

KINDA SWEET 121

Chapter 121 Something Happened To Her

There was a slight sound of footsteps from outside.

She shook her head, thinking it was Anna coming in, and shouted out loud, “Anna, I’m not ready yet.

Can you wait for me a while longer outside!”

After saying that, she braced herself and tried to stand up for a shower.

However, the tingling sensation coming from her body made her knees go weak, and she nearly fell.

Natalia’s face turned pale as she snapped awake.

How could she not know what was going on with this familiar sensation?

Damn it!

How could that be?

She remembered no one had ever touched anything she had eaten this evening. And there was no

way something should happen to that cup of wine.

Could it be...

She widened her eyes and suddenly remembered the cup of warm water Anna had just given her.

Her eyes turned freezing cold, and the raging anger was about to explode in her chest.

So these people just ... would never fail to surprise her whenever she decided to go easy with them.

They had treated her in such an underhand and stupid way repeatedly, thinking she was just a weak cat!

Natalia bit her tongue hard, and the taste of blood spread in her mouth, temporarily clearing her mind for a few moments.

Then, she struggled to get out of the bathtub on her hands and knees.

...

The sound of footsteps outside grew closer and closer. At the next second, someone opened the bathroom door from the outside.

Randy Kruf walked in with a lascivious smile on his face, looking around excitedly as he pushed the door open.

However, the bathroom was empty. The bubble-covered bathtub was still laden with a steaming mist, but the person who should be in there was nowhere to be found.

He was puzzled and let out a shrill.

Then, he glanced over the corner of the bathroom, where a pair of slippers could be found under the hem of the curtain, and the curtain seemed to have just moved a little.

He got it immediately. He walked over and chuckled, rubbing his hands together excitedly.

“My dear, what are you doing hiding behind the curtain? Come on, let me take a good bath with you!

After you’ve bathed, let me sleep with you, okay?”

His lascivious and nasty words were so disgusting.

He quickly walked to the curtain. He had his heart in his throat at the thought of a gorgeous naked beauty standing behind it.

He gripped the corner of the curtain with excitement and said, “Here I am!”

Then, he opened it with a swish.

He froze the next moment.

There was nothing behind the curtain, except for the open window, blowing in chilly breezes.

His face changed.

“Damn it! How dare you trick me!”

He subconsciously thought that Clara was fooling him. He was about to turn around and go down to

settle the score with her. However, just then, “Bang!”

“You—”

He looked incredulously at the woman standing in front of him, covering the back of his head as he fell limply.

Natalia sighed in relief, looking at the man lying on the ground.

She dragged him behind the curtain with great effort and took a rope to tie the man up before she changed her clothes and walked out.

The bedroom door had been locked up from the outside, and she couldn’t open it after several attempts.

She had not expected Clara to go this far to prevent her from escaping.

Natalia furrowed her brows tightly.

Now that things had come to this point, there was no way to leave. She thought for a while and fished out her mobile phone to call Archie.

Meanwhile, Archie was eating out at the moment.

Almost all of the most prestigious noblemen in Egitin were inside the luxurious private room.

Though they had come from different backgrounds, politics, army, and business, all of them were just elites, the best of the lot.

They were all Archie's best friends and had grown up in the same block.

At this moment, they were laughing and discussing something.

Archie sat at the side of the round table and didn't join their discussion.

His face was tinged with a slight flush due to the wine he had drunk. But even so, his handsomeness was still unhidden.

On the contrary, he looked loose and passive because of the alcohol. The way he leaned slightly askew against the back of his chair made him look even more like an aristocrat in the legends.

A man filled the glass of wine in front of him and said with a smile, "Archie, you are the host this time.

We have come all the way here, and you must have a few more drinks with us."

The man pouring the wine was called Gordon Rogers, the second son of the Rogers family in Egitin, who usually liked to gather and have fun. It was his idea for them to gather in Julio this time.

Archie didn't refuse. He just smiled, and drank the wine in front of him.

Seeing this, another man also went forward and filled his glass for him.

He was the only son of the Bowers family in Egitin, and his name was Peter Bowers. He was quite close to Archie because his family was doing business too.

At this moment, he squinted while pouring the wine and said, "Archie, I heard Stephen say that you found a wife in Julio, is that true? How come you didn't bring her with you tonight?"

The rest of the group was surprised when they heard this.

"What? Archie has married?"

"How is that possible? I don't believe it!"

"Neither I. Archie has always been uninterested in women. He would only find a woman when pigs fly!"

"Hahaha... You guys are so outdated! And I have evidence. If you don't believe me, ask Archie yourselves."

After saying that, everyone looked at Archie curiously.

Archie smiled. He looked calm and gentler than usual.

He played with his wine glass with one hand and smiled faintly, "She's busy today. I'll bring her out to

see you guys some other time.”

“What the hell? Really?”

“Gordon, pinch me and see if I’m dreaming or not.”

“Hiss! Be gentle! It hurts!”

“It’s all over. It’s such a dumpster fire!” The private room was abuzz, and everyone found it unbelievable.

After all, Archie was well-known for being ascetic all these years.

They had never seen any women appear around him despite the fact that he was almost thirty.

It was rare for him to encounter women even at work.

Even his secretaries and assistants were all men to avoid certain women with weird intentions.

At first, people thought he had a secret love, so he deliberately stayed away from these people.

Later on, after years of watching him, it turned out that he was not in love but just not having any interest in women.

Gradually, a rumour spread that although Mr. McCarthy was handsome, tall, powerful and stunningly wealthy, he was, unfortunately, a gay man.

It was such a waste for him to have that gorgeous body that broke every girls' heart in Ambario.

It was said that Mr. McCarthy was a real man!

How could a real man like him go down on a girl? A real man had to fuck a man!

In short, this matter had been passed on as a joke to this day.

In addition, everyone knew how much he had spoiled his little test-tube brat, and they felt that Archie disliked women and even hated them so much that he had no hope of having a baby if not in such a way.

Now, Archie McCarthy, who hated women, had actually had a wife?

Chapter 122 Escape Through The Window

Not to mention Gordon and the others, even Louis, who had always been calm and reserved, also couldn't help but feel stunned.

He held up his gold-rimmed glasses and asked, "Archie, is that true? Or had you deliberately made up such a person just to stop those rumours?"

Although Louis was not so close to Archie, he was the one who knew Archie's body the best.

This was because he was from a doctor family, and his family was so prestigious that it only treated the

leading figures of the country.

As he had a good relationship with Archie and his friends, he would also take care of their health.

Because of this, he knew very well that Archie was no gay at all.

Archie was normal in terms of sexual orientation and function!

As for why he didn't look for a woman, perhaps there were other reasons.

Archie gave him a look and smiled faintly, "You'll know it when you see her next time."

Louis gave a start, realizing that this was true, and was interested in it instantly.

"It seems that Julio was such a good place. You haven't met any women for decades in Egitin and in all those countries. But now you have just came back to Julio for less than half a year, you even have a wife. Way to go!"

Archie laughed, "Don't be jealous. You won't find one that way."

Louis felt a sharp knife stabbing deeply into his heart.

Gordon said, "I'm curious to know which family's daughter will be able to catch your eye. Bring her out next time. I want to have a good look."

"As she is your wife, when will you bring her back to Egitin? Let's gather together and have a good

time!”

“Yeah. You guys are going back to Eqitin, right?”

Archie nodded, “Yes. Just some time later!”

“Alright, we’ll wait for you in Eqitin then.”

“Why bother? I want to see her tomorrow.”

“You’re so anxious, Gordon. Hahaha...”

The atmosphere in the private room was harmonious and cheerful. And just then, Archie’s mobile phone rang.

Gordon immediately joked, “Could it be your wife urging you to go back?”

Peter, who was sitting closest to Archie, leaned over and took a glance. And he did see the name on Archie’s phone.

My Dear Wife.

“It’s so mushy for using such a lovey-dovey name.”

Archie snorted, “Can you get one even if you wish for it?”

Peter was speechless.

Why did the singleton babble so much?

Archie ignored them, got up, and walked outside to answer the phone.

“Natalia, done with your work?”

His voice was so gentle that nobody had ever seen him being like this before.

However, the voice coming from the other side wasn't Natalia's usually calm and clear voice, but with a hint of anxiety and feebleness.

“Archie, are you free to come out now?”

Archie could feel something not right by the way she talked. He knitted his brows.

“What's the matter?”

“I... I've been drugged at the Dawson Mansion.”

Archie's face turned pale constantly.

“I'll be right over.”

Archie hastily entered the private room, grabbed his clothes and hurriedly headed out, not even having the time to talk to the people inside.

When the crowd saw that he didn't look right, they hurriedly stood up too.

"Archie, what's wrong?"

"What happened?"

Archie's face was gloomy as he said, "Something happened to Natalia!"

...

Natalia didn't just sit on the bed and wait after making the call.

She walked over to the window and looked downstairs.

The Dawson Mansion had three floors in total. The room she was in was on the second floor, which

wasn't too high from the ground.

She estimated the distance and then went back into the room, attaching the bed sheet to the duvet

cover.

Soon, a long piece of cloth rope was ready.

Natalia tied one end of the cloth rope to the corner of the bed and the other end to her waist. She then

slowly climbed down.

The kitchen was just below the window, and some maids were washing dishes in there. Natalia stayed in mid-air for a while and then landed on the ground quietly only when they turned back and went out.

As soon as she landed, she immediately untied the rope and ran outside.

The Dawson Mansion was in the richest block in the center of the city.

The block was surrounded by mountains and lakes, with all the landscapes and gardens you would ever expect inside. It was a staggeringly enormous area considering how expensive and scarce the land was.

Luckily, Natalia had lived here since she was a child and was very familiar with the surroundings.

Soon, she found the nearest road and ran out.

It was already late at night, and she didn't dare to stay around much longer for fear that someone from the Dawson family would find out that something was wrong and chase after her.

So, as soon as she reached the road, she stumbled to the roadside and hailed a taxi.

The driver, a middle-aged man with a stout body and whiskers, couldn't help but be amazed at first sight of her.

When Natalia came out, she wore her own clothes, but it still couldn't hide her excellent figure.

Besides, her face was so pretty and delicate as if it had been drawn by God with the greatest care.

Even in front of those celebrities, she did not look even slightly inferior at all.

He opened the car door for her and asked, "Miss, where are you going?"

Natalia stumbled on her feet, with her face flushing in a strange way, and rushed into the car.

"Number 13, Riverside Avenue, McCarthy Mansion."

The driver widened his eyes, hearing her words.

He turned back to look at her again with a lustful look.

'The McCarthy Mansion, heh!'

That was a place where the rich lived.

Natalia only felt that her body was uncomfortably weak, paying no attention to the driver's strange look at all.

After giving the address, she leaned back in her seat and closed her eyes.

The driver thought she was drunk seeing her like this.

He smiled and accosted her, "Have you had too much to drink? A girl shouldn't drink so much when

being outside alone! What if you meet a bad guy?"

Natalia still had her eyes closed and leaned back in the back seat, not saying anything.

A moment later, her phone rang.

It was Archie.

"Natalia, are you alright? Can you still hold on?"

He raised her hand to cover her forehead and said in a hoarse voice, "I'm out and in a car now."

"Where are you now?"

Natalia tilted her head to look out of the window, "It seems to be near the Rosemary Market! I've given

the address of McCarthy Mansion, and I should be home soon."

The more she said, the more her voice trailed off.

The drug had taken effect in the end. Even though she had been biting the tip of her tongue and trying

to stay awake and sane with the help of the pain, it wasn't a permanent solution after all.

On the phone, Archie had heard the abnormality in her voice and said tensely, "Okay. I'll be right there."

Natalia passed out after hanging up the phone.

Perhaps it was because Clara was in a hurry and was unprepared for the night. The drug that Clara

gave her was not really something strong like the one that Katie had given her last time, but an

aphrodisiac that could make her drowsy, similar to those used between couples.

Chapter 123 Being Rescued On The Road

Such a drug would only work when it was used with alcohol and the people who took the drug must be

sexually aroused on their own.

Otherwise, once the effect of the drug wore off, it would just be plain old ecstasy.

Although it would still make the body feel uncomfortable, it wasn't as strong as an aphrodisiac.

Natalia didn't know the nature of this drug. As she leaned back in the back seat, she only felt that her

head had been dizzy and she felt so close to losing her consciousness.

Her eyelids were getting so heavy, and she couldn't open them.

She tried to force herself to wake up several times, but she failed in the end.

Even if she just wanted to bite the tip of her tongue, her teeth seemed to have lost their strength, and

she couldn't bite at all.

The driver in front finally noticed that something was wrong with her from the rear-view mirror.

"Miss, are you alright?"

Natalia didn't say anything.

It wasn't that she didn't want to talk, but she really didn't have the strength to.

The driver asked again, "You seem to be unwell. Are you sick? How about I send you to the hospital?"

Natalia remained silent.

Her consciousness was getting blurred, and her brain seemed to be in a state of chaos.

Her body was so weak that she couldn't exert any strength and she began to feel dreamy.

Even her senses of the surroundings seemed to have become blurred.

The driver waited for a while but still didn't get any answer from her.

When he looked through the rear-view mirror, there was a glint in his eye when he saw that she seemed to have fainted.

Such a pretty girl could actually be so drunk.

Could it be that she had been drugged and that was why she looked so terrible and her face flushed like that?

He had been a taxi driver for many years and had seen all kinds of women.

Apparently, she was a hussy, he thought, or why was she going to a high-class place like the McCarthy

Mansion in the middle of the night like this.

She was probably a mistress of some rich man. The rich were really good at enjoying themselves. This girl was a beauty that ordinary people could never hope for in their lifetime but could be casually toyed with by the rich.

His eyes grew more and more lustful as he was thinking of this, especially when he saw Natalia's fair and delicate legs exposed under the hem of her skirt. A fire was ignited in his heart, and he finally gave up his resistance.

The car went under a bridge and entered a relatively isolated and deserted road.

The driver gritted his teeth and pulled up at the roadside finally.

He got out of the car, walked to the back seat and pulled open the door.

"Miss, wake up! Wake up!"

He reached out and patted Natalia's face.

However, she was already entirely unconscious with her eyes closed, showing no sign of waking up.

The eyes of the driver grew dimmer.

He looked around to make sure no one was around before he got into the car and closed the door.

...

Archie drove in the direction of the McCarthy Mansion.

He didn't let Gordon and the others follow him and only instructed Brian to find out what had happened at the Dawson family tonight while he drove his car alone along the road to the McCarthy Mansion looking for her.

However, he could not find anything strange along the way.

His phone was unanswered when he called her.

He called back to the mansion, and it was Mrs. Dottie who answered.

"Sir."

"Has Mrs. McCarthy returned?"

Mrs. Dottie froze for a moment, "No."

Archie furrowed as he hung up the phone.

His car drove over a bridge, and he saw a taxi parked at the roadside from afar.

Archie didn't care about it, and his black Maybach quickly drove past.

However, it didn't take long before it backed up again.

His face terribly gloomy, as soon as he parked the car, he got out and walked towards the taxi.

Inside the taxi, the driver was looking at the unconscious beauty in front of him. He was getting excited and was about to reach out to undress her.

Just then, there was a knock on the car window from outside.

The driver was stunned for a moment and unhappily opened the window, growling, "Who the hell?"

Before he could see who was standing outside the window, he heard a loud bang.

The car window was smashed to pieces, and countless shattered glass flew inwards.

The driver screamed out in pain. The next moment, the car door was opened. The driver was pulled out of the car by a great force and thrown onto the ground heavily.

Archie looked icily at the woman and her now untidy clothes. He then turned back at the driver who had fallen to the ground.

The taxi driver was not some tough brute after all and had never been into something like this before.

He dared to do so only because he saw Natalia had lost her consciousness.

He knew that he had made a big mistake after being thrown out of the car. He then realized that he had messed with the wrong person when he saw the Maybach parked next to him.

He quickly knelt and begged for forgiveness.

“I’m very sorry. I was wrong. I didn’t do anything to her. I just wanted to see if she was alright and wanted to take her to the hospital. I didn’t mean to do anything to her.”

Archie sneered. His voice sounded just like some cold demon at night.

“You didn’t mean to do anything to her? Do you think I’m blind?”

The driver was so scared that he knocked his head on the ground repeatedly and begged for mercy.

“I’m sorry. I had lost my mind. Please forgive me!”

“Bang!”

Archie didn’t bother to listen to his nonsense and kicked the man away, who then dropped heavily on the ground.

Seeing that he wouldn’t let him go, the driver covered his chest, coughing a few times, before he got up and ran.

Archie didn’t bother to chase after him. He just took down the taxi’s number plate and fished out the

driver's license from the case in front of the driver's seat.

Only then did he return to the back seat, take off his coat, wrap it around Natalia, and carry her out.

Natalia was somewhat conscious of all this movement.

Only having a dim consciousness, she still vaguely felt the man's scent.

That familiar warm embrace with a hint of faint fragrance that no one else would have except for

Archie.

She hummed softly and wrapped her arms around his neck, "Archie, is that you?"

The man glanced at her with a gloomy look.

"I feel so dizzy. It's so awful!"

Natalia hummed softly while Archie put her on the passenger seat and fastened her seat belt before

saying, "Sit still. We'll be home soon."

Natalia nodded obediently.

Archie called Brian.

"Bring a doctor over here at the McCarthy Mansion."

As soon as Brian heard this, he knew that Archie had already found Natalia, and he hastily agreed.

They drove back to the McCarthy Mansion smoothly. Natalia was very quiet on the way back, except

for a few times when she almost fell due to her weak body but she was held by Archie quickly.

The black Maybach stopped at the entrance of the mansion. Mrs. Dottie was worried that something

might have happened after Archie's call. So she had been waiting at the door.

She hurriedly walked over when seeing him carrying Natalia down from the car.

"Mister."

Natalia buried her face into his chest, and her face flushing red.

Mrs. Dottie was startled.

"What's wrong with Mrs. McCarthy?"

Chapter 124 Making A Fuss At The Company

Archie said in a deep voice, "It's alright. Fetch me a basin of hot water over."

Mrs. Dottie hurriedly responded, "Okay."

After carrying Natalia back to the bedroom, Mrs. Dottie had also brought in the water.

Archie told her to leave them in the room, then wrung a hot towel and wiped Natalia's face, hands and

body.

After some examination, Natalia was still unconscious, but she didn't seem to have suffered any injuries.

Archie breathed a sigh of relief.

Not long after, Brian came over with the doctor.

After some examination, it was found that there was nothing serious. Although she had been drugged, the drug was not strong, nor was it the particularly vicious kind.

After all, the Dawson family was quite a decent background. So naturally, they wouldn't keep some vile stuff at home.

The doctor gave Natalia a shot of antidote and reduced her fever before she left.

Brian had been waiting in the living room downstairs. After Archie made sure Natalia was alright, he covered her with a blanket and went downstairs.

"Did you find out what happened at the Dawson Mansion tonight?"

Brian looked embarrassed when Archie mentioned this.

He glanced at Archie and said in a deep voice, "The drug was given to Mrs. McCarthy by the old Mrs.

Dawson because..."

Brian told Archie everything that had happened in the Dawson Mansion tonight.

Archie's face became even darker and gloomier after hearing the whole incident.

"Mr. McCarthy, everyone from the Dawson family was present tonight including her father, but they still did this to her. Do you think we should..."

Archie sneered.

"I will handle this myself. Now, I have something else I need you to do for me."

He said and handed the driver's license to Brian, "Go check out this company and this person. I don't want to see them in Julio again in the future."

Brian was startled.

He took the driver's license to see. Although he didn't know how this person had offended Mr.

McCarthy, he didn't dare to ask too many questions.

He answered respectfully, "Okay."

Brian then left.

Mrs. Dottie came over worriedly and said in concern, "Mr. McCarthy, is Mrs. McCarthy all right?"

“She’s fine.”

Archie turned around and went upstairs. Just as he stepped onto the steps, he halted.

“Make a cup of honey water and bring it to me.”

“Yes, Mr. McCarthy.”

Natalia was already awake when he returned to the bedroom again.

The antidote the doctor had given her was effective. She was already awake in just half an hour.

She was in a trance for a moment when she saw Archie, and she asked, “How did you find me?”

At the mention of this, Archie was a bit angry.

He stepped forward, gently cupped her chin and said in a deep voice, “Why didn’t you just wait for me there?”

Natalia froze, looking at him in confusion.

“I was afraid that they would find out! I couldn’t stay there any longer. If they found me, I wouldn’t be able to escape then.”

“You can find a safe place to hide.”

Just thinking that she had the nerve to get into a stranger's car under such circumstances and nearly got herself into danger, how could he be not angry?

Natalia pouted in aggrievance, "I didn't expect this! I was in such a panic that I couldn't even think about it."

As she said, she glanced at his expression before she wrapped his arm with her hands and begged coquettishly.

"Honey, I was wrong."

Archie's originally frozen heart melted a little.

Natalia then held his wrist again and said pitifully, "I thought you'd find me soon! How could I have expected that driver to be so nasty? I'm fine now, am I not? No bad guys would dare to bully me with my wise and powerful husband around!"

Although he knew she just pretended to sound soft and mushy, it didn't give rise to any resentment.

Instead, it was even pleasant to hear.

Archie snorted.

He let go of her chin and said icily, "You're just lucky."

He couldn't imagine what would happen if he hadn't noticed something wrong with that taxi at that time,

or he had simply missed it.

His eyes turned gloomy just whenever he thought about it.

However, Natalia was oblivious to all this.

She just had a narrow escape, and after a struggle, the dinner she had had long been digested.

She touched her belly and said in a low voice, "Honey, I'm hungry."

Archie froze. A strange light flashed across her eyes when he looked at her, "Hungry?"

"Yea, I' starving. I didn't eat much last night, and after such a big mess, is there any leftover or just

anything for me to eat at home?"

"Why do I feel that you want to eat me out more than having dinner?"

Natalia was speechless.

What was all the straightforwardness for?

She blushed and said in embarrassment, "Ahem, no thanks. The doctor gave me the medicine, and I

feel much better now. It doesn't have to be that."

Archie just smiled, not sure if it was mockery or what. He then went out.

“Come down if you want to eat.” Natalia was stunned.

“Oh.”

In the dining room downstairs.

Archie had asked Mrs. Dottie to prepare some food, and Natalia ate it there alone.

Meanwhile Archie was playing with his phone on the sofa in the living room.

Natalia glanced at him and felt aggrieved, seeing that he seemed to be angry again.

She was the victim, but why was he being angry again?

Unreasonable!

However, she was indeed angry when thinking about what had happened tonight.

Since Clara had brought things to this point, their relationship had completely turned sour.

She thought idly as she sipped her soup.

She had initially wanted to take this opportunity to go back to live with the Dawson family and at the

same time investigate the relationship between the Dawson family and the power from Eqitin.

She always had a vague feeling that there was something fishy about this. She wouldn't feel at ease until she investigated it.

However, she never thought that she would slip up and get set up.

She was filled with so much anger by just thinking about what happened last night.

Just at this moment, her mobile phone rang suddenly.

Natalia picked it up and saw that it was Elsa.

"What's the matter?"

"Miss Dawson, early this morning, a few people claiming to be your grandmother and father came over and said they wanted to see you. We couldn't stop them, and now they've gone to your office."

Natalia was stunned, and her expression changed slightly.

And that was followed by a grim smile.

Very well. They still had the nerve to come for her.

She said in a deep voice, "Alright. I'll come over immediately."

After hanging up the phone, Natalia drove straight to Star Entertainment.

The news of the Dawson family coming over early in the morning to make a fuss had long spread

around the company, so everyone was looking at Natalia with a gossipy look.

Natalia ignored their eyes and went straight into the lift.

As soon as she left, several employees who came in later immediately asked the receptionist, "Hey,

what's going on? Our president's family came looking for her?"

"Yeah!" The receptionist looked awkward. They apparently had something to say but finally thought

better of it.

Those few employees were smart enough to know that they must be hiding something. They hurriedly

asked, "What's going on? Tell us now."

Chapter 125 Countercharges

"Alas! I should not tell you this but it's indeed too appalling. Do you know? As soon as her family came,

they said that a man outside had kept her as a mistress. They also said that she had soiled her family

name as she had gone out of her way to be a mistress for money. They thought that she's undutiful as

she disobeyed her elders at home and persecuted her sister, in short ... tsk, it's just too frightening."

"It can't be! Miss Dawson does not look like that kind of person."

The receptionist added, "I don't know about this, but they gave so many details. It just may be true.

They also said that they had taken great efforts to find a good husband for Miss Dawson. They asked her to go for a blind date but she's not willing. Not only that, but she also ended up beating the man."

"So barbaric!"

"Yea. It's said that for the power of the rich man who supports her secretly, even they are her family, they do not dare to say anything. They have been quite angry at her."

"Who's the boss behind her?"

"Who knows? But judging from the fact that he dares to offend the Dawson family, he must be a very powerful person!"

"Huh ... this is too disgusting! How can she do that?"

"Yeah, I once thought that she was a really tough businesswoman, but it turns out that she relies on men to get to the top, she's simply shameless!"

"What can you do about it? She's pretty and lofty. You know what? The richer and more capable a man is, the more he loves this kind of woman. Just like people always say, you always want what you can't have. The more you make it difficult for a man to get you, the more the men will like you."

"Heh! I really wish I can see who the man behind her is."

“These days, most of the men who keep young girls are old, married men. I guess she’s no exception.”

A few miles away, Archie, the “old man” in the mouth of the people discussing him, sneezed fiercely.

Damn it! Who was cursing?

The receptionist who had just shared the story with them laughed and said, “I saw that the Dawson

family were quite angry when they came here today. It makes sense. Of course, they would be angry.

The Dawson family is quite prestigious in Julio. Now, they shall be very angry as they have such a shameless daughter.”

“That’s true. We can enjoy a good show today. Let’s go and have a look.”

The group of people went into the company with the intention of watching a good show.

On the other hand, when Natalia just entered the office, she could keenly feel the gaze of the people around her was not quite the same as usual.

Some of them were contemptuous, some mocking, some sympathetic and some envious.

She frowned secretly. When she walked to the door of her office, she could hear the shouting and cursing inside and immediately she knew what was going on.

Her delicate cool face darkened immediately.

“Bang!”

The door of the office was pushed open vigorously. Everyone inside the office was startled.

The original slanderous shouting came to an abrupt halt.

Natalia looked at the circle of people sitting in the office with a cold face.

Well, Clara, Philip, Aleena and Jessica were here! All the members of the Dawson family were here!

They had really come here to hold Natalia responsible for what happened last night!

She sneered and walked over, throwing her handbag on the desk with a “bang” sound.

“Just don’t stop! Why don’t you go on cursing? Aren’t you talking about me? I am right here to listen!

What did you say just now? Who’s shameless and who’s hitting people?”

Natalia was dressed in a black suit. She stood there with her arms clasped and her cold heroic aura

was about to explode.

Clara looked at her condescending attitude and shivered with anger.

“Good, you’re finally here! Great, I thought you would hide from me and you don’t even dare to come to

the office anymore! Looks like you don’t have that many guts!”

Natalia sneered.

“Why I dare not come to my own company? I’m not like someone who deliberately spread rumors to the public to ruin my reputation. I have recorded them one by one. When I’m free later, I will definitely go and sue her for slandering. I believe it shall not be difficult!”

When these words were spoken, the entire office was silent.

Clare was so angry that her face turned livid. Philip also felt somewhat timorous.

Seeing this, Jessica hurriedly came forward and took Natalia’s arm. She said softly, “Sister, don’t be angry. We are all family. Grandma is your elder. What would she say about you in the public? It’s just some angry words, no one will take them seriously.”

Natalia tilted her head to look at her and curled her lips cynically.

“Oh? Is that so? Then why don’t I take you out for a stroll now, I’m sure there are plenty of people who haven’t shut their mouth up yet and we can still hear something from them.”

Jessica was speechless.

She lowered her head with an embarrassed face, then looked at Clara with bewilderment.

Clara had already calmed down by now. She stared sharply at Natalia and she tried to stabilize her breath.

Only then did she say in a cold voice, "Alright! You don't have to threaten us. We didn't deliberately slander you. Do you dare to say that what we said is not true? You've been misbehaving and hooking up with men outside, do you still blame us for saying something that's true?"

Natalia found it funny. She laughed and asked with interest, "I'd like to hear from you that how I've misbehaved? Who have I hooked up with?"

Clara sneered disdainfully, "You shall know what you've done! If it isn't because of this issue, why would I have gone to all the trouble of finding you a husband? If you want to die, no one will stop you, but don't put the Dawson family into trouble!"

"It's okay for you to let me down, but it's wrong for you to injure Mr. Kruf that heavily. Do you just have to get the Dawson family killed?"

Natalia raised her eyebrows with a little surprise.

To be honest, someone like Randy Kruf deserved to die.

But because she had been drugged yesterday, her hands were weak and feeble, so she did not hit him

with much force.

Also, she had hit the man in the right place. Logically, the man would only lose his consciousness temporarily. It was impossible to cause any hurt.

Before Natalia could say anything, by her side, Jessica added, “Yes, sister, Mr. Kruf is still lying in the hospital. You two were getting along quite well before. Even if you really have some conflicts, you should go and visit him. It’s good to bury the hatchet.”

Natalia’s eyelids were twitching.

She was extremely angry but she refrained herself from kicking them all out.

“Were we getting along quite well? With which eye did you see that?”

Jessica put on her usual innocent pretense and said, “We all saw it! Yesterday, you were talking and laughing with Mr. Kruf. He even held your hand, and you didn’t reject him, right?”

“You knew that we had called him over to arrange a blind date for you, but you didn’t object at all. You even agreed to get a marriage license at the weekend. Doesn’t that show that you like him too?”

Natalia felt the veins on her temples popping out.

She laughed with anger, "You are speaking up for him and calling him 'Mr. Kruf' with such affection, it is you who like him more."

"Oh, that's right, you always like whatever I have! Isn't Shawn just an example?"

Jessica's expression changed drastically and turned slightly pale.

Clara suddenly said in an angry tone, "Shut up!"

Chapter 126 Promise To Apologize

She stood up and stared at Natalia with her sharp eyes. Her voice was cold and stern, "I always

thought that your biological mother died when you're young, so I could not bear to be harsh to you.

However, I don't expect to spoil you to the extent that you have such a vicious and stubborn mind now!"

"Shawn and your sister are in love with each other. It's okay for you to feel jealous of your sister, but it's

wrong for you to interfere with them. Not only that, but you have also bullied your sister and distorted

the truth, saying that she stole your man!"

"Natalia, let me ask you, do you have any conscience? Your sister has always been good to you and

has put up with all the humiliation at home, but what about you?"

"You're very domineering and unreasonable. Now, you've even beaten Mr. Kruf up and he is now in the

hospital! What exactly do you want?"

Outside the office, a group of employees who had crowded over for the breaking news were all

surprised at what they had heard. Then, they revealed a look of contempt.

It was really unexpected that Natalia, who usually looked so gentle and reasonable, would have such a face in private.

After she had got all the support of her sugar daddy, she was still out here to hook up with all kinds of young men. Not only that, but she also wanted to steal her sister's rich boyfriend.

That's not all. When her family introduced her to a blind date for the sake of her reputation, she even beat the man up and put him in hospital.

God! How could she be such a person? She was impudent and evil!

The secrets of the rich families were always the subject of much discussion.

The employees in the company were no exception.

With so many people hearing these words today, it was for sure that not long after, all the people in the Julio city would know about it.

Just then, a stern shout suddenly came from behind.

“It’s working hours! Don’t you all have to do your works? It seems like you don’t want your job anymore?”

Everyone was startled and turned back. It was Elsa who was shouting at them.

Elsa was having a cold face, and her gaze was as sharp as an ice blade as she swept over everyone.

“Go back to your positions and do your work!”

Only then did the crowd leave in a hurry.

It was in the office.

Natalia looked at the people with smug faces. She sneered inside her heart. She could not help but felt the chill.

She had heard the angry shouting outside just now.

Clara must have said the words deliberately as she knew that the curious employees were gathering outside of the office.

Not only did she want to embarrass her, but she also wanted to create the impression in front of everyone that what she said was the truth and that Natalia was just unforgivably guilty.

Furthermore, hearing her words, people would just think that the Dawson family was driven to endure

before coming to the company and bringing up these ugly issues!

After they left, those people outside would spread the her words out very quickly. They would not bother whether they were true or false.

Sometimes, it did not matter what the truth was.

What really mattered was actually how well you could act. Moreover, she was the old Mrs. Dawson.

People would believe in her without hesitation.

Natalia sneered silently.

She had already seen this trick five years ago.

She had used the power of public opinions to suppress her own granddaughter, forcing her to drop out of school and leave the country, and to hide herself in the crowd and never dare to come out again.

How naive she was at the time, thinking that if she explained clearly, someone would believe her and she would be able to prove her own innocence.

So, she tried hard to beg those people, begging them to believe her and begging them to give her a chance to prove her innocence.

Ah ... there were some people and some things in this world that you had to see with your own eyes and experience them yourself before you could know that they were just evil.

They did not care about justice and truth. They could distort the truth in order to achieve their own goals and interests.

They would dip the human blood to enjoy their buns. Even if the person they were going to persecute was kneeling right in front of them and begging them, they would not be moved or even just look back.

Natalia took a deep breath.

Clara was still the same Clara as five years ago.

She was selfish and ruthless.

Unfortunately, she was no longer the same Natalia five years ago, who was fragile, innocent and at the mercy of others.

“Clara, I guarantee that you will regret every word you uttered today.”

She spat out every word coldly. Her ice-looking eyes glittered with a harsh, cold light.

Somehow, Clara was surprised by her appearance.

For a moment, a feeling of fear arose in her heart.

How could this be?

No, it could not be.

She was the head of the Dawson family. Everyone in the Dawson family had to listen to her, including this woman in front of her!

Even her mother, such a tough woman, died just because she did not listen to her.

What big trouble could a little girl like her make?

Thinking of this, Clara settled down and then said in a cold voice, "What? Are you threatening me?"

She paused because she lost her confidence under Natalia's cold gaze. She said in a deep voice, "I don't want you to do anything else. I just want you to go to the hospital with me and apologize to Mr.

Kruf. No matter what, you had beaten him, so you shall apologize to him."

Natalia hooked her lips coldly.

"Apologize? Fine, I'll go with you."

Clara was stunned again.

She looked at Natalia's cold yet sneering look. For a moment, she could not tell whether it was her true

intention or not from her words.

“You, you’re really willing to go?”

“Of course. Why? I’ve already agreed, but you don’t dare?”

“I have nothing to be afraid of!”

Clara frowned secretly.

Damn it! What was going on today?

To her surprise, she had been suppressed by this little girl several times today. She had much more experience than her. How could she be afraid of her?

Thinking of this, she gritted her teeth.

“Fine, then we’ll go over there now.”

After saying that, she took the lead and headed out.

Philip and the others hurried to follow.

Jessica walked at the end of the group. As she passed by Natalia, her soft and gentle face suddenly flashed with smugness and ridicule.

“Sister, I don’t expect you to be able to bear all these. I used to think you had integrity, but when I look

at you today, you're just a simple person! This Mr. Kruf did something like that to you, and you're willing to apologize ..."

"Tsk, does Mr. McCarthy have really fallen in love with another woman and abandon you? That's why you're so anxious to find a new man that you cannot even bother to mind what he has done? You even can't wait to hold on to such a man like Randy Kruf."

Natalia looked at her lightly.

She did not say anything, but that gaze was clearly like she was looking at a retard.

Normal people were too lazy to strike up a conversation with a retard, after all ... just nobody should argue with fools!

When had Jessica ever been stared at with such a look? She was extremely angry at that moment.

She gritted her teeth. After a while, she took a deep breath to suppress her anger and sneered.

"Sister, I'm just being nice and reminding you to be careful! A mistress has a tough life. I've heard that

Mr. McCarthy's wife is the daughter of a powerful family in Eqitin. She's not someone you and I can

afford to offend. I would suggest you just to leave the man right now. Although this Randy Kruf is bad,

he's rich! I can guarantee that you will live a carefree life for the rest of your life."

Chapter 127 Revenge

This time, Natalia laughed.

She looked at Jessica and said in a light voice, "A mistress has a tough life ... Is this from your personal experience? After all, you're a mistress for so many years, you shall have some insight and understanding, right?"

Jessica was stunned.

Her face was instantly pale and then livid.

Natalia laughed again, "Luckily you have the self-awareness to know that you are not good enough for Mr. McCarthy and have completely cut off that idea. As for me, you don't have to worry. Instead of bothering my business, you better care about your business. After all, you don't have a child now, so you have lost your bargaining chip to marry into the Miller family. If Shawn regrets, I don't know what you can do!"

At these words, Jessica completely changed her face.

"Natalia!" She gritted her teeth, "The reason why Shawn hasn't married me yet is because I'm not ready. It's not that he doesn't want to!"

Natalia shrugged indifferently, "If you say so!"

It was a fact that she was pregnant before she got married.

It was also true that the baby had gone.

Jessica was furious.

Natalia did not bother to pay attention to her anymore. She took her handbag and went outside.

Clara and the others had already gone down. In the office, everyone saw that she and Jessica came out one after the other. They all could not help but quietly cast a gossipy gaze.

Natalia ignored them. She looked directly at Elsa who had walked towards her and instructed, "Elsa, I'll go out for a while. If there is any busybody in the company, you shall write down the names for me."

Everyone's face instantly turned pale.

Elsa held back her laughter and respectfully replied, "Yes."

Natalia turned around to look at the staff in the office and said aloud, "I never bother to do anything against my conscience. However, some people just enjoy putting some ridiculous accusations on me. I really don't know what to do with that."

“I understand that people all like to gossip, but I hope that you will not spread some rumors, or things might get quite embarrassing should it turn out to be false. More importantly, it might affect the relationship between colleagues. That’s all! I’ll leave now. Let’s all think over it.”

After saying that, Natalia turned around and walked out in big strides.

The people in the office looked at each other in disbelief, all panicking for a moment.

After learning the shocking news just now, a few people who had prejudice towards Natalia had already spread the news via Facebook.

She was not really going to come to them for this, right?

A few of them were uncertain about what to do.

At this moment, Elsa gave a clear cough and stepped forward.

“Everyone has heard the words that the president just said, so just go to work and don’t gossip, got it?”

“Understood.”

The crowd responded obediently. Only then did Elsa leave.

On the other hand, Natalia followed Clara and arrived at the hospital together.

After Randy Kruf was knocked unconscious by Natalia last night, he found that his hands and his feet

were tied up and a smelly rag was stuffed in his mouth when he woke up.

In order not to interfere with his business, Clara had driven all the maids on the entire second floor away. So, no matter how hard he banged on the door and called for help, no one could hear him.

It had been several hours when Anna found him. Anna figured out that it was about time and she followed Mrs. Dawson's instruction to check on the situation.

When Randy Kruf was finally set free, though he was not hurt in any way, he was furious.

He shouted that he would definitely get Natalia into trouble, and he would never spare the Dawson family either.

Clara was furious on the spot. On the one hand, she was angry at Natalia's disobedience. On the other hand, she was also afraid of Randy Kruf's anger.

After all, Randy Kruf was not like the Dawson family and the Miller family, who were all decent businessmen and merchants. He had some underworld background, and it was heard that he did many bad things in the past.

She was not worried if he came to them directly, but she was afraid that he might use some nasty tricks

on them.

When the time came, the Dawson family and the Miller family combined would not be his match.

Clara was so angry but she still tried her best to calm him down, saying that she would definitely ask

Natalia to apologize to him in person. Only after a long day of persuasion did Randy Kruf stop being

angry.

At the same time, in his heart, he secretly hated Natalia even more.

Damn it! Bitch.

It was fine she did not like him. But the embarrassing fact that he had lost the meat that was already in

his mouth and was even tied up by Natalia had made him so mad.

If he did not take revenge, he would not be Randy Kruf!

Therefore, when the door of the ward was pushed open and he saw the Dawson family, Randy Kruf

showed his dull face.

“Yo, who is it? It’s Mrs. Dawson. Why? Your granddaughter didn’t beat me up enough yesterday, and

you’ve come to see my joke today too?”

There was a huge difference between the careless and casual look of the man on the bed with the

civilized and polite appearance at the dinner table last night.

“Ah ... Mr. Kruf, what you’re talking about? I would like to make thousands of apologies to you. How could I come to laugh at you? Natalia knows that she did the wrong things last night and specially asked me to bring her over to apologize to you.”

With that, she turned her head to look at Natalia who had been standing in the doorway. Her gaze contained a hint of warning.

“Natalia, come in quickly!”

Only then did Randy Kruf notice that Natalia was really here, standing right in the doorway.

She was wearing a simple black professional suit. Her hair was tied into a ponytail behind her head. It was obviously a very simple outfit. However, when she stood there, she was like a bright landscape, looking cool and intellectual. She was like a delicate flower on the snowy mountain, and he could not help but pause to admire.

Randy Kruf was stunned for a moment.

He was surprised to find that he was very angry before she arrived.

However, as soon as he saw she appear at the door, her flawless and delicate face had chased his anger away in just an instant.

As long as she admitted her mistakes, apologized to him and was willing to be obedient to him, he was willing to get her regardless of his past grudges.

Randy Kruf's gaze grew hot.

"Yo, Miss Dawson, you're really here. I'm sorry that I didn't see you. Someone like Miss Dawson must feel so much aggrievance for coming and apologizing to me."

Randy Kruf was clearly happy, putting on a condescending face.

Natalia smiled faintly and walked over.

"You're right, apologizing to you is indeed such an aggrievance to me."

Randy Kruf lifted his eyelids. He sized her up smugly.

"Then is Miss Dawson going to apologize to me or not?"

Natalia tilted her head slightly and thought for a moment.

"Well ... I've never enjoyed aggrievance, so I might as well just tell the truth!"

She said while pulling over a chair and sitting down with a calm attitude.

Behind her, Clare shouted warningly, "Natalia!"

Natalia had a casual attitude and said indifferently, "Mrs. Dawson, you asked me to come here today,

so don't worry, I will tell Mr. Kruf exactly what you had instructed me to tell. I will never miss any of your

words."

Chapter 128 Underground Relationship

Clara then slightly calmed herself down, "It's good that you understand that Mr. Kruf is already being

very generous, willing to give you this opportunity to apologize, so you better be grateful."

Natalia laughed mockingly.

She looked at Randy Kruf, who was lying on the sick bed with a subdued and gentle smile on her face,

but at the bottom of her eyes, she was cold and without a trace of smile.

"Randy Kruf, I don't know where you got the confidence to think that I will definitely like you or even

marry you, oh, probably because Mrs. Dawson had given you some support!"

"After all, just now in the car, she persuaded me in earnest, and she said that you'll be very useful to

the Dawson family. The power that supports you would enable the Dawson family to have plain sailing

in Julio in the future and the Dawson family will no longer have to worry about other forces."

“If it is not because of this, she won’t bother to deal with a vulgar, rude and uncaring bastard like you!”

“She also said that you lost your wife when you were young, lost your son in your middle years, and you are now alone, so you look like a short-lived man, and as long as I am willing to give birth to your son, the fortune of the Kruf family will be mine in the future.”

“Tsk, to be honest, this was quite tempting when I first heard about it but it’s too bad that I’m not interested in you, so I can’t agree with her.”

“Regarding what had happened last night, I have talked to my lawyer and he has already got the evidence. We will soon file a lawsuit against you for your attempted rape. I know, the Kruf family is very powerful.”

“Many merchants and businessmen dare not mess with you, but I’m sorry that even if it is an iron plate, I will kick it today. If you don’t believe me, we will see!”

As she spoke, everyone in the room gradually changed their faces.

Clara shouted angrily, “Natalia! What are you talking about? When did I, when did I say...”

“Mrs. Dawson, if you dare to say it, you better dare to admit it. It is not good to say one thing in front of one’s face and another behind one’s back.”

Natalia smiled as she stood up. She patted the non-existent dust on her skirt before turning around and walking towards her. She looked at her from a commanding position.

Smiling, she said, "I've finished what Mrs. Dawson asked me to say, is there anything else you want to deliver?"

"You, you!"

Clara was so furious that her face turned white. As she pointed at her, her fingertip was trembling.

Randy Kruf's grim voice came from behind.

"Natalia, are you sure you want to fight with me?"

Natalia laughed.

Ignoring him, she said to Clara, "Since there's nothing else, I'll leave first."

With that, she walked out with elegant steps.

When she reached the door, she suddenly stopped. She looked back at Randy Kruf with an enchanting smile, who had an angry face on the sick bed.

"Oh, I forgot to tell Mr. Kruf one thing. I have actually got married a long time ago."

She frowned and made a distressed and helpless look, “I don’t know why Mrs. Dawson introduced me to you knowing that I was married... Probably ... in her eyes, Mr. Kruf is just a generous fool she could mess around with easily. However, it seems to be true.”

After Natalia finished speaking, she put on a sorry expression towards him before leaving.

There was dead silence in the ward.

Randy Kruf slowly turned his eyes and looked at Clara with a grim and cruel face, who was standing opposite him.

Clara smiled awkwardly.

At this moment, it made no difference to explain more. More explanation would only make her look even more powerless.

But Clara still forced a smile, “Mr. Kruf, don’t listen to her nonsense. I didn’t say anything like that.

She’s clearly stirring up trouble, you mustn’t be fooled by her.”

Randy Kruf sneered.

“Is that so? What about the fact that she has been married?”

The smile on Clara’s face froze.

“That, that’s absolutely impossible! She was lying to you. She is my granddaughter. Would I not know if she was married?”

Randy Kruf laughed sarcastically.

“I think Mrs. Dawson doesn’t know your granddaughter well enough either. If she had gotten married secretly, you won’t necessarily be aware of it.”

Clara was speechless.

“Alright, I will go and find out the truth. I will also make a note of what had happened today. Mrs.

Dawson, you must take care of yourself!”

After saying that, Randy Kruf shouted, “Send the guest out!”

Instantly, four brawny bodyguards came over and reached out their hands to guide her out. They stared at her angrily and said, “Mrs. Dawson, please!”

Clara’s face changed several times.

In her entire life, she had never been treated like this.

It was such a humiliation for her!

It was all Natalia's fault! She had lied to her in the company and said that she would come over to apologize, but after she arrived, she told him all the nonsense. Now not only was the problem between the Dawson family and Randy Kruf not resolved but he had all the more reasons to hate them.

Damn it!

Clara's face was as gloomy as the darkest cloud. Only after a while could she manage to suppress her anger.

"Should that be the case, Mr. Kruf shall rest well. I will visit you again."

Clara was then "escorted" out by the bodyguard.

On the bed, Randy Kruf looked into the direction she left and his gaze dimmed.

Natalia ... Dawson ...

Heh! Interesting!

No one dared to make him so embarrassed in the city of Julio. She was the first one.

He ... would certainly remember her!!!

When Clara walked out of the ward, Jessica and the others who had been waiting outside the ward immediately rushed forward.

“Grandma, how is it going?”

“Mum, is Mr. Kruf satisfied now?”

Clara glared at them angrily.

“What can I say? We’ve been tricked by that wicked girl!”

“What?”

Everyone’s face turned pale.

A dark aura flashed across Jessica’s eyes. She worriedly walked forward to hold the old Mrs. Dawson,

“Grandma, do you mean that Natalia deliberately tricked us and didn’t apologize to Mr. Kruf?”

Clara said angrily, “Not only did she not apologize! She even said a whole lot of nonsense, offending him even more.”

At this moment, she suddenly turned her head to look at Jessica, “Earlier on you told me that Archie had an engagement in Eqitin and that it was impossible for him to marry Natalia, are you sure this is true?”

Jessica was stunned.

The rest of the people were also stunned for a moment and turned their gazes towards Jessica.

Jessica's face changed and she secretly tightened her fingers.

"I guess! Wanda told me all these things. She is one of the Kawn family, so she shouldn't be wrong."

Hearing her words, the old Mrs. Dawson finally let out a sigh of relief.

"If that's the case, then we don't have to worry."

"Well, it's said that Mr. McCarthy is engaged to a daughter of the Kawn family! There must not be any mistake."

"In that case, I'm relieved! As long as she doesn't become Mrs. McCarthy, she's still a member of the Dawson family. Even if Archie wants to protect her, he'll have a lot of concerns and will not make the issue known by even more people! He certainly knows how powerful the Kawn family is. Anyway, their relationship just will never go public, so I don't have anything to be afraid of. Hum, Natalia, I thought you're really something. It turns out it's just like that!"

Chapter 129 The Boss Is Mad

"Grandma, so what should we do now?"

"Let's calm down for a while. I still have to think of a way to deal with this Randy Kruf. Everything else can be dealt later."

“Okay.”

The Dawson family left the hospital.

Meanwhile, Natalia also got into her car. She took out her phone, which had been buzzing for quite some time in her bag, and answered the call.

“Are you still at the hospital? How are things being handled?”

As soon as the call was answered, the man directly asked her.

Natalia was stunned for a moment. She felt a little surprised that he knew about her whereabouts.

“I just came out from the hospital. Well... I think the thing has been settled. I reckon the Dawson family should be about to die of anger at this moment.”

Feeling the pleasure in her tone, the man was also influenced, and he could not help but smile. He finally felt relieved.

“I will deal with that Randy Kruf. As for the Dawson family, what are your plans?”

Natalia was stunned. She just wanted to say that she did not need him to intervene, but as she thought of the power behind Randy Kruf, even if she really sued him for attempted rape, everyone in the

Dawson family would give statements in favor of him. If they really did, she may not be able to sue him successfully.

Just now, she was just saying it on purpose to piss him off. But now when she looked back, she realized that it was indeed a little difficult to do so.

So, she did not refuse the man's suggestion. She thought for a while and said, "I want to cut off the relationship between me and the Dawson family."

She should have made this decision five years ago.

At that time, it was a pity that she still had a slight hope towards this family even though she was in deep pain and misery.

After all, they had loved her and doted her when she was child. They also called her 'good girl' and held her in their arms back then. The warm affection of being a family stored in her memories could not be erased so easily.

But it was only until this time. Now, she finally gave up.

Some things just could not be retained just how much she had wanted to.

Time had already cause it to deteriorate. From the moment Jessica and her mother came to the

Dawson family, her grandmother was no longer her grandmother, and her father was no longer hers either.

The situation had come to this point, so things should end as the way it should be. Since she decided to leave, there was no need to turn back.

Archie had never expected that she would be so decisive. Moreover, women always took affection seriously. They must have hurt her so deeply that she had made such a decision.

His eyes were dim. Then, he said, "Okay."

"Okay, I'll take care of this."

"No, leave it to me! I want to do this myself."

At the other end of the line, the man went silent.

Natalia explained, "I not only want to cut off relationship with them, but I also want to take back all the things that belong to me. Those accusations they put on me, I want them to take back their words.

Archie, I don't want to leave this matter to others. If I can't even handle this little thing, I don't deserve to stand by your side."

The man's deep and pleasant voice came through the phone.

"You don't have to do anything to stand by my side."

"But I'll feel uneasy. I am not a weak girl that needs protection. Archie, please trust me."

There was a brief silence on the phone, and time passed slowly like the sand flowing in an hourglass.

After an unknown duration of time, she finally heard his voice.

"Okay."

A simple 'okay' made her felt relieved instantly.

She was really worried that he would not agree to it. After all, she knew the man had a strong desire to control everything, but she also clearly knew that although he agreed to it now, he might still intervene in the future.

But she was still very happy because he chose to respect her decision.

Thinking of this, Natalia couldn't help but smile.

"But there's one thing you need to promise me." Archie said suddenly.

"What is it?"

"I will only give you one month to deal with it. After one month, you must come back to Eqitin and be

my real wife.”

Natalia, “...”

She was sitting in the car, and she was somewhat stunned.

His real wife?

Her heart was actually touched by his request. In the end, she bit her lip and promised him, “Okay.”

After hanging up the phone, Natalia returned to the office.

The office was extremely quiet, and everyone seemed to be working hard to hide their guiltiness.

Natalia walked into the office without any facial expression and ordered Elsa to come over.

When Elsa arrived, Natalia had just sat down on her chair.

She looked up at her and asked, “How it is? Have you taken down the names of those who spread

rumors in the company?”

At the door, an employee was about to come in to report his work. The corner of his mouth twitched

when he heard this.

Elsa could not help splitting her mouth slightly into a smile. She knew that Natalia said this on purpose

to frighten those people outside.

So, she laughed cooperatively and said, “Well, it’s all written down.”

“I guess they won’t have their bonuses for this month!”

“Okay.”

The door of the office was close. Those people outside were agitated when they got the news.

It turned out that the president really meant what she said! She was not joking at all.

Some people started to regret, and some people gloated over their punishment.

Undoubtedly, everyone recognized the fact that although Natalia looked soft on the outside, she wasn’t

a weak person that could be bullied easily.

Fortunately, they lost their bonuses this time, but they didn’t dare to think what the punishment would

be next time!

Since then, those who had been so curious just now had turned completely silent, and the company no

longer had any rumors spread among the employees.

Three days later.

The online talent show began.

Except for Laura, the rest of the artists in the company were all sent to the program.

Natalia saw potential in them. Since they were participating in the program, she would spare no efforts promoting and building a good image for them.

Currently, the company had limited manpower, and these were the most important artists that Natalia had. For the time being, Natalia felt that it was not safe to leave these things to others, so she wanted to do everything by herself.

In addition, the news of a famous artist from Annie International getting into a relationship brought a big

blow to the company. It became a hot topic instantly and was posted on the trending topic list several times.

No one in her department couldn't handle the situation. Hence, the case was passed to Natalia.

Naturally, Natalia became extremely busy these days.

When she finally settled the things on this side, another problem arose in the artist department of Star Entertainment.

Hence, working overtime until dawn became a common thing to Natalia. Sometimes, she would directly

sleep in the office for several days to deal with urgent cases and did not have time to go back to the McCarthy Mansion.

At last, when Archie did not see her at home for three days straight, he could not tolerate anymore.

It was already nine in the evening. As usual, Natalia had to work overtime and did not leave the company. Suddenly, she received a call from the man.

“Go back yourself, or I will go to the company to pick you up.”

At the other end of the call, she could feel, the voice of the man was hardly friendly. It seemed as if he had tried to hold back his anger for quite long a time.

She was stunned, “What happened?”

“What happened? Do you even know how many days you have been out?”

Natalia, “...”

She felt like she was more like a busy husband being scolded by her wife for not going home...

No, no. no. It must be an illusion.

Just think about how bossy this man had been! She must not think of him as some needy lamb just

because some silly words he said, she thought.

Chapter 130 Going Home In The Middle Of The Night

Natalia cleared her throat and smiled guiltily, "Sorry, I've been rather busy lately..."

"Hmph!" At the other end of the line, the man gave a cold sneer.

When Natalia heard this from him, she knew that her reason did not satisfy him.

She hurriedly changed the topic and said, "Hmm... I was planning to come back home today. I was just

about to leave the office and then you called!"

The man's tone sounded like he was sneering, "You are about to leave?"

"Ah, yes!"

"Hmph... Very well. I'll give you half an hour. If I don't see you at home, you will have to bear the

consequence on your own."

After saying that, he directly hung up the phone.

Natalia looked at the screen, which turned black when the call was hung up, and her small face

darkened slightly.

'Does he need to be so dominant?' thought Natalia.

Half an hour? It took at least 20 minutes to drive from the office to McCarthy Mansion. Did she just

have to leave immediately?

She looked at the mountain of incomplete work in front of her.

Natalia rubbed her forehead tiredly and sighed.

'Forget it, I'll do it tomorrow!' thought Natalia.

Come to think of it, she turned off the computer, packed up her things and stood up.

Before she stood up, she did not realize that she had been sitting here for the whole day. She even ate

dinner here without leaving the chair. Hence, as soon as she stood up, she felt that her back was stiff

and sore.

Natalia frowned and reached behind to knock her backbone. She took her bag and walked out of the

room.

Because she had lots of things to do recently, there were a lot of employees who stayed and worked

overtime. Although it was already 9 o'clock at night, the office was still brightly lit. Everyone was sitting

in front of their computer and working very hard.

When Natalia walked out of her room and saw this scene, she somewhat felt touched as she watched

them working hard for the company.

They were not the same as herself. The company was her own business. However, the company was more likely to be just a job to them.

Natalia clapped her hands, and everyone was attracted by the sound. They turned around and looked at her.

“Attention please. You all have been busy working for so many days. The time now is already quite late, just go back to rest now! Leave those unfinished work and continue tomorrow!”

The employees cheered immediately.

“Yeah! Finally, I can get off work! That’s great!”

Natalia smiled, and only then she left the office.

When she reached McCarthy Mansion, it was exactly half an hour.

She got out from the car and sheepishly peeked inside. As she noticed that the man was not in the living room, only then she went in hastily.

Mrs. Dottie came in from outside and saw her changing her shoes at the door. She said in surprise,

“Mrs. McCarthy, you’re back!”

Natalia smiled awkwardly, "Yes. Is Archie at home?"

"Yes, he is upstairs in the study."

Mrs. Dottie paused suddenly. Then, she approached her mysteriously, "Madam, you should be careful

when you go up later. It seems that Mr. McCarthy is in a bad mood recently. He even lost his temper

this evening! He didn't eat much during dinner too."

"Ah?"

Natalia was a little surprised.

As far as she knew, although Archie wasn't a good-tempered person, but in fact, he rarely lost his

temper, let alone venting his anger on the maids.

He was an extremely cultured and restrained person. Furthermore, because of his status and aura,

people usually did not dare to offend him.

Hence, everyone was very careful when they were dealing with him, and he had never been harsh to

his subordinates.

What happened today?

Natalia was puzzled. Mrs. Dottie continued, "I'm afraid that Mr. McCarthy will be hungry at night, and he might have a stomachache, so I kept his favorite seafood porridge warm in the kitchen. They are all light dishes. Later, if you see he's in a better mood, persuade him to come down and eat some of it! He's been working so hard. How can he refuse to eat dinner?"

Natalia nodded, "Okay, I got it. I will persuade him to eat."

As she said, she finished changing her shoes and went inside.

Upstairs, there was no one in the bedroom. Natalia loosened her hair that had been tied up all day to let her scalp relaxed a little. Then, she changed into her casual clothes and headed to the study.

The study was dimly lit, with an orange floor lamp emitting a warm glow in the room.

Beside the floor-to-ceiling window, there was a recliner. The man was laying on the recliner with his legs overlapped. He was holding a book in his hand and quietly flipping through.

His figure was slender and elegant. The floor lamp shone above his head, resulting a long shadow covering his face. Thus, his delicately outlined features became more attractive under the dim light.

She walked over to him gently.

She had been trying to keep her steps as soft as they could be, but somehow, just when she was about

to reach his back, he noticed her.

“Finally, you’re back.”

Natalia was stunned. She looked around but did not see a mirror or anything reflective as she had expected.

He did not turn around and she had also kept her steps quiet. She was stepping on the thick carpet and made no sound. How did he notice her?

Her original intention was to sneak up on him and prank him, but she was discovered, which made her felt a little embarrassed.

She rubbed her nose and smiled awkwardly.

“Hmmm... You’re the one who told me to come back.”

Archie turned around.

Under the light, the man’s face was as fair as a pure jade, his chiseled face and sharp features were masculine, and his black eyes were as calm as a riverside boulder, as if they were going to blend into the night sky.

Natalia was inexplicably panicked by his gaze, and she somewhat lost the confidence to look straight at him.

Stared at by his emotionless eyes, she lowered her head with a guilty conscience and stood there like a child who had made a mistake.

After quite some time, the man finally spoke.

“Come here.”

Natalia froze. She looked at him in confusion, but she still obeyed and walked towards him.

When she was close, her wrist was grabbed suddenly. She cried out in surprise and when she finally understood what had happened, she had fallen onto his lap.

“You... What are you doing?”

This position was so ambiguous, and she subconsciously wanted to resist.

Unexpectedly, her slim waist was pinched by the man. He said in a deep voice, “Don’t move!”

Natalia’s body stiffened and she didn’t dare to move anymore.

Archie looked at her face closely. Her delicate face, which could only be the masterpiece of God, looked exhausted after several days of hard work.

Her beautiful eyes were no longer as clear and bright as they used to be. There were faint dark circles under her bloodshot eyes.

Natalia was feeling very uneasy when he examined her face. She twisted her body, "What... What are you looking at?"

Archie said lightly, "As your husband, I support your career because that is what you like, and I don't want a shell without a soul and dreams."

"But that doesn't mean that I will allow you to work so hard until you neglect your health and forget about everything else. Mrs. McCarthy can have dreams, but I don't need a workaholic wife, do you understand?"

He lifted his hand and held her chin, forcing her to tilt her face up to look at him.