

President 921

Chapter 921

"There are different kinds of epididymitis. Your son seems to have stubborn symptoms and his condition will get worse." "Can he have an operation?" Sarah asked.

"Of course. The testicles on both sides should be removed. It won't affect his life, but it will bring about a low conception rate and even infertility." Dr. Zack said.

Only then did Moriah realize the seriousness of the problem. 'Billy couldn't have children!' She said anxiously, "What should we do? The Day family must have offspring!"

Dr. Zack said, "Mrs. Day, don't be too anxious. There is a way. Your son could control his condition with medicine. Epididymitis will not affect the next generation. He needs to conceive his wife as soon as possible and then remove the testicles on both sides."

'This seems to be a good method.' Sarah nodded and the gloom on her face dissipated. After Dr. Zack left, Sarah also left. She had something to do and had to go to the store.

It was late. It was time to leave work, so all the employees in the store had left, except Natalie. She was arranging the clothes for the models.

Sarah didn't have dinner, so she asked Natalie to have dinner with her. Natalie agreed.

They ate French cuisine. While drinking red wine, Natalie thought that there was something wrong with Sarah, so she asked, "What's wrong?"

Sarah got along very well with Natalie during this period of time, so she didn't hide anything from Natalie. She told her about the truth.

Natalie froze in place, but soon she found the key to the problem. 'Billy needs a woman who can give him a child!'

The first woman was of course Sherman. However, Sarah had met with her a few times. She didn't like Billy at all, so it was impossible for her to give him a child.

The other woman was Natalie. This was a rare opportunity for her.

Sarah enjoyed her wine, but Natalie was thinking about many things. Suddenly Billy called Sarah, "What did Dr. Zack say about the medical report?" Sarah told him about what Dr. Zack said in front of Natalie.

After freezing for a moment, Billy said, "I don't believe i t."

Sarah frowned, "I don't want to believe it either. But Dr. BO skilled. He has years of experience in the field over the years. It's impossible for him to misdiagnose this."

Billy said curiously, "I've had this problem before occasionally IV a Prozaeks Yoranother police examination later."

Sarah nodded, "Okay. But you should only go to Dr. Zack's. No other doctor is as skilled as him. The two of them were talking on the phone. Natalie frowned and thought a lot.

After hanging up the phone, Natalie looked at Sarah, "Which hospital from since that hospital is Roel I'll go to see the doctor there if I am ill."

Sarah smiled lightly and told Natalie the address of the hospital and Dr. Zack's name. Natalie thought that since she had been with Billy for a long time, she had never seen him have any problems.

How could his condition be so serious in these two months?

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Either when Natalie slept with him or lived with him before, she had not noticed that anything was wrong with that area of Billy.

Natalie was particular with her private life. She had only been with one man besides Billy. She was really careful with her private life.

Natalie didn't want to catch any strange diseases. So she wanted to go to the hospital and consult the doctor whether Billy's disease would have any effects on her.

Since Billy was going to the hospital for a second checkup two days later, Natalie wanted to go there and have a look at his new medical result.

At night. When Kingsley was on his phone, Luke came in. After Luke heard the conversation on the phone, his eyebrows were knitted. He became ill-tempered with a scowl on his face.

"Do you think that it's appropriate for you to say that to her now? You've just divorced her and she has heart disease. But you simply said things like that to her!"

After hanging up the phone, Kingsley looked at Luke and said lightly, "was asking her opinion. I'll just do what she wants me to do."

"You want to publish your marriage agreement with her in the newspaper, and you are actually telling the public that your

marriage with her is a handout and a mercy for her!" Luke was in a rage.

Kingsley put on a rare unpleasant look, and his long bony fingers were tapping the table, "Listen to me carefully before you make your remarks. I've never said so, but now you are venting your anger on me?"

Kingsley had rarely got angry, but when he was angry, his aura would be harsh and compelling. Luke was set on fire. Hearing Kingsley's words, he was choked with what he wanted to say.

However, Luke had flown into a fury inwardly. He was just holding back at the moment, but he didn't know when he would vent it out!

Feeling a bit tired, Kingsley pinched his brows with his warm fingertips. He stopped arguing with Luke. He stood up and went to the bedroom.

Merlin would come over tomorrow. Kingsley thought that there was something that he needed Merlin to make clear with that stubborn little woman...

Luke clutched the cup so tightly that the blue veins on his hands bulged.

"He said he would always be grateful to my family. What does he remember now?' 'He simply forgets everything. He only cares about his relationship and that woman!"

At this time, Luke's phone rang. It was Merlin calling. Luke picked it up. Since he was still angry and was in a bad mood, he answered the phone in an angry tone!

Merlin asked Luke to figure out if Kingsley really didn't want her to clarify it in the newspaper.

As soon as Luke heard this, he became furious. And he hesitated

loudly, "When it came to your marriage, did you agree with an agreement? Kingsley is going too far now!"

Hearing this, Merlin explained that it wasn't he who wanted to be in the newspaper to make a difference. It was she who offered to do so, but Kingsley refused.

But Luke simply got angrier. Luke scolded Merlin bitterly and then directly hung up the phone.

He had thought it was Kingsley who called Merlin, but he didn't expect it to be his own sister who called first and made such a terrible request.

Luke was speechless with Merlin, and he also felt somewhat embarrassed.

Kingsley had put on his black silk pajama, which was twinkling in the light. He hurriedly poured a cup of warm water without saying anything. Then he went back to the bedroom.

Chapter 923

Billy had returned to the Valentine family mansion and was reading the medical report. 1

Moriah sat on the sofa, handed him a bowl of chicken soup, and said, "Billy, it is impossible for the Day family to have no offspring. It is impossible for you to have no son either."

Obviously, her implication was to ask Billy to have a child quickly before the operation.

In fact, it didn't matter if he could have a child as soon as possible. He could still have sex after the removal of his testicles. "I'll go to the hospital for another checkup later. Let's wait until there was another medical report." Billy said.

Moriah nodded, "Billy, the sooner, the better. believe in Dr. Zack's medical skills. There must be nothing wrong with him." Billy shrugged his shoulders to suggest that he got it. But he still wanted to do another checkup.

Moriah muttered, "If Sherman hadn't aborted at that time, she should have given birth now. don't know if it's a boy or a girl." She got along well with Sherman and there weren't many conflicts between them.

She didn't agree with IVF because it was risky and prone to failure.

All she wanted now was to make Billy have a child as soon as possible.

Billy suddenly didn't want to stay there anymore. He told her and went out for a drink with Charlie.

He told Charlie about the hospital medical report. Charlie thought it didn't matter. Billy could have a child and his disease wasn't serious enough to affect his life, which would be better than Charlie's disease.

Billy laughed silently and asked for two more bottles of wine. They enjoyed drinking again.

In fact, Billy had thought about having a child. But he didn't want to have a child with a woman casually.

If he had to have a child as soon as possible, he would choose Sherman. He didn't consider other women. Sherman bought breakfast and then took the subway to work.

The project that Yanny had been in charge of was already halfway through. She had worked out the details of the materials, including their shape and weight.

Sherman didn't need to do anything but supervise the project. But she was very concerned about the project

of the Day Corporation.

After all, she planned all aspects of that project. It seemed to be her child. She didn't want to let go of it now. At ten o'clock, she was working. Someone came to her and asked her to sign for something.

It was a beautiful bouquet of yellow flowers. But Sherman didn't recognize it, and she had never seen it before.

"It's *Eschscholzia californica*." A female employee in the SILT

and said with a light tone, "It's rhodanite. Promise me. Don't reject me." Sherman, is it from Mr. Day?"

Sherman also thought that no one but Billy would do such a thing. She didn't say anything but pulled the corners of her mouth.

"However, its blossom season is late spring and early summer. It's really \

neh PEAS egg everything to see now." The f

his employee was still laughing.

Sherman also laughed. She intended to throw away the bouquet, but the card that was stuck to the bouquet fell down. She bent to pick it up.

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The card read, "After knowing you, realized that could give willingly." The handwriting was dashing and powerful. The name, Kingsley, was written in the lower right corner.

She guessed wrong. The bouquet was not from Billy, but from Kingsley. Kingsley didn't look like a man who would do such a thing. However, he did.

Looking at the flowers, Sherman didn't want to throw them away. So she put them in the vase and placed the vase on her desk. In the afternoon, Lee came and said that Mr. Wright had gone to a meeting and he came to take her home.

Sherman didn't want him to take her home, so she asked Lee to leave the office. However, when she went off work, Lee drove his car right behind her.

Grace was coming over for dinner, so she made porridge in advance, which tasted delicious.

By the time she ate dinner and Grace left, it was already ten o'clock. Sherman did yoga for a while. After she turned off the lights in the room, the car downstairs started, and the man's black coat in the car could be dimly seen.

The next day, Sherman received flowers again as soon as she got to work. This time, it was red roses and the petals were very delicate, which were still sent by Kingsley. Sherman couldn't bear to throw the flowers away, so she had no choice but to find an empty vase again and put the flowers in it.

Sherman received a bouquet of roses every day for the next three days. Lee would come from time to time to deliver breakfast, lunch and dinner.

The office was dressed up by Sherman as if it was a flower store. She felt that it couldn't go on like this. She had to talk to him. Finding Kingsley's number on her phone, Sherman slightly bit her lips, exhaled, and finally called him. Before she could speak, Kingsley's low magnetic voice had come through, "I've been waiting for your call."

Sherman's heart was beating fast, and she said when she had calmed down, "Mr. Wright, please stop sending me flowers. It's already affecting my work."

"What impact does it have for you?" He asked her in a sincere tone.

Sherman took a deep breath and said, "Actually, it's not having an impact for me. It has been a problem for me." "Then meet me. Otherwise, I'll keep sending flowers." Kingsley said again.

There was a bit of threat in his tone. Sherman was surprised because she had never heard Kingsley say such words.

"Will Hotel, 8 o'clock at night. I'll wait for you."

As soon as he finished speaking, he hung up the phone. Sherman frowned when she heard the beeping sound.

Kingsley had told her the time and the place. Then she would keep the appointment, because he was not Billy, who made her very wary.

Kingsley would never mess around.

At eight o'clock in the evening, Sherman attended the appointment, on time. When Kingsley saw her, Reverainey pulled the seat for her and asked the waiter to bring a glass of water.

"Mr. Wright, it's surprising that a gentleman like you threatened a woman." She meant what he said earlier.

Kingsley hooked his lips and lightly sipped the water. His expression was soft but his voice was harsh: Yes, an gentleman, but, there are very few women who can make me crazy, almost none..."

While speaking, he got up to Sherman, and his hands pressed her shoulders. "For you, have a deep sense of powerlessness that forces you to bend your heart to others, and for you, my pursuit of you does not have much effect. I'm not very good at wooing women. You may not have experienced the crushing sense of powerlessness. Please tell me what can do so that you can accept me again?"

He was close to her, and his breath was warm and soft. Sherman was a little touched by his words of helplessness.

Chapter 925

"I know, it is true that I made a mistake, but it is not a fatal one, and there is a chance for me to make things right. Perhaps, because you hate me so much, you declined me and alienated yourself from me?"

Sherman said nothing. At moments like this, she didn't know what she should say.

Did she hate him? To be honest, Sherman didn't hate her that much, but there was an insurmountable wall between Kingsley and her.

"waited for you for three hours, but it didn't make you feel anything. stayed in front of your apartment building for five days, and you didn't even look at me. You look so indifferent. Is it true that you have no feelings for me?"

Sherman licked her lips while pursing them. She smiled sadly inwardly. She really hoped that she felt nothing for him. Otherwise, she would not have been so distressed.

There was a rarely seen defeated look on Kingsley's handsome face. He rubbed his brows with his slender hands, as if he wasn't feeling well.

The talk came to no conclusion, during which Grace called. Sherman then left using the call as an excuse.

Kingsley's words were warm and moving, so Sherman worried that she couldn't refrain herself and would finally give in. She was no match for him.

After experiencing the rotten marriage with Billy, she had a fear for men and for marrying into any noble family.

It was such a distressing mistake that Sherman never wanted to commit again, and she certainly wouldn't be able to take the pain again.

After Sherman left, Kingsley took out a cigarette and lit it. He started smoking in front of the window. And his eyes narrowed slightly against the smoke in a charming way.

Sherman took a shower and went back to her room. She was going to bed when the doorbell rang. 'Who could it be this late at night?' She was puzzled and went to open the door, but was surprised to see Lee holding Kingsley, drunk Kingsley!

Lee's face was red. It seemed that he couldn't hold Kingsley any longer. Seeing Sherman coming, Lee quickly took two steps forward and said, "Please take care of our Mr. Wright tonight."

After saying that, Lee left Kingsley to Sherman and quickly took to his heels. And Lee didn't even look back regardless of Sherman's calling to him.

Kingsley was drunk, but he wasn't in a drunken fit. After Lee left Kingsley to her, Kingsley then snuggled his sexy chin on her shoulder with his eyes narrowed.

Sherman could clearly feel that he was heavy. She had no choice but to bring him to her room, but Kingsley refused to move and stood there resting his chin on her shoulder.

"Good boy ..." She tried to coax him, patting his broad and sturdy back with her hand.

As a result, he became well-behaved and quiet. As Sherman took a step back, he followed till finally they got into the apartment.

He was a thirty-four-year-old man, whose maturity and life experience 'Sherman' could see. nor was it possible for her to imagine it.

But he was so quiet when he was drunk, unlike other men who became snappish and did crazy things when drunk.

A mature man of thirty-four years old, however, was well-behaved as Sherman gazed at his finely-curved charming face quietly.

He seemed to be asleep. She gently took off the suit jacket for him. In a few moments, he was wearing only a white shirt. His body set off the shirt's angular lines.

Sherman began to unbutton the shirt for him. When a buttoned baton, she failed to support herself and fell on him.

His chest was strong. With her face touching his shirt,

Sherman could feel it was tidy and refreshing.

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Sherman's lips were right on Kingsley's shirt as if she were kissing him, and her face was burning.

She propped her hands on his sides to prop herself up. Kingsley opened his eyes just a fraction, cupped her face in his warm hands, and stared at her.

His eyes were different from ordinary people's. When he stared at Sherman, he seemed to have a magic power that made her blush, and her heart beat faster.

Sherman blushed and struggled, but Kingsley rose and kissed her.

It was a long time before Kingsley let go of her. Her mouth was full of his alcohol fumes. Then he kissed her again in an alcoholic haze, "miss you. miss you s o much..."

Sherman could not help shivering as if an electric current were running through her. His whisper softened her heart.

"miss you, Sherman..." He whispered in her ear how much he missed her and kissed her.

Not only was her heart softening, but so was her body. These words made her heart stir, and it could not stop.

In fact, she also missed him in her heart.

It was a lonely, impulsive night, and she wanted to indulge in such affection, especially when she was with the man she loved... Women were also mortals and desired as much as men...

Natalie kept an eye on Billy's movements. Besides, Sarah was with her.

So, it was easy for Natalie to get the news of Billy.

Sarah and Natalie were on good terms, so Sarah did not shy away from Natalie.

Sarah walked into the store with the latest album one day as Natalie was clearing up.

Then, Sarah got a call from Moriah, who said that Billy would go to Dr. Zack for an examination and be home for dinner and that their father would come home, so Sarah had to back, too.

Natalie's eyes twitched as she heard Billy would go for an examination. Then she asked Sarah for leave, saying she had something to do in the afternoon.

Sarah agreed without asking and continued to work.

After asking for leave, Natalie packed up and left. She took a taxi to the hospital.

When she got to the hospital, she went directly to Dr. Zack, but the nurse said Dr. Zack was busy, so she had to wait for a while. She was waiting in the aisle, and she saw Billy walking across the aisle...

She took a deep breath and stepped back into the dark. This was not the right time to meet.

Natalie did not come out from the dark until Billy left.

Just then, the nurse came over and said Dr. Zack was finished and she could come in.

Natalie nodded and followed the nurse to Dr. Zack's office, where it was very warmly heated, so she felt a little hot.

Natalie stood up and put off her coat. She wore a very flattering V-neck dress underneath.

Dr. Zack had seen many patients, men, women, young and old, but this lady had made his heart beat faster and his breathing uneven.

Jeez, Doctor. Zack was also a man!

Natalie's black hair fell over her shoulders, and her delicate face made her look graceful and beautiful. She smiled faintly and asked the doctor directly whether men's removal of epididymitis had any impact on women.

Dr. Zack shook his head. His tone softened in the face of such a gentle 1 dpgsntrhater: t does not affect women but affects men's fertility."

Natalie had looked up such questions online. She came to ask the doctor just to make sure. "Can you give me a general examination? I've been feeling a little sick in my stomach lately." Natalie said. Dr. Zack gave her a nod of assent. Men seemed to have an especial emotion for gentle and beautiful women.

Then Natalie and Dr. Zack went to the examination room. After an examination, Natalie came back to Dr. Zack's office. She said she wanted to drink some water and talk with him before she left.

In fact, instead of talking or drinking water, she wanted to see Billy's medical report and see if he was seriously ill. While they were talking, a nurse sent a medical report to Dr. Zack. It happened to be Billy's.

Natalie leaned slightly towards Dr. Zack and glanced at the report in his hand. Perceiving Natalie's movements, he smiled and let her join him.

"It seems that the last report was wrong. The situation is not so serious as it was. I agree with some medicine." Dr. Zack frowned and murmured.

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However, when she saw Billy's medical report, Natalie's face turned pale. She never expected the result would turn out to be such. It was not what she wanted.

Dr. Carl took out his cell phone. He wanted to call Billy and tell him the good news.

Just as he took out his phone, Natalie stopped him quickly. Her slender ivory hand grabbed Dr. Carl's wrist, and she smiled softly, "Dr. Carl, may I invite you to lunch?"

Dr. Carl saw the tenderness in her eyes. Although he seemed to be a gentleman, in fact, he led a promiscuous life. It was the exact opposite of his image as a doctor.

Natalie's move made Dr. Carl's mind wander. He looked at the appointment list and then he agreed right away. Dr. Carl put Billy's medical report aside and took off his white coat. He changed into a suit and then walked out with Natalie. From the moment they left the office till they walked out of the hospital, Natalie contemplated an overall plan.

Although it was lunch, the place had a romantic atmosphere. It was a private room in a hotel. They ate French cuisine with red wine. The red wine was very high in degree.

It was easy for a woman to seduce a man who was interested in her. Exquisite French cuisine, mellow red wine, the lunch was nice. The two chatted happily while drinking the wine.

Natalie knew men's thoughts very well. She knew when was the perfect moment to do the right things or say the proper words, with what kind of gesture and expression.

She was flirtatious as well as innocent. A word, a move, all seemed to be carrying a particular charm.

Dr. Carl drank a lot of wine, so did Natalie. The hotel had a restaurant, and of course, it had rooms.

Natalie's private life was clean. But now she was weighing up the pros and cons. In order to get Billy, she was desperate. For her, it would do more good than harm, wouldn't it?

They got into a hotel room. Men tended to lose their senses when they got drunk. Walking into the room, Natalie gave the man a couple of perfunctory kisses.

The doctor was immediately turned on. He felt like he was burning up inside. He quickly stripped off his clothes and carried Natalie up in his arms.

Dr. Carl's aged face was not appealing to Natalie. More than that, she felt disgusted. But she was determined to do whatever it took to achieve her goal.

Then it happened naturally... When they woke up, it was afternoon. Dr. Carl woke up first, followed by Natalie.

Natalie put on her dressing gown and stood leaning against the dresser behind her. With a touch of threat, she told the doctor her intentions.

It was quite simple, to conceal Billy's real medical result and fabricate a false one. Don't let him know the truth. Dr. Carl was a little hesitant. They said that beautiful women were poisonous. This woman was indeed poisonous.

Natalie saw his hesitation. Then she said something to him. Her speech was neither too long nor too short. But it made her meaning clear.

Dr. Carl agreed.

Walking out of the hotel, Natalie first went to take a bath. She cleaned herself and changed her clothes.

What she said to Dr. Carl was simple. If Dr. Carl agreed, then it was okay. But if he didn't agree, he would be in trouble. She told Dr. Carl about her relationship with Billy. She also said that if Carl helped her to fake a medical

report, Billy would come to her and marry her. After they got married, she would tell Billy the medical report was false. Even if Billy found out what she did, Billy couldn't do anything. By then, they were already married, so what could Billy do to her?

However, if the doctor did not agree, he would face a lawsuit. BeiggO1\ Segui fanta Oli hd him to Cc be hat would do him no good.

Furthermore, even if she and Billy couldn't get married in the end, he wouldn't have any trouble. She would just tell him that the nurse had gotten the medical report wrong. By then, he wouldn't have any trouble, would he?

Dr. Carl had read about Natalie and Billy's relationship in the newspaper. Besides, what Natalie said wouldn't do him any harm. In no time, the two reached an agreement.

Kingsley and Sherman slept until noon. Sherman was really tired. She didn't wake up in the morning, neither did Kingsley.

It was a nice day. The sun shone through the window and shone on the man's body. His bronze skin glowed in the sunlight. Her head was resting on his firm arm. Her body naturally curled up and snuggled into his arms.

Kingsley held her very tightly.

Kingsley was the first to wake up. He narrowed his deep eyes and a unique tenderness was in them.

Sherman also woke up. However, she was pretending to be asleep! She kept her eyes tightly shut. She didn't open her eyes.

"Are you still sleeping?" His sexy thin lips opened slightly. His voice was husky, low, and very charming.

She didn't move or speak. Sherman felt reluctant to face the situation.

Chapter 928

"Know you're awake..." Kingsley's large palm fell on her fair smooth back. "Maybe you don't understand how much last night meant to me..." Sherman's eyelashes flickered, but she didn't make a sound. She was going to continue pretending to be asleep.

"You've been so cruel to me. Since we parted until we saw each other again, you've never shown any reluctance toward me. Even when we parted, only felt how decisive and how resolute you are, without a hint of hesitation. I have never felt unsure about business. You were the only one who made me feel unsure. I never knew I could feel so uncertain about myself. Just last night, I was still thinking when you were determined to leave me, maybe you only had some good feelings for me. When you found out I was hiding something from you, your good feelings for me were gone. But now--"

Sherman's heart thudded. Her heart started racing... Sherman didn't dare to make a sound. She was lying still. Her breathing was stifled, and her hands clutched the sheet tightly.

She was so tense being with him, especially under such circumstances when she felt that everything was going beyond her expectation.

Especially at last night, she fell again into his tenderness. After last night, Sherman was now in a disturbing mood. She was so agitated and a little annoyed...

"Now, I'm pretty sure that you still have feelings for me. All my uncertainty is gone at this moment. I feel good. I could finally feel relaxed. I've never felt like this before."

Kingsley's hot breath sprayed all over her shoulder. His low voice was soft. "You still have feelings for me." Her body trembled slightly at his touch. Her heart flipped at his words.

"Are you going to keep pretending like this?" Lying beside her, Kingsley braced his lean body a little upward against the bed. His deep, dark eyes stared at her.

Sherman felt so embarrassed. She didn't know how to face him. But apparently, she couldn't keep her eyes closed forever. So she plucked up her courage and opened her eyes.

There was a smile on his thin, curved lips. It was faint yet fascinating. Kingsley was staring at her intently, and he repeated, "You have feelings for me."

When he said this, his tone was slow but fervent. Sherman couldn't help but blush at his words. Kingsley's warm fingers rubbed her earlobe.

His gesture was too intimate...

Sherman was already blushing. With his touch, her earlobes seemed to be ignited by fire, and it was burning. She couldn't stand the heat. She raised her hand and tried to push Kingsley's arm away. She wanted to stop him from doing so.

Kingsley moved his big hand away, but he caught her hand in his palm. Then he unleashed a series of dense, soft, gentle kisses on her hand.

Sherman furrowed her brows. Just as she was about to pull her hand back, he repeated, "You have feelings for me!"

All that he cared about and all that he kept murmuring the whole time was just that. And it was about what he dated about most, what he valued most, and what he treasured in his heart most.

A thirty-four-year-old man's eyes glittered like a small kid who

gotten the candy for which he had been waiting. That pure joy in his tone touched Sherman's heart deeply.

"Because of last night, I will continue going after you, even if you will turn me down again. As said before it! I am not the one you want, but you are still the woman I want, I will pursue you unilaterally. I hope you won't get bored of me..." Kingsley said affectionately.

He breathed in her smell. It was a light fresh orange fragrance, nice and attractive.

Chapter 929

"I won't get bored with it..." After a few seconds' thought, Sherman somehow blurted out. Perhaps it was because of the strong feelings in her heart.

However, after saying the words, Sherman went silent again. It was clear that her answer was tacit approval to his pursuit. Biting her lips, she furrowed her brows.

Staring at her face, Kingsley leaned in and smiled. His smile was tender and charming. Then he said, "Thank you for taking me in last night when I was drunk. And thank you for the comfort you gave me, though you didn't say anything..."

When Kingsley left, Sherman was still in the bathroom. She was taking a bath. There were a lot of purple marks on her body. The color was fairly dark.

Saying those words, naturally, she knew what it represented. The feelings he gave her every second softened her heart. However, she also kept a safe space in her heart.

Allowing his pursuit didn't mean she would be with him.

His family was too prominent. She couldn't ignore

that.

It was true. She still had fear in her heart.

Lee came and brought Kingsley his clothes, all from underwear to coat.

When Lee came, Sherman went to the bathroom. Then she had been staying inside and taking a bath.

When Sherman got out of the bathroom, Kingsley had already left.

It seemed that Kingsley received an urgent phone call, so he left. His blazer was set aside with his tie on top.

It was late in the morning. She couldn't go to the office before noon. There was still some time. She went to the bathroom, turned on the washing machine, and started to wash his clothes.

The weather was good these days. The sunshine was brilliant. The clothes could be dried quickly. In the afternoon, she went to the office. The manager didn't ask her about the morning absence. He just smiled lightly.

When she saw the look on the manager's face, Sherman knew what was going on. But still, she apologized and said that she had an emergent matter i n the morning and forgot to call to take the morning off.

The manager just smiled and waved his hand. Then Sherman didn't say anything else. She started to concentrate on her work. In the afternoon, Kingsley messaged her at the interval, "Did you have lunch?"

She replied, "Yes."

Then he seemed to get busy again. He didn't send her mes gagegagaiin) exman ek FON Stes at her phone. Then she started working.

Soon it was time to go home. She organized her stuff. She planned to go to the shopping mall. She wanted to buy a gift. The baby would be one month old the next day, and Sherman wanted to buy something memorable. Walking out of the office, she saw the Mulsanne as soon as she looked up. Then her heart started racing slightly.

Lee had brought a gray coat in the morning. It was the firs timestie\\ Ww ley we@inga gray coat. He Nolet ne mature and charming.

She did not step further. The manager and her colleagues

coming totineottelsecng Ne manager's face was all smiling. He greeted warmly.

Kingsley's eyes fell on Sherman, and after a few seconds of intent gazing, he averted his eyes and turned to the manager.

The look on his handsome face was nonchalant, without much emotion, but with a slight trace of smile and detachment.

Chapter 930

The manager came up to Kingsley and reached out his hand. Kingsley shook hands with him. Sherman's colleagues stood nearby and looked at Kingsley. Their face even turned red slightly. Kingsley turned around and shook hands with them politely.

The manager invited Kingsley to have dinner.

Kingsley refused politely and said, "come here for some private matter today. Take it easy." Private matter...

Then they all looked at Sherman, smiled and joked.

Sherman felt shy, and her face turned red slightly among their laughter.

Kingsley was fascinated by the shy Sherman. She was so charming with a red face.

Under their gazes, Sherman got in Kingsley's car.

Kingsley drove to a shopping mall. They went to the areas where the goods for children were sold.

Sherman hadn't decided what kind of gifts to buy. If the gift was for other kids, she could buy it casually, but the kid was special for her.

Kingsley accompanied her to choose the gift patiently. Sometimes, he provided advice about the gifts she chose.

Finally, Sherman chose a buggy. It was a little expensive and well in excess of 1,000 dollars, but she was willing to buy it. Summer's son was just like her son.

However, when Sherman was just about to pay for it, Kingsley pre-empted her. He took out his card and asked the cashier to swipe his card.

Sherman tried to stop him.

Kingsley only smiled and held her hand.

"The gift is meaningful for me. would like to buy it by myself," Sherman said.

"give it to you. When you give it to others as a token o f your regard, it will also be meaningful," Kingsley said.

Sherman thought about it and said, "It's different. If you give it to me and then give it to others, will take the credit from you."

"I'm willing to see you take the credit from me..." He looked down at her, and his eyes were filled with affection. She avoided his gaze and said, "We're not that intimate. can't accept it."

Kingsley closed his eyes slightly and swept her hair back from her face. He said gently, "N hatviGre-hot that

iqanatd, Wan to please you..."... Sherman was stuck for words. She

thought that every word he said sounded reasonable.

In the end, she failed to pay for it. He paid by card. The buggy was packed up and would be sent to the designated site. Kingsley liked oatmeal. They went to a restaurant and ordered the oatmeal that he liked the most.

Then he drove her home. When she arrived at the apartment building, she thought of something and said, "Please come up to my home."

Kingsley liked her invitation very much. His face cracked jnto @ emriile, Ha patiacienemieercied It was rare. Usually, he was mature, elegant and calm.

After they entered the room, Sherman poured a glass o f water.for him. Then she wept tortie béicony. wyanahe ert in the afternoon, she had dehydrated his suit and it was sunny, his suit should be dry.