still necessary to save a marriage that had already gone bad and unfaithful?

No, because there was already hidden scars in each other's heart. It was like a mirror with cracks, even if the pieces could be pasted together, there the cracks remained.

The next day, when Sherman came out, Billy was having cereal. Having not slept all night, Sherman didn't look good. "Prepare the divorce agreement as soon as possible."

Billy had never thought that Sherman would demand a divorce. Hearing this, he paused, and a moment later, he put down the bowl and said, "I will not divorce!"

After living together for seven years, they had already get used to each other, which had become their habit and responsibility. Perhaps to him, what was left now was only his responsibility and obligation.

Although he and Natalie had been together, he had never thought about divorce.

Even if Sherman had disgraced Billy a lot, Billy had not thought about divorcing her.

He could admit and correct his mistakes as long as Sherman stopped pushing him so hard.

Sherman felt ridiculous. Their marriage had already come to this, would it make any difference if they did t divorce?

Grace and Summer came over at noon, bringing Sherman a lot of nutritional food. Grace set her minds to making things difficult for shameless Natalie!

"In fact, their marriage has come to this, and there will not be any difference if they doesdivoreO""
Gd Billy' can never get back together. Sherman will only be more painful if she does not divorce Billy. If Natalie and Billy do love each other, who can stop them?"

If things continue like this, it will only make Sherman more inferior inh marriage, and shew tre ts
IR Dwéed Sherman, will not hesitate but directly divorce Billy. What matters most is Sherman's own opinion now..."

"just can't bear to see shameless Natalie lead a good life. Now if m Sherman diyorpas Bily, Pmeans that Sorahis giving way to Natalie. Who is she to get this?"

Sherman knew both Grace and Summer had got a point. But she was very confused, and her mind was in a turmoil. However, the thought of divorce was making its further way into Sherman's head. She was tired, both mentally and physically. Billy went to the hospital for Natalie. He wanted to break up with her.

"How much money do you want? Tell me the amount."

Chapter 739

Natalie shook her head and said, "I really feel sorry for myself. I'm at your beck and call. have my pride, too. don't want your money. If you really want to disown me, then we will completely disown each other. like you, but can't take it back and forth. want to end it, too."

This time Natalie was taking a gamble.

"Billy, let me hug you one last time, okay?" Natalie was like a weak petal fluttering in the wind, which was so beautiful that everyone felt pity for her. She said, "I will hug you one last time and then will disappear from your life..." 1

That was what she was good at. She was always pretending to be pathetic and to be weak and vulnerable.

Billy's eyes and eyebrows moved slightly. Her bright tears clung to her eyelashes, quivering with them, and her fair cheeks were thin and soft. The apple of his throat moved a little and he felt sorry for her.

Before he started to talk, Natalie had stood up, wrapped her arms around his waist and laid her cheek against his chest. She flirted with him gently and skillfully. Billy's eyes darkened.

Just in time, Natalie pushed him away. Her fair fingers rested on his suit and straightened his tie. Her movements were slow, as if she was saying her last good-bye to him.

"wish time would stay at this moment forever." She said in a low voice, as if it was for herself and for him. Billy heard exactly what she said in a low voice.

"don't want anything else. just want you to see me in the hospital one last time when leave the hospital, okay?" Natalie said in a pleading tone.

Her softness and vulnerability made Billy's heart beat faster. He said in a deep voice, "Okay." "Well, don't want anything else, and I'm satisfied. It's getting late. You should leave now." Billy gave her a soft answer, and looked at her lovingly and then left...

Natalie was left alone in the ward. Her lips curved in a ineffable smile.

As a woman, she must learn to play hard to get. Men didn't like having things around their necks because they made them feel out of breath.

No one liked being boxed in, especially a man of Billy's stature.

May asked Sherman to eat, but she didn't feel like eating. Instead of going out to the dining room and eating, she stayed in bed.

She had been looking through her study when she came across the title deed to the villa outside the suburbs. She thought the villa belonged to Natalie, but it turned out to be Billy's...

Hey, did he keep a mistress in a love nest?

She suffered from both physical and emotional pain. Her wound stung unbearably as if it had been salted.

They had been together for seven years. She never thought that Ker " bangiwouldl\ic such things behind her...

At that time, she and Billy loved each other very much. When they were apart they missed each other very

h. They wanted to be together all the time.

She had no idea how her relationship with Billy would turn out like this.

She thought that even though all the

men in the world would betray, Billy\ degereabeve ties

remained firmly in her mind.

Chapter 740

But now it was an irony. Billy had hated Natalie so much that he never took a glance at her. He had even said bluntly that he was disgusted at Natalie.

But now he had an affair with Natalie, his most disgusted woman in the past. People always said that women were fickle. But men were the same.

Men were far less faithful than women... Sherman felt so cold that she pulled up the quilt to cover herself tightly. But she still felt bitterly cold. Why did Billy become like this? Sherman couldn't figure out the reason at all.

Billy's adultery was like a knife, which cut and pierced Sherman's skin. She seemed to be able to clearly hear the piercing sound and the pain was unbearable.

Billy walked into the living room. May was cooking dinner. Taking a glance at her, he went to the bedroom.

Hearing the sound of footsteps, Sherman closed her eyes. She began to pretend to be asleep. Billy stood by the bed and said, "Honey, yesterday you said that you wanted to eat steak. Change your clothes. Let's go eat

steak today."

He demeaned himself to please Sherman.

But his behavior was funny and ironic in Sherman's eyes.

"And have severed my relationship with Natalie." Billy continued.

Sherman still did not respond, as if she hadn't heard Billy's words. Billy didn't continue speaking. He turned around and walked out of the bedroom.

When the door was closed, tears flowed down the corners of her eyes, dampening the quilt on her body. Sherman's thin shoulders were trembling.

'The relationship between him and Natalie has been completely broken off...' 'If it wasn't that their affair was discovered, would he do this? Would he break off the relationship with Natalie?' 'After he conducts the adultery, he can still be so calm, as if nothing had happened. It is so ridiculous.'

The atmosphere in the apartment turned tense and cold again. Only May said some words every day. The atmosphere was extremely nervous and depressing.

Sherman became more haggard and her face turned even more pale. She didn't want to utter a word, as she was thinking about divorce seriously...

She had been in a romantic relationship with Billy for more than seven years and she had been his wife for more than four years. It was not that a doll was broken and she could throw it away without hesitation.

These days she turned a blind eye to Billy and did not say a word, treating him as a transparent person.

Billy was anxious and upset these days. He had never with this skins or atmosphere which was so tense and eaten that he smoked cigarettes one after another.

The smoke in the apartment was very strong, as Billy smoked a lot. He was disgusted with the atmosphere and situation at this time, which made him feel restless.

There were documents in the company that needed to be — every day a delay in the progress. All that had not yet been dealt with and what was waiting for him in the apartment was the still tight, suffocated and unspeakably dull atmosphere.

The dullness was like a mountain weighing heavily on him, which caused him to feel that he was strangled in the neck, unable to breathe.

He stood up and picked up his coat. May, who came out with the dinner, said in confusion, "Mr. Day, it is dinner time. Where are you going?"

She didn't get a response. Shaking her head, she went to the bedroom again. Sherman was holding a bowl of porridge but she ate very little.

"Mrs. Day, there are not many men who do not make mistakes, especially young, promising and handsome men Ware want to

seduce him. No matter what he has done, as long as he cares about you and the family, it is enough. From my point of view, Mr. Day treats you quite well and he cares about everything about you. Why do you sadden yourself?"