

President 981

Chapter 981

Natalie froze. Her hand holding the fork was stiff. She didn't look up, but just kept her head down.

The moment Billy's eyes swept over her, he noticed her reaction. He felt he went too far, so he added, "We're not going abroad. We can go to a few scenic spots that are close to Santabaca."

No matter what happened at the wedding, Natalie was innocent. He shouldn't go too far. A smile appeared at the corners of Natalie's mouth. One had to admit that it was a useful skill to pretend to be pitiful.

Moriah looked at Natalie and said, "Since you studied architecture and engineering back in college, work in the Day Corporation."

Natalie was very dissatisfied. She didn't like others to decide her job and life at will. But she thought that it was a good idea, so she nodded.

But she understood that she wouldn't get along well with Moriah, because Moriah didn't like her.

She heard that Billy and Sherman were in charge of a cooperative project all the time.

If she went to the company, the first thing she would do was take over this project. In the future, she would talk about the project with Sherman and distance Billy from Sherman.

Although she had become Mrs. Day, she didn't have the confidence to be with Billy forever!

She knew better than anyone else what means she had used to get this marriage.

Kingsley was indeed very busy. There were many reporters and staff from TV stations at the entrance of the company. They wanted to interview him.

Kingsley agreed to two reporters' interview requests. There was a cup of coffee in front of him. He sat with his legs folded, with a powerful aura around him. They began to talk.

But Kingsley's eyes kept sweeping over the phone from time to time. No one knew what he was looking at. Lee came over to hand the document to him. Lee bent down slightly and said something beside his ear in a low voice.

Then Kingsley's expression changed slightly. There was something different in his eyes. He crossed his long fingers and placed them on his folded knees. His low voice seemed to be more pleasant than before.

The reporters kept asking questions and he answered. But he always glanced at his wrist.

Lee stood behind him and saw Kingsley's movements clearly. The reporters didn't know what Mr. Wright was thinking, but he knew clearly.

Just now, he said to Kingsley that Ms. Holmes was sitting and waiting for him outside the villa. After that, he swept over his wrist more frequently, which suggested that he was distracted.

Half an hour later, Kingsley stood up from the sofa and said, "Sorry, have something urgent to deal with. We'll continue tomorrow."

The reporters froze for a while and then nodded. Then Kingsley immediately walked out of the office with big strides. Lee could hardly catch up with him.

There was a lot of content in the newspaper. Sherman didn't find the news interesting before. But she felt good after reading it now. When Sherman looked up, she saw Kingsley walking over in the distance.

His face was stern. He walked over with long legs without looking at Sherman.

Sherman moved her lips, and she was sad. But it was her fault. Today she came over to ask Kingsley to forgive her. So she cheekily followed him.

Kingsley opened the door of the villa and took off his coat. He supported himself on the door with one hand, took off his leather shoes, and changed into slippers.

Sherman happened to see his round and sexy buttocks under his suit. She blushed a little and looked away. After thinking about it, she said, "Lee said that you are very busy. Maybe you won't come

back all day. Why are you back?"

Hearing Sherman's words, Kingsley paused, frowning. He se Oe slightly and-thenopeke \Shem

adi" ne said angrily, "Yes, I'm very busy, so don't have time to talk to you. You can leave."

"I'm sorry. apologize to you for what happened yesterday..."

Sherman knew he was still angry and looked up at him, "Because it bothered me. Our relationship isn't clear, butam ercelreim at this time. Moreover, still feel ful teeyik sie ast peters Ship. I'm really red and upset. don't know how to decide. don't know if should give birth to this child. didn't tell you because didn't think about it myself. don't know how to talk to you. What happened yesterday at the wedding was too sudden and pushed me to a dead end. had no way back. was scared and annoyed. That's why said those words to you. Please forgive m e..."

While listening to her words, Kingsley kept frowning. He was still very angry. Without his usual gentleness, he narrowed his eyes aa aur olgeyokn nM gweir fe confused. feel it. That's why childishly used that trick at Billy's wedding. said was glad to accept it. Its hidden message is obvious. want you to be my Mrs. Wright, but you thought that set you up. Have you thought about it? Why did set you up?" After saying that, he no longer paid attention to her. H e pushed her out of the villa directly with his big

hands and shut the door directly.

He had always been mature and thoughtful in everything he did. But this time he...

Chapter 982

Sherman hadn't expected to be shut out. She didn't leave. Instead, she rang the doorbell and said to the camera, "know was wrong, so came over to ask your forgiveness. Kingsley, forgive me please."

There was no sound. Kingsley stood inside the villa, facing the video with his arms over his chest. A rare childish hum came out of his nostrils.

"Forgive me, will you? I'm really sorry. This morning, sat there and waited for you for an hour. wanted to apologize to you with sincerity. But didn't expect you to be so angry. am very cold at the moment. My hands are cold, my feet are cold, and can't hold on a bit. So I'll count to ten, and if you still don't open the door, then I'll have to leave. 1, 2, 3, 4...7, 8, 9,10."

Moving his slender fingers slightly, Kingsley stood in place and didn't answer.

He squinted upward, thinking that if she could hold on a little longer. If she could count to fifteen, he would definitely open the door.

Perhaps twelve would do too.

However, when she said ten, Sherman's figure completely disappeared from the camera.

The look on Kingsley's face froze, and his jaw tensed u

p. She came over to admit her mistake, but she got impatient and refused to count two more numbers.

The next second, Sherman appeared in the camera again, gasping for breath. Her voice was soft." Kingsley, really have something to show you. Please open the door."

Kingsley's expression relaxed. After a short pause, he chose to open the door. Sherman smiled and handed over the flowers in her hand. "These are for you."

"You give me my flowers?" Kingsley gazed at her deeply. His eyes swept over the flowerbed.

"You said could give your flowers to anyone. " She said seriously.

"OK. Sherman, where is your sincerity? don't feel your sincerity." In the next instant, he closed the door again. Sherman sighed and lowered her head to hide her expression. She seemed to be very upset.

Kingsley raised his eyebrows, and his eyes were deep. He had always been very calm and steady, but at this moment he was very conflicted and anxious.

He wanted to hear her sincere apology, but he was afraid that she was upset and would leave at this time.

"You want my sincerity, then I'll show you. But the premise is that you open the door. You have already shut me out twice. This time if you do not open it, will leave."

Who taught her that?

The person who apologized was tougher than the person being apologized to. Kingsley's eyes blinked. His long fingers touched the door handle and finally opened the door.

Sherman looked straight at him and said, "do mean it this time. My sincerity is that want this baby. want this baby that belongs to you and me."

She hesitated for a long time about the baby. In the end, she decided to keep the baby, whether the decision was right or wrong. She had already lost a child. Sherman felt she couldn't afford that again. She couldn't abort the baby.

Kingsley's deep eyes brightened and his long fingers held the door handle. His chest was rising and falling rapidly with a strong feeling.

No one could understand his mood at this time. Sherman asked slowly, "Kingsley, are you satisfied with this?" He didn't say anything. But he wrapped his hands around her slender waist and took her into his arms.

His expression was still calm. But the moment her hands touched his chest, Sherman felt a subtle heat in her palms, as if a current had run through her hands.

She looked up, but Kingsley kissed her before she could talk.

She was slightly stunned. Kingsley revealed a charming smile, and pressed the softest kisses on her lips.

He held her tightly.

She was breathing heavily, and her mind was blank. She was kissed out of oxygen.

The kiss lasted for a long time. It was only after a long time that Kingsley let her go.

Kingsley leaned against the back of the sofa, and Sherman lay curled up in his arms. Her cheek pressed against his chest. "Have you forgiven me?" She asked.

Kingsley ran large, bony hands through her hair, and his expression was soft. "Otherwise, do you think you could get in?"

Sherman laughed lightly. She squinted her eyes and 'com expect you do log@ your vemper Wein ne that someone with a personality like yours wouldn't lose their temper."

"The tone of your apology was quite assertive. Of course, will los YY) temper. But have yd6d Selfcontrol analséh m lose my temper. This time is an exception." He said.

"Then, it seems like you're really angry this time." Kingsley didn't deny it but honestly nodded his head." Yes, am angry."

Sherman apologized again. "I really didn't mean to say that. You know, sometimes when I'm angry, get a little loosey-goosey."

Chapter 983

"have accepted your apology..."

Sherman said, "Can still come in if you didn't forgive me?"

Kingsley smiled and said, "Yes, you can."

Sherman laughs too, "If that's the case, what difference does it make if apologize or not?" Kingsley smiled but said nothing. He put his warm hand on her belly and kept it there.

Even through her sweater, Sherman felt the warmth and eventually asked, "What are you doing?" "I am curious about what the baby's movements are like at this moment." He said softly.

"It's only been no more than two months, so you won't feel anything at all. When the baby grows bigger, it will start to move, and you will get a sense of how it will be moving." Sherman was also involuntarily soft.

Kingsley said, "I believe it would be an extraordinary and beautiful feeling, he is a wonderful presence..."

Sherman leaned over to pick up the warm water on the table and took a sip, "Are you glad to be an 'older dad'?" "Yes..." Kingsley smiled.

"I'm telling you the truth. You're thirty-four this year, and when our baby is born, you'll be thirty-five, and when he is ten, you'll be in your mid-forties. Don't you think you should thank me?"

"I am certainly getting old..." He touched her jaw with a sigh of satisfaction, "Thank you for letting me experience this magical feeling. Although it is not born, already have the feeling of kinship. It feels like I'm bonding with it."

Sherman found a comfortable way to sit and said, "If he runs ahead and you run behind, will you be able to catch him?"

Kingsley chuckled and his deep eyes were full of tenderness, as if he had seen such a scene, "Of course, can. How can get old when he has not grown up?"

Somehow, Sherman felt a little sad when he heard that. She could almost imagine that Kingsley would love the baby to death. Because of his words, she felt that she had made the right decision to keep the baby.

"Grace said had offended you. And she said you couldn't have set me up, for was neither as beautiful as Elizabeth Taylor nor as rich as Bill Gates."

Kingsley squinted his eyes slightly and smiled, "She's right..." "..." Sherman stared at him.

He was very happy to see her expression. He kissed her warmly and said, "But she was only half right. did set you up, for my future happiness..."

"You always look so passionate and charming when you say that." He looked her in the eye and said, "Are you attracted to me?"

"Yes, very, very much," Sherman sighed. Mimicking him, she cupped his chiseled face, kissed his thin lips and pecked his sexy chin.

"like your answer very much and it makes me feel love..." He closed his deep eyes and let her kiss him at will. You've said that you have many sides, including flaws. And think I'm going to have many sides too." Kingsley's anger was long gone, and there was only tenderness and gentleness left.

After dinner, Kingsley said he wanted to move to Sherman's apartment. Hearing this, she frowned and said her apartment was a little bit small. So he asked Sherman to move to the villa.

Sherman did not answer.

Rubbing her hand slowly, Kingsley said, "Can you imagine what i

like to have a baby in my age?" don't Walt miss his growing up. Do you want me to miss his growing up in my age?"

He was trying to elicit sympathy.

Closing her eyes slightly Sheha idk nihil y use my words

against me." Please read the original

content at .

"Yes. Tell me, are you going to live with me?" His confession was open and aboveboard.

Taking a deep breath, Sherman couldn't help but laugh, "Yes."

"Then leave the rest to me, and I'll take care of it all..."

Eventually, he moved to Sherman's apartment, which was within easy reach of Sherman's company and downtown. Kingsley's suits and coats were brought to Sherman's apartment by Lee in boxes, along with toiletries.

In addition, Lee also brought some heavy carpets, which Sherman did not like.

Lee said that Mr. Wright was afraid that Ms. Holmes might slip and fall. Finally the carpets covered the whole apartment.

Lee left, leaving Sherman to unpack Kingsley's belongings.

Chapter 984

Sherman needed to sort Kingsley's belongings and put them in different places. With his things, the apartment seemed to be a little crowded.

Sherman hadn't resigned yet. She went to work and got off work as usual. But Kingsley drove her to work and home more frequently, as he was overly nervous.

When he was at home, he would definitely drive Sherman to her company. When he was busy, Lee would drive Sherman to work. But Kingsley thought that sometimes Lee was also occupied, so it was better to especially prepare a car and a driver for Sherman.

She felt that Kingsley was too nervous. If he and Lee were busy, she could take a taxi or take the subway or bus.

But he disagreed, as he thought that the subway or the bus was too crowded and Sherman may face the risk of falling.

As a result, he prepared a car and a driver for her, who was at Sherman's service for 24 hours.

Sherman and Kingsley got along with each other more harmoniously and warmly than she had thought.

They had few disagreements. Even if they had a disagreement, one of them would give in and the other would understand. When two people were in love, it was better to be considerate towards and tolerant of each other.

On the other side.

Billy and Natalie came back from their honeymoon. They spent their honeymoon near Santabaca and had a good time.

There were many tasks in the company so Billy went to work after the honeymoon. When Natalie was sitting in the living room and drinking coffee, Moriah came down.

When Natalie saw Moriah, she immediately stood up and greeted Moriah docilely. "Mother." Moriah replied but her attitude was indifferent. The servant handed her a cup of coffee. She drank it and spoke.

"Billy's purpose for marrying you is obvious and you know it clearly. You'd better give birth to a child as soon as possible. Otherwise, you should leave."

Natalie's expression remained the same. She still looked docile and she respectfully responded.

In fact, Billy was healthy. As long as he often had sex with Natalie, she would get pregnant.

Natalie wanted to take over the project. She told Billy her plan and he agreed.

She went to meet Sherman. It was in the morning.

Sherman got off a Volvo, followed by her driver, who was saying something.

Seeing Natalie inadvertently, Sherman frowned slightly. Natalie said, "come to you for the project. I've taken over the project." After hearing these words, Sherman was willing to sit down and talk with her.

"Isn't Mr. Wright very rich? His company, CH Corporation, has been listed in Athana. Why did he prepare a Volvo for you?" Natalie took a sip of coffee.

Because she was too jealous of Sherman, she deliberately wanted to irritate Sherman. But Sherman would not be irritated. Though other people didn't know why Kingsley prepared a Volvo for her, she knew.

He wanted to prepare a car for her but she didn't want a too expensive car. Kingsley had to wither! Choosing for a long time, Kingsley finally selected this car because the salesperson said that Volvo had the highest safety performance.

Hearing these words, Kingsley didn't hesitate to buy the car.

"If you come to me for the project, say something about it; not to mention that Tene felt that

there was no need to talk with Natalie. 1

Shrugging her shoulders, Natalie was very casual. She came here just to inform Sherman. She had been taken over by the project. Now that she had informed Sherman about it, there was no need for her to stay.

Then she stood up and turned around but she happened to see Billy walking by. Why does Billy come here at this time?' Natalie frowned.

However, she did not walk towards Billy but stood in place, as Billy privately told her that it was better to keep a distance in public.

Chapter 985

Sherman of course saw Billy. She thought that he was coming over to find Natalie. She walked by them and left expressionlessly. After saying something to Natalie, Billy stepped forward and blocked Sherman, "Give me the details of the project." Sherman nodded. Billy looked at her with a gloomy look, which was cold and chilling.

After that, he didn't say anything else and went to the company directly. He should be looking for the manager or the president. Sherman walked in the opposite direction.

Natalie stood there and watched them. She thought that they seemed to have completely broken off their relationship. Afterwards, she walked out of the company and left.

Kingsley picked up Sherman for lunch. They ordered fish soup. But after smelling the fish, Sherman wanted to vomit. Kingsley frowned and asked the chef to make some porridge. Sherman ate some.

"never thought pregnancy was a hard thing. But now think you are very uncomfortable..." Kingsley patted

her back.

"No pains, no gains. need to go through pains to have a baby too. feel very happy. I'm not painful at all." Sherman said happily.

Kingsley twisted his thin lips lightly, embraced her, and kissed her, "In a few days, I'm going back to Lanechett, then to Norwood. Do you want to come with me?"

"It's okay for me to stay in Santabaca." Sherman didn't want to go there.

Kingsley gazed at her and said, "A few days later, it will be the New Year. I'm going back for the New Year. If you don't go back with me, we won't be able to see each other for a long time..."

"You will come back. I'm not a pampered woman." "Won't you miss me?" "Yes. But know that you will definitely come back."

Kingsley rubbed his eyebrows with his long fingers. At this moment, his gaze was deeper, "I will miss you. can't wait to see you.

Sherman smiled, "So you have to come back soon. I'll wait for you here. I'm pregnant now and I'll feel tired if travel too much." Kingsley immediately dismissed the idea of asking her to go with him.

Now she was pregnant. She certainly couldn't travel too much. Taking the plane was tiring. If she vomited again, she must feel very uncomfortable. He hadn't thought about it carefully...

Natalie came out of the bathroom. She was wearing a very sexy nightgown that someone gave her when she got married.

The room door was pushed open. Billy walked in. He had drunk a bit of wine. He picked up the towel and went to the bathroom.

Natalie was worried about him and followed him in. She helped him take off his shirt and then she put her hand on his chest and helped him take a bath.

Billy was seriously drunk. He directly wrapped his big hands around her and pressed against her.

Of course Natalie was happy to accept it.

They made love quickly.

Finally Billy lay beside her. He said in a low but angry voice, "Sherman!"

Natalie was very angry. It was she who had sex with Billy, but he called her "Sherman"!

Even though he called Sherman's name in such an angry voice, Natalie couldn't tolerate it!

Chapter 986

Even if he was angry, he shouldn't have called Sherman's name. A flame of anger rose in her chest. She didn't sleep and stood in front of the window with clenched teeth.

Billy's behavior made Natalie so angry that she couldn't sit down. The anger built up in her chest. She didn't know when she would lose her temper.

Her bad temper had been suppressed for too long, or rather, for about seven years. If it broke out, she didn't know what she would look like.

In the morning, Natalie was not awake yet. When someone knocked at the door, she frowned and was slightly annoyed.

Billy, who was still sleeping beside her, naturally had no intention of opening the door. Natalie had to tighten her pajamas and go to the door.

The person standing outside the door was Moriah. The displeasure on Natalie's face dispersed immediately and she raised a smile, "Good morning, Mom."

"It's already half-past eight." Moriah didn't look good and said reproachfully, "Where is Billy?"
"He's still sleeping." Natalie said. Anyway, she was not

going to work. Even if it was nine o'clock, so what?

"He drank a lot of wine last night and got drunk, so naturally he couldn't get up in the morning. As a wife, what is your duty? If he can't get up, you should wake him up. Do still need to remind you of this?"

Natalie was already very unhappy and felt that Moriah was giving her trouble.

However, she couldn't get angry and remained soft and obedient. So she said, "Mom, I'll go wake him up right now." Seeing her attitude, Moriah didn't say anything else, turned around, and left.

After closing the door of the room, Natalie let out a breath and called Billy softly, suppressing her emotions.

After Billy washed up, Natalie thought about it and said to him, "Let's move out, okay?"

She still felt that it was good to live in the villa where she had used to live. She could do whatever she wanted to do. If she lived in the Day family's villa, she would feel very uncomfortable as Moriah might give her trouble every day.

But Billy didn't want to move out. He looked at the time, casually took the suit, and said, "We'll see about that." There was a meeting in the morning, and now he was already late.

At the airport.

Kingsley was pulling his suitcase, and Sherman was following him. She had taken time off to see him off.

"Are you sure you don't want to come with me?" Kingsley stopped. He looked at her and put his hands on her shoulders.

Sherman shook her head firmly and said, "No. I'll stay right here in Santabaca."

Kingsley sighed, took her into his arms, and said helplessly with big T) AG oigg swreOSHSul do? have ee but already miss you very much."

His low voice was charming. Sherman smiled and reached her hands to hug him. Her hands circled his wide and robust waist.

Kingsley tucked her loose hair behind her ear. After that, he pressed himself against her rear and whispered: "Please take care of yourself and our baby during my absence."

Sherman nodded and responded to him, "I will take care of myself and the baby, and you should take care of your health." People always felt reluctant to leave the moment before parting.

At this time, the boarding announcement came. Upstairs, Kingsley still

he and she intimately embraced her.

"I understand how you feel, but the parting is temporary. Go ahead. I'll call you every day." She said.

Chapter 987

Kingsley's expression softened and he smiled. His tender kiss fell on her lips and then he gave her a French kiss.

He didn't leave with the suitcase until the urging sound came from the broadcast again and again. Sherman watched his long and broad back.

His black suit was straight and upright. He looked handsome in the suit, as the suit fitted him very well. There was no trace of wrinkles on the suit. He walked forward step by step and the distance between him and her was getting farther and farther...

Sherman stood there, watching him walk away, with a smile on her face.

When he was about to receive the security check, he turned around and strode towards her. The edge of his coat arched. Kingsley held her face and kissed her deeply.

Sherman was so surprised that her eyes widened. She let him kiss her and smiled.

After he kissed her, Sherman gently pushed him away. 'Does he know that his rashness at this time is very different from his usual maturity, calmness, and detachedness?'

Kingsley knew it. But he hadn't been so rash for a long time and rashness did not belong to a man of his age. However, it was all his instinct and could not be suppressed.

"You act so suddenly. Others will think that you are abnormal or you are carrying something that cannot be brought." Sherman looked around and many people's eyes fell on them.

"If I can, I wish that could put you in my suitcase and take you away. This is my sincere thought. Goodbye, baby..." This time, he didn't look back and went to receive the security check. Then he disappeared from her sight.

Sighing slightly, Sherman turned around and walked out of the airport. Lee was in the car and waited for her. Kingsley especially asked Lee to stay.

She knew a little about his purpose of taking her to his home. On the one hand, it would be that he wanted to stay with her. On the other hand, he intended to take her to meet his family members.

To be honest, she was not ready to meet his parents and she didn't plan to get married now. She had a sense of fear for marriage.

Back to the apartment, she saw Grace standing downstairs, who looked a little sad. Frowning, Sherman walked over and brought Grace into the apartment.

"That woman appeared in front of Charlie..." Grace said. She had thought about this problem a long time ago. Since Santabaca was not very large, the two would definitely meet one day. And there would always be one day.

'That woman?' After thinking for a while, Sherman knew whom Grace was referring to. "Then what happened?"

"Then Charlie let me leave by myself. He went to accompany that woman to lunch. At the sight of that woman, he was shocked but he was obviously surprised and happy..." Grace said in a calm and toneless voice.

"And then?" Sherman was a little anxious, so she asked Grace again and again.

"Then came to you." Sherman frowned. "It's not like what you will do."

"He looked at me with imploring eyes. It was the first time that Lhadgedn y behiauesikeufit!erace turned

) 'hs TV, with her legs lazily crossed.

Sherman still looked at her, without changing her expression.

Grace said again, "Why do you look at me like that? I'm not as kind as

think. They are tegatteel fow's d thaydaktt Ware that know it. Since know they are together, do you think something will happen between them?"

Without speaking, Sherman felt that she was right. If the two met, they would meet again sooner or later. It could not be prevented.

But since Grace knew that they were together and Charlie kn wy thatGrade ot inane andane Geman were

t ey nothing would happen between the two.

In fact, Grace was calm and not angry. Although she had a hot temper, she was rational.

Chapter 988

Rather than continuing the discussion, Sherman asked Grace what she wanted to eat, and she would prepare it. How did Grace dare to let pregnant Sherman cook for her? So she called the restaurant and ordered some food.

Grace was bored after dinner and felt that there was no point in doing anything. Instead of watching TV, she wanted to go to the nightclub.

So did Sherman. It was boring to stay alone in the room without anyone talking.

Knowing Sherman's idea was coincident with hers, Grace hugged Sherman and smiled radiantly, "Oh, you're so sweet. I'm so lucky to have you."

Then Lee drove them to the nightclub. Lee frowned ever since he knew they were going to the nightclub. He did not think Mr. Wright would like Ms. Holmes to go to such a place.

Sherman and Grace had not been to the nightclub for a long time. That was not a place for them to indulge, but a place to relax and vent.

They were not there for thrills or indulgences, but to vent their frustrations and anger.

Grace danced on the dance floor, while Sherman sat in a quiet corner drinking juice.

Hardly had Sherman finished a glass of juice than her phone rang. It was Kingsley, and she answered it. "You were in the nightclub?"

"Eh, I've only just arrived and had a glass of juice," Sherman replied.

"Look, it's not the right place for you. That's too noisy ..." Kingsley was drinking water, "and turbulent..."

"Is it not right for me, or are you afraid of a bad influence on your baby?" Sherman smiled so that her dimples showed, which were beautiful and sweet.

Hearing that, Kingsley chuckled, "A little bit of both, to be honest. If you really want to play there, remember to sit in the private room so can rest assured..."

Sherman did not notice a crowd of people coming into the nightclub, and Billy was at the front. She did not notice Billy, but Billy spotted her, and so did her sweet smile and dimples. Billy was in a foul mood almost immediately, but he did not show it. He went straight to a private room on the second floor.

When he saw Sherman, he remembered what she had said that day. Her determination and mercilessness drove him almost mad.

Natalie and Livia also came there. Natalie had accidentally seen Billy come there before.

"How did you know was at the nightclub? It seem bat deetstnut! unravel Ku also your courier."

"You may well say so. Do not stay there too long. Call me wheny, t home. Go baok toxneapartment Herdrereh! or Lee will call me..." Kingsley said in a deep and gentle voice.

"Wow, are you threatening me? I'll be back soon. Don't worry."

"Did you go with your friends?" Kingsley asked.

Sherman nodded and told him it was Grace, whom he knew.

They chatted merrily, and Sherman smiled all the time. After talking for a long time, they hung up.

Natalie and Livia saw Sherman. Although Sherman also Wels i0e) them, she i norechtkiée ahd waited ADErade ws ile drinking juice and flipping through a magazine.

Livia thought, 'Sherman was actually the most fortunate one of them all.'

Chapter 989

"However, it is not bad for Natalie. At least she got what she wanted. Billy married her.'

The nightclub was a noisy and crowded place. All of a sudden, someone tapped Natalie's shoulder from behind, and she turned around and found it was Evelyn Kelly.

Evelyn and Sherman went to the same college. They used to be in the same class. She also knew Natalie.

"So lucky to meet you here! Would you like to join Sherman with me and have a drink?" Evelyn pointed to the corner where Sherman was sitting.

Natalie didn't refuse. Sherman looked up and said hello to Evelyn.

The four sat around a table. However, only Natalie, Livia, and Evelyn were talking. Sherman remained silent the whole time. Sherman was not their same kind. She was not friends with the other three. She had principles in making friends. Feeling a little bored, Evelyn said to Natalie, "I just saw Mr. Day. Let's go say hello."

Natalie smiled smugly. She glanced over at Sherman seemingly unintentionally, "This isn't a good time, is i

t? He's at work. I'm afraid we'll disturb him."

"We're just going to say hello. Aren't you being overly concerned?"

Feeling she could refuse Evelyn no more, Natalie got up and went with her.

Sherman sneered indifferently. She thought Natalie's show-off was really boring.

Everyone in Santabaca already knew she was married to Billy. Did she need to keep showing off all the time? Billy was there for business. When men went to a nightclub for business, it was about wine and women.

It was the CEO of the other company. Surely the contract was important to both the companies. The manager called a few girls in.

They first signed the contract. Then they had dinner. After dinner, they started to drink.

Monotonous drinking would be boring. Someone suggested playing a game. The girls would feed them drinks, in a special way. Billy was well aware of such hints. However, he was not in a good mood since he had seen Sherman earlier.

But there were certain rules for special occasions, so Billy didn't object.

In the first round, Billy lost. Everyone was up and insisted on letting a girl feed him a drink.

They all knew that Billy used to be wild. But he just got married his wife was outside THEY didn't dare to go to it. They asked the girl to pour him a glass of wine and feed it into his mouth.

In a nightclub, the girls who accompanied men drinking there had various motives, they had seen a lot of men there, but they had rarely seen such a handsome and powerful man.

A sexy girl stood up, held her glass, and raised it to Billy's lips. She smiled temptingly, and her body was close to Billy's. When Natalie pushed open the door to the private room and walked in with Evelyn, she ran right into such a scene. She immediately felt enraged. She could barely hold it.

It was different between being a mistress and a wife. When she was

his mistress, she could tolerate everything. But when she became his wife, she couldn't stand Billy flirting with other women.

All eyes in the room turned to Natalie. She had to pretend to be generous and smiled lightly.

However, when she glanced at Billy, her eyes welled up with tears, sorrows and accusations. Tears would drop out of her eyes at any second. She looked so pitiful.

Resolutely, Natalie turned around and got out. The door slammed behind her. Billy frowned. He got up and went after her. Hearing footsteps behind her, Natalie sped up her pace. She started to trot, and Billy followed closely behind her. Just then, Sherman happened to stand up. She was heading for the bar to get a glass of water.

Natalie was some distance away from Sherman, but after she noticed Sherman out of the corners of her eyes, she changed her course. She ran in the direction of Sherman. As she passed Sherman, her shoulder hit Sherman's shoulder hard. Sherman stumbled, and her shoulder hit the bar. She was in severe pain from the hit.

Natalie didn't notice the chair beside her feet. Wearing high heels, she tripped and fell. Her whole body fell straight to the floor, and her knees hit hard on the floor. She had intended to hit Sherman for she just hated the woman.

Grace walked over and started cursing at Natalie. Sherman put her hand on her wounded shoulder and looked at Natalie indifferently.

"What's your intention? think you are doing this on purpose." "No, didn't hit her on purpose. slipped on my feet." Natalie's knee hurt. She couldn't get up on her feet. It was a little awkward.

"Who the hell would believe you? Sherman's pregnant. If anything happens to her, Natalie, you're finished. won't let you go!" Grace deliberately kicked the chair. The chair fell over and hit Natalie. The woman looked more miserable.

Natalie firmly denied Grace's accusation. With a serious look on her face, she swore, "I didn't mean to hit her. If intended to hurt her or her baby, can't have any children in my life! Or I'll be hit by a car and die on getting out of the place!"

Indeed, she had no intention of hurting Sherman's baby. She hated Sherman, but she didn't dare hurt Sherman's baby. She was no idiot!

Kingsley was so powerful. If she hurt their child, what good could that do her? Kingsley would definitely not let it go with her or Billy.

Now, she had only married into the Day family. Her good life had only begun. How could she be that stupid?

"You swear was wonderfully vicious. It's good. like it. " Grace laughed. She tilted her hand that was holding a glass of water, and the water spilled on Natalie.

Grace was not in a good mood, and Natalie the bitch ran right into it. She couldn't help it.

Billy walked over and pushed Grace away. He carried Natalie up in his arms. If the woman hadn't been Charlie's wife, he would have punched her in the face, "Is it enough?"

Grace grunted, "No, it's far from enough!" "And you, who do you think is interested in your child? To hurt your child? Is it worth it?" Billy asked Sherman.

He hated her. And at the moment, he was even more annoyed!

Natalie wrapped her arms around Billy's neck, and her head was nestled on his neck. She looked so delicate, so fragile, so pitiful!

"You should be grateful you're Charlie's wife! Otherwise..." Billy's eyes grew darker at Natalie's current situation. "I'm so scared!" Grace wiggled her hips. She didn't give a damn about it.

"And you, you're getting more and more disgusting! You're a mean woman! You deserve scene Hepar' Billy!tdoked savagely at Sherman. He got more irritated. And his hatred for her got intensified.

Sherman smiled. She slowly rubbed her shoulder and leaned back against the bar with a little laziness." You're right. I'ma disgustingatamad. NG"! ee a Karidsre with Natalie. She's a sugar. Look at her! She's such a kind, sweet, vulnerable woman. I'm no match for her. You have sharp eyes. As long as you think Natalie's adorable, it's fine for you. As for how bad other women are, it's none of your business!"

Grace also laughed. She laughed flirtatiously, "Yeah, it's true. The b Sherman's carr Ing nensn'otar h the ea (BUEWhat about her first child? assume her first child was worth the risk, so someone lay hands onhim..."

Billy didn't hear Grace. His eyes glared at Sherman.