

President 961

Chapter 961

Dr. Zack and Billy's father went to the coffee shop. Although they had known each other for many years, they were not very familiar with each other. After all, they were not in the same industry.

While the waiter was making coffee, Dr. Zack asked Billy's father, "Are you sure that Mr. Billy doesn't need to go to another hospital in Santabaca to treat his illness?"

Billy's father took a sip of coffee, and his face looked despondent. "The hospital where you work is the best hospital in Santabaca. Your medical skills are excellent. You have received honors in Athana and the United Kingdom, and you are the special professor of medicine in Santabaca. If you can't treat him, who else can?"

"You know, there is always someone who is better than me. Recently, a medical team will come to Santabaca. It's the top medical team from Athana. When they are here, will talk to them about Billy's situation." Dr. Zack said with a smile.

As a matter of fact, Dr. Zack was probing.

"Thank you. don't know anything about medical matters. You have known Billy all his life. trust you." "No problem. As you said, know Billy well. will take

care of him."

The investigation of the incident went smoothly, but as the investigation deepened, more and more problems were found out, none of which had anything to do with Sherman.

The next day, Sherman went back to work, and she was no longer involved in that incident. She heard that the manager used intimidation tactics to scare Yanny into saying something. No outsiders knew what Yanny had said. But there were rumors about them. And then the manager was taken away.

News about this matter spread quickly in the company. In addition to Yanny and the manager, several senior officers were taken away.

As for what they said about the incident, no one knew. It was the first time that so many senior officers of the company were involved in the same case.

Sherman was at work, but in fact, she had nothing to do at all. Because of the great impact of that incident, the company was recently reorganized. She planned to find another job. It was not going to work like this.

When Kingsley heard that she was looking for a job, his eyebrows raised slightly. Although he didn't say anything, his attitude clearly indicated that he was not satisfied with her decision.

But Sherman had to support herself. How could she not look for a job?

When Sherman was about to eat lunch with Kingsley, Billy called and said he would pick her up for lunch. She refused.

Kingsley's deep eyes swept over her and asked nothing.

After Sherman hung up the one Billy called again she decided not to let Billy keep dating.

Sherman had no intention of answering it and decided to turn her phone off.

She was about to turn off her phone when she received a text message; it was sent by Billy. 'Where are you now? I'll go over and pick you up, then we'll go for lunch together.' Sherman showed a mocking smile and immediately deleted the text message.

"If there are calls that you don't want to answer or make you feel annoyed and irritated, suggest to him that he cover for you." Kingsley's thin lips tugged slightly as he gave her advice with a gentle and light smile.

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Sherman was amused and laughed. She looked at him with her smiling eyes, "Do you know who that was?"

Pursing his thin lips slightly, Kingsley put Sherman's hand on his palm and kissed it. Then he spoke in a smoky voice, "I saw it accidentally ..."

"It's not in my contact list, but you remembered it." Sherman smiled, her eyes slightly narrowing.

"Well, have a sharp memory." His features were strongly marked. The gentle look on his angular face remained, and a gleam flashed across his eyes.

There was a bigger smile at the corners of Sherman's mouth. She then nodded in agreement, "Well, you do have a good memory."

"In fact, care about him because of you ..." Then Kingsley continued, "But, really love the way you talk to me, which means you've completely got over him. am very touched and happy."

Seeing Kingsley being so frank, Sherman couldn't help blushing with her heartbeat accelerating.

Sometimes, Kingsley didn't say sweet words but talked in a normal way, which would still cause Sherman's heart to beat faster. "Why don't you say anything?" Kingsley asked, gazing

at her.

Sherman avoided his gaze and changed the subject, "I'm hungry."

"We are on our way to lunch ..." Kingsley's smile grew brighter, full of indescribable warmth and affection.

They had chicken for lunch. Every course Kingsley ordered was light.

The chicken soup was light but rich in flavor, and its taste lingered in the mouth. The chicken was very tender.

Sherman did love to eat light food these days. She ate a lot for lunch.

Obviously, Kingsley was satisfied. And when he got the check, his charming face looked gentler than ever so that the waitress's cheeks flushed and she became a bit stammered.

Subsequently, Kingsley took Sherman to the company. Since all this took a bit too long, Sherman was kind of pressed for time.

After embracing, kissing and saying goodbye, Sherman headed towards the company. Kingsley eyed her away and turned the steering wheel to the right with his right hand.

Sherman hadn't been assigned any new task yet. Due to the problems with that project, the senior management was criticized by the authorities, and a lot of plans of the company were put on hold.

However, Sherman had just sat down in her seat when the temporary manager came over and put her in charge of the project of the Day Corporation.

It was one of the few ongoing projects that the company worked on.

Sherman said she didn't want to accept this task, for she had decided that if she took over the project, then she wouldn't be able to resign.

The new manager was a strong and decisive woman in her forties, whose tone was stern.

Hearing that Sherman did not want to take the task, the manager told her straightforwardly that the boss insisted, so Sherman had no choice but to take it. Besides, she told Sherman not to let her personal color her work.

After the manager finished what she was supposed to say, she walked away. Sherman had a headache, rubbing her forehead with her fingers.

Now even if she handed in her resignation, the manager would definitely not agree her leaving the company.

At three o'clock in the afternoon, Billy

came. He had almost recovered. But taped as seen at all were not

ed for Billy still couldn't move them casually.

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When she wanted to go to the pantry, Billy stopped her and said, "Can we talk outside?"

Sherman thought that there was no need for them to have a talk, so she did not answer or look at him.

"You know me well. If there is no result today, certainly will not leave." Billy's tone was very tough.

"So tell me, what do you want to talk to me about?" With both hands around her chest, Sherman asked him calmly. "Of course it's about what's going on between us. You always want to put an end to it. Let's get it over with today."

Sherman laughed, but she still said coldly, "I've already made a break with you in my heart, and it's you who haven't let it go all the time."

Billy had some blue veins on the back of his hand. What Sherman said was the last thing he liked to hear, "That's why I'm here today to end this, just to see if you appreciate the opportunity."

After thinking about it, Sherman agreed and asked him to wait for her for twenty minutes.

They went to the Oceanside Cafe. Billy booked a private room on the top floor of the cafe.

The waiter brought the coffee, closed the door of the private room and left. So only Billy and Sherman were left. "What are you going to do with your baby?" Billy asked her directly.

Sherman didn't want to answer him. The baby in her belly was her own business. What did it have to do with him? Even if she made a decision in the end, she wouldn't tell him.

She didn't drink coffee and had been drinking warm water. Pregnant women couldn't drink coffee. No matter whether she kept the baby or not, she didn't want to do anything that would hurt him now.

"Kingsley will not necessarily marry you." Billy added, he looked very serious, "I'm thinking about the rest of your life." Sherman still didn't say anything.

"Listen to me once, get rid of Kingsley's child, and then we will get married immediately. I will never make the same mistakes again, believe me! assure you that there will be no more harm in your future life. I've already picked a day. Ten days later, it will be an auspicious day. When we remarry, I will give you everything you want, including my property. As long as you want it, I will give it to you!"

Billy expressed his determination and guaranteed in a sonorous and forceful way.

But all these failed to move Sherman, and she was still very indifferent, "Being with you again is a kind of harm to me, which is enough to make me miserable."

Billy was also a man with feelings. And he would be sad when he was repeatedly rejected, hurt and hated by the woman he loved.

"Sherman, think about the old days, think of the happy memories we together. Were mistakes or fatal than you hate me so much? Sherman, let's go back to the past, shall we?" Billy humbled himself again.

"It's impossible. Memories are just memories. They represent an unbearable past, not a hopeful future. All you and I have is the past. But I vow to understand you? have told you before that I am an unaffectionate woman, when you hurt me and what you did crossed the line, it's impossible for me to turn back. No matter what you say, it won't make any difference. The story between you and me is over!"

Suddenly, Billy stood up, reached out and grabbed her wrist, "You and I have been in love for seven years!"

"But you are the one who destroyed it. Although I also made mistakes in the process, my mistakes were far less serious than yours." Sherman pulled her hand.

That brought out Billy's anger and irritation, and a smile of malice rose from his lips. He slowly rubbed her wrist, "Sherman, advise you not to provoke me now."

Sherman frowned, "What on earth do you want to do?" "want to de aot, 14 w atyhwanihvodo most is to get ri' of the evil child in your belly, so don't piss me off!"

He said viciously. And then he leaned over, blocked her lips directly, kissed her wantonly, and whispered i n her ear, "Promise me, marry me!"

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Sherman had always disliked coercion, especially from Billy at this time. She pushed and struggled in disgust.

The next second, Billy's big palm fell on her belly, squeezing hard. The man's palm was wide, strong, and firm. And now he was in a rage, so his strength was very strong.

Sherman could feel the vague pain coming from her belly, followed by the clearer abdominal pain. She clenched her teeth and said, "Billy, when did you fall t o this level? Do you want to marry me that much? Look at you. There should be no woman willing to marry you."

"No woman is willing to marry me? Hah..." Billy's voice was cold.

"You are begging me to marry you like this. It seems that you are really not good. That's right, how can any woman marry a man like you? Billy, you are destined never to get married in your life."

Sherman gritted her teeth and deliberately stimulated him, "How about this? Kneel down for ten times. Beg m e ten times. I'll treat it as a charity to a beggar?"

‘Kneel down for her ten times? Beg her ten times? She'll treat it as a charity to a beggar?’ Hearing Sherman's words, Billy's eyes began to turn scarlet. "Then kneel down and beg me. Kneel down now. Kneel down in front of my feet, just like a beggar asking for money."

Her pink lips were as tender as the early spring flowers. But at that moment, those delicate, charming lips were screaming at him as if a devil owned them.

His sanity was dissipating. The area of redness in his eyes was getting larger. Ultimately, the force of Billy's hands kept increasing. He was going to get rid of this child. The feeling of pain made Sherman's face pale. This time Billy would certainly not let go of her.

She slightly moved her body sideways. Her fingertips painstakingly touched the vase on the table, finally touching the edge of the vase. She gradually grabbed it until she had it in her hand.

Sherman took a deep breath, raised her hand, and smashed it against the nape of his neck.

The fragments from the broken vase cut his neck, and blood flowed out, making his white shirt red. Billy's body swayed, and then he fell to the ground in a coma.

Sherman dialed the emergency number immediately. Soon, the ambulance came. The doctor and nurse moved Billy onto the stretcher and lifted it into the ambulance.

When she smashed down the vase, she had control of the force in her hand. After checking, the doctor said that Billy was only temporarily unconscious. He needed to bandage Billy's wound to prevent infection. Other problems were minor, but Billy couldn't move in those few days.

Sherman nodded, and then she went to pay the medical bills. After this incident, she and Billy were completely over.

She was exhausted and sat in the corridor outside the hospital and called Kingsley. She looked at the night sky outside the window and said with a soft voice, "Kingsley, I'm in the hospital. I'm so tired now. can't walk. Can you come and pick me up?"

"Okay, tell me exactly where you are. Sit there and don't move. I'm going to get the car now. Keep chatting with me."

Kingsley, who was still in a meeting, immediately got up, leaving a group of company executives behind. He put his black coat on the crook of his arm, and his charming long legs strutted out of the meeting room.

He didn't even have time to wear his coat. Kingsley's right hand gently rubbed his eyebrows. His low voice was as soft as the wind. "Is there a radiator near you? Go to the doctor's office or stay at a place where you can get warm. I'll be there soon. Just wait for me for fifteen minutes. And you can talk to me, or watch TV. Don't let yourself be lonely."

Sherman listened quietly. Through the phone, she could clearly hear the crisp and hurried sound of leather shoes on the marble.

His voice was calm and stable, but she could still hear his rapid breathing.

She could feel his panic. What did a mature man look like when he got flustered?

Sherman's phone slipped from her hand. She looked at the snowy scene not far away, which was really beautiful but also made people feel a chill.

"Sherman, are you listening? Please say something to let me know you're listening." Kingsley's low voice was anxious.

Suddenly, she came to her senses and withdrew her long-lost thoughts. Sherman lightly smiled "Gort Wt), my fingertreustrat I've been walking for a long time and I'm a little tired. I'll hang up the phone. You should concentrate on driving."

Just now, after sending Billy to the emergency room, Sherman went to do a checkup, which was about the baby.

The doctor said that she suffered a heavy force, so she had the C symptoms of the stress. But fortunately it was not very serious. The doctor prescribed medicine for her.

There was a doctor's office next door, so Sherman walked over to ask for a cup of warm water and sat there drinking the medicine.

Only ten minutes later, Kingsley arrived at the hospital. his hair was a little messy. He was anxious he didn't even wear a coat and only wore a thin dark blue shirt.

Seeing him, Sherman frowned, "You quickly put on your coat. How can you wear only a shirt on such a cold day?"

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Kingsley stopped his charming long legs, raised his black coat backwards, and put it on. He stared at her with his deep eyes. Since he stared at her with such a worried and caring gaze, Sherman felt warm and happy, "Let's go."

Seeing that she was calm as usual, Kingsley stretched his eyebrows and pulled the corners of his lips, "The car is in the parking lot. This is the key. Turn on the heat and wait for me in the car for a while..."

"Where are you going?" Sherman asked. Kingsley closed his eyes slightly and then opened, smiling lightly, "The bathroom..."

Sherman raised her eyebrows, showed a light smile at the corners of her mouth, took the key, and walked towards the parking lot.

After she left, Kingsley walked forward. But instead of going to the bathroom, he went to the doctor's office.

Billy wasn't awake yet. His neck was badly injured.

Moriah, Billy's father and Sarah were there. They didn't know why Billy was badly injured!

But Billy had been recovering well. He just went to the

cafe today. Why was he injured?

Billy's father certainly couldn't tolerate his son being injured for no reason. He called the manager of the cafe directly. Billy only went to the cafe today.

The manager of the cafe answered the call and sent him the surveillance videos of the cafe directly.

The three of them were silent after watching it.

Although Sherman hit Billy, Billy hit Sherman first.

'If Billy wakes up, we will pretend that nothing has happened. Otherwise...

Billy was at fault, but he is my son. Compared to outsiders, my son is more important.'

In the evening, Billy woke up. Because of the injury to his neck, he could not move and could only maintain that posture.

"You have gone too far. You said you wanted to try to persuade Sherman for the last time. promised you. But what did you do?" Moriah was very angry.

Sarah pulled Moriah's arm, "Billy just woke up and can't say anything yet. How can you reprimand him at this time? I'm so heartbroken for him."

"However, Billy, it's time for you to calm down. If she likes you, she won't be ruthless to smash the vase on your neck even if you offended her. Luckily, you were lightly injured. If you had been seriously injured, you would have been in a persistent vegetative state or even lost your life!" Sarah continued.

Moriah agreed with Sarah, and she said, "I have given you the last chance, but you didn't cherish it. After you are healed, you must listen to me."

Billy didn't say anything the whole

time. He narrowed his-eyes an)! ' ' edratiaaindplace on the ceiling in

After a long time, that place turned darker and darker...

It was undeniable that Sarah's words reached his heart. So did Sherman's ruthless blow. In the apartment.

Sherman wanted to make some soup. She thought that having some soup would be great.

However, just as she stood up, Kingsley put his warm palm orcher enand anced nee to sit down. ed Lee to send some soup over.

"I can do it." She raised her head and looked at him.

Kingsley nodded his aoa slightly and said in a low eee) 'Yes Basi' An ant youts.as Say, Tell me, sacl you in the hospital?"

Sherman told him the truth.

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Kingsley narrowed his eyes as Sherman pulled the sleeve of his coat and said, "We're really over. I'm fine, it's him who's hurt." "feel uncomfortable because he touched you. This is my truest feeling." He said.

Sherman nodded and promised him, "I won't go to talk with Billy alone again."

"Did you do anything else after you went to the hospital?"

Sherman said, "No, just took Billy to the hospital. He was seriously injured, and didn't want anyone to die because of me."

After Kingsley heard these words, his Adam's apple went up and down once, and his eyes had a light flashing across them. A moment later, he asked her, "Did you feel scared at that time?"

"No. controlled myself at that time, and just wanted to injure him. was sober and calm." She said. "Your reaction was great. But if there's a next time, don't really want you to do that." Kingsley said. A moment later, Lee brought over the soup and some other dishes.

Kingsley and Sherman ate dinner and then went to take a shower. Sherman was wearing pajamas and snuggled at Kingsley's arm, where it was warm and comfortable.

Kingsley's warm long fingers slowly rubbed Sherman's arm, and his jaw rested against her hair. They hugged each other without saying anything.

Sherman was thinking about something. So was Kingsley.

However, they didn't know each other's thoughts.

They had their own thoughts, but the atmosphere was quiet and peaceful. There was not the slightest disharmony. Slowly, the atmosphere between them was full of love and desire, and then Kingsley kissed her lips.

"Be gentle..."

The light in Kingsley's black eyes was bright, like the shimmering lake. He softly bit her body and asked, ' Why?'"

At the same time, Kingsley stopped all his movements as if he was waiting for the answer.

Sherman didn't notice. She moved her body, and her face was slightly red. "I like it..."

Sherman didn't see the flash of disappointment in Kingsley's eyes when he raised his eyebrows and lowered his eyes.

Moriah had arrangements for Billy. He needed to start dating when he was almost well. Now, his condition didn't allow him to mess around.

The only thing that made Moriah feel comforted was that Billy didn't object or resist, and she took this as a tacit agreement.

She asked Billy to meet the two girls that she asked out.

The girls were satisfied with Billy, for his handsome face and his family background.

But when Moriah asked Billy's impression of them, he always looked indifferentngold kinc-Sigh ly ifppatiaht 'Then he said, "It's OK for me to meet the girls, but at least find someone who is cultured and interesting."

Natalie knew the news of Billy. Since she knew that Sherma wasc OV" Ne airte wéatd the beauty saton every day, doing beauty treatments.

Women had to give men a sense of amazement, which didn't mean love or adoration at first sight, as it wouldn't last long.

The sense of amazement that women gave men was ne temperament iqapsdarance:

Unknowingly, small changes could make women more attractive to men.

When he went on another date at the coffee shop, Natalie happened to be there. Their eyes met. Natalie's eyes seemed to have a layer of moisture, which made her look beautiful but very sad. Apparently, Billy recognized Natalie, but he didn't get up. He just greeted her.

Natalie quickly controlled her emotions and walked inside with a far-fetched smile.

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When she came out, the seat that Billy had sat in was empty. He was not there, and neither was the girl.

Natalie was very upset. She walked out of the coffee shop. The next moment, a black Bentley was parked beside her, and the window rolled down. It was Billy. He said, "Get in."

She was so excited that she could not refuse him. But she felt sad and lonely after getting on the car. She did not speak, and neither did Billy. The atmosphere in the car became very quiet and depressing. After a long time, Natalie said, "You and Sherman..."

The next second, the car suddenly braked. The wheels ground against the ground, making a sharp, harsh grinding noise. Billy snapped, "From now on, never, ever mention that name again!" His voice was rather cold.

Billy's look was something Natalie had never seen before, which was almost creepy.

From Billy's reaction, Natalie clearly knew that Sherman and Billy were really over...

She said nothing more and looked out of the window.

Billy started the car. His face became more sullen.

Sherman had selfishly and viciously aborted his child without even telling him.

His humbleness failed to impress her. She was cruel to him, and his pride was trampled under her feet.

What hurt him the most was that she smashed him with a vase. The wound was not light, and if it was more serious, he might die...

‘Why should I marry such a woman? She cruelly killed my child, and now she wants to kill me!’

"She laughed at me for never being able to get married. Huh! Wait and see!"

The car kept going, and the atmosphere in the car was as quiet as it ever got.

Finally, they arrived at Natalie's villa, Natalie said goodbye to him and told him to drive carefully.

Billy called Natalie's name when she was leaving. Natalie stopped and looked back at him, puzzled.

Billy then shocked Natalie by saying, "Marry me."

Natalie froze in place, like a statue. There was sheer silence around her ears.

Sherman came across Billy drinking coffee with a beautiful young woman when she went to work the other day. It looked like he was going on a blind date.

Sherman wasn't very interested. She just glanced over and looked away. Kingsley showed up on time those days to take her to and from work.

Sherman said he didn't have to pick her up every day. But when he was overbearing, he wouldn't listen to a word Sherman said, even though he was a gentleman.

She had no choice but to let him initiate her up. Knowing that he liked her coffee, she prepared daily. She ground the coffee beans herself before brewing.

The two grew much closer, and Kingsley enjoyed her coffee more and more.

Sherman grew accustomed to making coffee for him, and she) {pinch dtheaccdmbi ment of

ng something that made him feel wi

The New Year was around the corner, and it was cold and snowy that year. "Would you like to spend Christmas with me this year?" Kingsley asked her. When he asked, Sherman was snuggled in his arms, remote control in hand, watching the business news.

She did not like that kind of news before, but she also enjoyed the Habit springbUhess news after being with him...

"Of course, if it's possible." Her family, whether her father or stepmother, would have a better Christmas without her.

Billy used to accompany her home for Christmas, and her family all fawned on Billy.

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Now she got divorced from Billy. If she went back, all of them would have a hard time. Besides, they would ask her for money.

"What do you mean by 'if possible'? Why not 'certainly'?" He tilted her chin with his warm fingers, lifted it, and looked at her gently.

"Something urgent might happen to you at that time. You usually have a lot of things to deal with. Besides, plans can't keep up with the changes."

"Then, you just stay with me. If I'm in Santabaca, you'll just stay in Santabaca with me. If go somewhere else, you can go with

me... Sherman was slightly stunned, but Kingsley's deep and dark eyes indicated that he meant it. "It's early yet. Let's talk about it later." Sherman replied, "However, hope to spend the New Year with you."

Kingsley chuckled and picked her up. He turned off the TV and walked toward the bedroom. "You should have a good habit. Just watch TV for half an hour. It's not good to watch TV for too long..."

Sherman smiled and pulled up the quilt. There was a message alert from her mobile phone. She picked it u

p. The message was sent by Grace. She did not say too much in the message, in which there were many angry emojis.

The message talked about Billy and Natalie, saying that Billy was going to marry Natalie...

Sherman replied, "It's good."

The next second, Grace's text message came. "The shameless mistress is going to marry Billy. You said it's good. Are you silly?" "have nothing to do with Billy anymore. What he wants to do is his business." Sherman said.

"Well, well, well. It's my fault for being angry. will go to sleep, my dear. Grace sent two emojis of burning red lips and a sweet kiss.

She also sent an emoji of burning red lips back.

During this period, Kingsley had already taken a shower. The bathrobe he was wearing was a little loose. "I've already prepared the water for you. Go take a bath..."

Sherman was a little lazy. She sat there lazily and did not want to move.

With a hint of warmth in his eyes, Kingsley propped his elbows on the edge, leaned forward, and stared at her, "Don't you want to move?"

She nodded honestly. She didn't want to move at all and still was lying there. Ever since she got pregnant, she had become lazier and lazier.

Kingsley's thin lips curled into a smile. He stretched out his arms and easily picked her up.

After placing her in the bathroom, he calmly narrowed his eyes and said with a faint smile, "There should be a reward for what I've done. Since I've already given you a helping hand, shouldn't you reward me?"

Sherman frowned and said with a smile, "You are asking for something in disguise."

Kingsley ignored her words and stared at her with his deep and dark eyes.

With a chuckle, Sherman compromised and kissed her. She kissed him.

"To be honest, don't think this kind of gratitude is appropriate. What do you think?" Kingsley asked. She smiled. Kingsley picked her up and placed her in the bathtub. Their eyes met.

Sherman thought about it seriously and then replied, "I think it's appropriate." "Really?" Kingsley's deep voice was filled with doubt. Nodding, Sherman looked back at him.

With his eyes slightly closed, Kingsley made a gesture of OK. Then,

he pursed his lips. "Do you need any help? For example, taking off your clothes, or taking a bath..."

Sherman couldn't help laughing and said, "No need."

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"You really don't need it? You can still choose to regret now..." He said in a low voice.

Sherman couldn't help laughing. She pushed his shoulders with both hands and pushed him outwards. "No need at all, and will never regret it!"

"Well, respect you..." Kingsley spread his arms, feeling a little funny. He walked out of the bathroom with a chuckle.

Sherman didn't expect Kingsley, such a detached and noble man, to be like this when he played a rogue. She still wanted to laugh at the thought of his behavior.

Kingsley in the living room also raised his lips, as he was very happy.

On the other side.

Moriah asked Billy to go on a blind date but he directly refused. He also told Moriah about his plan to get married.

Moriah had seen Natalie and thought she was a very polite girl. But she was not satisfied that Natalie had been Billy's mistress. Billy also said clearly that he would not marry anyone else except Natalie.

He had a good feeling for Natalie. As they had been together for a long time, they knew each other well.

The most important thing was that he liked Natalie.

Then Billy turned around and went directly to the room upstairs.

Billy's father also knew about this. He didn't value people's family backgrounds much. Otherwise, he would not have consented to Billy's marriage to Sherman. But he valued a woman's purity.

He asked someone to examine Natalie's background. She had had a boyfriend before, who was an ordinary person. They broke up after a month of dating. And there was nothing else.

Sarah also consented. Only Moriah disagreed. However, Billy was very determined. Either Moriah agreed to his decision, or he would never marry.

At this time, Billy was more upset than before. He would never change his determination. Though Moriah disagreed, he didn't argue with her. He was very casual.

It was precisely because of his casual attitude that Moriah was a little angry. She knew exactly what Billy was thinking about. He didn't want to get married at all. He had given in, as he agreed to get married. Otherwise, no one could force him.

Moriah was angry and unhappy. But she could do nothing to her hard-tempered son.

The days passed as usual. Sherman went to work and got off work as usual. Then she went dating Kingsley by eating and shopping with him.

She seemed to be getting more and more used to this kind of life. She felt that such life was peaceful, warm, real, and happy.

As she took over the project assigned by the new manager, she couldn't leave. So, she worked in a down-to-earth manner. This day she was at work. A courier came to her to deliver something. It was a gift box, which looked gorgeous.

Upon seeing this, Sherman frowned, as she didn't know who it was from. But when she opened it, she saw an invitation inside it.

It was the wedding invitation of Billy and Natalie. Their wedding day was about half a month later.

Their intention of sending this wedding invitation was naturally not so good. Their purpose was to irritate and embarrass Sherman.

Taking a sip of warm water, she put aside the invitation and continued to

niece Neyratten on is, in teens she must support herself.

In the evening, when she returned home, Sherman went to take a bath and put her bag on the table.

Kingsley then walked into the room and his eyes fell on the wedding invitation. He raised his eyebrows slightly, but he did not touch the invitation.

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After Sherman got out of the bathroom, Kingsley asked, "Your colleague is going to have a wedding?" "No, this invitation is from Billy." She replied truthfully while drying her hair with a towel. "Are you going to go or not?"

"Either will be fine to me." Sherman didn't care much about this invitation. There would be many guests on that day, so her attendance counted little.

"Then go. I'll go with you." Kingsley's thin lips quirked up with the wedding invitation between his fingers. Nodding her head, Sherman smiled lightly and replied, "Okay." Kingsley pulled her into his arms and leaned over.

Moriah eventually failed to persuade Billy. These days, she had arranged dozens of blind dates for Billy and he went on each of the blind date, but...

When Billy was on a blind date, he either didn't talk to the other party, or he said things that would piss off the other party. After returning home, Billy neither mentioned how his blind date was, nor would he mention his plan to marry

Natalie.

He just rested and then went to the company as if nothing had happened.

Moriah had no choice in this respect. She had to have someone to keep Day family's bloodline going.

Billy's attitude towards marrying Natalie was obvious. Marrying her or not was okay to him.

In fact, the point was that if it were not Natalie, Billy simply didn't want to marry any other woman.

Moriah had no choice but to agree to Billy's marriage with Natalie.

Natalie was very delighted at this news. Every day she was in a good mood and smiled like a rose.

In the meantime, Natalie visited Billy's parents at the Day family's villa. Billy's father held a neutral attitude toward Natalie, while Moriah was unpleasant with her. Moriah was a person of cultivation, so she did not show much of her true feelings, but her eyes were full of dissatisfaction.

Natalie made great efforts for this day. Moriah's attitude mattered little to her.

Whether Moriah liked her or not was no big deal to Natalie. Anyway, they were going ahead with the preparations for the wedding. She only cared about the result, not the process.

Natalie really wanted to invite Sherman, but she did not mention it to Billy. It was Billy who offered to invite Sherman in the end.

Natalie did not ask about the reason. It was totally what she wanted. How could she bother to ask why?

It was necessary for Natalie to invite her college schoolmates. Ba

in college was worked and satisfied by them. Now, Natalie would certainly have them witness how successful she was.

What she had dreamed about finally came true. Natalie felt like she had been on cloud nine. Time flew. Kingsley frequently had Lee send her soups, which were light and tasted good.

Sherman loved the soups very much. She wondered how heavy she would get if Kingsley kept having Lee send her soups like this.

Kingsley's company was based in Norwood. It was close to the New Year. Kingsley was busy with his work, so he went back to Norwood.

When Sherman was left at home alone, she suddenly felt the room was empty and lacked coziness. "Have you gone to bed?" asked Kingsley. His smoky voice came from the other end of the phone.

"No yet. Would you stop asking Lee to send me soups? I don't have a lot to go back to work. I want to sleep now before she goes to sleep. I want to talk with Kingsley on the phone."

"Lee has a car, so it's convenient. Besides, they are on their way. I'm not with you, so I can't go with you. You need to think it this way that Lee is doing my part now ..."
Kingsley said slowly