

## **KINDA SWEET 19**

### Chapter 19 Not Lack of Money

They wandered from afternoon to evening in the shopping mall.

Natalia was hungry.

In order to thank her for helping him "pick" clothes, Archie invited Natalia for dinner.

Natalia was so hungry that she didn't refuse him. At seven in the evening, they went to the nearby Flat

Iron Steak House for dinner.

She ate ten of the newly released steamed fresh crabs quickly.

The young man beside them looked straight at him and wondered how could such an elite and

handsome looking dude starve his girlfriend like that? How many days had passed since her last meal?

Natalia wouldn't mind her image when she was hungry.

This was the skill she trained out after working for several years.

When she was busy most of the time, it was a luxury to eat on time. Under that situation, there was no

time for her to mind her appearance. She just wanted to finish eating and went back to work.

When she finished the tenth crab and wanted to grab more, the plate holding the crab on the table was

suddenly carried away.

She looked up and stared at Archie, asking him blankly, "What are you doing?"

Archie handed the plate to the waiter and said in a deep voice, "Having too much crab at once is bad for your health. Just eat something else now."

Natalia pouted in dissatisfaction, but she knew what he said was true and could only let it go.

However, after looking at the other dishes on the table, she was full and didn't want to eat.

Hence, she put down her cutlery.

Seeing she put down her chopsticks, Archie stopped eating.

After paying for their bill, they got up together and headed toward the door.

The black Rolls Royce was parked at the roadside. Brian got out of the car and respectfully opened the door for them.

Natalia greeted him with a smile, "Brian, have you had your dinner?"

Brian always felt that there was something sinister in that smile, and he hastily nodded with a compensating smile, "Yes."

"Well, that's good."

Natalia got on the car and whispered to Archie.

"Mr. McCarthy, how dare your assistant run out for dinner with your car and leave you at the restaurant? I think it is too rude."

Brian was suddenly stiffened and explained with a bitter look, "Sir, I didn't. I just ate at a nearby restaurant."

Archie, however, nodded with a smile as if he couldn't hear what he said.

"Well, it's a bit rude, and I'll punish him later."

"Great!"

Natalia's revenge was successful, while Brian had a bitter look on her face. Archie dotingly stroked her head.

The car started, and Archie suddenly took out a bag from his back and handed it to her.

"For you."

Natalia froze and took it over. It was actually the dress she tried on in the fashion store earlier.

"Why did you take this out?"

Archie smiled, "Don't you like it? Brian saw you liked it, so he bought it."

Natalia glanced at Brian.

Receiving the hint from Archie, he hurriedly nodded his head.

"Yes, yes, Miss Natalia, I bought it, I...I didn't mean anything by lying to your best friend. A great man does not bear pretty grudges, so forgive me!"

Natalia looked at him for a moment, and then smiled suddenly.

In fact, she was just teasing Brian, not expecting him to be so nervous.

She nodded and pulled her phone out, "I'll transfer the money to you later."

"Never mind!"

Brian hastily refused her. God knows his president paid the money, how dare he accept it?

He smiled and explained.

"That... actually I just came up with an idea. The decision is made by my boss. If you want to pay the money, just give it to him!"

Once finished, he shut up and never uttered a word again.

Natalia looked at Archie in surprise, and Archie said in a light tone.

"I'm not short of money."

Wouldn't she know he wasn't lack of money? Did she need him to tell her?

Archie turned around and looked at her with a smile, "If you want to pay me, why don't you do something for me?"

"What kind of thing?"

Archie pulled a piece of paper from the pile of documents next to him.

Natalia took a look at it.

It was a case of a male artist who was very popular these days under Annita International.

A male artist named Stephen Rogers, who ended up acting in a period drama and became a big hit. He was regarded as the "Prince from Qing Dynasty"

But this "Prince from Qing Dynasty" fell into a scandal when his ex-girlfriend popped up and accused him of not only cheating and committing domestic violence during their relationship, but also swindling her out of a large sum of money, and never returned it.

Cheating alone was enough to destroy him, not to mention swindling and domestic violence.

Regardless of the truth of this matter, the news was bound to have an extremely negative impact on the

artist.

If it had been more serious, it could be said that this news would end his acting career and his future.

Natalia glanced at Archie, somewhat suspicious.

"He's an artist under Annita International. Doesn't anyone in your company do PR for him?"

"We have, but it's not very effective, and there are too many artists in the company at the moment, so it

is impossible to put all of our energies out for him."

Natalia frowned.

"Then it shouldn't be your business to worry! Isn't it a waste of time for you, the president to worry

about him?"

Archie pursed his lips and paused, but he continued after a moment.

"He's my cousin."

Because of this cousin, Natalia was fortunate to learn a bit about President Archie's family history in

advance.

Surprisingly there was actually a Cinderella story in real life.

It was said that Archie's father was also a gentle, graceful and handsome young man.

But instead of being with the girl arranged by his family, he fell in love with a girl from a poor family.

Of course his family objected, so he took the girl and eloped.

When he came back again, their child was as tall as a man's thigh, and when his parents saw this, they couldn't force them to break up, but had to agree their marriage.

That child was Archie.

Stephen Rogers, on the other hand, was his mother's sibling's only child.

Although the two families hadn't gotten along much over the years, they would still help each other when they got into troubles.

Natalia was overjoyed to hear this.

"I haven't expected that your father is quite capable, so he and your mother must have a happy life now!"

Archie looked out of the window, his voice tinged with depression, "I guess so if they are still alive."

Natalia stalled for a moment, and the smile froze at the corner of her mouth.

It took several seconds before she responded, hastily gathering her composure and whispering.

"I'm sorry, I didn't know..."

"Never mind."

Archie looked at her, "It's been too many years and I have already accepted what happened to them."

Natalia didn't know what to say, and the atmosphere suddenly became awkward.

She had to bring the conversation back to Stephen's case.

"I can help you with that. I am available these days, but if you want me to help him, I have to meet him first."

"OK"

Archie nodded, "The day after tomorrow! He's been aboard for a break recently, and I will tell him to book a flight tomorrow."

"Great!"

After reaching their agreement, it didn't take long to arrive at the apartment where Natalia lived.

She opened the door and got out of the car, turning back to wave goodbye to Archie.

In the deep darkness of the night, she suddenly felt that the mild man sitting in the backseat of the car



was somewhat lonely, like a lonely light in the long night, indescribable doleful.

She felt her heart was suddenly stabbed by something, and her heartbeat raced a few notches.

Archie smiled at her and hinted her to go upstairs.

Natalia nodded and without much hesitation, turned around and walked towards the apartment.

The car behind her left until her figure had completely disappeared into the building. Natalia turned

back, looked towards the direction the car left, and took out her phone.

"Hey, I'm calling to get information of someone. Do you know Stephen Rogers?"