

KINDA SWEET 111

Chapter 111 Luke Died

With a darkened face, Brandon Kaur patted on the desk violently.

“Bullshit! You don’t want to marry Mr. Wright. Whom do you want to marry? That gangster? That Peck fellow?”

Victoria creased her brows.

She wanted to explain but the slight pang at the bottom of her heart stopped her from speaking it out.

After a long while, she said in a deep tone, “Don’t worry. I won’t marry him either.”

He and she could never be together.

That man hated her to the core. He even disdained to lay a finger on her. How would he be willing to marry her?

Victoria held back the soreness in her eyes and continued, “I just want to concentrate on acting. I don’t want to think about anything else. Besides, I’m too young to get married right now. Probably several years later.”

After finishing her words, she turned around and walked upstairs.

Her attitude literally pissed Brandon off this time.

He roared towards upstairs, "If I know you meet that Peck bastard again, I'll break your legs. I dare you to try me if you don't believe!"

...

During the New Year's holiday, both Archie and Natalia had a few days off.

They felt quite bored in Julio, so they decided to spend the holiday in a southern city.

However, an hour right before their departure, they received a call from Eqitin.

They were told that the old Mr. McCarthy, the grandfather of Archie, was dying. On that morning, he was sent into the emergency room for rescue. It was not certain if he could make it this time or not.

Archie's expression changed immediately. They could only delay their holiday plan. Archie immediately went back to Eqitin to check on his grandfather.

Natalia wasn't disappointed, though. She didn't like traveling that much. Besides, it was about Archie's grandfather, whose health always came first.

After Archie went back, Natalia felt bored staying at home, so she decided to work.

Right then, nothing important had happened to artists under Annie International or Star Entertainment.

After all, it was during the New Year's holiday, so everyone kept a low profile.

Natalia felt happy to have a little spare time for herself, so she found some classic cases in the past to read and to kill her time.

One afternoon, when she was reading the materials while nestling on the sofa, she received a call from Elsa.

It was just the third day of the holiday, and they wouldn't go back to work until two days later.

She wondered why Elsa called her right then.

Natalia swiped to answer. Once the call went through, she heard Elsa's excited voice. "Mrs. McCarthy, do you have time now? Could you come to the company now?"

Natalia was startled. "What happened?"

"Something good! A superstar likes our company. He wants to sign the contract with us!"

Natalia gaped.

It wasn't because she had no confidence in her company. However, Star Entertainment had just started up not long ago. It had limited strength. She couldn't help wondering which superstar was willing to sign a contract with her.

Although she was doubting, she made a move immediately.

While walking upstairs to get changed, she asked, “Who is this superstar?”

“You’ll know it when you come over.”

Elsa deliberately kept her in suspense and hung up the phone.

Natalia frowned, feeling quite weird. She didn’t overthink. After getting dressed, she drove to the company.

It was still during the holiday, so no employees were working there.

She took the elevator all the way to the sixteenth floor. From afar, she heard Elsa’s delighted voice.

She seemed to be receiving the guest.

Natalia strode over.

“Mr. Chapman, look, this is the promotion video we made earlier. Although we’re still a small company, we have the investment from Annie International, so we have a certain strength. If you’re willing to sign the contract with our company, I can guarantee with the best resources.”

A proud voice was heard.

“Gee! If we lack resources, why would we choose such a shabby company? We can go directly to

Annie International instead. Can’t they give the resources to Mr. Chapman?”

Elsa’s expression was stiffened.

On the business battlefield, some secrets shouldn’t be exposed. Since the agent had been so

straightforward, Elsa could not find a way to continue the negotiation.

When she was in the dilemma, she heard the crick-crack of the high heels.

Elsa’s eyes lit up. Immediately, she trotted to the door and sure enough, she saw Natalia.

“Hi, Natalia. Here you are!”

Natalia nodded. Casting an expressionless glance aside, she saw the man sitting on the sofa.

She paused her pace.

“Natalia, let me introduce – this is Curtis Chapman. Mr. Chapman, this is our boss, Natalia Dawson.”

The man sitting on the sofa turned around.

And that was a literally breath-taking face.

Although Natalia had seen him several times, when she saw him again, she was still stunned.

He had exquisite, or even impeccable, facial features on his thin and chiseled face. His slightly-messed

hair rested on his forehead just above his beautifully slanted eyes. Even he just cast a casual look, his

eyes seemed to contain some affection, which would make any woman's heart hammer.

Natalia couldn't help but swallow.

After a long while, she found her voice finally.

"Curtis Chapman, why are you here?"

With a smile, Curtis stood up from the sofa.

"Hi, Natalia. Nice to see you again."

Elsa was shocked.

"Mrs. McCarthy, do you know each other?"

Natalia put on a wry smile.

Of course, they knew each other.

However, if she could choose again, she'd rather not know this idiot at all.

She turned around and said to Elsa, "Thanks, Elsa. You may leave now."

Elsa was a bit confused.

Her gaze swept between Natalia and Curtis. Without speaking anything, she walked out obediently.

Curtis also waved to his agent behind him. "Bob, you can go out and wait for me outside."

His agent seemed to be reluctant. But after Curtis cast a firm glance at him, he finally left the room obediently.

When all of them were gone, Natalia and Curtis were left alone. Natalia took a deep breath, holding her arms.

"Tell me. Why did you come to me?"

Curtis raised his eyebrows and cast her a glance.

He was pretty handsome. As an Asian actor who could be popular worldwide, he certainly had a face that could make countless girls crazy, and people just loved him regardless of their ages.

Different from the newly manufactured idols, he was pretty professional. He was only in his twenties, but he had already released eight albums. All of them were just global best-sellers and many of the songs in these albums had been greatly popular.

He was a talented and good-looking superstar. No one could resist his charm.

However, nobody knew that, when he was not in front of the camera, this good-looking man was also a

branch manager of a huge underground racing club.

“Seven, you are talking to me like talking to a stranger. We used to fight together. I came all the way to you, but why are you treating me like this?”

As he spoke, Curtis covered his chest with his palm, pretending to be heartbroken.

Natalia rolled her eyes at him.

She wasn’t in the mood to talk nonsense with him. She turned around and was about to leave.

“Tell me or not. Or, I’ll leave now.”

“Oh! Stop!”

Curtis pulled her. Under Natalia’s impatient gaze, he put on a solemn look.

“Luke died.”

“What?”

Dragon Club, the biggest underground racing club of Othua, was founded by a man from Ambario in the legend, and most of its members were from Ambario as well.

When Natalia was abroad, if not just for surviving, she joined them in a strange combination of

circumstances.

Chapter 112 Married Woman

In those three years, her life had a tremendous change. It could be said that joining this club had almost changed her whole life.

Later, because of some accident, she left the club and went back to Ambario alone.

In the recent two years, she almost had cut off all means of contact with Dragon Club.

Except for Mr. K, who was in charge of the underground businesses when he was in the club and had also left Dragon Club earlier, nearly no one knew where she was.

However, in the past two years, Natalia had been keeping an eye on this club.

She had noticed that there were a lot of internal conflicts in Dragon Club. However, she was pretty far away from them, so she didn't know many details.

Much to her surprise, it turned out to be quite serious.

If not mistaken, she could remember that Luke was one of Curtis's students.

Luke was an orphan. Curtis used to sponsor her to go to school. By accident, he found that she was talented in car racing, so he let her join Dragon Club.

She was just eighteen or nineteen, still a college student. She had only been in the club for three years.

Natalia wondered who on earth wanted to kill her.

“What on earth happened?”

Natalia pulled a long face.

Curtis shook his head.

“She was murdered. Her body was found in the lake. We haven’t caught the murderer yet.”

“Have you offended someone?”

Curtis snorted.

“We’ve offended a lot of people. Over the years, no one dared to take revenge on us.”

Natalia quieted down.

What Curtis said was true.

Although inside Dragon Club, the conflicts and fights were serious, the members were quite united

when they were dealing with outsiders. After so many years of development, it had become deeply

rooted and quite powerful. Not many people could afford to offend them, let alone murdering one of

them.

Seeing that Natalia looked annoyed, Curtis smiled.

“All right. I just want to inform you of the news. She’s my student, not yours. You don’t need to look as if you are in a deep hatred.”

Curtis rubbed her hair, quite playful and cheeky.

Natalia glared at him.

However, she realized that she had already quitted. Although something happened now, she couldn’t do anything to help.

Hence, she didn’t continue the subject. She asked, “Then tell me. What on earth do you want since you come to me?”

Curtis raised his eyebrows, looking quite playful. With a smile, he said, “Certainly for supporting your career.”

“What do you mean?”

“TSK. You’ve dumped your car racing career and become a businesswoman. As your good friend, I should come back to support you, shouldn’t I? It just happened that I also planned to come back to

Ambario for my career recently. I don’t want to make a choice. Please let me work in your company.”

Natalia looked at him in confusion.

“Is that all?”

“Or what?”

Curtis smiled cheekily. “I know you’ve married Archie McCarthy, and you won’t care much about my little support, but I told myself to follow my heart. Don’t worry. I won’t mind that you are a married woman...”

Before he finished his words, Natalia violently attacked him with her elbow.

Curtis had predicted it already. He dodged aside while grinning. He mocked her, “TSK. Why did your ears turn red? I’m just kidding!”

With a cold look, Natalia asked, “How did you know things about me?”

“You didn’t hide it intentionally. Is it so difficult to know about them?”

Natalia thought for a while. She had to admit that his words made sense.

Although her relationship with Archie wasn’t exposed in public, she didn’t deliberately hide it.

They had attended a lot of activities together. Those who had paid attention should have known it.

Curtis had a large network, so it wouldn't be weird for him to know it.

She said in a cold tone, "That's good then. You'd better put away your nasty thoughts. Except for your work, don't disturb me during the spare time."

Curtis smiled meaningfully. "TSK. We had an agreement to not stop until we die. What's so important you've married? You can divorce, anyway!"

As he spoke, he wanted to touch her again. She grabbed his hand.

"Behave yourself!"

Seeing that her face darkened, Curtis didn't dare to get too far, so he put away his smile.

"Okay. Give me your answer. Will you sign with my company or not?"

Natalia snorted slightly.

"Yes!"

He was a cash cow coming to her on his own. Of course, she would accept it.

As she answered, she went out and asked Elsa to get a copy of the contract.

Curtis stared at her back, and the smile on his face faded away. A deep and complicated light was twinkling in his affectionate eyes.

Natalia soon came back with a contract.

“Show it to your agent. Read through all the conditions carefully. You can’t blame me should anything happen.”

Curtis didn’t call his agent at all. He raised his big hand and signed on it.

“Not necessary. If you’re willing to set me up truly, I’ll be overjoyed.”

After going through the procedure, Natalia didn’t stay in the company for a long time.

She left the following up issues to Elsa and Curtis’s agent. Then she left the company.

When she walked out, Curtis followed her. With a cheeky smile, he asked, “We haven’t seen each other for a long time. I finally managed to come back from abroad. Why don’t you treat me to a welcome dinner? If not, we can at least have a welcome tea together.”

Natalia checked the time on her wristwatch and answered expressionlessly, “I’m busy.”

“TSK. You are so heartless.”

She suddenly stopped and remembered something. She turned to look at him.

“Where do you live now?”

Curtis's eyes lit up.

"Why? Do you want to come to my place? That's awesome. We can have a candlelight dinner and then we can chat overnight..."

"Enough. You don't need to tell me. I'll ask your agent later. Remember, behave yourself when working for me. Don't get me into any trouble, especially you can't let me see your tidbits. Otherwise, I'll teach you a good lesson."

Curtis looked as if he would shed tears.

"Natalia, you should know it – those women all cling to me desperately. You are the only one in my heart. You must believe me."

Natalia wasn't in the mood to talk nonsense with him. After reminding him, she left.

She was quite surprised that Curtis suddenly came back.

However, she didn't overthink. After all, he always did things at his will. Recently, artists all love to develop their career back in Ambario, so it wasn't weird.

After arriving home, Natalia received a call from Archie.

William was aged. During this New Year's holiday, except for Archie, all other family members went

back home with their children.

It was supposed to be a happy holiday, but his disease broke up all of a sudden. Fortunately, his condition had been stabilized. It was his old disease, which couldn't be cured completely. The doctor asked him to recover at home and not to be too worried and anxious.

Natalia could hear that he still hadn't finished his words, so she asked, "Do you have something to talk to me?"

"Ehn." Archie didn't deny it. After a few seconds, he continued, "Natalia, let's make our relationship public."

Natalia was a bit taken aback.

Making it public? Should she go back to Egitin?

In fact, she didn't need to worry about anything.

They had been together for almost half a year. During this period, Archie had been doing very well.

Although she wasn't clear what kind of feeling she had for him, she was sure about one thing – she wouldn't deny spending the rest of her life with him.

Natalia looked down, pressing her lips.

After a moment, she answered, "All right. When I finished my mother's matter. I'll go back with you."

Chapter 113 Encounter At Midnight

On the other end of the line, Archie asked in surprise, "For real?"

"Yeah, for real."

Upon getting the answer he wanted, the man hung up the phone in satisfaction.

Natalia exhaled. She thought of something and called Mr. K.

"Hell, Mr. K. How is your investigation going?"

"I'm still watching. So far I haven't got any clue yet."

Natalia creased her brows.

She felt somewhat disappointed.

However, she knew that it had been five years, so the investigation must not be that easy. Hence, she

didn't give any remarks.

Much to her surprise, Mr. K suddenly asked, "By the way, Natalia, do you have any family or friends in

Eqitin?"

Natalia was taken aback.

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“Recently, I found the Dawson family frequently contacted someone from Eqitin and it was not about business. So far I haven’t found the identity of the other party, so I was just asking.”

Eqitin?

As far as Natalia knew, before Philip Dawson married her mother, he was just a college student without any money.

Years ago in Julio, the Hawkins family was the richest in town. They have only one daughter, so they wanted her to marry a live-in husband. Natalia’s grandfather liked Philip’s shrewdness and competence, so he brought him and Natalia’s mother together.

What happened next was known by the public.

Philip disguised himself for almost twenty years, deceiving everyone, including his father-in-law and wife. After Natalia’s mother died, he changed the original Hawkins Group to Dawson Group, completely taking over the wealth of the family.

A lot of people disdained him for what he had done to obtain the wealth.

Although Philip had some achievements later, it was the best he could do to use the remaining influence of the Hawkins family and developed his company in Julio. Natalia didn't believe that he could know someone from Egitin.

She frowned slightly. After thinking for a moment, she could not think of an answer.

"I don't know about it. Does it have anything to do with my mother?"

"Not quite likely. I just think it's quite weird. That person always wore a black windbreaker and mask when coming over, usually coming at midnight. If it were for business, why would the person choose to visit at midnight?"

Natalia slightly shook.

She also smelt something fishy in this matter.

She said, "I agree with you. Please continue to keep an eye on them for me. Hopefully, you can find who the person is"

"Okay, I'll try my best. The person doesn't look like an ordinary one. I'm afraid it's not that easy to find out."

"Please try your best effort. Thank you so much."

After hanging up the phone, Natalia fell into the silence.

She recalled what Philip had said before – since her mother died, the Dawson family had been declining in Julio. Later, Ambario Prosperities also began to suppress it, so he could never expand his business in Eqitin.

That was why Natalia didn't think the person who visited at midnight was for business.

She wondered what the person's purpose was.

She frowned.

In the evening, she didn't go back home immediately. Instead, she went to the training studio to check on the trainees who were about to participate in a talent show after the holiday.

Although it was still a holiday, since the talent show was approaching, the training schedule was quite tight. Hence, none of the trainees had gone home for the holiday.

Natalia bought them some gifts as reward. She also said a few words of encouragement to them before leaving.

When she was heading home, it was nine o'clock in the evening.

It was a cold winter, quite chilly.

However, there were still a lot of cars and pedestrians on the street, making it more crowded than usual.

It was the rush hour for people who were going home. There was traffic. While the car moved forward slowly, Natalia felt bored and peered out of the window with one hand supporting it.

Suddenly, she saw a familiar car not far away in the front of hers.

It was a champagne Bentley. She was quite familiar with the car plate. If it was not mistaken, it should be Jessica's car.

Since the incident of the high school anniversary, Jessica had been quieted down completely.

In the past half month, she didn't make any movements.

Natalia knew that Jessica wanted to lie low until the trouble was over. Unfortunately, even if she had stayed away from the trouble, in the future, this incident would still be the biggest stain in her career.

Natalia wondered what Jessica was doing here so late at night.

Her car wasn't heading towards the Dawson house.

Of course, it was not on the way to the Miller's.

Natalia felt quite confused. Generally speaking, the most important thing Jessica should do was to stay

at home, keep a low key, and wait until the trouble was over before taking any actions.

Now it was almost midnight and she appeared here in the downtown. Natalia thought it would be a

suicide should anyone take a photo of her.

With curiosity, Natalia drove up and followed the car.

The champagne Bentley was driven along the avenue. When it reached the intersection, suddenly it

turned left and went into a lane.

It was a bit dark in the lane. Natalia was afraid that she would be found, so she kept quite a distance

away from it.

After going through the lane, she followed the car for almost another twenty minutes, only to find the

champagne Bentley stopped in front of a townhouse.

The door of the car was opened. A black figure got off the car in a hurry while lowering her head.

In the night mist, Natalia could see that person was wearing a black bucket hat. The brim of the hat

was so low that the person's whole face was almost hidden in the shadow.

With something in her hand, she was heading towards the townhouse quickly while keeping her head down all the time.

Shortly after, someone came out of the house. Since they were quite far, Natalia couldn't see that person's face clearly, but seemingly the person treated Jessica extremely respectfully.

Natalia frowned.

Thinking for a long while, she couldn't find out anyone who could be so respectful to Jessica.

The person took Jessica inside. After the door was closed, Natalia was sitting in the car. Apparently, she couldn't just get closer to find out what was going on there.

After a long while, Jessica still hadn't come out yet. Natalia didn't think it was a good idea to continue waiting, so she was about to leave.

However, right then, she heard a child's cry.

Natalia was taken aback for a moment. In the beginning, she thought that she misheard. She opened the car window and listened carefully. Then she confirmed that there was indeed a child's cry.

Natalia pulled over her car on the street, which was distant from the townhouse. Along the wide street were all newly planted bushes.

Natalia got off the car and walked towards the cry. After taking a few steps, she saw a child about three or four sitting on a tree stool, crying sadly.

Natalia was startled.

It was completely dark around here, and only the moonlight fell among the spaces of the branches and leaves.

Since it was so quiet, the child's cry sounded extremely loud. Under such a circumstance, Natalia felt quite creepy.

She swallowed.

Plucking up her courage, she approached the child step by step.

"Hey, little girl. Are you alright?" she said to the child.

The little girl sitting on the tree stool turned around, exposing her pretty little face.

In the dark under the moonlight, Natalia could see that she was wearing a white dress and a pink lint coat. Her hair was slightly curled.

Her pretty face was half-hidden in the white fur collar of her coat, making her look like a delicate and

lovely elf. Natalia couldn't help liking her as soon as she saw the little girl's face.

Her eyes lit up.

Chapter 114 Becoming A Mother

Right then, the little girl also saw her.

She blinked her watery eyes, curiosity and alertness were written all over her pretty little face.

While Natalia was about to say something, suddenly, the little girl yelled, "Mommy!"

Natalia gaped.

The next second, the little girl stood up and rushed to her excitedly.

"Mommy! I've finally found you!"

Natalia was still agape and speechless.

She wondered what was going on.

How could she suddenly become a mother at midnight?

Natalia gaped at the little girl in pink who threw herself in her arms. She finally returned to her senses

after a long while.

"Little girl, I'm not your mommy."

"Mommy, I miss you so much! They told me that I can find you here only. I didn't believe them. Whoa!

You are truly here!”

The little girl seemed to be quite delighted. Her arms were wrapped around Natalia’s leg tightly, unwilling to let go at all.

Natalia was extremely embarrassed. However, she could understand from the little girl’s words that she came here to find her mother. Probably she had got lost.

Under such a circumstance, she didn’t know how to explain, so she decided to change the subject.

Natalia looked around and didn’t find anyone else. She asked, “Are you here alone? Where is your family?”

“I came out with Grandma, but I got lost. I can’t find my family.”

Natalia heaved a sigh secretly. It turned out just the same as she had guessed.

This place had been quite far away from the downtown and was almost the suburbs. She couldn’t help blaming the child’s family for leaving such a little girl here.

Feeling a bit irritated, she bent over and carried the child in her arms.

“What’s your name, little girl?”

“My name is Anne.”

“Anne, don’t be afraid. Let me take you to the police station. The policeman can help you find your family.”

The girl looked at her, blinking.

Her crystal-clear big eyes were full of confusion, looking watery.

Natalia felt as if her heart was melting.

“Mommy, are you going to ask the policeman to arrest Grandma?”

Natalia was taken aback.

Inwardly, she agreed with it and really wanted to have the irresponsible grandmother arrested.

However, she knew that it wasn’t possible.

Judging from the child’s outfit, Natalia could tell that she was from a wealthy family. Probably she just got lost.

Hence, she shook her head. “Nope. I just want to ask them to help you find your grandpa.”

“But all the policemen have gone home, right? I’m so tired and sleepy. Mommy, can you take me home.

I want to go home and sleep.”

Natalia was silent.

She cast a glance at the child in her arms. She could see the sleepiness from Anne's watery big eyes.

She didn't have the heart to say no.

Hence, she decided to take her to the police station the next day.

It would just be one night. She decided to take the little girl home. After Anne woke up the next morning, she would take Anne to find her family.

Thinking of that, Natalia carried the child back to her car.

Then she headed back to McCarthy Mansion.

Mrs. Dottie took a day off today. Other servants hadn't come back to work because of the holiday.

Hence, Natalia was the only one at home.

She carried the little girl to the guestroom. Since she had come to a new place, Anne was curious about everything. She looked around and touched everything, her pretty eyes full of delight.

"Mommy, is this your house? Your house is so beautiful!"

Natalia corrected her with a smile. "I'm not your mommy. You can call me auntie."

Anne looked at her in a grievance.

“But, you are really my mommy—”

Natalia was taken aback.

Looking at Anne’s slightly reddened eyes in a grievance, she felt a sharp pang in her heart as if it was stung for some reason.

She couldn’t understand why she had such a feeling. It was the first time she met Anne, but faintly, she felt quite familiar with her as if they had met long ago.

Natalia heaved a sigh.

She didn’t have the heart to correct the little girl again. Squatting down, she looked at Anne and said tenderly, “Okay. It’s quite late now. This is your room. You should go to bed now.”

Anne nodded obediently.

“Mommy, will you sleep with me?”

Natalia hesitated for a moment.

She had never taken care of a child before. However, this girl was so young, so she couldn’t rest assured to let her sleep alone.

Natalia nodded. "Sure."

Seeing she agreed, Anne looked extremely excited.

Immediately, she pulled Natalia to lie down. She said, "Mommy, could you tell me a bedtime story?"

Natalia was stunned.

Telling a bed story?

She didn't think she could do it.

Natalia wanted to refuse, but when meeting the little girl's expectant and watery eyes, she didn't have the heart to turn Anne down.

In the end, she bit the bullets and nodded in agreement. "Okay!"

"Yeah! I want to hear the story of the Snow Queen."

"Uh... Okay."

Fortunately, Natalia had seen this cartoon by accident. Although she couldn't remember the full story, she recalled and made some parts up while telling.

Time passed. Shortly after, Anne fell asleep.

Natalia stopped telling the story. Looking at the child's peaceful sleeping face, she finally breathed a sigh of relief.

That night, the child slept quite soundly. Natalia, however, couldn't fall asleep at all after lying on the bed for several hours.

Until the second half of the night and it was almost dawn, she finally fell asleep.

On the second morning, Natalia and Anne had breakfast. Then they went to the police station.

The little girl was quite sensible. She knew that Natalia was helping her find her family, so she didn't make any trouble on the way.

When they arrived at the police station, after the police heard that Anne was found last night, they recalled a report of a child missing last night. Immediately, they contacted the other party.

Natalia was sitting on the bench with Anne, waiting for her family. Shortly after, a gray-haired granny trotted over.

"Anne!"

"Grandma!"

The little girl looked delighted. Jumping off the bench, she trotted to the granny.

The old and the child hugged each other, and Natalia was finally sure that the granny was Anne's family. She breathed a sigh of relief.

"Excuse me, Miss. Did you find our Anne?" the granny asked Natalia.

Natalia nodded. After a pause, she couldn't help but say, "Anne is so young. You are too careless. How could you leave her in that kind of place? What if something happened to her?"

Although she was scolded by Natalia, the granny wasn't angry. She nodded with a smile.

"Yes. Yes. We'll pay attention next time."

Natalia couldn't blame her more. After all, Anne was their child. She could tell that Anne and the granny got along very well. Natalia was just an outsider. She had been nosy when blaming the granny. If she insisted, Natalia would be too unreasonable.

Hence, after signing the statement, Natalia was about to leave. However, the granny stopped her.

"Wait, Miss. You've helped us this time. This is a small gift. Please do accept it."

The granny pulled out an envelope. Without opening it, from the shape, Natalia knew what was in there.

Chapter 115 Brand Fashion Show

Natalia frowned, looking a bit annoyed.

“No, thanks. It was just a lift of a finger. Please keep it to yourself.”

She helped Anne because she felt that they had fate. She liked Anne at the first sight. It wasn't for money.

The granny's eyes lit up subtly.

She didn't insist. With a smile, she said, “If that's the case, I won't insist. Thank you so much, Miss.”

Natalia nodded and was about to leave.

Anne suddenly tugged her sleeve.

Natalia looked down, only to find the little girl had raised her pinky tender face to look at her, full of innocence and cuteness.

Natalia, who was a bit upset, suddenly became delighted. With a softened heart, she squatted down and asked gently, “Anne, anything else?”

“Mommy, will we meet again in the future?”

Natalia smiled

It seemed that not only was she reluctant to leave Anne, but also Anne was reluctant to leave her.

However, she didn't think they would have a chance to meet in the future.

She didn't have the heart to tell Anne about it. Reaching out to rub the little girl's head, she said, "If we have fate, we will."

"Could I have your phone number, please? If I have time, may I call you?"

Natalia was stunned.

Seeing that, the granny hurriedly echoed, "Yes. Yes. I can see Anne likes you a lot. Please leave us your phone number. If she misses you, she can call you."

Natalia thought for a moment and agreed.

She told the little girl her phone number.

Anne matter-of-factly saved her number in her grandmother's cell phone as "Mommy". When Natalia saw it, her eye corners twitched.

It turned out the little girl truly believed that she was her mother.

Natalia wondered what Anne's mother would think when seeing it.

However, Natalia didn't try to correct her. After all, she had repeated several times that she wasn't her

mother last night, but the little girl didn't correct it. Hence, she did not expect she should make it right now.

After leaving the cell phone number and seeing the granny and Anne off, Natalia drove to her company.

On the other side, the little girl and the granny watched Natalia's car leave, looking quite excited.

"Grandma, I truly had found my mommy. She's really my mommy!"

The granny said with a smile, "Congratulations, Anne! Did you get along well with Mommy last night?"

Anne nodded hard. "Yeah. Mommy's embrace is so soft and fragrant. She also told me a bed story. Her voice is so nice. I don't want to be separated from Mommy."

The granny nodded. "I've tested her just now. She's indeed a nice woman. No worries. When your daddy comes home, you won't be separated anymore."

Hearing what she said, the little girl frowned.

"But, Daddy didn't know that we've sneaked out. If he knows it, will he forgive me?"

The granny cast her a glance and smiled meaningfully.

"He will. Don't worry."

...

On that night, Archie went back to Julio.

The servants also gradually came back to work after the holiday.

The next morning, employees would have to go back to work, and everything would just go back to normal.

At the beginning of the year, Natalia had become bustle and hustle.

The talent show that the artists of Star Entertainment participated in had officially started online. Before that, to increase their exposure, Natalia also let them participate in a fashion show.

The fashion show would be held by several A-listed domestic designers. Generally speaking, the new artists shouldn't be qualified to join such a fashion show but Natalia managed to find several seats for them.

The sponsor of the fashion show was Annie International. As a partner company, Star Entertainment was also behind the show.

Besides the artists who were originally in her company, there was also Curtis, who just returned to the country.

The major brand of this fashion show was U. MAX, with who Curtis had an endorsement contract.

Since Curtis had come back to Ambario and his image also matched the branch's strategy to aim at the market of the younger generation in Ambario, Curtis was the most important guest of the show.

In the afternoon the following day.

U.MAX officially held their spring release event in Times Mall,.

When they knew that Curtis would also participate in the show, the entertainment industry and his fans in Ambario went excited.

After all, Curtis had been developing overseas. Although he had a lot of fans in Ambario as well, he didn't have many activities domestically.

Besides, since they had kept it a secret, so few people knew he had returned to the country. And now, all of a sudden, it was announced that he would attend the fashion show.

It wasn't until then did someone find from hearsay that Curtis had come back to Ambario several days ago and that he had signed with a small agency nobody knew, which was also one of the partner companies of the fashion show – Star Entertainment.

Instantly, different news about Curtis overwhelmed the social media platforms with all kinds of

discussions.

Everyone checked on this Star Entertainment for more details. They wondered why their idol liked the company so much.

However, much to their surprise, Start Entertainment was exactly the company that had been quite famous ten years ago. But over the years, the company had declined gradually and was on the verge of bankruptcy. Recently it was even acquired by someone.

They also found that there were only less than ten artists in this company. Except for Laura Davies who was a bit famous, the rest were at best just trainees.

It wasn't some big, famous agency at all, not to mention its resources.

They wondered why Curtis had chosen to sign with Star Entertainment. Was he ruining his own career by doing so?

His fans couldn't remain calm any longer, raising an uproar on the social media platforms.

On the other side, Jessica also heard of it.

Recently, she dared not to show up in public, nor did she contact Julia. Suddenly, when she heard the

news, she thought it was a rumor.

She didn't confirm it until she had called Julia.

Jessica gritted her teeth in anger.

She knew Natalia was in charge of Star Entertainment. She wanted to see how Natalia made fun of herself, but much to her surprise, Natalia had sighed with Curtis Chapman.

Curtis was truly the cash cow. Every agency just craved for him.

Even Julia was quite angry.

Julia had been in the entertainment business for many years and had a large network. Earlier, she heard her friend abroad say that Curtis had a plan to develop his career back in Ambario.

Originally, Julia wanted to take this chance to make him sign with Century Entertainment so that Century Entertainment would have the strength to be against Annie International.

Unexpectedly, before she made the move, Curtis had signed with Natalia.

Julia disdained Star Entertainment a lot.

She wondered if Curtis signed with it simply for charity.

Julia couldn't figure out what was in Curtis's mind. Once she thought about it, she had a migraine.

However, Julia could do nothing. Curtis had already signed the contract, so she couldn't grab Curtis

over. She decided to concentrate on what's in her hands for the time being.

At the thought of it, she asked Jessica, "Have you prepared what I have told you?"

Jessica hummed. "No worries. I've prepared everything. There should be no problem."

"Okay. Remember, this is the only chance that you could turn the tables around. You can't make any mistakes. Understand?"

"I got it. With the help from those people in Egitin, I'm sure Natalia can't stop me from my comeback no matter how powerful she was. Besides..."

Looking out the traffic outside the window, she sneered.

"Her doomsday is coming. By then, I'll smile and watch her turn into a disowned dog and kneel to beg me!"

Upon hearing her words, Julia seemed to also think of something.

With a sneer, she said, "I truly look forward to that day!"

Chapter 116 Back To The Dawson House Again

Natalia was busy today.

She had made preparations for the launch in advance, but she knew how important such an event could be for a new brand making its debut.

Moreover, the brand had decided to use some new models in this show. She must do a lot of extra work in advance just in case. It could be easily imagined how busy and complicated that would be.

Therefore, Natalia couldn't help getting nervous.

But she could always control her emotions. However nervous she was, she looked just at ease.

When the show was about to begin, she went to comfort the models and have a chat with the designer.

The designs of U.MAX were known for their mix and match style and their focus on the younger generation. The main target of the brand was people aged eighteen to thirty, the group of people who had the strongest spending power for fashion products.

This time, the models would wear ten of their flagship items and a score of other items in the show.

Only after Natalia had checked on the designer clothes her artists were about to wear did she feel relieved.

The launch began at two in the afternoon.

With the lights on and the music played, the models showed their runway walk.

Under the dreamlike lights, the models in good shape walked out one by one. Every item on them looked elegant and graceful.

As a superstar and the brand ambassador, Curtis was the last one to come on the stage.

He was wearing a leather jacket, looking casual and handsome.

Plenty of his fans were present and waves of purple bulbs had already flooded around the stage supporting their idol. When he came out, screams and cheers went up from the crowd.

Natalie looked at it behind the stage and curled her lips.

Then there was an organizer who came to talk to her, "Miss Dawson, you can even sign with a superstar like Curtis. I am a bit envious."

He was the senior manager of Annie International and they sometimes worked together, so he was no stranger to Natalie.

Natalie smiled and said, "I am just lucky."

Nobody knew that Curtis and she were old friends.

They just thought that Natalie was lucky enough to sign with Curtis.

Even so, it would be more than enough to get plenty of people envious.

As they continued talking, Natalie's phone buzzed a few times.

She looked down and took a glimpse at the screen and her gaze turned cold.

As Natalie's phone rang, the manager waved goodbye to Natalie and got down to his own business.

Natalie answered the phone with a cold expression.

"Where are you?"

When Natalie picked up the phone, she heard a very powerful and bossy voice of an old woman.

Natalie sneered, "What's up?"

"We'll have a guest tonight. You should come home."

Natalie frowned.

A guest?

Did it have anything to do with her?

The relations between her and her family had been very tense since their last fight. What kind of guest

were they having and they needed her to be there?

She refused without hesitation, "I am busy."

"Natalie, now you have hooked up with Mr. McCarthy, and you dare to refuse to listen to my words.

Anyway, I am your grandmother. You're a member of the Dawson family. I can let you do whatever you

like to do in the outside, but what you've done recently has damaged the reputation of the Dawson

family. I can't let you do it at will, so you must come back tonight!"

Natalie frowned.

"What are you talking about? Damaging the reputation of the Dawson family?"

"I'll tell you when you come back. Now is not a good time."

Natalie paused for a moment.

Natalie suddenly thought about the place where she tailed after Jessica. She rolled her eyes and

replied, "I see."

After hanging up the phone, Natalie sent a text message to Archie.

She told him that she couldn't go back home for dinner and might come back late.

Unexpectedly, as soon as the message was sent, her mobile phone rang.

Natalie was slightly astonished and answered the phone.

The man's low and sexy voice came from the other end.

"You are going to meet your family?"

Natalie said yes.

"Do I need to keep you company?"

"No need. I can go back myself."

"..."

Archie was silent for a while and didn't push in.

He was better than anyone that Natalie was a tough woman.

However, he still reminded her, "Be safe and call me if anything happens to you."

"Well, got it."

...

At six in the evening.

She called it a day and went to the Dawson family by car.

As soon as she got off the car, she saw a black Bentley parked not far away.

She was somewhat surprised.

Natalie had never seen anyone in the Dawson family drive such a car.

There seemed to be a guest in the villa.

She gazed at the villa, deliberating, strode out and walked into it.

"Miss Natalie, welcome back."

It was David that opened the door. He kept smiling when he saw Natalie.

Natalie had no idea whether David was sincere or not. However, David was the only one that would smile at her in the Dawson family.

She didn't reply but put on a faint smile and nodded.

"They are waiting for you in the living room!"

"Alright."

Natalie put on her slippers and walked into the living room.

As expected, not only Clara, Philip and Aleena, but a fat middle-aged man was there.

Natalie knew that man, a partner of Dawson Group, named Randy Kruf.

He had wide contacts. He did well in both underworld and the business field. His connections reached

both the authority and the underworld.

It was said that he got married once. His wife couldn't stand being tortured and committed suicide jumping off a building.

Natalie didn't know if it was the fact, but she didn't think it further. She walked in and greeted them.

"Grandma, Dad."

Natalie ignored Aleena.

A hint of embarrassment flashed across her face. Aleena stood up and said with a smile, "You talk. I go to the kitchen to check on the dinner."

Clara didn't blame Natalie for showing no respect as usual but nodded.

"Go ahead. By the way, call Jessica and Shawn and asked them when they could come back."

"Yes."

After Aleena left, Natalie walked to the other side of the sofa and sat down.

"Why do you call me back?"

Clara fixed her gaze on Natalie.

Looking at the delicate and cold look, and her good figure, Clara had mixed feelings in her heart.

To be honest, Natalie was more beautiful than Jessica.

If Natalie played her part well, she could help the Dawson family go further and become more prosperous.

However, Natalie had such a quirky mother, who had made her so headstrong and willful since she was still young.

And for what happened last time they met, Clara hated Natalia to the core now.

Chapter 117 Introduce A Man

Since Natalie was not dutiful at all, as her grandma, she didn't have to be kind and merciful.

Thinking about it, Clara said, "Haven't you seen a man sitting here? You don't know him? Why don't you greet him?"

Natalia frowned.

She was never engaged in the family's business, so she didn't know that man, nor did she think it necessary to greet him.

She looked at the man staring at her with a gentle smile.

In the end, she didn't want to make Clara embarrassed in front of an outsider, "Mr. Kruf."

"Don't be so serious. I am just a few years older than you, you can call me Randy."

This Randy then put on a kind smile and tried to please Natalie.

Natalia was lost for words.

A few years older than her?

He should be ten years older than her or more.

If she remembered correctly, Randy was nearly forty years old!

Did he just shave off his beard and have his hair dyed and think he was merely in his early twenties?

How could he be so brazen-faced?.

But she neither put it blunt nor literally called him by his name. She just looked at Clara.

"I've something else to do tonight. Please be brief."

Clara said in a deep voice, "Why are you in such a hurry? I call you back for dinner. The dinner is not

yet prepared but you are in a hurry to leave. Ridiculous."

After that, Clara turned around and said with a smile. "Mr. Kruf, I am sorry. Natalie is just a spoiled girl.

Please do not have hard feelings."

Randy laughed and said, "I don't mind. I love the straightforwardness of Miss Natalie."

Natalie frowned and felt something different from their conversation.

Just then, a sweet voice came from outside.

"Grandma, whose car is that? Is there a guest at home?"

Then, Jessica walked in the villa with Shawn, linking her arms with his.

Natalie's gaze turned cold when she saw Jessica.

But Jessica pretended to be quite happy.

"Natalie, I'm glad that you're here!"

With that, Jessica let go of Shawn and ran over with a pleasing look.

Then she saw the man on the sofa.

"Who is he?"

Clara kept smiling at the sight of Jessica.

Then she introduced Mr. Kruf to Jessica. "This is Mr. Kruf. He is the owner of Julio Commerce. He has

helped the Dawson family a lot. You can call him Randy."

Hearing that, Jessica said with a smile, "Randy."

Randy smiled and said, "I've heard your story long before. You're just as gorgeous as I had imagined.

I'm glad to see you."

With that, he stood up and shook hands with Jessica.

Randy turned surprised as he looked at Shawn.

"You must be Mr. Miller, right?"

Shawn nodded, "Yes."

"I didn't expect to meet you here. I am so glad."

Shawn didn't like this fatty man who had tried his best to please others, but he nodded his head slightly

for the sake of the Dawson family.

"You too."

Just then, Aleena came out and asked them to go to the dining room as the dinner was ready.

They stood up and walked to the dining room.

Natalie didn't move until they were all gone, as she didn't want to walk side by side with them.

However, Randy slowed down as well as if on purpose.

He sneaked a peek at Natalie, found the woman was just as unapproachable as a snow-covered high

mountain, and an unworldly aloofness was emanating from her whole being.

Her disposition made her already delicate face even more attractive, and he could not wait to rip her aloof pretense off and ravage her fiercely under his body.

When he thought that, his gaze went more and more passionate.

He put on a flattering smile, "Miss Natalie, you don't live here but live alone?"

Natalie looked straight and ignored him without even throwing a glance.

Sensing the weird gaze of the man, she finally came to realize that Clara had asked her back for selling her out.

But... Clara wanted to establish contacts with Archie through her, didn't she?

Since Clara knew the relations between her and Archie, why did Clara introduce her to other men? Did she go crazy?

Natalie frowned and was confused about what Clara wanted to do.

Randy put on a sinister look after he was ignored.

However, the next second, he put on his disguise and his gentle and ingratiating smile came back to

his face in just a second.

"You don't have to be so cautious. You must have understood what your grandmother thought. I always respect women. If you don't agree, no one can force you. Even if we can't be together, we can make friends, right?"

Hearing that, Natalie finally glanced at him.

She curled her lips with a faint mocking look.

"It's good that you know that. We just take it as a small dinner party and we won't disturb each other in the future. What's your opinion?"

Though he had sensed that Natalie wasn't into him, he looked a bit embarrassed when hearing that.

He gritted his teeth and said with a rigid smile, "Natalie, you don't think it twice? Clara introduces me to you because she knows me well and thinks we are a good match. Though you are quite good in any way, it's difficult for you to get married into a truly wealthy and influential family."

"I am not that rich and powerful, but at least people know my name in Julio. Even the Miller family and the Kaur family need to show respect for me or ask me for support. You don't lose anything if you marry me."

Natalie smiled.

"So, you think I should agree now?"

"I don't mean that. I understand your worries. It must be a major decision for girls to choose a good husband, so you should consider it."

"I just hope that you don't refuse me without hesitation. You know my past. I have an ex-wife, but she has died and I have no child."

"As for you, Miss Dawson, you can never escape the past. Now, few people know your past and you still maintain a good reputation. Once they know that, do you know the consequences?"

He paused, looked at her as if implying something and added, "Natalie, to be honest, we are indeed a good match and he's not right for you. You'd better let it go."

Natalie was speechless.

She had never seen such a bold-faced man before.

A good match?

Was this some kind of joke?

Chapter 118 Sell Her Out

He was not right for her?

Who did Randy even refer to? Shawn or Archie?

She was amused and didn't bother herself to continue the dialogue but sped up.

Randy also quickened to catch up with her, and he held Natalie's wrist to support her when they entered the dining room.

"Natalie, be careful."

Natalie subconsciously pulled her hand back and glared at Randy.

She was quite familiar with the path from the living room to the dining room. Though she had not lived here for several years, she wouldn't stumble that easily.

That man did it on purpose.

He flirted with her to show they were on intimate terms.

As expected, Jessica's laughter came from the dining room.

"Well, we wait for you for a while. It turns out that you two stayed behind on purpose. Randy, my sister is gentle and soft. You can't bully her."

Randy smiled and said, "No, Natalie is so beautiful that I just can't love her enough. How can I bully

her?"

Looking at it, Clara was apparently pleased.

She nodded in satisfaction, "It's good that you take a fancy to each other. Come here and sit down!"

Randy turned around and said to Natalie with a smile, "Natalie, let's go over."

Natalie frowned.

She felt so disgusted that she wanted to vomit.

When Natalie stood still, Aleena stood up hurriedly.

"Natalie, come to sit next to Jessica."

Aleena seemed to be considerate enough to help her out. However, Shawn was on Jessica's left side.

If she did sit next to Jessica, she would be very embarrassed.

To watch how they loved each other at a close distance?

Maybe they didn't find it awkward, but she felt disgusted.

Natalie said nothing but strode out to sit to the right of Philip.

Aleena sat there before. After she stood up, the seat was available.

Natalia looked at Aleena and said with a faint smile, "Aleena, you should have no objection to me sitting here."

The smile on Aleena's face froze.

Clara put on a sullen look.

"Natalia! That's Aleena's position.

Natalie said lightly, "My mom used to sit here. I miss her, so I want to sit here for a while. Can't I?"

Clara was fuming with anger.

Philip was unhappy, too.

Since her mother died, Natalie had changed a lot. Every time they met, she would mock or ridicule him to enrage him.

With her sitting beside him, it meant that he wouldn't finish this meal peacefully.

Thinking of that, Philip put on a long face and said, "Natalie, sit there. Here is Aleena's seat."

Natalie insisted, "It's my mother's seat."

"You!"

Aleena came to mitigate the tensions.

"Forget it. It's just a seat. It's what Natalie want. Just let her sit there. I can sit here."

With that, she sat at the other end with an aggrieved look.

Aleena seemed to give in, but the whole table stared at Natalie in dissatisfaction because of Aleena's

words. Even Randy, who had taken a fancy to Natalie, couldn't help frowning.

He had heard how willful Natalie was before. He just thought it a rumor. Now it seemed to be true.

Aleena was her elder. Though she was Natalie's stepmother, she was very nice with Natalie.

However, Natalie forgot herself and returned evil for good.

Even so, looking at the cool and unworldly face of Natalie, Randy just couldn't suppress his desire.

Well, he didn't mind that she was arrogant.

She was like a wild cat that had showed its teeth. He loved that. He could feel more successful than

conquering a gentle woman.

Thinking of that, he smiled and said, "I didn't want to make Mrs. Dawson feel wronged. Since Natalie

was unwilling to sit with me, I'd better sit at the end of the table. Mrs. Dawson, you may sit back."

Hearing that, Aleena was somewhat embarrassed, and gave Randy an apologetic and awkward smile.

"Randy, thank you so much. It's really quite embarrassing."

"Never mind. Natalie is straightforward. I like such kind of girl."

"It's good that you like her."

Aleena seemed to breathe a sigh of relief and turned her gaze at Natalie.

Natalie remained a cold look. Regardless of what she thought, they discussed her as if she was just something they were about to sell.

She put on a cold smile as she had never expected Clara to be so shameless.

What was Clara doing?

Pimping her granddaughter out?

Selling her granddaughter out?

She came to realize that Clara must have heard some rumors and thought the relation between her and Archie was unreliable. Therefore, Clara asked her back to see other people.

She lowered her head and laughed as if she had thought of something.

Clara happened to ask her, "Natalie, I heard that Archie didn't take you when he went back to Egitin?"

Natalie answered faintly.

Clara was gloating, "As expected, he is not right for you. Luckily, you are young. It's easy for you to find someone better."

Randy echoed.

"Yes, you are so young and beautiful. So many people like you. You don't have to waste time on unrealistic expectations."

Natalie threw a glance at him and Clara.

"Have you heard something?"

Clara paused.

Then she mocked, "Since you know that, I can drop the last veil. Archie has a fiancée in Equin. He didn't take you back, so you should know what he meant. Natalie, though the Dawson family is not wealthy and influential, it enjoys a good reputation in Julio."

"It's your choice to be with whoever you like, but I can't let you be a homewrecker and damage the reputation of the Dawson family. So, you'd better break up with this Archie and get married to a good man. We will still admit you are part of the Dawson family if you do so."

Natalie looked at Clara with a mocking gaze.

"There happens to be a homewrecker that wormed her way into my family. You don't bring her to account but come to criticize me?"

"You!"

Clara was too angry to refute. Aleena's face reddened with embarrassment.

"Natalie, how can you say something like that!"

"I am just being frank. Before you teach me a lesson, you should not make the same mistake yourself, should you?"

"You—"

As they were about to quarrel, Jessica came to mitigate the tensions.

"Dad, Natalie, stop arguing. We still have a guest here."

They finally realized Randy was still here and stopped going further.

Jessica turned her gaze at Natalie with a kind smile.

"Natalie, I know that you have a problem with me and my mom. We can't deny our mistakes or beg for your forgiveness. But our grandma did it totally for your benefit. You can hurt us, but you can't let our

grandma down."

Chapter 119 Wedding Date

Natalie looked at Jessica coldly, "For my benefit?"

She sneered, "If so, why doesn't she just introduce Randy to you? After all, you are her favorite

granddaughter, aren't you?"

"Natalie!"

Philip rebuked in an angry voice.

"Natalie, I already have Shawn. How could you say that. Our grandma loves you all the time, but you..."

"Stop it!"

Clara interrupted Jessica and turned her gaze at Natalie with a cunning look.

"Just tell me you agree to marry Randy or not."

Natalie looked at Randy.

He was staring at her. Even after all the words she just said, he did not flinch.

It seemed that her relationship with Archie had been explained to Randy.

Since he was not fear of death, she could fulfill his wish.

She said softly, "I didn't disagree."

Clara's eyes brightened. "So you agree?"

"I can agree, but I need to live here for some time."

Jessica immediately frowned, "Natalie, don't you have your own place?"

Natalie looked at her with a half-smile.

"You think that I am just a fancy woman of Archie, don't you? So, I have to move out anyway."

"But you have your own house..."

"So you forbid me moving in? Since that's the case, just forget what I said!"

While Natalie was speaking, Clara hurriedly said, "I agree!"

She paused and said in a deep voice, "You are a child of the Dawson family, so you should marry into another family from the Dawson family. It's a deal. No one can raise any objection."

Jessica was a bit annoyed about the fact that Natalie would move back, but she could not help being excited when she thought Natalie would marry a man like Randy in no time.

Randy was also excited.

The woman was harsh on him just now and suddenly agreed to marry him.

He felt himself so lucky.

His face flushed with excitement, and he kept rubbing his hands.

"In that case, let's fix a time!"

Aleena said, "What a coincidence. My friend named this weekend for her daughter's marriage because

it was a good date. But it would be quite a hurry for the preparation."

"No, we have a week."

Philip said at once.

Hearing that, Randy got more excited.

"It's a little hasty to hold a wedding this weekend, but I can make it. I'll make preparations for it as soon

as I get back. I won't make you feel aggrieved anyway."

Natalie put on a cold smile and said nothing.

Clara said with a smile, "Sorry to trouble you. A lot of young people favored getting married quickly.

When the day for your wedding comes, you will have known each other for a week. It's not hasty at all."

"Yes." Philip echoed, "Mr. Kruf, if you don't want to wrong Natalie, maybe you can prepare more gifts

for the guests."

After that, Aleena threw Philip a warning look.

He stopped talking immediately and turned his gaze at Natalie to observe her.

Natalie, who should be angry or a bit upset, was drinking her soup with a spoon with an indifferent look.

It was as if what they were talking about had nothing to do with her.

Philip was a bit stunned.

Randy smiled, "Sure I'll prepare enough gifts when I go back. I promise I won't let you down."

Philip came to his senses and smiled happily.

"Well, let's make a toast for it."

With that, everyone raised their glasses.

Jessica said with a smile, "I thought that I would get married before Natalie, but she makes a quick

way. I am really happy for you, Natalie. Let me toast you."

Natalie raised her head and looked at Jessica with a half-smile.

She did not say anything, but picked up the glass and drank the wine without chinking glasses with

Jessica.

Jessica twitched her mouth. She couldn't suppress her joy and also drank the wine.

Only Shawn did not raise his glass and frowned tightly.

"Natalie, have you really decided to get married?"

He had got a hunch that something was wrong.

Shawn didn't know Randy well, but he had heard of Randy.

Randy was very rich but had a rather complicated background. He was related to the underworld.

Though Randy looked gentle and polite, he had a vicious character. It could be seen from his ex-wife's death.

Though Natalie didn't get along well with her family, her family should not introduce her to such a man!

However, Shawn hadn't married Jessica, so he shouldn't interfere in it as an outsider.

Though he was puzzled, he couldn't put it blunt.

So, he could only raise such an ambiguous question.

Hearing that, Natalie put down the glass and smiled at him.

There was a touch of redness on her face that set off her fair skin.

She tilted her head slightly, her cheek resting on her hand. She was smiling, like a budding flower.

"You care about me so much. Do you still like me?"

It was suddenly so quiet.

They were silent and looked at Natalie, astonished.

Clara frowned.

"Natalie! What nonsense are you talking about?"

Natalie pursed her lips, as if she had been drunk.

"Nothing! Shawn always thought for me. I'm thinking about if he still likes me. Shawn, if I hadn't caught you and Jessica in the bed, would we be together now?"

Jessica's expression faded away gradually.

Shawn put on a long face and said in a cold voice, "Natalie, it's the past. Why bring it up at this time?"

Only Randy was very astonished.

Clara only told him that there was something between Natalie and Archie and she was a bit worried since Archie had a fiancée.

But Clara never told him that Natalie was Shawn's girlfriend before.

He looked blankly at Natalie, then at Shawn, and asked, "What are you talking about? Mr. Miller, aren't you Miss Jessica's boyfriend? Why..."

Jessica held back the anger and smiled reluctantly.

"Sorry, I'm not feeling well, so I'll go upstairs to rest."

Then Jessica stood up and hurried to leave.

Seeing this, Shawn also got up and ran after her.

"Jessica, wait for me."

As he left the dining room, he paused and looked back at Natalie.

"You always mistake kindness for viciousness. I won't mind your business anymore. Watch your back!"

With that, he left angrily and chased after Jessica.

Chapter 120 Something Wrong With The Water

Natalie clenched the glass tightly, and her fingers also became bloodless.

Her nose twitched and her eyes turned bleary red.

She sneered suddenly.

Clara could not help but frown when she saw Natalie like this.

"Natalie has drunk too much. Aleena, please help her upstairs to have a rest."

Aleena forced a smile and stood up, "OK."

She came over and helped Natalie up. Natalie did not refuse.

Natalie didn't want to stay here anymore and felt a bit dizzy.

She was not a heavy drinker, but she couldn't drink wine. She got drunk easily if she drank red wine.

Just now, her glass was half full of strong 52% red wine, so it was not surprising that she would get drunk after drinking it.

With the help of Aleena, Natalie went to the second floor.

Her previous living room went empty, so Aleena took Natalie to the guest room, helped her to lie down and brought her a glass of water.

"You lie down here to rest, and call us if you need anything."

Natalie said nothing. She turned over and turned her back to Aleena.

Aleena's gaze grew cold as she looked at Natalie's thin back.

But her voice was still gentle

"I'll go down."

Natalie gave a brief reply.

The door was closed gently and Aleena left.

She felt very dizzy. The red wine seemed much stronger than what she had ever drunk

She was afraid that she couldn't go back tonight. She had to tell Archie about it lest he feel worried.

Thinking about that, she fished out her mobile phone and sent him a message.

Then she felt at ease, closed her eyes and fell asleep.

In the dining room downstairs.

Randy sat in a chair and looked at Clara with a serious look.

"Mrs. Dawson, shouldn't you explain to me? You said that Natalie had been in love only once. Why was she together with Mr. Miller before?"

If Natalie was not so beautiful, he wouldn't think about getting married to her since she had an affair with Archie McCarthy.

Clara was a little embarrassed and forced a smile.

"It is a long story. I'm being honest with you. Natalie liked Shawn before, but they haven't been

together. Natalie went abroad five years ago because she knew Shawn was Jessica's boyfriend and it was impossible for her to be with Shawn."

Randy sneered.

"She lived abroad for five years but had been in love only once. Are you kidding me?"

Clara hurriedly said, "I won't. If you do not believe me, you can check by yourself."

Hearing what she said, Randy finally nodded in satisfaction.

"I believe you for the time being, but I need to add one more condition."

Clara was stunned.

"What is that?"

"I don't mind her affair with Mr. Miller or Mr. McCarthy, but I need to check if she is a virgin or not. If she

is, I will send someone here to pick her up tomorrow. If not... Huh, I just don't like women used up by

another man. You got me, right?"

A hint of anger flashed across Clara's face.

Even if Clara didn't like Natalie, she felt Randy's proposal a humiliation to the Dawson family. After all,

Natalia was the child of the Dawson family.

It was all the fault of Natalia.

Clara thought that Natalie would have a very good relationship with Archie and wanted the Dawson family to be more prosperous with the help of Archie.

But unexpectedly, Archie had a fiancée.

Needless to say, his fiancé must have come from a wealthy and powerful family.

Clara was not confident about Natalie knowing how cold she had ever been. She didn't believe that

Archie was serious about his relations with Natalie.

Archie just wanted to have an affair with Natalie because of her pretty face, she thought.

If it was discovered by his fiancée, he would kick away Natalie immediately. Archie's fiancée may even vent her anger on the Dawson family.

In the end, the Dawson family didn't establish relations with Archie but offended another rich family. It was unworthy at all.

Thinking of this, Clara put on a more gloomy look.

Although Randy was rude, he was really wealthy and had a lot of solid contacts.

Clara would rather seize this opportunity in front of her than have some foolish fantasy.

Come to think about it, Clara finally calmed down.

She gritted her teeth and said, "I can agree, but you can't go back on your words."

Randy immediately laughed after obtaining her consent.

"Rest assured! I am not such a rogue. I indeed like Miss Natalie. Her face alone is fascinating enough,

so I won't go back on my words."

Hearing that, Clara was finally relieved.

"I need to make some preparations. Mr. Kruf, you can go to the guest room and get ready for it."

She said and let the servant take Randy to the guest room.

...

Natalie did not sleep soundly.

Anyone who had ever been drunk would know how dry her mouth was and how thirsty she felt in the midnight.

She wanted to pour herself some water, but her head was so heavy that she could not manage to get

up.

Sure enough, red wine was not her thing.

She was lying there, ready to endure it for the night. However, she felt someone came in when she was in a daze.

She vaguely remembered a maid named Anna were in the charge of these guest rooms.

She called in a hoarse voice, "Is that Anna? I want some water."

A soft voice sounded, "Well, I'll get it to you right away."

In a short time, a cup of warm water was held to Natalie's mouth.

Anna helped Natalie up, put her against the head of the bed, and said softly, "Miss Natalie, here is the water."

After several sips, she finally felt better in her throat, so she opened her eyes to smile at Anna.

Anna was slightly stunned, and a flash of struggle could be seen in her eyes when she saw Natalie's half-drunk smile.

At last, Anna looked down and said, "You're welcome. Miss Natalie, you drunk too much. Shall I help you to take a bath?"

People familiar with Natalie knew that Natalie didn't like getting dirty or having weird smell on her body.

Sure enough, Natalie nodded.

"Well, thank you."

Anna helped Natalie up and went to the bathroom.

Anna had prepared bath water for Natalie and held Natalie into the bathtub. Then she said, "You can take a shower now. Call me when you are done."

Natalie nodded.

After Anna went out, Natalie relaxed against the bathtub. Feeling the hot steam around her, she just felt the pores of her body had all stretched.

Though she felt dizzy, she was not dead drunk, so she could take a bath herself.

She poured hot water on her body and washed herself up carefully.

She had no idea if she was too relaxed in the hot water, or she just was too tired after a busy day.

Halfway through the bath, she felt soft all over and a bit drowsy.