

SPOILED BY THE CEO: WHY THE WIFE IS KINDA SWEET?

Chapter 11 Stop Showing Off Your Love

Natalia's sarcastic remarks didn't force Shawn back.

Shawn said sternly, "Well, since you are here, I have something to ask you. Where the hell did you go

last night? Why didn't you answer my calls?"

Natalia's eyes twitched slightly.

Last night, Shawn did call her a few times, but she was with Archie, and didn't hear it at all.

Natalia did check the missed calls this morning, but she just didn't bother to call him back.

After all, considering their current relationship, it was no longer appropriate for her to show her concern

or scolded him.

Thinking about it, she grabbed her hair and replied lazily. "Shawn, do you think you mean a lot to me?"

Shawn was stunned, "What?"

"Then why should I have to answer your calls?"

Shawn was dumbfounded for a second. After realizing what Natalia meant, he burst into a rage.

"Natalia, you are so ungrateful! I'm concerned about you!"

"Oh? Does Jessica know that you care so much about me?"

The ends of her eyes rose and she looked at him with a smirk.

Shawn's face changed slightly as he was angry and furious, but he was unable to utter a word.

Just then, a clear, sweet voice came from the villa entrance.

"Shawn!"

As soon as Shawn turned around, he saw Jessica running out in a lavender long-sleeved dress.

Seeing her, Shawn's face softened a little and he strode towards her.

"Why do you get out? You are wearing thin. It's windy outside."

"I'm fine. I am not cold." Jessica looked up at Shawn with a smile, and then her gaze fell on Natalia.

Jessica took a lurch forward, followed by a sweet smile and hurried towards Natalia.

"My dear sister, you are still here. Didn't you come here in your car? Do you want me to call the driver

to send you home?"

Natalia looked at the tenderness and kindness on her face, and mockingly curled the corner of her lips,

"Don't bother, I can take a taxi myself."

Jessica paused for a moment and said with a smile. "Sister, don't try to be brave anymore! It's not easy

to get a taxi here, and it's too late. It's not safe for you to go back alone. Let me call a driver to send

you home!"

Jessica said, beckoning a servant to come closer. "Ask the driver to come here and take my sister

back."

The servant nodded and turned around to call someone.

Natalia suddenly felt disgusted when she saw Jessica acting like she was already the Mrs. Dawson.

Five years ago, she was just a young girl from the countryside. At that time, there was no place for her

and her mother in the family. However, in just a few years, the situation had changed drastically.

Natalia sneered in her heart and naturally did not show any good expression on her face. She said

coldly, "Jessica, don't you understand what I am talking about? When did I agree to let the driver take me home?"

Jessica was stupefied. She shrank back as if she was frightened by her sister's harsh words.

"Sister, don't be angry. I just care about you."

"Care about me?"

Natalia sneered, and stepped forward in a casual pace.

"Someone who worked with my Grandma to force me seconds ago is now coming to tell me she cares

about me? Jessica, after wearing the mask of hypocrisy for so long, aren't you afraid that you won't be able to take it off?"

Jessica's face turned slightly pale, and tears welled up in her eyes.

"Sister, I'm just worried about you, how could you say that....."

Jessica's trembling body looked pathetically thin and fragile. Shawn couldn't help but stride forward and embrace her into his arms.

Turning his head around, Shawn glared at Natalia viciously.

"Natalia, Can you stop talking like this and stop hurting her with mean words? You are just like a

hedgehog that keeps everyone who tries to get close to you away!"

"Jessica is just being kind. If you don't like her arrangement, just refuse her. Why do you say something like that to hurt her?"

Natalia paused as she watched him defending Jessica.

Then she curled the corner of her lips, and her heart was immersed with coldness.

In fact, during the past six years, Shawn was not bad to her. He was quite gentle and considerate to

her. Otherwise, she wouldn't have fallen in love with him for six years.

But she didn't understand why he didn't break up with her earlier since he liked Jessica so much.

She was not a person who could not accept a relationship failure.

If he proposed to end their relationship first, and fell in love with Jessica later, she would not complain,

even though she was upset.

But he didn't.

He waited until his cheating was caught on the scene, and everyone involved were caught

embarrassed!

Natalia inclined her head and said in a cold voice.

"Get the hell out of here if you don't want to get hurt. I've warned you to stop displaying affection in

front of me. Don't you know the saying that the couple who was always flirting in the public would break

up sooner?"

"You!" Shawn was furious, but Jessica hurriedly stopped him, "Shawn, forget it! My sister is in a bad

mood. Let's not argue with her....."

Shawn stretched out his hand, pointing his finger at Natalia with hatred in his eyes.

In the end, he shook his hand heavily.

"Okay! I don't want to argue with you. With such a cold and harsh personality like yours, you will never

find a boyfriend! Don't regret when it happens! Jessica, let's go!"

He said angrily, panting, and pulled Jessica into the villa.

Standing alone in the cold breeze of the night, Natalia shivered for no reason.

No one wanted to be with me?

Suddenly, she felt a dull pain in her heart, and her eyes were sore.

However, she tilted her head and blinked her eyes hard to suppress the sourness.

Then she laughed at herself.

"What are you crying for? I have heard more mean words before. A filthy mouth can't utter decent

language. Are you really going to fight with a bitch?"

She took a few deep breaths to calm herself down.

BEEP! BEEP!

Somewhere ahead a car horned.

Two clear whistles sounded from the front.

Natalia looked up. In the dark night, a black Rolls Royce came towards where she was standing.

The bright headlights were shining bright, causing her to raise her hands and narrow her eyes. Soon

the car passed her and stopped in front of her.

"Miss Natalia Dawson! We meet again!"

The man who got off the car was Brian, Archie's assistant. Of course Natalia knew him. After all, she

saw him earlier in the morning.

Natalia forced a smile, embarrassed, "Why are you here?"

"Mr. McCarthy just finished a dinner party and happened to pass by. It looked like you are standing on

the roadside, so he ordered me to stop."

Saying that, Brian opened the car door for her with a smile, his back bent respectfully, "Miss Natalia,

please."

Natalia hesitated.

She looked up at the man sitting in the car. He sat there quietly, his elbow resting on the window and

his eyes looking out of the window. Natalia didn't know what he was looking at, his entire body looked

rather lazy.

Archie's handsome side face could be clearly seen even under the cover of the night, only the cold

aura emitted from his body made her feel that this man was still alienated and indifferent.

She paused for a few seconds and eventually got into the car.

As soon as she got into the car, she smelled a strong odor of alcohol.

Natalia was slightly stunned and blurted out subconsciously, "Are you drunk?"