

President 901

Chapter 901

But he didn't know what to do with her, nor did he know what he should do.

His low breath fell on the top of her head. Kingsley swallowed and hugged her tightly again. Then he let go of her reluctantly. Sherman lowered her head and walked away.

Her hair covered her face. He couldn't see her look clearly.

This time he didn't stop her or say anything. He stood still and let her disappear in front of his deep eyes.

He had quit smoking for more than ten years.

However, he wanted to smoke at this moment. He wanted to feel the nicotine being inhaled from his lips into his lungs. Kingsley didn't suppress himself. He went to the supermarket across the street and bought a box of cigarettes. Standing by the car, he held the cigarette with his right fingertips. The smoke was dazzling, and he narrowed his left eye slightly. More than ten years had passed by. He wasn't quite familiar with the posture of smoking or its smell.

He stood in the cold wind for a long time.

However, he didn't want to feel warm. Perhaps he should feel the cold air at this time.

He stood there from eight until eleven.

Afterwards, he turned around, started the car and left.

Sherman didn't look out of the window, so she didn't know when he left. Just as he said, he had indeed crossed the line. On Sunday, Sherman didn't want to work, and she happened to be on a vacation.

Sherman called Grace and asked her to come over for hotpot.

She seemed to be stronger and stronger. In fact, one would stay calm after they had experienced a lot.

They could laugh and cry, but then they had to get on with their life.

She also felt heartbroken, but she had changed a lot.

Grace arrived. Both of them liked spicy food very much, so they ordered an extremely spicy hotpot.

They were enjoying eating. Grace suddenly said, "Where is my prince charming?"

Sherman paused for a moment, with the chopsticks in her hand.

Noticing Sherman's small movement, Grace insisted on asking her about that. Eventually, Sherman told her about it. Grace froze, and then she continued eating the hotpot, "For me, it doesn't matter."

Maybe everyone had a different personality.

"Merlin's parents died from the change of seats. She and Kingsley re childhood friends."

In this case, should he live happily and ignore what was happening to Merlin? Aman shouldn't be too ruthless or sentimental.

Since there was an agreement, it suggested that Kingsley to minimize the harm to both parties.

He didn't seem to be sentimental or impulsive, especially in marriage.

Chapter 902

"think Mr. Wright handled it pretty well. It would have been irresponsible for him to have resisted the marriage, or to have been married for real. Obviously, neither was the best choice."

Sherman wasn't listening to her. Grace shut her mouth. She had said that everyone saw things differently.

They had hotpot in the morning until noon. They spent the afternoon nestling on the couch, watching a variety show to relax and cheer up their spirits.

Grace left in the evening. When she got home, she called Summer and told her about Sherman. She told her what she thought about it, and one of her friends said that their marriage was for charity.

Summer smiled and asked Grace, "Do you know what charity means? It is kindness. However, that Mr. Wright married Merlin was not out of kindness.

It was out of guilt, and he wanted to repay the favor. It was completely different from charity. What he wanted was peace of mind. He hoped he would not feel guilty or regretful afterward. One day when he thought about it, he could have peace in his mind.

For one matter, people might have various opinions. Grace thought it was no big deal because she had never experienced betrayal in her marriage. She didn't understand the pain.

However, Sherman's last marriage was interfered with by Natalie, so she must have hated a third person in a relationship. When she found out that she had inadvertently played that role, from her standpoint, she could surely not accept it.

For Mr. Wright, although Grace had not seen him much, she could see that he was an assertive and responsible man. He should not be deliberately fooling around with Sherman.

Sherman and Billy were together for seven years, from falling in love to getting married and finally divorcing. Grace had seen Billy quite a lot of times, but still, she didn't know him well. But Mr. Wright was different.

As for where their relationship would go, leave it to the hand of God.

"If they were meant to be together, this incident would be considered a disturbance. If their relationship developed too smoothly, and Mr. Wright was so perfect, they might not be too sure about it. With this incident, their relationship would go through a crisis. There were always stumbles in any relationship."

"If they fell apart eventually, then there was no need to say anything."

Grace laughed, "Gee, teachers do have marvelous insights! But really like Mr. Wright. At least he didn't hide it from Sherman." Summer agreed. If Sherman had learned about the incident from Billy, she would have been devastated.

Speaking of which, Summer remembered the crap between Mark and Baine previously.

But she didn't hear it from Mark himself. She heard it from someone else. She pondered for a while and made a comparison. She got angry. She was going to go after the asshole. 1

Grace twitched her eyes, "They say pregnant women are pretty sensitive. Now it seems to be true. We're talking about Sherman. How come you get so angry?"

Purchasing decoration materials, then finding workers to decorate the apartment, and finally moving into her new home, Sherman did all these on herself. She picked a small apartment, but most importantly, it was safe.

She didn't take many winter clothes with her when she moved out of Billy's apartment. It was getting cold, so she went to the mall. She bought a down jacket and a pair of jeans, both at regular prices.

Across the street was a cafe. Sherman wanted to take a seat there and have a cup of coffee, to have some leisure time, and to warm up.

She also ordered a piece of cake. Looking out the window, she was enjoying the cake and sipping her coffee. For the past few days, Lee hadn't shown up, nor had Kingsley. Her life had really regained peace, no waves.

The wind chimes ticked. Natalie walked in. Sherman hadn't seen

in a long time. the woman was wearing a coat, stiletto heels, and a curly scarf. She was dressing more and more fashionably.

Sherman was dressed simply in a dark green coat and black leather pants.

Her legs were lengthy and slender, and the leather pants accentuate

her legs well. The

inside was simple and grand. She also wore high heels on her feet. She looked extraordinarily cool.

Natalie saw Sherman from a distance. She fastened her eyes on the latter.

She heard that Sherman was practicing yoga, so she did it too. But the effect was and a broad hip, so she could hold any clothes. But Natalie didn't have the figure.

Chapter 903

Natalie walked over and sat opposite Sherman.

Sherman sipped her coffee expressionlessly.

"Did you break up with your boyfriend? Or did you get dumped?" Natalie asked. Sherman didn't look at her but stirred her coffee.

Natalie added, "A few days ago, saw him shopping with a woman at the mall. They don't seem to be close, but they weren't ordinary friends." 1

"Please get out of here; otherwise I'll have the attendant ask you to leave." Sherman said calmly though she was a little annoyed. Natalie smiled and said, "I just think we are the same.

You've been dumped, so have I."

Few people in Santabaca knew Kingsley's identity and that he was married. Therefore, Natalie didn't know that either.

Just like at that business party, some people knew a little about his identity, but not in detail.

"However, do you believe that will eventually marry Billy?" Natalie's voice was soft, but with an inevitable determination. Sherman thought she was ridiculous, "Should send you a gift?"

"You may think I'm joking. But I'm serious. He will belong to me in the end. He is tempted by you now."

Sherman laughed lightly, "Haven't you tempted him for a long time? But the ending was even worse than had imagined."

Natalie had some anger in her chest, but didn't work out. She snorted coldly, went to the counter for two cups of coffee, and took them away.

There was a red BMW around the corner. Sarah was sitting inside. Natalie walked out of the cafe and handed her coffee. During this period of time, she was on good terms with Sarah. They chatted and went shopping together.

Sarah had said that she had learned to see through people and endure humiliation in the past seven years.

She thought that her husband was different from her brother. Her husband had been cheating on her for years.

But her brother had only cheated on Sherman once in seven years. 1

Natalie believed that she would be with Billy for the rest of her life. But she wouldn't deal with Sherman, which would be inadvisable. If Billy found it out, he would definitely not be with her anymore.

She thought that she shouldn't destroy her own happiness for the sake of Sherman. She wasn't stupid.

All she had to do now was to strive for happiness for the rest of her life! She shouldn't be shy, anything useless and dangerous.

The day before yesterday, Billy's mother went to the store and say) her. His m hen consciously thought that Billy's mother didn't like her.

She had heard before that Billy's mother got along mother to dislike her now.

She should spend more time with Billy's mother.

At the Wright family's villa, Lanechett.

Kingsley was drinking warm water while Merlin was packing up. He tugged his lips, "Have a rest."
"Okay."

Merlin sat down. She was already in her thirties, but she had a baby face and looked very young.

"We have been married for two years. What do you think of it?" Kingsley glanced at her.

Chapter 904

Merlin knew what he wanted to say. She looked up and also took a sip of water, "heard Luke say that you have someone you like."

"Yes." Kingsley confessed. Merlin was gentle, which had to do with her heart disease. She said slowly, "Do you like her so much?" "No one but her has given me such an intense feeling, which was very special..." He said.

Merlin touched the edge of her cup lightly with her fingers. She had liked him since she was a child. She didn't show her love to him, but she believed that he must know that.

After freezing for a moment, she raised her head, "So, are you going to divorce me?"

Kingsley said gently, "I don't want to miss her. Merlin, don't get crushes all the time. The first woman had a crush on has passed away and this is my last time to have a crush on a woman."

"I'll think about it." Merlin's voice was slow. She did everything slowly and she rarely got excited. "Okay." Kingsley didn't force her to answer his question. She needed time to think about it. She had always been sensible.

She said she wanted to have a rest. Then she packed up and went to the next room. They had been married for two years, but they had never slept in the same room. They had always abided by the terms of their contract.

She would think about it very seriously. She had always been very serious when she said or did something.

Kingsley came back to Lanechett this time just to settle this matter. So he wanted to solve it and didn't want to keep delaying it... Luke had a house in Lanechett. But he didn't want to live there, so he lived here.

He stood in the living room. Seeing Merlin walk out of Kingsley's room, he followed her into her room.

"Why are you coming to my room?" Merlin looked at Luke behind her.

"What did you talk about?"

Merlin shook her head, "Nothing important. He said he wanted me to go with him to give a gift to his grandpa tomorrow."

Luke didn't believe it. However, Merlin was already sleepy and rubbing her eyes. She reached out to knock on the room door, "Mr. Bennington, can you leave now?"

Seeing that she was too sleepy to open her eyes, Luke didn't say anything more but walked out of her room. The light in her room was on all night. She seemed to haven't slept all night. Early the next morning, she knocked on the door of Kingsley's room. After a while, the door opened.

Kingsley just woke up. At this time, he buttoned his white shirt with his slender hands and then wore a watch on his right wrist. He said gently, "Good morning."

"Can come in?" Merlin said slowly.

Kingsley turned sideways and gestured for her to enter, he room! |

room and

get a cup of warm water.

After drinking the water, Merlin said, "I've already made up my decision." "Really?" Kingsley smiled lightly and handed her a bottle of medicine, but didn't say anything else. "agree to the divorce." She said. She felt bitter, and even the taste in her mouth became bitter.

No one could predict the plane crash back then, which But the Welt family Shouldn't take full responsibility for it.

She loved him, but he didn't love her. If she was healthy, she obviously wouldn't agree to divorce him.

Heart disease seemed to be a bomb that could explode at anytime years old,

but he had no children. She couldn't continue being a

burden to him. 1

She had had heart disease for many years. She almost lost hope for life, so she thought she shouldn't ask for too much.

Chapter 905

She had been with him for two years. One couldn't be too greedy.

Moreover, he was very considerate and thoughtful. He had been very good to her for the past two years.

"Tell me whenever you want to file for divorce."

Merlin nodded. But when she was about to walk out of the room, she stopped and said, "But have one request."

She turned around. Kingsley looked at her relaxedly and said gently, "What is it?"

As time went by, Sherman moved into her new home, and she felt a sense of security.

She lived a very regular and fulfilled life. Sometimes, she went to the gym on Sundays.

But sometimes she felt lonely.

He disappeared from her world without a trace. Sometimes she would look out the window.

When she lived in the previous apartment, his silver Mulsanne would always be downstairs...

Now more than half a month had passed. Billy came over to her apartment community every day.

She used to think that no one knew him better than she did.

Now she found that it was just her own thoughts. She hadn't seen through Billy. She didn't even know what he was like. Billy didn't listen to her advice but just did whatever he wanted in the past.

Sometimes he proposed to hold a party. The manager would flatter him. Everyone in the office had to take part in it, so did she. Now he was the president of the Day Corporation.

How could he listen to others?

One day, Sherman was doing laundry. Suddenly her phone rang. It was a call from Grace. She said that Summer had been hospitalized.

Sherman hastened to wipe the water off her hands casually, stop a cab, and rush to the hospital.

Summer had already gone into the operating room. There were many people outside the operating room, including Mark, Charlotte, Jazz, Charlie, Grace and Billy.

Mark seemed to be in a hurry to go there. He was wearing slippers. His handsome face was filled with anxiety as he looked at the operating room.

Charlotte was well behaved and nestled in his arms. When she saw Sherman, she called her "Aunt" in a

particularly well-behaved manner.

Sherman patted her head and took her from Mark's arms.

This was the first time Mark waited for Summer to give birth to a i) the hospi al, When sHe ave irth to daha 2 wasn't in the hospital. At this time, he was a little nervous.

Men would be nervous when they would become a father.

They were standing and waiting at the door of the operating roo

Mark walked forth: hen he tlhe round and asked Sherman, "Does it hurt to give birth?"

Sherman froze, and then she shook her head, "I have never given birth." Grace couldn't help but say, "It hurts very much.

Haven't you seen the pregnant women on TV giving ac They Said t tthe didn' want fo give birth ahymore in their lives!"

Mark's expression changed slightly and he became even more nervous.

Sherman kicked Grace secretly. She really liked adding fuel to the fire.

Chapter 906

Luckily the birth went well. An hour later, the door of the operating room opened, and the doctor walked out while taking off the mask.

Mark, who had been waiting for a long time, couldn't wait to walk forward and asked with an anxious voice, "How is it?" The doctor smiled, "Congratulations, Mr. Valentine. The mother and baby boy are doing well." The group of people cheered. Charlotte clapped her hands and was very happy because she had a younger brother.

Mark's throat rolled slightly and he finally relaxed his body. When the doctor asked him to cut the umbilical cord for his baby, the big and strong hands of this famous businessman in Cantabaca were trembling as he grasped the scissors.

The anesthetic hadn't worn off. Summer was still sleeping. He asked everyone to leave the ward except himself.

He held Summer's hand in his palm. Mark lowered his head and gently kissed the back of her hand, "Honey, you did a very good job."

When Charlotte knew that Jazz wanted to take her to the company, she frowned, "Is there anything fun in your office? It can only attract me for a moment, but not forever." Her nose, eyebrows, and the way she talked were the same as her father's.

Jazz thought it was hard to coax Charlotte, who was now a very naughty girl. "Sherman, I'm sorry to bother you, but could you please take care of Charlotte?"

"I'm not three years old. I'm now five years old! don't need you to worry about me." Charlotte said with both hands on her chest. Billy opened the car door and let Sherman get in, but naturally, she was not willing to sit in his car.

Charlotte bobbed her head and said, "Right! We can't easily sit in a strange man's car."

Billy teased her with a smile, "Charlotte, am Uncle Billy, not a stranger."

"But you and Auntie Sherman are already divorced, and you become a strange man. Alas, to be honest, before you and Auntie Sherman divorced, liked you. But after your divorce, didn't like you anymore." 1

She spread her hands, her fair face showed a speechless expression and she let out a sigh. Billy's handsome face looked embarrassed.

Sherman's eyebrows raised as if she was saying, 'Charlotte is a clever girl.'

Sherman didn't say anything or wave goodbye to Billy. She hailed a cab and left with Charlotte in her arms.

Billy's cell phone rang, and the screen showed that the call was from Sarah. She asked him to get to the bank. Billy got into the black Bentley and went in the opposite direction.

Inside the store, all the shopping assistants were busy hanging the latest styles of clothes, and Natalie was registering the item numbers.

The moment she looked up, her eyes

met with those of the woman who had just walked in. This was the first time they looked at each other after a long time.

Natalie responded first. With a decent and polite smile, she said, "Ms. Day is in the lounge." After saying that, she lowered her head and continued her work. Billy glanced at her without saying anything. He walked straight to the lounge with his long legs.

Only after Billy left, Natalie stood in front of the mirror to take a look at herself. She checked her outfit, black skirt and stiletto heels. Besides, she wore perfect makeup. Everything was OK!

Chapter 907

In front of Billy, Natalie wanted to make herself perfect and charming all the time.

After taking what Sarah gave him, Billy didn't stay in the store anymore. However, Sarah stopped him. "Natalie happens to be going to the branch on South Lane to get some files. You give her a drive."

Natalie shook her head and declined. She said, "It is convenient to take a taxi here and don't want to trouble Billy." "Let's go. I happen to be going to South Lane. I'll give you a drive." Billy said.

So, Natalie didn't refuse any more. And she said in a low voice, "Thank you."

The driver was driving. Billy was sitting on the right side of the back seat, while Natalie was sitting on the left.

For a while, the two of them were speechless, as neither of them spoke. They maintained the silence. Suddenly, the pen in Natalie's hand fell to the ground so she bent down to pick it up. She exposed her plump bosoms to Billy, intentionally or unintentionally.

Billy glanced at her and then looked away. He gazed at the tablet computer in his hand.

Then Natalie got up, without uttering a word, as she knew it was enough. When the car reached the door of the branch, she said in a tender voice, "Be careful on the road, goodbye."

'Men's patience is limited. Billy cannot tolerate Sherman for a long time.' So, now Natalie would not be too active. When necessary, she would give Billy a signal. As the car drove away, Billy dropped the tablet computer in his hand and rubbed his forehead, as he felt unspeakably restless.

The construction work had begun. The foundations were particularly important. The shopping mall would be dozens of floors high so solid foundations must be laid.

Besides, workers needed to work from a height to build the mall so Sherman must consider the safety of workers. When She discussed this matter with Billy, he said that he had already bought insurance for the workers. Sherman got off work and went outside the company building but Billy stopped her.

She didn't want to talk with him. Billy stared at her." How close we were at the beginning? Why do we have to treat each other this way now?"

Sherman found it ridiculous. "Please don't forget that you are responsible for this situation."

"But you are also wrong. The marriage is not unilateral. If you had forgiven me and hadn't always blamed me for my unintentional ; wowsart have become irritable. kept apologizing to you for a whole month and demeaned myself every day. But you were like an emperor, so domineering. You irritated me from time to time, making me unhappy. If you hadn't treated me like that, we wouldn't have divorced." Billy said. 1

"It doesn't make any sense to say this now. It's you who did wrong the things and it's me who decide whether or not to forgive you. What would you do if had sex with another man after got drunk?" Sherman smiled. "I'm afraid you would be a hundred times more impulsive than me."

The two of them had no way to talk peacefully. Sherman didn't want to listen and Billy was still a little impatient.

"sincerely want to bring the relationship between us back to what it was like in the beginning and admit that did the wrong things, okay?" Billy softened his tone.

Sherman frowned, as she felt Billy was a little irrational. "didn't ask you to admit your mistakes and don't intend to recover our relationship."

Billy frowned. "What? Are you still thinking about the man named m Wright? Since at has he not appeared in front of you? Five days, ten days, or fifteen days? Look how deeply he loves you!"

Chapter 908

"It's none of your business." Sherman's hands, which were hanging down at her side, clenched. It was she who broke up with him, it was not surprising that Kingsley hadn't shown up. Even if Kingsley appeared before her eyes again, nothing would happen between the two for they were like strangers now.

After Kingsley unintentionally put her in such a dilemma, she had resentment in her heart, but she would miss him and his gentleness sometimes.

But, Sherman could refrain herself very well. Whether Kingsley was intentional or not, it was him who made things become like this. Sherman did miss him, but would not forgive him!

Billy lost his temper suddenly. Holding Sherman's face, he kissed her. He had enough with Sherman's being indifferent and confrontational.

When struggling, Sherman raised her hand and slapped Billy in the face. Then Sherman pushed him forcibly away, "Do not do this again. You make me sick."

Sherman didn't stop rubbing her lips until her lips felt burning and numb. "Make you sick? Well, only kissed you, then you feel sick?" Billy touched his lips triumphantly.

Sherman sneered, "Back then, didn't you also feel disgusted at the onion smell on me, my pregnancy freckle, and my bad shape? got the onion smell for made noodles for you. learned to cook it for you because worried that it was unhealthy for you to drink without eating anything. was pregnant with your child, so got pregnancy freckles. You think all these were disgusting. They were all caused by you. You think was disgusting, but think you were more disgusting." 1

Billy froze slightly. He did not say anything and wasn't that repulsive like just now.

"Things have come to this. Listen, it is never possible for you and me to get back together. can never go back to a man who hated me so much. Do you understand?

Look into my eyes, you can feel am not lying. am speaking my mind! The deeper love had for you in the past, the more hate you now. But you still have a beauty with you. Live a happy life with your Natalie. That's what want to say."

Sherman was determined for she wanted Billy to completely give up upon her.

No need to revenge on him. Sherman was living a good life, she don't have to revenge on anyone. Was it necessary for every divorced woman to revenge on her ex-husband?

Sherman left, while Billy was still standing there. Frowning, Billy thought Sherman, who was so harsh now, was a bit unfamiliar to him, but he still couldn't let go of her. At the international airport in Lanechett.

Kingsley and Merlin walked side by side, and behind them, the maid was carrying the suitcase.

"See you at 3 p.m. tomorrow at the Civil Begistry Office. " Merlin said, "Don't tell Luke about the divorce."

Kingsley raised his eyebrows and gazed at her. He knew that she w AR gentle, kind, brogdsnn indéd. CO Rper@isel He would not have agreed to marry her, and she would not have agreed with their marriage agreement.

Merlin said smilingly, "You know if he knows about this, he won't approve. But do not want to drag you down any longer." "You've never dragged me down, nor are you a burden to me," Kingsley said gently.

"Perhaps, it's time to divorce now. You are we thirty-for, the your care during these two years."

Kingsley smiled, "thought you would disagree."

"Your ex-wife died in a robbery. If die too, then others will think whoever becomes your wife will end up dead. Who dares to marry you in the future then? am optimistic utCO\t) ing,@ittia€ Ne relationship or hate Otherwise, will not have been alive till now. You are nice to me, do not want to repay your virtue with evilness. steal two years of your time, so cannot steal more of it. And, do not want to divorce, but since you have made up your mind, there is nothing that can do to save this. just want to do you a favor by doing what comes naturally."

Chapter 909

They had a very harmonious talk. After agreeing to the divorce, Merlin asked Kingsley to accompany her on a fifteen-day trip to Paris.

'Paris is a beautiful city. It is said that if a person doesn't fall in love with another, there will be no romance in the world.' This was the last glimpse of happiness she sought for herself.

She shouldn't let Luke know about it. If he knew, he would definitely not agree. So she could only hide it from him... The next day, they went to the Civil Registry Office at the appointed time.

Kingsley wore a black suit. He stood there with his hands in the pockets of his suit pants.

Merlin wore the same style of the black coat. They seemed to wear a couple's clothes.

She had a lot of clothes. But she bought this coat with Kingsley when they went to the mall. It was also their most similar piece of clothing.

Even if they were to divorce, she wanted to leave a photo that belonged to the last similarity between the two of them. The staff at the Civil Registry Office was already waiting for them. Merlin looked at the time and walked in.

They had a distinct agreement before the divorce. So when they divorced, the property and real estate were the same as before they got married.

"have given your lawyer the contract where promised to give you thirteen percent of the shares of the HY company in Lanechett. Confirm it when you go back." Kingsley said.

Merlin froze slightly, shook her head and said, "don't want it."

"It's not your compensation. want you to run your own business. As a woman, you should have your own business. Merlin, you know that don't take back what give away."

Kingsley's face was thin. When he tugged his sexy and thin lips, the line at his jaw became more and more prominent. His voice was soft but domineering.

After a moment of silence, Merlin smiled lightly, "Okay." The whole process went quickly. When it was over, she looked at the time again. It only lasted ten minutes.

When they signed for the marriage certificate back then, she was very excited and her hands trembled slightly. But when they signed for the divorce, her

hands trembled violently.

They had just walked out of the Civil Registry Office when they saw Luke walking over quickly. He was very angry and his face was stern. He stared at Merlin, "What have you done?"

"We have done all that should be

done. This is my own decision wry sqangy@Mertin looked at him and laughed lightly.

"Good for you, Merlin!" Luke sneered and looked at Kingsley, "How could you treat her like this behind my back?" "We should settle our matter with our method."

Luke was extremely angry, and flames seemed to flow all over him. He stared at Kingsley with blood in his eyes. Kingsley stood upright and also looked deeply at Luke.

The atmosphere was unusually tense, so Merlin was out of breath. It was as if a war would start at any moment.

Merlin pulled Luke's arm and dragged him in the stop 'Something terrible might happen.

Only when they walked to a deserted place did she let go of i. Lake ha tern coldly," How could you agree on the divorce?"

Chapter 910

"When we got married, we had made an agreement. can't break it. Besides, can't drag him down like this all the time."

Luke sneered. There was only coldness in his words." You are kind, but do you think everyone will be as kind as you? If you get a divorce, you will be lonely. You can only painfully wait for relapsing while he and his lover hug each other, full of love!"

"I'm born with a disease. Do have to drag him along t o suffer such pain with me? He doesn't owe me anything!"

"Well, don't cry in front of me in the future. Don't cry and tell me that you miss him. You are broad-minded and great. Who can compare with you?"

Luke's words were full of sarcasm. As soon as he finished speaking, he ignored Merlin and got in the car. Then he left, leaving Merlin where she was.

Merlin looked up at the sky with a smile. "Is he angry because will divorce Kingsley or because Kingsley forgot Zora and fell in love with another woman?"

In Santabaca, Sherman was called into the office by the manager early in the morning.

The manager said that there was a change in her job. He asked her to take over the school's project and handed her current project over to others.

Sherman was unwilling. She had been transferred between different jobs. Besides, she was good at the current project now. Why did she need to change to another project?

"In fact, the school's project is halfway through, and it's very easy to do now. It's much easier than cooperating with the Day Corporation." The manager said.

But she didn't want to relax, so Sherman refused him.

The manager said, "It was normal to occasionally transfer one's job. The project with the Day Corporation has just begun, so it doesn't affect anything."

Sherman was still unwilling. She searched for materials and made the design drawings for that project. Everything was done by herself. She couldn't hand over it now!

"The project you are in charge of will be taken over by another employee, but she will do it according to your design. She will definitely not erase the results of your work. You have to be assured. Now you must take over the school's project. Yanny is pregnant, so she can't continue to work. The school's project has reached the most important stage. There shouldn't be any mistakes, and there is no room for negotiation. Well, g

o out and ask Yanny for materials."

Sherman made a request that she should have the right to alter, check and supervise the cooperation case with the Day Corporation.

The manager said with a smile, "Of course." Sherman went out and asked Yanny for relevant designs and materials.

Hearing this, Yanny frowned. She didn't seem to be in a good mood, but she didn't lose her temper. The next second, she came into the office.

There was a cup on the table. When she walked in, Yanny threw the cup on the ground and made a crisp sound. "Why did you give her the project I'm responsible for?"

The manager walked over and reached out to hold her in his arms. Then he showed her a document and said, "Take a look for yourself!"

Yanny was slightly stunned and didn't make trouble. Her face was Teael pale. She took a deep breath and said to the manager, "I have been pregnant for three months. Give me a holiday."

After coming out of the office, it was rare for Sherman not to see Yanny's strange expression, she quietly tidied up the desk. The people around her gathered around curiously and asked her what had happened.

Yanny said with a smile, "I have been pregnant for three months. T.

My baby's due doesn't allow me to continue working. I will have a holiday in advance." Then Yanny left the company.

After the manager also left, a group of people began to gossip. TSH didn't know whether the baby belonged to her husband or the manager. They were really curious!

Sherman wasn't very interested in this gossip. She was unwilling to accept Yanny's project, but she couldn't refuse it.