

President 751

Chapter 751

He knew she hated Natalie. He had already split up with Natalie. Natalie was sorry so she came here to see her for the last time. After today, there would be no involvement between them, nor would they see each other again. Billy thought Even if she didn't want to see Natalie, she didn't need to do so.

"It's none of your business. When she stepped into the ward, she should be ready to be killed by me!"

Billy once again felt that she was unreasonable and somewhat like a nutcase.

Natalie was fragile. She calmly shook her head. "shouldn't have come. I'd better leave now..."

Her fragility stung Sherman. Thinking of her child that had been aborted, she was caught by an unbearable heartache. She flung the bottle of infusion at Natalie.

Before Natalie could dodge, the glass bottle hit her shin hard. Her leg bent and her knees went weak. Suddenly, she fell to her knees, unable to get up for quite a while because of the pain. Blood stained her white pants red.

Billy had a moment of bewilderment. Coming out of his trance, he raised his hand and slapped Sherman o

n the face.

He hit her so fiercely that Sherman's head was turned aside. A red handprint instantly appeared on her face and made it swell. The ward was in dead silence. Even the sound of a needle falling to the ground could be heard.

Natalie was also stunned. After a pause, her lips curved slightly.

Her swollen cheek was hot and painful, but Sherman didn't feel it at all. She returned Billy a crisp, loud slap.

Finally, she didn't love him anymore.

She had been with him since they were in college. They once had a happy family life. A seven-year relationship was ended in this way.

That slap was too hard. She tasted blood, which brought her to her senses.

Billy froze. He didn't expect that he would give her a slap. This was the first and only time.

Spitting a mouthful of blood foam, Sherman looked straight at Billy. "Sign the divorce papers and bring them to me!" Without speaking, he stared at her.

"By the way, do you know why did lose the child?"

After a pause, she continued, "I aborted it! want you to feel the pain and pay for your infidelity, van you tergufentivevelstive in the shadows forever and remember this day forever. You'll never forget what you've done. Remember, it's you who killed your child!"

Billy looked at her as if he was looking at a stranger." You're crazy!"

He never knew that she would be such a cruel woman who deliberately aborted her child to punish him! At this moment, she was totally strange to him.

He didn't believe her when she said that Natalie caused her to miscarry, but he easily believed that she aborted the child.

His different attitudes were just because he didn't love her a

Instead, he Natalie. As loved a woman, no matter what she said or did, he would believe her.

Sherman was desolated. She couldn't help laughing out loud. "am crazy! So sign the divorce papers gaisriy' tome, or I'll torture you every day. I'll make you suffocate! Why are you looking at me like that as if you don't know me?"

Natalie was still smiling, face to the ground, so no one could see what she was doing. She thought women should learn to be weak sometimes.

A weak woman could give a man a sense of achievement and make him feel like a hero.

Chapter 752

If a woman was too domineering, a man would feel disgusted. Over time, he would forget that she would also hurt. So a weak woman would make him feel better!

Natalie's leg was hurting. She moaned and groaned in pain, like a flower swaying in the wind. Billy squatted down, took her into his arms, and left. Only Sherman was left in the room.

She sat on the balcony by the window. It was very dark outside as if the ink.

'People don't have to be happy...

People can't choose to be happy...

It is so dark that as if tomorrow won't come...

It doesn't matter whether tomorrow will come or not...

I'll quietly watch the time pass by...

The tears are still hot, while the tear tracks are cold...'

Sherman hugged her knees and curled up there. She wiped her tears with one hand and stroked her flat stomach gently with the other hand, "Baby, Mommy wants to sing you a lullaby..." "Dear baby, please go to sleep. I am your warmest

comfort. I will guard you. Don't be afraid of the dark. My baby, don't shed tears again. You shouldn't be afraid of the dark. You should face the future. I will always stay by your side in the night of life..."

This night, only her baby who had left and this lullaby that she hadn't sung to the baby accompanied her... She thought her baby would hear it. He had left her not long ago... Billy brought Natalie to the next room. The doctor was already waiting for them.

The sharp glass had been deep into her shin. The doctor washed her wound with alcohol. She was so painful that her face turned pale and she bit her lips until they bled.

He leaned against the wall and saw the blood flow out of her shin. He twitched his eyebrows slightly and said, "I'm sorry." "It's okay. was mentally prepared when came to the hospital." Natalie was in pain and could hardly stand it.

The doctor helped her clean the wound, apply medicine, and then bandage it. After everything was done, Natalie's forehead was full of sweat, as if she had been exhausted.

Billy stood in front of the window and looked outside. t was very dark and he was extremely silent.

Natalie stood behind him. She could see that he was very sorry for the lost child.

Now at this time, she couldn't say too much. He needed to be alone for a while. She called the restaurant and asked the waiter to send him the borscht. He didn't turn around, as if he didn't hear the voice behind him.

Natalie walked behind him, put her hands on his waist, and hug

gently, ae paw de heed a warm enbrat _ tis kind and friendly. Don't think too much. I'm leaving..."

After saying that, she walked towards the outside of the room slowly.

When Billy turned around, she had already left. He coul siiltfesttee "Berd on his back.

He walked to the sofa. At this moment, he smelled the aroma of the borscht on the table.

He moved his eyes and called the driver to send Natalie back te-ths\ \ villa Sing penleWas injured, it

sn't convenient for her to go there.

Chapter 753

Having eaten little, now Billy was a bit hungry. He ate some borscht, which was tasteless to him.

As long as Billy thought of the aborted child, his head ached. What caused more headache for him was the unspeakable strangeness. How came Sherman became like this today?

It was his fault that he cheated on her. He did not deny it, and he had admitted it was his fault, so did Natalie, but Sherman had insisted on aborting the child, intending to torment him!

"How cruel is a person to do that?" He still remembered how naive Sherman was in college, who was the same as the present Natalie, but now she changed!

He did not sleep all night, during which Natalie sent him a text message, "Remember to eat something, and try to sleep for a while."

Natalie's simple words made Billy feel warm. At night like this, heartbroken men all needed comforts. In fact, both men and women needed heartwarming comforts when they felt lonely or hurt. Billy did not close his eyes, and nor did Sherman.

Sherman feared nightmares. She worried that she would dream of the baby who had died. She did not dare to sleep and neither did she want to sleep, nor could she fall asleep ...

Very early in the next morning, Grace and Summer rushed to the hospital. They did not dare to fall asleep last night, worried about Sherman all the time.

Sherman sat on the hospital bed and Moriah sat opposite. Moriah's face looked sullen, "Billy told me that you abort the child?" "Yes." She replied frankly, without dodging. Her eyes met with Moriah's gaze.

Grace and Summer were stunned, then pulled Sherman, "What the hell is she talking about?"

"How could you be so cruel? Even if Billy is a jerk, you can't joke with the child's life. It's a life!"

Sherman didn't say anything. She didn't expect that Billy not only believed in her previous words, but also told Moriah. 'Huh...' Sherman felt numbness and sharp pain. It felt like she was torn by a sharp claw little by little...

"That is the price he should pay! want him to remember that the child died because of him and how long he cheated on me while keeping me in the dark!"

"Insane! Insane! You are insane! That's a child, that's a life!"

Shaking her head, Moriah walked out of the ward, devastated. While Summer pulled Sherman by the wrist, "Why didn't you explain?"

"There is no need to explain, will

divorce him. Billy and hi i euaie ite fore. tp\ de MME nd how they t eas m

e isn't important..."

Sherman sat there and the corners of her mouth twitched, "I don't

explain to ave well other to explain to those

who don't understand me..."

Especially Billy and Moriah who had already made her devastated and chilled her heart. Grace glared instead, "Why are you the one taking the blame? Why?" "want him to hate me. want him to remember this child, as long as he sees me, he will think of that child!"

Summer could hear Sherman's teeth gritting and the sound the teeth made. She knew that Sherman was forcing Billy to sign the divorce agreement.

If it were Summer, she wouldn't

bother to explain time

She won't compromise to explain

again.

Chapter 754

"Will he agree to sign the divorce papers?"

"He will agree. He has no way out now. Even if he does not agree, will absolutely divorce. won't change my mind!" "Divorce him, then you'll feel much better without him. " Summer patted Sherman's back.

Summer and Grace stayed with her for a long time and kept talking to her so that Sherman could relieve herself a bit.

In the afternoon, Billy came, so Sherman withdrew her gaze. Wearing a loose hospital gown, Sherman asked, " Did you bring the divorce papers?"

Billy did not say anything, staring at her.

"Don't look at me like that. Are you trying to say that a m vicious? So, divorce me; otherwise will torture you forever, and you can never live a happy life!" Once the sweet couple had become like this today.

Sure enough, Sherman became strange, indeed strange to him. Today's Sherman made Billy feel like she was a demon and lunatic.

When Billy came, he bore the thought of saving their marriage. In fact, he had almost forgiven her. He thought that the child was gone was a fact which

couldn't be changed, but they could have babies in the future.

After all, he had been with Sherman for about seven years. They had spent so many days and nights together, and had countless memories of each other. Even if he had felt unpleasant and impatient with her now, he did love Sherman in the past.

So Billy thought he should try to save their marriage as hard as he could. It was a marriage of four years and an acquaintance of seven years.

"So, you don't need to hesitate anymore, just sign them! Otherwise your future life will certainly be destroyed by me and in complete darkness!"

Standing there, Billy remained silent. His eyes looked deep and no one knew what he was thinking.

"In fact, don't understand you. Didn't you hate Natalie a lot in college? But you actually have slept her, do not you feel disgusted?"

Hearing Sherman's word, Billy's expression finally changed. He frowned.

"If you don't agree to divorce, I will beat Natalie every time I see her. Maybe, she will be beaten to death by me one day!" Looking at Billy's expression, Sherman thought had she cut him deep just now?

Billy finally understood that Sherman was no longer whom she used to be. She had changed so much that

Billy felt she was strange to him.

Billy felt his previous thought was ridiculous. He didn't want to torture him back.

It was Sherman who frustrated his last hope of saving their relationship!

He originally did not think about

divorce, but she was pushing him. Sheerly over whom

she used to be, everything had changed ...

Sitting on the sofa, Billy called his lawyer and asked him to bring him the divorce papers. In the same room, Sherman heard Billy's words clearly. Her hands originally hanging down clenched tightly. A relationship of seven years finally came to an end at this moment...

Their relationship which began in university was innocent and real. Sherman's sale exit goulehot Stained the test fe) - ity and temptation...

The lawyer acted quickly. About half an hour later, the lawyer rushed over with the divorce papers.

Sherman and Billy didn't have children, so they didn't have to think about child custody. Now the only issue was the distribution of their property.

After graduating from college, Sherman married Billy and became the young lady of the Day family. She hadn't worked all these years, so she didn't have money.

When they were in hot love, the vows and sweet words were nice and made them happy.

In college, Billy put his strong arm around her shoulders, narrowed his eyes, and said to Sherman, "Honey, you don't need to work after we get married. Working is not only tiring but also interferes with our happy life. You can stay in the apartment. I will earn money for you!"

She didn't feel the embarrassment clearly until they divorced. During the four years of marriage, she didn't have any money except for what he gave her!

"Mrs. Day can get three percent of the shares in Mr. Day's name." The lawyer said. Mr. Day now had six percent of the company's shares, while his father had forty percent of the company's shares.

If his father retired, those shares would of course be transferred to Mr. Day. His father would retire at the beginning of the next month.

Since they divorced at this time, Mrs. Day would only get three percent of the shares. People in the company knew that his father would retire, but of course Mrs. Day didn't know that.

But three percent of the Day Group's shares was enough for a woman to live a happy life.

If Sherman didn't have these shares, she would be penniless. She would have a problem living her daily life.

Reality was not like fairy tales. In a fairy tale, one could proudly throw away the check and left. But in the reality, one could get nowhere without money, especially in today's materialistic society. She was not the virtuous kind of person, but an ordinary person.

"I got it." Sherman nodded and asked directly, "Where should I sign?"

"Here." The lawyer pointed signature block.

Sherman took the pen with her eyes rolling down. Her hand paused for a few seconds, both her hand and heart were being torn apart at the same time, which was extremely painful. But Sherman closed her eyes, summoned up her courage and signed the paper.

Billy took over the lawyer's pen. His eyes moved slightly, and then he signed it quickly.

"See you at the Civil Registry Office tomorrow at 2:00 p.m. I'll go over and pack up my belongings at your apartment later."

"As you like..." After the three words, Billy looked deeply at the woman in front of him one last time, who had been with him for seven years, and then he turned around and walked out of the ward.

Chapter 757

Finally, everything was over. Undoubtedly, she suffered the most in their marriage.

She lost seven years and the baby in her belly. In the end, she was alone.

In the afternoon, she went back to her apartment. Billy was not there. May was doing the housework. Seeing Sherman go home, May asked her what she wanted to eat for dinner happily.

Sherman shook her head and went back to the bedroom. She packed the things that belonged to her and put them in her suitcase.

She had bought many things for their apartment, such as the curtains, bed sheets and tableware. She was so fond of them. How could she let them go?

Her eyes were full of tears. She covered her mouth with her hands tightly without making a sound. She threw the wedding photo into the trash can.

A piece of fruit skin covered her white wedding dress in the photo. It looked so dirty, just like her marriage.

She was unwilling and heartbroken. There seemed to be a knife stabbing her heart lightly, but she had to throw it away.

Their marriage was a hit at that time. Everyone in Santabaca knew that Sherman married Billy.

However, their marriage ended so quietly...

Chapter 758

This was her lost past that could never come back.

At this moment, she lost her marriage, love, husband and child.

Finally, she looked deeply at the bedroom and walked out with her suitcase. Even if she was very reluctant, she had to leave. May wiped her hands on her apron and sighed softly, "Mrs. Day."

"Don't call me that when we meet later. Bye." Sherman twisted her lips and left without looking back.

It was already very dark. The wind carried the coldness of late autumn. She reached out to wrap her coat.

Santabaca was so big, but she could go nowhere. She had no home...

She walked on the street full of wind, where lights were on. This city was so busy, while she was so lonely with her suitcase. This city was so big and gorgeous. She stood at the crossroads, not knowing where to go...

At this moment, there was a vibration from her phone.

She took out the phone. It was Summer.

"Hello?" She answered the phone.

"I've prepared a room for you. Are you coming by cab? Or may ask the driver to pick you up?"

Sherman thought for a moment and said, "I'll take a cab over."

She was too lonely this evening. She didn't want to stay in the hotel alone. She was afraid that loneliness would swallow her up.

When she arrived at the Valentine family mansion, they were having dinner. Summer asked the maid to bring Sherman a knife and fork. Mark was not at home because he had to sign a contract in the company. Charlotte and Jazz were at home.

Charlotte was having dinner happily. Suddenly she remembered something and glared at Jazz beside her with her round eyes. Jazz was a little nervous. He narrowed his eyes and said, "What's wrong?"

"Uncle, why didn't you listen to me? The first time you saw the policewoman, you reached out to touch her, and you hugged her the second time. Why did you touch her? I've told you many times that you can't touch her." She said in a serious manner.

Jazz coughed lightly, "was wrong." Charlotte nodded, looked at Sherman, and said, "Auntie, where's your baby?"

Sherman's hand holding the fork froze. She twisted her lips gently. Summer reached out to pat Charlotte's head and said, "Have dinner quickly. Don't talk nonsense!"

She curled her lips. While she had her soup, she stared curiously at Sherman belly.

After dinner, Sherman and Summer sat on the sofa to chat. Charlotte took a blackboard with several scratchy English letters on it.

Jazz sat directly across from Charlotte. She pointed at the lett

on the board her voice was very childish, she taught Jazz to read the English letters seriously.

When she read a letter, Jazz must follow her.

However, Jazz answered a phone call during the lesson. 'If you don't take the lesson seriously, stand in the corner! H

Jazz smiled and took out Haagen-Dazs to tempt her. S

licked her Remember to tell me before you answer the phone next time."

After a long time, she was finally a little tired. Jazz took her upstairs. The noisy living room was instantly quiet. Seeing Sherman keep looking at Charlotte, Summer felt heartache, held her hand, and said, "Sherman."

She came to her senses, put the messy hair behind her ears, and said, "She's so cute."

Chapter 759

"He's gone. You can't always be like this. It will hurt your body. Do you understand?"

Sherman nodded. Then she seemed to recall something, and she bent down and opened her suitcase and took out a knitted scarf and cap.

Her eyes were downcast and the look in her eyes was bleak. She ran her hand affectionately over the scarf and the cap for a moment, and then she handed them to Summer and said softly, "I knitted these myself when I was pregnant. Now he won't use them. I want to give them to Charlotte! made them a little bigger. They would fit Charlotte ..."

Summer felt like her heart was stabbed by a knife, and tears kept rolling out of her eyes like strings of beads. She rarely cried since she was a child. But when she saw Sherman being so depressed, her heart felt pain.

"I'm not crying! Why are you crying? Mark will be back soon, if he saw you, he'll think I made you cry..." The corners of her mouth twitched, and she reached out to hug Summer. She wanted to cry. She really wanted to have a good cry, but she held it back.

The next morning Sherman woke up early, or rather, she hadn't slept all night. She had faint dark circles under her eyes.

Summer was surprised, "Why do you get up so early?" "I couldn't sleep anymore." She could not sleep deeply now. Even if she slept late at night, she would wake up very early in the morning.

"You should wear more clothes. A miscarriage is much equal to giving birth to a baby. If you don't take good care of yourself, you'll fall ill."

Sherman nodded in acknowledgment. Just then, Charlotte came down rubbing her eyes. The little girl was still sleepy. She called in a childish voice, "Good morning, Mommy, Auntie."

Seeing Charlotte wearing the cap she had given her yesterday, yellow and just the right size, Sherman felt a piercing pain in her heart again.

They had breakfast together. It felt lively with all sitting around the table. Mark's long, narrow eyes swept over Sherman casually, but he didn't say anything.

Before he was about to walk out of the living room, Summer brought his coat to him. She moved her lips for a kiss, and Mark's large hand wrapped around her waist, leaned over, and kissed her lips gently.

Seeing the two, Sherman turned her back on them. She was looking into the garden. The flowers had withered, some petals floating in the wind, as they had in their marriage.

After lunch, she went out. She took a taxi and went straight to the Civil Registry Office.

There were a lot of people outside the Civil Registry Office, but most of them were to get married. Those couples were holding each other's hands, with happiness on their faces and tenderness in their eyes.

Somehow, she felt that it was getting colder.

She waited there for ten minutes. Then Billy arrived. He seemed to come from the office. He was dressed in a suit, neat and handsome.

Few people were filing for divorce. And Billy had connections, so they went straight to the office.

Till today, the two had nothing more to say to each other. An awkward silence within them. They went through formalities and signed their names. It was pretty soon.

It took no more than ten minutes. Coming out of the Civil Registry Office, Billy arranged his eyes and looked at Sherman for a while, and then he got into the car.

The driver saw Sherman walking in the cold wind. He had been working with Billy for four years, and to some extent, he knew Sherman.

At the moment, looking at her thin body in the cold wind, feeling on Saturday for a race he asked Billy, "My dear, shall we give Mrs.... Ms. Holmes a ride?"

"Hmm, sure." He responded, without much emotion in his voice.

When the driver pulled up beside Sherman and invited her to get in, Sherman refused him gracefully. Meanwhile, she stopped a cab and left.

They only saw her straight back and up-tilted head as she left, but no one saw she had clenched her fists so hard that her nails were stuck in her palms.

Billy looked around and then looked away. "Go to the company."

Sherman and Billy finally walked in opposite directions. They were on the same road but went in different directions. Their seven- year love finally ended.

From youth to maturity and from university to marriage, they did not be with each other in the end. Natalie was taking a shower when she heard the news of their divorce. Billy's classmate told her the news. Hearing the news, she curled the corner of her mouth. Then she washed the soap on her body and put on a silk dress.

She spent several years separating him and Sherman. Now when she heard the news of the divorce of the two, besides being delighted, she had also expected it.

In the past few years, she had thoroughly figured out the personality of Billy: what he hated, what he avoided, and what he liked.

In order to maintain a good image in front of him, she started to prepare four years ago. She personally selected letter papers and then mailed letters to him one by one.

During that period, her old senior schoolmate told Natalie that Sherman was indifferent to Billy every day, as Billy's affair with her still preoccupied Sherman. Billy was a toff. He had demeaned himself to please Sherman but he still had to endure Sherman's indifference and anger. The situation lasted for more than two months and his patience finally ran out. He gradually became impatient and irritable.

She knew that at this time, Billy needed to be comforted and not be disturbed. So, she deliberately wrote letters to him.

But the content in the letters had nothing to do with love. Just from the standpoint of a friend, Natalie wrote things about beautiful scenery, food, culture and customs, and jokes. She always found a joke and wrote it on the back of each letter.

To seduce a man, you'd better have means to make him feel interested in you and not control him. Men didn't like being controlled. You'd better treat him in the way he liked.

She also used means to seduce him step by step. 'A woman who wants to seduce a man must know what the man likes.' She always knew exactly what she wanted and how to get it!

She had said that Sherman would not be able to be her opponent. Sherman and Billy loved each other through their heart while Natalie seduced Billy by making plots.

There was a big difference between heart and means. No one could guarantee that someone's heart or love would never change and remain the same.

As for means, they were targeted at a man's weaknesses and likes. If a means failed to achieve a goal, it didn't matter, as there would be a second means. There would be a means working at last and a man would be trapped.

A means was like bait. When a man enjoyed it for the first time, he would slowly become addicted, involuntarily... In the Valentine family mansion.

Sherman didn't plan to still live in the Valentine family mansion again. Summer had a miscarriage and her body was extremely weak. At this time, she needed rest and care.

"can't live here forever. will live alone in the future. Besides, insisted.

Although she and Summer were each other's best friend, it was not appropriate to always disturb Summer like this. "Then stay for a month. When you are better, will definitely not stop you from leaving."

Sherman still shook her head. She was determined and nothing could change her mind. Summer didn't prevent her and she said, Bind time to thank Mr. Wright. When you had an accident that night, it was his assistant who took you to the hospital in time. Then Mr. Wright also went to the hospital. Your blood stained the seat of his car."