

President 801

Chapter 801

Sherman swallowed the egg in her mouth and said, "have woken up and will go to the company immediately."

"I'm at your apartment. Don't worry. Take your time." Kingsley's voice was gentle.

However, Sherman widened her eyes, 'Has he arrived?'

She didn't have time to drink milk. She picked up her bag and left the apartment.

The silver car stopped downstairs. Sherman opened the door and sat in. The man looked gentle. "Go to have breakfast?" "I've already eaten a fried egg." She wiped her mouth. Just now she hurriedly went out and forgot to wipe.

Kingsley's deep gaze swept across her cheeks. "You still need a glass of orange juice or milk..."

Sherman thought that there was something on her mouth, so she wiped it again with a red face and stared at him. "Is there anything?"

Kingsley smiled, started the car, and drove towards the breakfast bistro.

He ordered a lot. He gave Sherman a bowl of soup and a glass of milk, but she was too full to drink them. Kingsley tapped the glass with his big and slender hand. "It's not that much. You can finish..."

Sherman frowned, but she felt warm in her heart. She drank the milk and even finished the soup. Kingsley had a bowl of soup and some bread, and drank a cup of coffee elegantly.

After breakfast, it was almost time to work. She asked him to send her to the corner of the company.

Kingsley stared at her with gentle eyes. He didn't say anything. When she got out of the car, he handed her a bag of fruit, which was the freshest. "Remember to call me when you get off work..."

"Okay," Sherman replied. He was indeed a perfect man, and he could think of everything so thoughtfully.

When Sherman walked into the office, her heart was still beating fast. She stood up and looked downstairs through the window. From this angle, she could see his car and watch him leave slowly.

Yanny stared curiously at her action. When Sherman noticed, she smiled and said, "Do you want to exercise?"

Hearing this, Yanny let out a cold snort and ignored her.

Sherman chuckled and ignored her too. She sat down and took an apple, which was crisp and sweet.

The crisp sweetness seemed to have reached the bottom of her heart. She put the rest in the drawer.

Now that she had gotten the project, the next step was to prepare for it.

What he said was right. The manager was indeed worried about her ability, so he asked several talented designers to come over to help her.

"Because it's the state project, the company is particularly deine een about it. Don't tako this te wrong tay abit get your bonus for getting this project this month," the manager said to her.

Sherman nodded and expressed that she didn't mind it. It could be said that she was relieved at such a decision.

She knew better than anyone else what she was capable of. If ey asked setae Qvenwiie project alone, chewei Id carry the heavy responsibility as he said.

In fact, she was not afraid of taking responsibility. But it was true that-she had no experi ce Skeliias how 27 yegns aid bet t is was the first time she had stepped into society, and even she was mocking herself.

The manager patted her on the shoulder and said, " Sherman, you're very sensible. By the way, how's Mr. Wright these days?" Sherman silently shook her head and said, "I don't know. I'm not familiar with Mr. Wright."

"You're more familiar with him than I'm," the manager said. This was true.

Sherman was speechless.

Coming out of the office, Sherman sat at the desk.

Yanny's upper body leaned over from the gap between them. "Do you have Mr. Wright's contact information?" Sherman didn't raise her head and said directly, "No."

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"Don't lie. Since you and Mr. Wright know each other, how could you not have his phone number? As a woman, you should be generous." Yanny stared at her.

Putting down the document in her hand, Sherman kept staring at her.

Yanny was a little uneasy and frowned, "What's wrong?"

"I thought you said those words to yourself. It turns out that you also know..."

Yanny's face turned stern. She didn't expect that Sherman would retort her.

"Why did you seduce another man behind the manager's back? How can you cheat on the manager?" Sherman sorted through the documents without looking up.

Yanny was angry, but she couldn't retort. She felt more disgusted with Sherman.

In the afternoon.

It was 6 pm, which was time to leave work. Sherman didn't take the bus but walked forward down the street. She wanted to go to the supermarket to buy something.

When she reached the corner, a familiar voice came over, "Ms. Holmes."

Sherman turned around and saw the black Bentley and Lee's smile. She subconsciously looked to the back seat of the car.

Lee said, "Mr. Wright had something to deal with, so he didn't come over. He asked me to take you home."

Sherman was embarrassed. She raised her hand and put the hair behind her ear, "Really?"

Sherman opened the car door and sat inside. She asked Lee to park the car outside the supermarket. She went inside and bought a lot of vegetables and fruits, as well as daily necessities.

"When is your birthday, Ms. Holmes?" Lee asked, for the two of them felt bored in the car.

"November 26."

Lee widened his eyes, "Isn't that today?"

Sherman frowned, "Isn't today November 25?"

"Yesterday was November 25, while today is November 26. Yesterday was Black Friday, and the Amazon is offering deals as part of its Black Friday shopping event starting on November 25." Lee smiled and said, "Happy birthday, Ms. Holmes."

"Thanks." Sherman said as she held her forehead. She had been so busy during this period that she had forgotten her birthday.

When they arrived downstairs, Sherman invited Lee to go upstairs for some coffee. Lee refused her, for he had work to do.

It was dark in the room. Sherman turned on the light and sat on the sofa. Surprisingly she had forgotten her birthday.

She thought about what she was doing and who she celebrated her birthday with last year.

The scene at that time quickly came to her mind. She was with Billy and many good friends, including Summer, Grace, Mark and Charlie. They had a good time.

Everything had changed a lot until now.

She didn't miss the past, but she felt a little lonely at this moment.

She was lost in thought when the doorbell suddenly came. Sherman stood up, walked over, and opened the door.

Kingsley was standing outside the door. His gray coat hung casually on his arm, and he was holding a lot of things in his hand.

Sherman couldn't see what was inside for everything was packed.

She froze. He moved his sexy and thin lips slightly, "Don't you want me to go in?"

"No." Sherman came back to her senses, hurriedly turned sideways, and closed the door.

He put the bag on the table and hung the coat on the hanger casually. His movements were skilful, but in fact he had only been here twice.

Chapter 803

Sherman stared curiously at the bags and didn't know what was inside.

In front of her, Kingsley took out the items in the bag, including ingredients, red wine, and cakes. "How did you know that today is my birthday?" Sherman was very surprised.

Kingsley smiled, "You've told Lee..."

Then, Lee told him...

"What do you want to eat? How about steak?" As he spoke, Kingsley's big hand moved slightly and rolled up the sleeves of his shirt.

It seemed that he was going to cook it himself. Sherman was a little shocked, "Do you plan to cook it yourself?"

"That's right..." Kingsley's thin lips curled into a smile. His tone was gentle, and half of his arms were exposed, which had deep lines. He said gracefully, "Don't be surprised. I can do a lot..."

"What else can you do?" Sherman blinked her eyes. She was really curious.

"I have made drinks, been a model and the host of the news station, and learned how to cook..." His voice was extremely low. As he speaking, he was already standing in the kitchen.

Sherman was stunned again. She had never thought that his experience would be so rich. No wonder his voice was so pleasant and charming. It turned out that he had been the host of the news station.

"Why do you have so many experiences?" she asked.

It was rare for Kingsley to be a little stunned when he heard that. However, it only took him a short while before he said as if nothing had happened, "There are reasons for doing them..."

Sherman didn't ask any more questions. Instead, she asked with great interest, "Is there anything can help you with? I can help you. At least won't rush to the computer to do some research about cooking."

A gentle smile appeared on Kingsley's face. "All you can do is to wait. Be patient..."

Therefore, she changed her role this time. She leaned against the kitchen door, and he was busy in the kitchen with a graceful figure.

He was already thirty-four years old. The only thing that could be seen from him was calmness, elegance, and depth. There was also the strong aura of a mature man. Standing there, he was like a beautiful view.

She was a little stunned and lost in thought. She still couldn't believe that she could date such a man!

This man was the Prince Charming in Grace's heart.

For men, Grace had always been picky. There were almost no men who could make her call him Prince Charming. However, she was dating a man called Prince Charming by Grace. She felt that she was dreaming.

He cooked very quickly. After a while, the steak was ready. She laid out the table cloth. There was a bottle of red wine and cakes, which had the taste of kiwi.

He sat opposite her, with steak and fragrant red wine in front of them.

The steak he made was very delicious. It was neither too tough nor too smelly. It was just good. It was paired with mellow red wine, which was very delicious.

After eating the steak, Kingsley proposed to dance. Sherman shook her head, telling him that she didn't know how to dance.

However, he started to play music. The music was slow and elegant, with a unique rhythm. She was still standing there. Kingsley held her hand and raised it. The man's slender and powerful right hand fell on her waist and held her waist.

There seemed to be a fire there, and Sherman felt very hot.

She had never danced. It was the first time that she had danced and the first time she had danced with Kingsley! She couldn't be more nervous.

His voice was light, and his hot breath fell over her head. "Follow my rhythm. It's very simple. Women should dance gracefully..." Sherman's heart beat very fast. "can't dance elegantly so far. I'll try my best not to fall..."

"Do you have so little confidence in yourself?" He chuckled.

"It's not that don't have confidence, but know myself well." His footsteps had begun, and Sherman was in a flurry.

The hand on her waist was as hot as

hot iron, and the breath that fills her

Api WeF foo SORY. er steps were

i Cee and she kept stepping on

his feet.

The man was wearing a pair of black leather shoes. Now those shiny stylish shoes gat gornelthat Gin) She was a little embarrassed and said, "Maybe should stop learning to dance."

"Why are you embarrassed?" Kingsley's eyes were deep, and his thin lips curved slightly. "stepped on your leather shoes." "Just buy me another pair..." he replied, taking it for granted. His tone was gentle.

She danced and danced. Gradually she found that she was doing we She no longer freely. She couldn't help feeling a little proud, and the corners of her mouth were raised.

Chapter 804

The night outside the window was dark and the moonlight sprinkled on the ground. The room was filled with music and the smell of red wine. Kingsley looked down at Sherman and happened to see her cherry lips and big bright eyes.

Sherman looked up, and their eyes met. Kingsley bent down and kissed her gently on the lips. She was almost unsteady, and her whole body snuggled up to Kingsley. Kingsley's fiery kiss captivated her.

Just as they were both deeply immersed in this beautiful kiss, Sherman's face reddened and she pushed him away, "want to have a rest."

Kingsley closed his eyes deeply and opened them again. His voice was hoarse but full of masculine charm, which made her blush, "OK, remember to eat the cake. And, happy birthday to you!"

With that, he walked out of the room.

His back was broad and sturdy, which made him even more attractive. Looking at his back, Sherman blushed and her heart beat faster. She was afraid that he would suddenly turn around.

Having walked out of the door, Kingsley finally looked back, there seemed to be something he wanted to express in his dark eyes, "Do you want me to stay?"

When he looked back, Sherman felt the tip of her heart trembling again and again. She dodged his hot eyes and tried to say something, but she couldn't.

"If you don't speak, I'll take it as your acquiescence." He spoke again.

Sherman still failed to utter a word. She was an adult. She understood his eyes and she knew what it meant if he stayed here tonight...

However, after he captivated her heart, she didn't want to refuse the warmth tonight, even if it was a fire that would engulf her. Kingsley turned around and walked towards her. He held her in his arms with his big hands. They hugged and kissed again.

He took off his shirt and suit trousers. His body was symmetrical and strong with obvious muscle lines, and his body shape was very good. He knelt on his knees, but there was no fat on his belly.

What a perfect figure! Sherman guessed that he must be working out a lot.

Sherman's face became redder and redder. When dressed in clothes, he was gentle and thoughtful, and a man of great manners. But now when he took off his clothes, he was as vigorous as a lion, which was different from his usual elegant self.

He stared at her with his deep eyes, and she blushed like a fire was burning, so hot that she hardly dared to look him in the eye.

Kingsley approached her. The ambiguous masculinity facing her made her take a few steps back, and she looked at him in trepidation. She said frankly, "I'm afraid."

"There's nothing to be afraid of..."

She was still in fear, but Kingsley had hugged her in his arms gently.

After a long time, the tumbling stopped and the room quieted down.

After that, the two hugged each other and the atmosphere flowing in the room was sweet and warm.

Suddenly her cell phone vibrated. Sherman picked it up. It was a call from Grace.

"I'm at your door now, come and open the door!"

Sherman was stunned. She looked at the naked Kingsley and still could not help blushing, "It's my friend, you have seen her." "Do you want me to open the door?" Kingsley spoke in a very soft tone..

Hearing that, Sherman coughed, waved her hand hurriedly and pondered for a while, "Can you hide, please?"

Kingsley didn't answer her, just staring at her very

attentively.

Sherman held back what she wanted to say next. She looked away, took her pajamas and put them on.

When she was about to leave the room, she paused and then tucked the hair behind her ear, "So please don't come out and don't make a sound..."

He looked gentle. And his sturdy and charming body was half-leaned against the head of the bed, and the black duit was half-covered on his waist and belly, which showed a bit of laziness.

Sherman opened the door. At the door stood Grace and Summer, who were carrying a lot of things in their hands. "Happy birthday, dear!" Grace's voice was unusually loud, "But why is your face so red? Why is your face covered with sweat?" Sherman pretended to be calm, "I just finished yoga."

Grace looked at her and curled his lips. She thought that doing Taijiquan at night was a kind of suffering, HEAL be tiresome and painful, making one sweat all over.

The cake box on the table hadn't been put away, and there were several wine glasses. The party was in full swing. Then Grace asked, "Who bought the cake? It looks very high-end, and it must taste good."

Sherman still kept calm, "I bought this myself."

She always kept a straight face when she lied in front of her good friends, and it was in front of her best friends that she was so poised to tell lies.

She could only try to make herself look calm. Otherwise, her little secret would be revealed.

The next second, Grace's eyes became pitiful and she hugged Sherman, "Sorry baby, I'm late."

Chapter 805

Sherman kept silent. She really didn't want to say anything and she didn't feel sorry for herself.

There was still a man bidding in her bedroom.

Sherman was a little nervous. She wanted her good friends to leave, though she knew it was a little unreasonable.

She didn't want to do this. But at the moment, she was somehow in an awkward situation.

They had a good time eating cake, blowing out candles, singing birthday songs and drinking wine.

However, Sherman was frightened all the while.

It was nearly eleven o'clock and Summer said she was leaving. Sherman breathed a sigh of relief.

But Grace didn't plan to leave. She looked a little sad. She said she wouldn't leave tonight and would stay here for the night. Hearing this, Sherman suddenly became nervous, but she said nothing.

After thinking for a while, Sherman grabbed Grace's arm and said, "I'm really not lonely. I'm fine. You can just go home." "It's not because of you, it's me. want to stay here

tonight and sleep with you. No one will stop me..." Sherman's heart began to beat wildly, and Grace had already walked towards the bedroom.

Just as Grace was about to step into the bedroom, Sherman was extremely nervous and she hurriedly reached out her hands and grabbed Grace, "There are other rooms. I'll show you."

When Grace was stopped by Sherman, she turned around and said very seriously, "I just want to sleep with you tonight!" Looking at Grace, who was so insistent on staying, Sherman began to doubt herself. Did Grace really find something?

She scanned the whole room out of the corners of her eyes. Although she was in a bit of a hurry just now, she didn't forget to put away the gray coat on the hanger.

Apart from two red wine glasses, there were no other items that belong to men, and there should be nothing unusual. They were still talking, and suddenly a beautiful piece of music rang out. Sherman sighed with relief, "Your phone is ringing." The call was made by Charlie. They talked in a low voice, so Sherman didn't hear them.

But Sherman heard the last thing Grace said on the phone very clearly. She was afraid that Grace was

determined to sleep with her tonight.

"Well, I'm not going back tonight. I'm staying with Sherman and sharing a room with her..."

Sherman felt another burst of dizziness in front of her eyes, and she could not help coughing.

Hanging up the phone, Grace pulled Sherman over and said, "Drink with me."

"Did you quarrel with Charlie?" Sherman frowned and asked curiously. "No, we didn't."

Sherman thought something was wrong, "Why are you acting like this if you didn't quarrel? You two have always been inseparable. What's going on today?"

"Drink with me first." Grace didn't answer her question but said so. She poured a glass of red wine and handed it to Sherman.

Sherman had no intention of drinking,

but Grace kept staring at

and thought to herself that it might be a good way to get Grace drunk.

So she began to drink with Grace. They drank one glass after another. Sherman drank very slowly, only taking a little sip each time.

Unlike her, Grace was drinking like

crazy. Sherman felt that the valet race

something really weird with Reverlene seemed to have been stimulated by something.

Suddenly Sherman reached out and snatched the wine glass from Grace's hand. She looked serious at last, "What on earth has happened?"

"Sherman, went to the hospital for an examination today. The d

said couldn't gatpregilant.can't Haya aby." Grace looked up. She was drunk, but her eyes were full of sadness.

Chapter 806

After thinking about it, Sherman finally knew why Grace was abnormal this evening!

Sherman asked her what the doctor said slowly and gently. But Grace was already drunk and kept repeating a few words. Sherman's heart ached for her.

It is impossible for everyone to live a happy life.

Everyone will have unfortunate encounters. But why doesn't Grace have the right to have a child?'

No wonder Grace wanted to stay here tonight and sleep with Sherman. Sherman held Grace in her arms and comforted her gently.

However, Grace was so drunk. She began to sing and dance. She turned on the music player on her phone and the upbeat rhythm of "Shape of You" immediately filled the room.

Grace enjoyed dancing. Sherman couldn't stop her but sat on the sofa holding her forehead and watching her. Sherman hoped that she would stop as soon as possible and fell asleep.

Only when she was drunk could the man in the bedroom leave... Even though Grace was drunk, she was surprisingly

energetic. The rhythm of "Shape of You" kept going on. However, her phone ran out of battery midway, and she played music on Sherman's phone.

Grace was getting very crazy. She took off her clothes and high heels, just like a madwoman.

Sherman felt headache, but she was worried and accompanied her. Grace was exhausted and then she collapsed on the floor. Sherman made her best effort to bring her back to the other bedroom.

She thought it was time for Grace to rest after dancing and singing. But Grace began to cry in her arms. Until the next morning, Sherman was still holding her.

Sherman didn't push her away, for she knew Grace better than anyone else. Grace seemed optimistic and open-minded, as if she didn't care about anything. In fact, she just kept everything in her heart. She would drink until she couldn't bear it and wanted to vent it.

Sherman could feel that she liked children and wanted to have children. At dawn, Sherman was already tired. Grace gradually sobered up.

"I'm very dizzy and uncomfortable. want to take a bath. Is there a bathroom in this room?" Grace said in a dry voice while reaching out to put her hair behind her ear.

Sherman shook her head, "No. There is one in the room next door."

"Okay. I'll go there. Sherman, please buy underwear for me downstairs."

Sherman forgot that Kingsley was in the next room. She thought he had left, so she didn't worry about him.

Grace had already taken off her clothes. She just put on a bath towel and reached out to push open the door of the next room.

Then she froze in place, like a statue.

Sherman picked up her purse and was about to go downstairs.

she saw Gr, canatNldaked over LAAN ek she instantly flushed and her heart beat wildly.

The man, who was in a good and attractive shape, stood by the bed with his back to the window of the room. He had his hands on his black suit pants. He raised his shirt and put on it gracefully. Then he buttoned his shirt with his big hands.

Some women's clothes scattered on the floor. The bed sheet was a little messy... What happened last night was obvious...

Grace didn't interrupt the man in the room but closed the cope Sheol") and dragged Sherman to leave.

Chapter

They went to a cafe. Grace sat there with both hands on her chest, looking at Sherman across from her. Sherman flushed, but she controlled herself and pretended to be calm.

"Did you..." Grace felt heartbroken, "have sex with my Prince Charming?"

Chapter 807

Sherman wasn't trying to hide it. She blushed and nodded. "When did you two get together? How did the relationship develop?"

Sherman told the story of how they met and what happened between them. Since Grace had already knew it, there was no need to hide it from her.

Besides, Sherman did not intend to hide it from her and Summer.

Grace narrowed her beautiful eyes slightly, and only then did she know that there was such a story she didn't know about the two, "Sherman, are you getting back at Billy?"

Sherman closed her eyes and then opened, then she said, "Why should get back at him? have no reason to do so, do I?" "Good. I'm sure Kingsley's a wonderful man. He doesn't seem like a casual man. I'm just worried about you." Grace said.

"I've moved on from that relationship, and am trying to accept a new relationship. will not retaliate, it is pointless. And will not take revenge on a man who is not worth it." Sherman said slowly.

She thought Billy had had an affair only once, but she did not expect that he had deceived her so many times, and even during her pregnancy, Billy and Natalie went on a trip together. What's more, Billy even slapped her...

They had been together for seven years, but she didn't think Billy would even do this to her. Why would she get back at him? Forgetting was the best thing for her.

Who hadn't had a few wrong relationships in their youth? She only had one wrong relationship, but it lasted for a long time, and she was stuck in it.

She loved him very much, but he didn't love her as much as she imagined. Now that he had already found someone else, did she still want to be miserable and trapped in the memories of the past?

It was not because she didn't love him. It was exactly because she loved him so deeply at that time that she was heartbroken now. And she had to be cruel and forget the past.

Sherman was already 27, and she would be thirty in three years. She was mature and knew what she was doing. Hearing she said so, Grace was relieved.

She sighed with regret, "Kingsley's such a perfect man, have been thinking that he will eventually be conquered by a gorgeous woman. But didn't realize it was you who was with him."

Hearing that, Sherman was a little proud. Suddenly, there was a vibration from Sherman's cell phone. She looked down and saw that it was Kingsley calling her.

Then she picked up the phone and glanced at Grace. Grace also glared at her.

"Why aren't you in the apartment?" Kingsley was holding his cell phone and drinking water.

Sherman blushed a little and licked

her lips. She said in a lower voice, 'want my friend. tell

have something to say."

Kingsley slightly hooked the corners of his lips and said, 'Saisyt possible feryou tein back and have breakfast with me?'"

Sherman thought for three seconds this time, and then said, "Impossible!"

"Well, I'll leave later. You should have the key and I'll lock the door. Just enjoy your breakfast-
tKifigsley's vomne was Kdarse and deep, mixed with a quality of tenderness, "Did your friend embarrass you? Do you need me to explain?"

Sherman was surprised, "Did you see it all?"

"There was so much noise last night that couldn't have missed it..."

Chapter 808

"She saw you and you must have known it. Why didn't you turn around?" His said gently, "I was afraid that you would be embarrassed and flushed, so pretended didn't notice her..." Sherman thought that Grace should hear it from herself. She liked his decision.

In early winter, the sunlight streamed through the window. Grace narrowed her eyes and looked at Sherman, who was under the light. Sherman smiled, nodded, and told Kingsley to drive carefully...

In fact, Sherman was very lively and beautiful...

After Sherman hanging up the phone, Grace said, "read some beautiful words from a book. No woman can win a man's respect only by her beauty. No woman can win a man's admiration without adornment. No woman can be young and beautiful forever. A smart woman always knows how to take care of herself and improve herself. There is no natural beauty in a woman, but only efforts work on her. To possess beauty is not to please others. It is to respect yourself, because you are more important than you think..."

Sherman laughed, "When did you become so sentimental?" "I read these words from a magazine. thought it made sense, so remembered it."

"understand what you mean. also understand what you want to say." Sherman said, "What did the doctor say to you?"

"can't get pregnant. There was something wrong with my body. It is also impossible for me to try IV?." Grace didn't seem to care about too much, but actually she did. She wasn't able to be carefree in every aspect.

Sherman asked her to go back to the hospital to get properly checked out. Maybe something went wrong in the previous test. Grace smiled. She fiddled with her coffee cup with her nails. She had already been to a few hospitals. Charlie thought it didn't matter, as long as she was with him. But it would always be a hurdle in their hearts. Besides, Charlie's mother would never agree...

Sherman took her work seriously. As long as she didn't understand anything, she would ask others. She wasn't afraid that others would laugh at her.

She was very dedicated to her work, which could give her security and accomplishment. When it was time for lunch, Kingsley called her.

When he had arrived at the restaurant across the street from the company, he asked her to go there.

After organizing the documents, Sherman went to the restaurant across the street. He chose a private room with an elegant environment. He was wearing a white shirt and holding his suit jacket in his hand.

He had already ordered the lunch. Sherman drank a glass of water.

Kingsley gazed at her tenderly. He twisted his sexy and thin lips slightly,

peiaeiie oueat to\five Mitiy tment? There are many empty

rooms...'

Sherman sipped her water and shook her head directly with the 'NgcTaybeBorles don't want us to be like that too soon."

"What?" He curled his thin lips slightly. "We have a crush on each other at the moment. want us to be normal lovers." She said.

"What mean is simple. But what you're thinking is very complicated..." Kingsley showed a smile on his lips, "If we live mend We on ge eply. Otherwise you ei work duane the day and rest at night. You said we only have a month. We don't have much time together. would behave myself in the limited time. will respect your choice in everything..."

Sherman shook her head again. She had understood what he meant, but she didn't want to do that.

Chapter 809 "Just forget the proposal I mentioned..." Kingsley slightly narrowed his eyes, showing his full respect for her decision. His slim fingers pointed at the menu, "Do you like the dishes I ordered?"

She glanced at the dishes, and she liked them very much. The main courses were medium spicy, which were served with light soup.

There was no much time left after lunch. Sherman only had one and a half hours for the lunch break. Sherman was about to leave, but Kingsley held her in his arms and gently kissed her forehead.

"Did make you uncomfortable last night?" Kingsley asked.

Sherman went silent with her face turning red.

Sherman pressed her cheek against Kingsley's chest. He laughed out, which made his chest move up and down a little bit. Then he said, "I'm worried about leaving you a bad impression..."

"Aren't you being too strict, even with that part?" She frowned. He couldn't be a perfectionist, could he?

"Not really, but because you had a terrible relationship before, in the beginning, you were nervous and stiff in bed. knew you were not ready, but even so, still forced you to do it. So am afraid it would give you a bad impression..."

Sherman went silent because she had no idea how to answer him.

Kingsley looked at her intently with his deep eyes and said gently, "last night you didn't refuse when touched you, probably because you were too lonely or was too affectionate. But that was not what you would naturally do when you fell in love with someone passionately. don't want you like that..."

After hesitating for a while, Sherman took a deep breath and looked at him seriously, "I cannot deny it is true, but you are half right. If haven't accepted a man from the inside, won't let him touch me. Or do you think am a needy woman, looking for companion?"

What he said was indeed half right. She was so lonely last night, and she had never felt so lonely before during the past 7 years. Also his affectionateness just came at the right time. This was one reason, and another reason was because she had got a crush on him.

She was not the kind of girl that would just sleep with him. He smiled, "Haven't told you that like your honesty?" "Not yet. But know am always honest." Sherman thought over and nodded, "Are you worried about me being frigid later on?"

Kingsley raised his eyebrows and put on the coat. He checked the time and reminded her, "You got 10 minutes left before you start to work in the afternoon at 2 pm..."

After hearing that, Sherman immediately took her hand bag and walked out.

She gotta hurry up since the time was tight. She thought he was indeed sensitive and sharp, who immediately saw through her innermost feelings. In a shopping mall were Billy, Natalie and her classmate Livia Tisdale.

Billy had been in shortage of clothes recently, so Natalie too found suitable she would ask Billy to try it on.

When Billy was still trying on clothes, Livia approached Age! Yo

Natalie smiled without saying anything, but she looked quite contented.

"It is a seven-year relationship, which once made the classmates so jealous. But the Honestly she had been positive about the relationship between Billy and Sherman, but..."

Chapter 810

Natalie said, "What do you think feelings are and temptations are in today's society?"

"don't know what Sherman looks like now. She used to center her life on Billy and loved him so deeply. Now that she's separated from him, can't she even live?" Livia Tisdale guessed.

"Have you seen Sherman recently?" Natalie asked. "didn't see her. know that women who have fallen in love and lost are often haggard. can almost

imagine what she looks like now. heard a friend say that she was working as a cleaner now, but didn't expect her to be reduced to this situation." Livia couldn't help but sigh. So men weren't credible!

Sherman and Billy were in love for seven years. Now Sherman actually worked as a cleaner!

Natalie sneered, "If the love between them is sincere and firm enough, they will not give me a chance to get involved. It all boils down to the problems between them. My presence only led to an early appearance of their relationship crisis. Their love was not strong in itself. I've been preparing for seven years, and it's only a matter of time before make a comeback."

"You can't go on like this with Billy. You'd better get married. Now that you're already together, it's only a matter of time before you get married." Livia said.

Getting married? Natalie's fingers moved slightly, and she was very tempted.

"By the way, there will be a class reunion for graduates from the same school as Sherman in a couple of days. Do you think Sherman may attend?"

Natalie shook her head. At this time, Sherman's life was in such a mess. How could she appear in front of those classmates?

"Then we can try to ask her out for the reunion. If she can attend, she will certainly become the focus of attention, and then there will be a good show to watch."

Billy came out of the dressing room and signed the bill at will, "Let's go to the third floor and buy you some new clothes."

Billy was very attentive to Natalie, which made her very happy. The third floor was all luxury women's wear, the style and texture of the clothes were pretty good.

He picked out some clothes for Natalie to try on, which made her feel more satisfied and happy. Livia wondered if Sherman would be very sad if she knew it!

She weren't Sherman, but she had witnessed their love back then. Now she thought how frustratingly inconsistent this man was. She felt Billy was quite unworthy of Sherman's love.

Sherman must also feel very disappointed and hurt. After all, Billy loved her so much in the past. But Bivia was sure Sherman would be reborn after her heartbreak.

As they walked out of the store, Natalie took Billy's arm in hers. She smiled tenderly, and said casually, "These wedding dresses are so beautiful. Billy, will you marry me someday?"

People were greedy. When she didn't get this man, what she thought was how she could get his love. As long as she could get it, it would be fine.

After getting his love, she would be more greedy and wanted to be his

wife. It was a common most

dese who got involved in other people's marriages would say that they just want to be with this man. But that wasn't what they really thought.

"They are really beautiful," Billy said, but he didn't go o n talking about it or answer her question...

Natalie thought that such an answer was also good. He ain giv

that there ations for her. She would find a way to get him to marry her in the future.

Livia just looked at them quietly. She now felt that even a couple who had been in love for seven years was no more than that.

When they were in college, Sherman and Billy were the most popular figures on campus. They were a well-known loving couple and they were together every day.

She thought that they had been married for four years, and they would certainly live a happy life.
But who knew it!

Looking at Billy, Livia felt that men were indeed unreliable. love. amici she thought of Sherman,
she felt very pathetic.

How could it not be pathetic that Mrs. Day back then was now working as a cleaner?