

President 931

Chapter 931

As expected, the suit was dry. Sherman folded it and put it into a bag. Then she walked out and handed it to Kingsley. He arched his eyebrows and opened the bag immediately. When he saw the suit, he frowned and felt disappointed.

"washed your suit. didn't take it to the cleaners. Your suit might have been destroyed," she explained. She regretted it. She should have taken it to the cleaners.

Hearing that she washed it for him, he was overjoyed and smiled gently.

Obviously, he was reluctant to leave right now. He drank the glass of water and filled it again and again.

There was only a half kettle of water. Although he had drunk all the water, he was still reluctant to leave.

Sherman couldn't bear it anymore and glared at him. She hadn't drunk any water, and it was 11 p.m. It was time for him to leave. He smiled as he liked to tease her like that. Then he arched his eyebrows, stopped teasing her, stood up and left.

She saw him off to the door. Then he asked her to go

upstairs. It was cold outside. He was afraid that she would have a cold.

He sat in the car and took the suit out. It contained the smell of sunshine and felt warm. It smelled fragrant. He narrowed his eyes and felt satisfied.

Sherman went to the bathroom. When she came out, she heard a beep from her phone. Someone sent a message to her. She put on pajamas, sat in front of the table and checked the message.

[You are the first one who washed clothes for me. It still contains your smell. look forward to wearing it. start missing you although haven't left. What should I do?]

Her heart beat fast. She couldn't help but stand up and head for the window. She saw his silvery car. He hadn't left yet. After a while, he started the car and looked in the direction where she was through the window.

Dr. Carl prescribed for Billy, but the medicine was not for stabilizing his condition or curing him, it would make his condition worse.

Dr. Carl had been responsible for the Day family from the beginning, so his reports had never been doubted. Moriah wanted Billy to have a baby first. Besides, she wished that the baby would be a boy.

She preferred boys to girls all the time. She wanted a grandson, but she knew that the sex of the baby couldn't be artificially controlled.

However, Billy also had his own mind. He only wanted to fevers baby with! ermang anand di RONG BE, other en to have a baby for him.

Thus, he was reluctant to choose a woman casually for a baby evenIni umstanoe He still wanted Neb one reconciled with Sherman.

After he was reconciled with Sherman, he wanted to have a baby with her. This was the way he liked and accepted. Natalie knew what Dr. Carl had done. She had something on him, so she had no scruples about him. The key for her was to keep an eye on Billy closely. After she gave birth to the baby, Billy would marry her naturally.

Sarah talked about Billy's whereabouts sometimes, anal Peale listened ¢ refuse Hea been away fhoth RAGS: along time. She should show up in front of him after a time. Then...

Natalie had her own thoughts about that. Although she played hard to get, she couldn't be away from him for too long.

Billy liked her, but he loved Sherman more.

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Therefore, Natalie appropriately stayed away from Billy, but not for too long. Otherwise, she would gradually be forgotten. It was time for her to take action.

Today the baby's banquet was held at the hotel. When Sherman arrived, Billy stood behind her and stared at her. She hadn't seen him for a long time since they separated that day, and he hadn't appeared in front of her. Today he didn't seem to feel well. However, Sherman didn't care about it.

A lot of people went there, many of whom brought expensive gifts. Mark had been holding the little baby. When he shook hands with the guests, he didn't let go of the little baby. He was very happy to be a father of a new baby.

Sherman stared at the little baby. He was very goodlooking. Even though he was tiny, Sherman could see that he had beautiful features.

Summer was resting. Mark was reluctant to see her overworked. After a while, Sherman walked over and held the baby in her arms.

He was very small and soft. Sherman didn't dare to hold him tightly for fear that he would get hurt.

Sherman was in a good mood to tease the baby, and she became soft too. Suddenly, a shadow approached her. Billy stood in front of her.

She glanced at him, and then looked away. She ignored him but concentrated on teasing the baby's tiny hands and feet. "Are you envious?" Billy narrowed his eyes at her and said, "If you're really so envious, you can hold your own child..." Sherman frowned and looked at him in confusion. She didn't know what he meant. She suddenly felt that he was strange. "What does he want to say?"

Billy leaned lazily on the table behind him and said, "Isn't it more fun to play with your own child?"

There was a very deep meaning behind what he said...

Sherman stretched her eyebrows. She ignored him, not to mention thinking about the meaning of his words. She only thought he was crazy!

The baby seemed to have peed, and he was very uncomfortable. She had a diaper in her hand. She wanted to change it for him and make him comfortable.

Sherman found a secluded corner, sat on a chair, and put the baby flat on her laps.

It was her first time to do this kind of thing and she was very stiff. Besides, the baby was so small. He felt so uncomfortable on her laps that he cried out.

Sherman fumbled with it. The baby was too soft. She didn't dare to move at all. The situation was a bit bad.

At this moment, Billy followed and came over. He bent down and held the little baby in his arms. He sat on the chair, "Come on."

His movements were also stiff, and the child was softer than he thought.

Sherman frowned again, squatted

slightly and took out the diaper. She then defecated and wiped

her pelvic soft bottom.

Her movements were slow and light, yet her look was focused and beautiful. Billy looked up for a moment and was attracted by her tenderness. He stared at her. Sherman finally changed the diaper for the baby and took a slight sigh of relief.

Sherman came to her senses. Billy and she slowly began to feel a smooth touch like milk.

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Holding the baby like this, Billy was filled with a sense of satisfaction. The baby in his arms was so soft that he lowered his head and kissed him gently on the face.

At that moment, in addition to his own physical condition, he developed a strong feeling within himself that he wanted a child, one with Sherman.

However, Sherman didn't know what was on his mind. She took the baby and gently coaxed him. "Will you have a baby in the future?" Billy asked.

"That's my business. What's that got to do with you? Even if I have a baby, I will never have a baby with you! You don't have to worry so much at all!" snapped Sherman.

Billy frowned. He didn't like to hear her say so, but he only felt irritable in his heart.

However, he was not angry, nor did he ask any more questions. Her attitude spoke for itself, and if he went on asking questions, she would only say something more cold and sarcastic.

Now, all he had to do was break her defenses and get back together with her. As long as they could be together again, the baby was just a matter of course.

He needed to act as soon as possible to get her pregnant with his child.

There were a lot of guests at the party today to celebrate the baby's first month of life. After all, Mark was considered as a rainmaker in Santabaca, and the guests at the party were all dressed up. It was like a celebrity dinner party.

Sherman and Grace accompanied Summer all the time, while Jazz was with the cute and smart Charlotte. After Mark saw the last guest off, it was 11:00 in the night, and they were all a little exhausted.

They were busy toasting and entertaining the guests at the party. But they didn't eat much. They went back to the Valentine mansion and gathered around the dinner table to have late-night snack.

Mark didn't eat. He sat on the sofa, still holding the baby in his arms and rocking him gently. He was really adept at holding the baby.

Summer asked him to put the baby down and eat something. He smiled and shook his head, continuing to feed his son. He felt a little empty when he didn't hold this cute and soft baby all day.

Charlotte brought the red wine, and her face was full of show-off and complacency. The red wine was the effort of her and her parents. And the grapes were picked from the orchard by her.

Sherman and Grace tasted it. The taste was very mellow, and they asked when it was brewed.

Summer smiled faintly. She remembered that when brewing the red wine, she and Mark were not together. Mark took Charlotte away without letting her know because he wanted to promote the

relationship with Charlotte. When she went to meet Charlotte, Mark took them to a vineyard and they made the wine there.

Both of them were laughing. They didn't expect that these red wires still regeneateed it turned out to be the crystallization of their love as well as memories.

With that, they laughed. The house was full of laughter.

It was too late, so Sherman and

Grace didn't go back and stayed

Charlie and Billy also stayed in Alentine mansion.

When Sherman returned to the guest room, she lay directly on the bed. She felt exhausted.

When her hand inadvertently touched the phone, she clicked it, and then she realized that it was from one person, who, of course, was Kingsley.

She was a little too busy today. She had her cell phone on silent, so she didn't hear any calls. After thinking for a while, she called him back. Her cell phone was ringing and her heart could not help beating.

When she got through, his voice came through the phone and said in a low voice, "Haven't you slept yet?"

Chapter 934 "No. We've just finished. I see there are missed calls." She stood in front of the window. The moonlight brightly spilled over the treetops.

A burst of soft laughter came into Sherman's ears through the electromagnetic waves.

Kingsley asked, "Have you taken a bath yet?"

Sherman's cheeks turned red. Her hand drew circles on the wall of balcony, "Not yet."

"Then, take a bath first, and then sleep comfortably. Call me if you can't sleep, and get a good night's rest. It's too late."

Indeed, it was almost twelve o'clock. Sherman looked at the time and answered him. Just as she was about to hang up the phone, he asked again, "Do you have any plans for tomorrow?"

"have to go to work tomorrow." She said. "Then will wait for Saturday. think can make an appointment with you in advance." He said gently.

The corners of Sherman's mouth rose. It was just a simple phone call, but it made her feel physically and mentally happy, which was very rare. On such a quiet night, she was happy and didn't need his sweet words.

The next day she went to work without eating breakfast because she was in a hurry. When she arrived at the company, Lee had already brought the breakfast over, saying that Mr. Wright asked him to send it over.

Sherman couldn't help but ask, "Where is Mr. Wright?"

Lee smiled happily and said, "Mr. Wright is having a meeting." And then he continued to ask, "Do you want me to take a message for you to Mr. Wright?"

Sherman's eyebrows twitched slightly and she said, "No, thank you." When Lee left, she shook her head helplessly. Today, Kingsley seemed to be very busy. He sent her messages, and she replied to every message.

The next day was Saturday. Sherman didn't have to work, so she intended to sleep until she woke up naturally, because it had been a long time since she had slept late.

However, at nine o'clock, there was a knock at the door. She was sleeping soundly. But she was woken up and had to get up to open the door.

The man she hadn't seen for two days was standing in front of her.

Sherman was still wearing pajamas. She didn't wash her face and her hair was messy. In a state of not being awake, she stared at him in a daze.

She rarely showed her appearance like this. Kingsley raised his eyebrows, gazed deeply at her and laughed, "Is this a surprise gave you or a surprise you gave me?" Sherman's cheeks were slightly flushed after she returned to her senses. Her image at this moment must have been terrible.

Seeming to read her mind, he curled the corners of his lips and said, "I like this look of yours. It's casual, natural and sexy. like you in all your different looks.

even want to know how many sides of you don't know. can't wait to get to know more of you." Sherman felt that her cheeks were burning up and changed the subject, "Why did you come over so early?" Kingsley looked at her with his deep and black pupils, and said firmly, "I miss you."

Although she was doing her best to suppress her emiroiern er heantbedt C Ne theta rin Nusa up. When he ay ae her, he seemed to be flirting all the time.

Kingsley reached out and took her into his arms, giving Sh ate DIY HG, Gan Re /geidGo change Ma ce othes. Today we are going on a date."

She changed her clothes, washed her face and brushed her teeth, and then she got in his car.

In fact, she hadn't seen him for two

days, and she missed (a tao. hdse intecsh@ Had dgainst him in

ones faded away because of his

tenderness.

When she used to date Billy, he always liked to go to places that were romantic and exciting.

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Kingsley, however, took her to a hot spring. The staff there gave Sherman a massage, and Sherman felt so comfortable that she curled up.

There was indeed a difference between mature men and ordinary men. They varied mainly in their states of mind. After the spa, Kingsley took her to a ski resort.

It was a big ski resort with chairlifts. Sherman wanted to take the chairlift. Kingsley smiled and agreed. There was nothing around the chairlift, and as it rose slowly, Sherman felt a bit nervous. She was invariably afraid of heights.

Sherman was too frightened to open her eyes when they rose to a certain height. She felt the man's warm breathing when Kingsley whispered in her ears, "You have my arms at your side..."

Sherman instinctively clutched Kingsley's strong shoulders. When touching his warm coat, Sherman felt much more relieved and was not so scared.

Kingsley whispered in her ear, "Open your eyes." "No. I'm scared ..." She was honest.

"I'll put my arms around you so that you won't feel scared. With me here, you don't have to be afraid. Try to be braver. The view before your eyes is beautiful.

Don't be afraid. Fear and timidity will cause you to miss beautiful things before your eyes. Trust me for once..."

Kingsley's words seemed magic, which could calm her down. Sherman tried again, taking a deep breath and opening her eyes a fraction. And finally, she completely opened her eyes.

Kingsley was right. The landscape was beautiful. It was still snowing, and everything below was covered in a blanket of pure white.

Being at such a height, she seemed to be close to the sky. The snow falling from the sky dropped inside her collar. "Brr! Oh, it's a little chilly."

Kingsley's big warm hand was holding Sherman's. He first placed Sherman's hand on his palm, and then he put it in his coat pocket to warm her cold hand.

The height wasn't as frightening as it seemed. Sherman turned to look at Kingsley, who was smilingly happily, "It seems not so scary now."

"Yes. Tell me, did you miss me in the past two days?" Kingsley asked. Sherman didn't say anything. Kingsley didn't give up. He kept gazing deeply at her, unwilling to surrender, "Did you miss me as much as missed you?"

She changed the subject again. She strained her eyes to look over the view under her feet and smiled, "You're saying tongue twisters."

Kingsley smiled and cupped her face in his huge warm hands. He looked so deeply into her eyes as if he wanted to absorb her in, "I like it when you are naughty, but not now. Answer my question first..."

It was very quiet around, except for the sound of the wind and the rustling snowfall.

At this moment, the only thing that Sherman could feel was Kingsley's temperature, his breathing, and his charming temperament and dark shining eyes. It seemed all of these were made into a net, in which Sherman was trapped, and she couldn't break free or escape...

Sherman was in no way to break free Kingsley's net. She then could hear herself saying "Yes, I've missed you very much..."

This time, it was Kingsley who was caught with indescribable feelings. Leaning forward, he held Sherman's face and then kissed her deeply, at such a high altitude, in the wind and the snow.

The kiss lasted a long time. From that moment Kingsley is seeing OWN! like a giant alas? Stop, wantonly make her sweet breath.

He did not let go of Sherman even when the chairlift arrived on the ground.

Finally, the blushed staff couldn't bear looking them go on like this, then they coughed lightly to interrupt the two. Sherman felt too embarrassed to look around.

Kingsley gave a charming smile. Then he shook off the snowflakes on his brown coat, bending down, and held her up.

Kingsley had never felt so uncontrollable before. At this time, he felt physical and emotional pleasure. A thirty-year-old man like him had passed the age of excitement, so it was wonderful to have this kind of feeling again...

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He moved forward with her in his arms and finally put her down after walking for a while. A smile could be seen on his delicate face all along the way.

Though Sherman felt a little bit helpless, she was quite happy actually. Kingsley wanted to teach her skiing, and she said yes though it was not easy for her to learn. After being fully equipped, he took her to the ski run, holding her hands all the time.

There were a lot of people of different ages and levels, but none was like Kingsley, whose black suit (the brown coat had been taken off) made him look particularly tall and outstanding.

Though Sherman was not a coward, she hated falling over; therefore she held his hand tightly. But Kingsley didn't let it happen as she had wished and finally loosened his hand. Undoubtedly Sherman fell to the ground.

She squinted and looked at him, "You suddenly are not behaving like a gentleman to me. But don't forget that you are still on the test."

A burst of laughter rang, along with the approaching of his usual overbearing aura. She looked up and saw

him standing before her. He said, "Prefer you being yourself, a girl who loses her temper and gets angry. Want you to feel real and free. Hope you show all your true feelings before me..."

When a man said he wanted to know about you thoroughly, including perfect you and not-that-good you, your heart could not keep peaceful anymore.

"It's hard to be perfect, but it's easy to show one's weaknesses," Sherman said. Kingsley liked her attitude very much. His face was full of tenderness. He invited her to sit down and take a rest, just in case she felt cold, and then he left.

There were two girls of the same age sitting beside Sherman. After Kingsley left, the girls, blushing, asked about her and Kingsley's age.

But Sherman thought it was not a big deal and told the girls naturally how old they were. The girl sitting on the left said, "He is much older than you. think three years apart is fine."

The girl on the right side disagreed, "So what? A man who is older than you is more likely to be tender and considerate. Nowadays, mature men rather than the younger ones are getting more and more popular. Looking from the back, guess he must be very handsome."

Sherman smiled while Kingsley was walking back with a glass of hot milk in his hand. "The temperature is just right," Kingsley said.

She took the milk, which was at the right temperature as what he said. After drinking it, she felt a warm current running through her whole body.

Sherman quite enjoyed this kind of dating. She felt very relaxed here as well as in the hot spring.

Kingsley asked if she wanted to continue to learn skii \She spgolcher Kalter she had played enough.

After sitting in the car, Kingsley asked her, "Do you think am old?" Sherman thought it was funny and shook her head. H e must have heard what the two girls had said about him.

But Kingsley didn't start driving. He laid his hand on the ste ring wtapel 5 saya gare bice "Being old St that bad. You wanna know why?"

"Yes, please," Sherman replied.

"Being thirty-four, have been through too much, which is what you lack. am more experience dahl yas. x0 wit tehyoushdrtetts to avoid going through unnecessary detours. Also, had been in relationships, so know how to manage a healthy relationship."

"feel you are selling yourself," Sherman said so on purpose.

"But, it sounds good," she added.

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"Yes, that's exactly how feel. We have the same point of view." Kingsley's voice was nice. When he said these words, it sounded even nicer.

Sherman was lost for words. It seemed like it was simply his own feeling.

Sherman wanted to eat spaghetti, so they went to a nearby Italian restaurant. They ordered spaghetti and cream of mushroom soup.

Sherman got up to go to the bathroom, and after she left, her phone rang. Kingsley glanced at the phone on the table. It was an unfamiliar number. He didn't answer it. But, the phone kept ringing until Kingsley answered the phone.

When Kingsley answered the phone, a questioning voice immediately came from the other side of the phone, "What's wrong? Is something wrong? It took you so long to answer the phone."

It was Billy's voice.

Kingsley picked up the cup with one hand and lightly sipped the coffee. "She went to the bathroom. If there's anything you want to say, can pass it on to

her, Mr. Day." Back then, Billy had said the same words.

This time, it was Billy who was unhappy. He snorted," You pass it on to her? Who are you to pass it on to her? Where are you now?"

Ignoring his questions, Kingsley directly hung up his phone.

He had no intention of answering the phone, but it kept ringing. He thought maybe it was an emergency, so he made an exception and answered it.

Billy immediately became very unhappy, and his face was stinky and angry. Sherman came back from the bathroom and Kingsley told her about it. She didn't say anything and was expressionless.

After eating, they went to Sherman's apartment and then they watched two movies. After the movies were over, it was already ten o'clock.

The snow outside was getting heavier and heavier. And the news said that some roads were already icy. When Kingsley was about to leave, Sherman was uneasy.

She hesitated for a long time and said, "Maybe, you should not go tonight. mean, the road is too slippery. don't mean anything else."

Kingsley laughed lightly, and the soft light in his eyes was like ripples on a lake. "I know."

Sherman's apartment was not big, with one bedroom and one living room. She carried two quilts to him.

Then she turned around and was ready to go back to the bedroom. She went out. Sherman let out a low cry. "The power is out. I'll go find candles."

However, Kingsley reached out and pulled her to sit on the sofa, "It's dark. You! Lie down and rest. I'll go find candles. Tell me the exact location of the candles."

Sherman told him where the candles were. Kingsley found the candles by the weak light of his phone. After lighting a candle, he narrowed his eyes and said, "There's light from next door. Where's the toolbox?" Sherman looked for the toolbox. Kingsley took off his coat, wearing only his shirt, and stood on the chair to change the light bulb.

Sherman held the candle, while the other hand was helping him press the chair. He stood on the chair, the shirt-clung to his arm, showing his beautiful lines and vigorous body.

She unconsciously thought of him being naked. She immediately blushed, and then she shook her head.

A man who looked so elegant could be so skilled at this kind of thing. At that moment, Sherman was really fascinated with him.

Kingsley changed the bulb and turned on the light. The room lit up, so Kingsley got off the chair.

However, the room went dark again. He rubbed between his eyebrows and said helplessly, "It seems that the power is really out this time..."

The dim yellow candle was more heartwarming and tempting than the light.

Kingsley was very close to Sherman. The candle flame glittered between the two of them as if whispering something. Sherman blushed.

Sherman didn't want to stay there any longer, so she said, "I'm tired. want to sleep now."

"Remember to bring the candle. When you go to bed, remember to put it out. I'll be in the living room. Tell me if you need anything..." He said softly.

She nodded and stepped into the room. Lying down on the bed, she didn't sleep, and neither did he.

Even though they were separated by the door, she could hear him walking back and forth. Although he had deliberately slowed down, Sherman could hear that.

There was no heating in the living room, so it was cold. After a moment of hesitation, Sherman flushed and walked out. She said calmly, "You can sleep in the bedroom. It's too cold in the living room." The two of them slept on the left and right sides of a big bed. The candle flame swayed, casting a beautiful reflection.

She breathed lightly. Kingsley took her into his arms. His chest was warm, as if he was a fireplace. Sherman was very close to him, so she didn't feel cold at all.

Sometimes being in a deep relationship didn't mean something would happen. A warm embrace was enough to make her shiver and feel excited.

But Sherman felt sick. After thinking carefully, she realized that she didn't eat anything today, so she controlled herself. 1

Kingsley got up at five o'clock. He needed to attend an urgent meeting, so he had to leave early. He had got a call about it. When he went to the bathroom, he turned on the heating in the room, for he had afraid that she would catch a cold.

When Sherman got up, the room was already warm. She was covered with the blanket and felt a little hot. He had already left. She changed her clothes, went downstairs, and bought a baguette. It was too greasy, so she felt sick again after taking a bite. She felt sick in the past two days, which was abnormal. She had been pregnant before, so she felt something was wrong. Every time they did it, he wore a condom, so she didn't take the pill.

He even wore a condom when he made love with her after he got drunk. So did he when they did it on the yacht before they broke up earlier. Sherman had been too busy since their breakup, so she didn't take it seriously and forgot to take the pill.

She bought a pregnancy test and went to the toilet to take the test. Looking at the result, her hand shook slightly. She was pregnant.

Her heart kept pounding. She put her hand on her belly. Another life was growing here. "Should keep this baby? It comes so suddenly, and I'm not prepared...'

She was still in a trance until she got to the office. She was-thigking @boul

rshashould keep the baby or not.

The baby really came too suddenly. Should she have a child at this time?

They were only in a relationship and had no intention of getting married. She didn't forget apyxbatly Hot Hanrienertast marriage. Besides, Kingsley's family background was so illustrious. But she was having a baby!

She had thought that nothing would happen if he wore a condom, but now it didn't seem to be the case.

Sherman was distracted. She propped her head up with both hands and lay down edad Oe Kinastay Skirt her a text message. "I'm going to Norwood for a few days. Do you want to go with me?"

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She replied to the message saying that she had work to do and couldn't come. She asked him how many days he would be there.

They sent several text messages to each other.

Sherman was still in shock about her pregnancy at that time, so she didn't tell Kingsley.

When Sherman had lunch at noon, she didn't eat much. Everyone could tell that she seemed very thoughtful. Kingsley left the same day. At night, Sherman couldn't sleep well because her life was again in a mess.

She tossed and turned, unable to sleep. Sherman sighed helplessly. When she went to work the next day, she had very obvious dark circles under her eyes.

Billy was waiting for her at the office, but she was not in the mood to pay attention to Billy at that moment. Billy didn't leave and kept sitting beside her.

He made up his mind that he and Sherman must be together again.

In the past two days, Billy had been around her, and he could be seen in the morning, noon and afternoon. He also didn't go to his office and seemed to be fooling around.

Sherman and Kingsley had spoken over the phone, but she never mentioned her pregnancy. She didn't know how to bring it up, and she kept thinking about it in her mind.

This day, Sherman was out of the office and went to the construction site, and Billy followed her closely.

She reprimanded him unhappily, but Billy just narrowed his eyes and smiled. He had no intention of leaving. Unable to think of a solution, Sherman simply ignored him.

Natalie was still inquiring about the news about Billy, and Billy didn't get suspicious, indicating that Dr. Zack's approach still worked.

As for the Day family's villa, she had only been there once. The only time was when Sarah asked her to deliver something. And she heard Sarah say that Billy was chasing after Sherman while clearly indicating that he wanted to have a baby with her.

Moriah also knew about his move, but didn't say anything. She neither agreed nor stopped it, which could also be taken as acquiesce.

As for Billy's father, Natalie had seen him once by chance, and he looked quite powerful. Now, all the key issues were on Sherman. She was bound to keep an eye on Sherman's moves as well.

However, Sherman seemed to have made up with Mr. Wright. The fact that they got back together not long after they broke up showed that they had a good relationship.

Mr. Wright was indeed a man that all women would like. But, his family background didn't Glaparé with Adam's happens was even no better than that of Sarah's husband. Otherwise...

Natalie thought a lot about Billy, about Sherman, and about herself.

As long as Billy could get frustrated with Sherman, or even convince Sherman yes, after all she could win out a fight and get everything she wanted.

Billy was still following Sherman closely, but Sherman didn't turn around to look at him. She walked around the construction site, concentrating on her work.

Although Yanny had been responsible for this project earlier and Sherman took it over halfway, she was currently in charge. Thus, she should do her part.

According to the architectural drawings, this building should

thirty floors and it had to be done up to the top floor, which meant it would be completed soon.

The weather was very cold. The chilly wind whipped Sherman's face. Despite wearing a thick down jacket, she still felt cold.

However, the workers at the construction site were wearing very thin clothes. Some of them only wore thin jackets, but their faces were covered with sweat. They were very tired.

Walking behind her, Billy saw that she was so cold that she wrap herself tightly in her down jacket. He narrowed his amorous eyes and took off his black coat to put it over her shoulders.

Sherman did not accept his kindness. She took off his coat as soon as possible. Then she turned back, put the coat into his arms, and walked away.

She could accept anyone's kindness, except Billy's!

The workers at the construction site were busy. After inspection, she specially told the project leader that for aerial work in winter, everything must be checked to ensure safety!

The project leader nodded repeatedly to show that he understood her words.

Sherman didn't stay any longer. She left the construction site. It was almost time to get off work, so she didn't plan to go back to the company.

Billy blocked her way and said, "I'll treat you to have dinner. Don't you like steak most? I'll take you to eat steak."

Frowning, Sherman sneered, "You can eat alone and eat as long as you like. I'm not in the mood or have the interest to have dinner with you. Also, why didn't know that you were so difficult to deal with before? You are so cheeky!"

These days, she had been in a bad mood and frequently felt irritated. At this time, Billy was wandering in front of her, who was looking for trouble.

Sherman disliked him. Besides, she was very annoyed at this time, so she didn't want to see him.

Billy had often been despised by Sherman. He had already trained himself to be cheeky. He even chuckled, "Do you want to eat something else?"

Ignoring him, she turned around and walked to the toilet opposite the road.

Billy stood where he was and waited for about ten minutes. When he saw the taxi flashing in front of him, he clenched his fists and laughed.

Sherman was sitting in the car. She avoided him on the excuse of going to the toilet. Billy's car sped up. It was supposed to take 30 minutes to go home, but it only took 15 minutes. He casually threw his tie and black coat on the sofa. His chest rose and fell violently. It was difficult to hold his anger.

Moriah came out. After drinking a cup of coffee, she said, "heard from your sister that Sherman has a new boyfriend. They seem to have a good relationship, right?"

The cold aura overflowed. Billy angrily picked up a glass of water and drank it up. He snorted, "How

many years Nae NG pegy intr"!

loryg Has théman surnamed Wright known her? How can he compare with me when it comes to love? Sherman hates me now. When get her forgiveness, it will be a different story. At that time, the man surnamed Wright won't even have a place to stand."

"Do you think she will forgive you?" Moriah asked.

Billy also was not in a good mood. At this moment, he lost his temper. He stood up from the sofa and said, "know what you are worried about It's

aka nuit at the Da sins yee that the Day

ily will have no descendants. The purpose of asking these questions is to force me t o make a choice as soon as possible. Today, will clearly tell you on the spot. It's up to me to choose whom want to have a baby with. I'll decide it myself."

As soon as he finished speaking, he walked angrily to the room. The TV was on, and there was a funny variety show on TV, in which laughter burst out from time to time.

Sherman sat on the sofa and was

lost in thought. The s, hevad p thinkiag AbSut whether to keep

the baby in her belly.

It wasn't that she didn't like the baby or didn't love the baby. She liked the baby more than ever as she had once lost a baby.

However, the baby didn't come at the right time!