KINDA SWEET 221

Chapter 221 Mr. McCarthy Is Jealous

No matter what was in their mind, they looked just as happy and gentle as they could ever be.

Jessica's gaze wandered down. Her heart seemed to be pounding out of her chest. The excitement of

the moment filled her soul.

Shawn came to his senses after a terrible shock. He'd got his father's intentions.

His face tightened. However reluctant he was, he could only keep silent.

Henry left with Shawn after making a deal with Clara.

When they got out, Shawn asked, "Dad, why do you promise them? You don't want me to marry

Jessica, do you? What happened?"

Henry kept a cold expression, looked at Shawn and said in a deep voice. "I have no choice.

"To be honest, Miller Group encounters its crisis. A mysterious overseas group rich in funds wants to

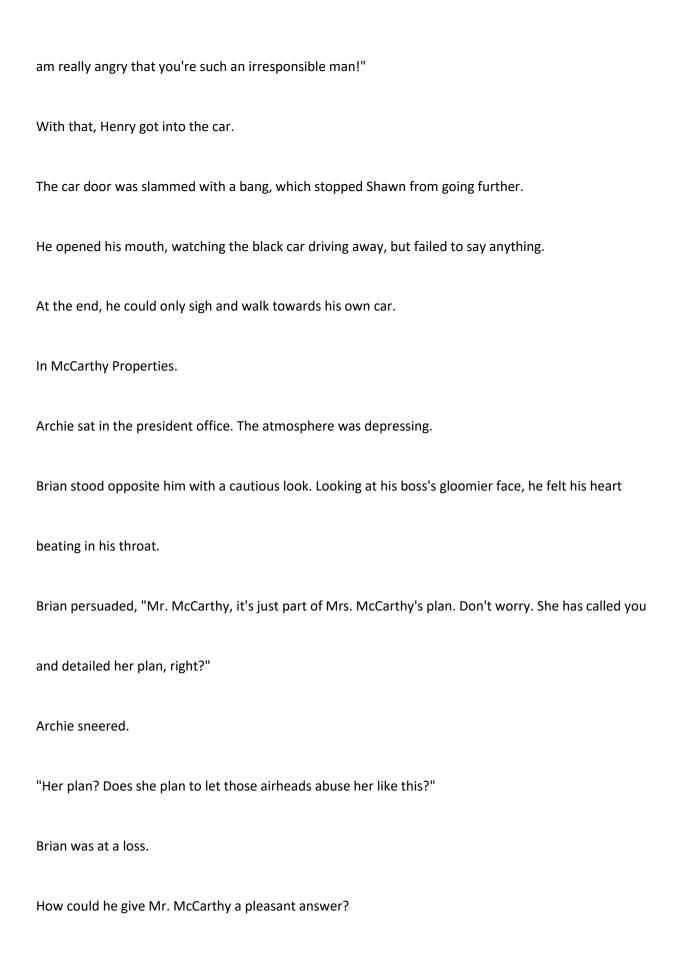
acquire Miller Group. Miller Group is still independent today all thanks to your uncles.

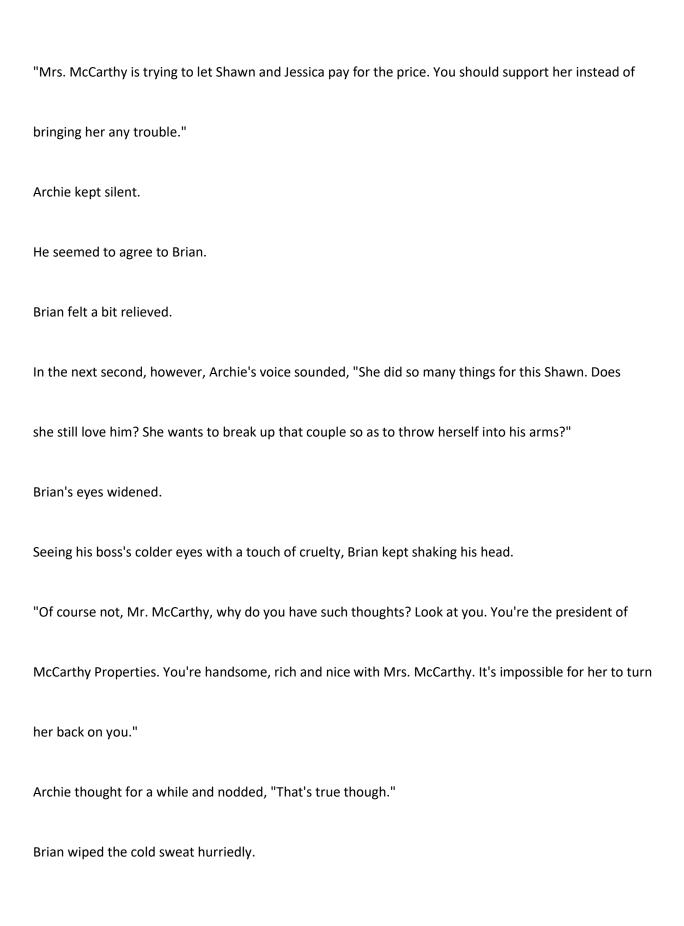
"Recently, that group kicks up buying the shares of Miller Group. You know members of the board very

well. Except your uncles, they only work for money."

"As long as the company can offer a good price, they'll sell their stocks sooner or later. By then, I can











Vicente allow her to rest for half a day. When she went back to the filming site, she saw a black Audi parking there. Shawn carried a bunch of roses, got off his car and walked to Jessica with a smile. Chapter 222 Turns Facts Upside Down "Well, you come to see Jessica again!" "The roses are so beautiful! I feel so envious!" "Jessica is so happy. I heard that you've been married. Really?" Shawn walked to Jessica and handed over roses to her. With Jessica in his arms, he smiled at the public. "It's true. Thank you for the blessing." His answer touched off waves of applause. "Shawn, when will you hold the wedding?" "Well, we are all expecting your wedding party!" Shawn smiled, "I am making preparations. Today, I bring some sweets for everyone." Then, an assistant carried several large cases from the car, took some heart-shaped chocolates from them and gave everyone a box.

The gift box was exquisite, with their wedding photo on it. They looked very happy in the picture.

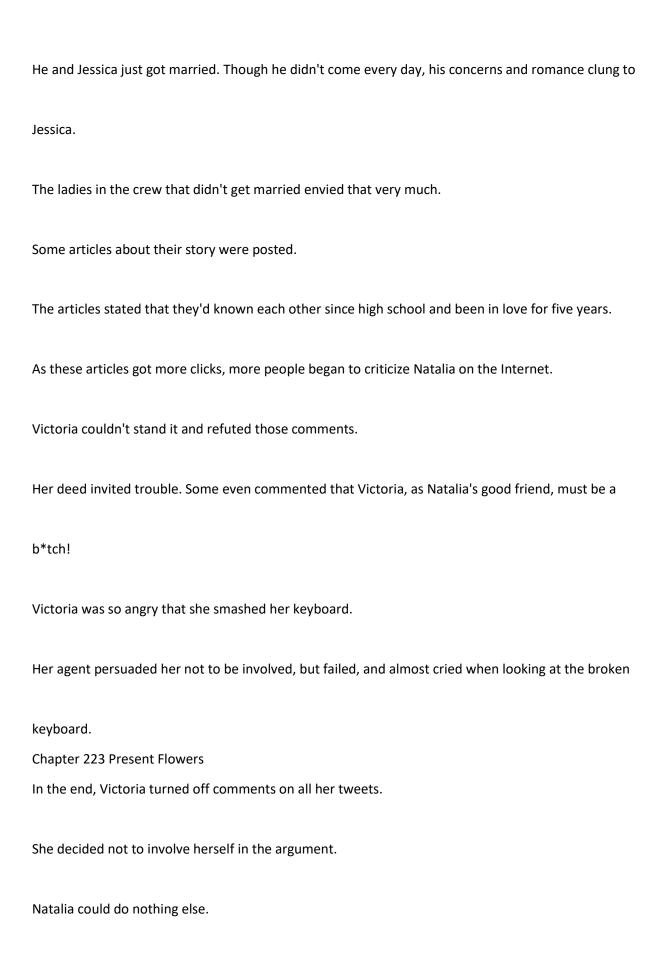
Everyone sent his congratulations.
Then, the assistant took two boxes of sweets to Natalia.
She handed them over to Natalia and said, "They are for you. Hope you can share the happiness of
Shawn and Jessica."
Nancy clenched her fist in anger and literally wanted to throw her fists on her face.
Natalia stopped Nancy, smiled and took the boxes.
"Thank you."
That assistant's expression froze as Natalia took the boxes, but she went on handing out the remaining
chocolate boxes without a word.
An unknown actress mocked, "Someone turns the facts upside down and flatters herself, saying that
someone stole her boyfriend. How embarrassed that woman must be as her lie is nailed."
That actress said with sarcasm. People around understood what she meant, but they were in dumb
silence.
Natalia glanced at her and chuckled.

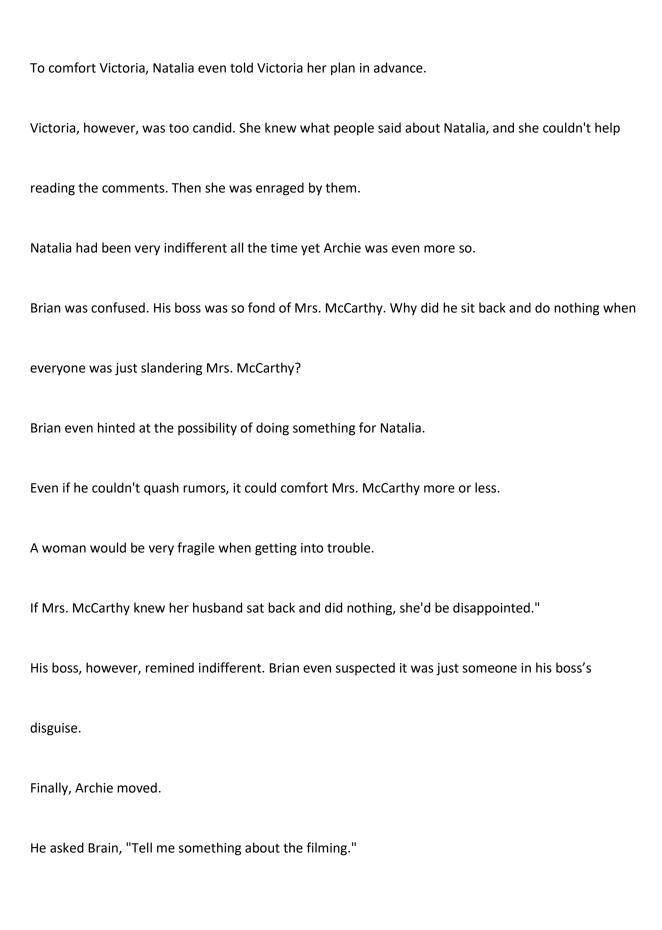






With that, she left with Nancy.
The audience saw them talk in a peaceful manner for such a long period of time and couldn't help
being astonished.
They had no idea that their issues with each other had stirred up a heated discussion.
Why were they as calm as usual?
The outsiders didn't know the deal between the Dawson family and Natalia.
Natalia, who was now going through a torrent of verbal abuse on the Internet, didn't put on a sad or
depressed look.
They just felt it weird.
So weird.
However, no matter what others were thinking, Natalia lived a busy and full life.
She seldom fiddled her phone or minded what people said online. Though she didn't mind what those
people said, she wouldn't ask for trouble.
Shawn had a bunch of flowers delivered to the set every day.









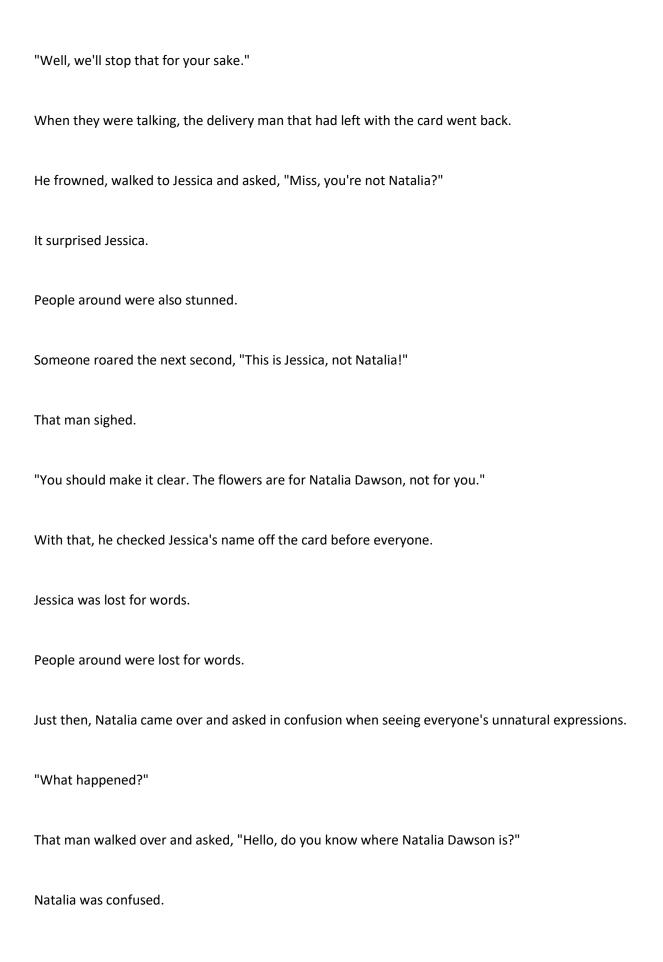


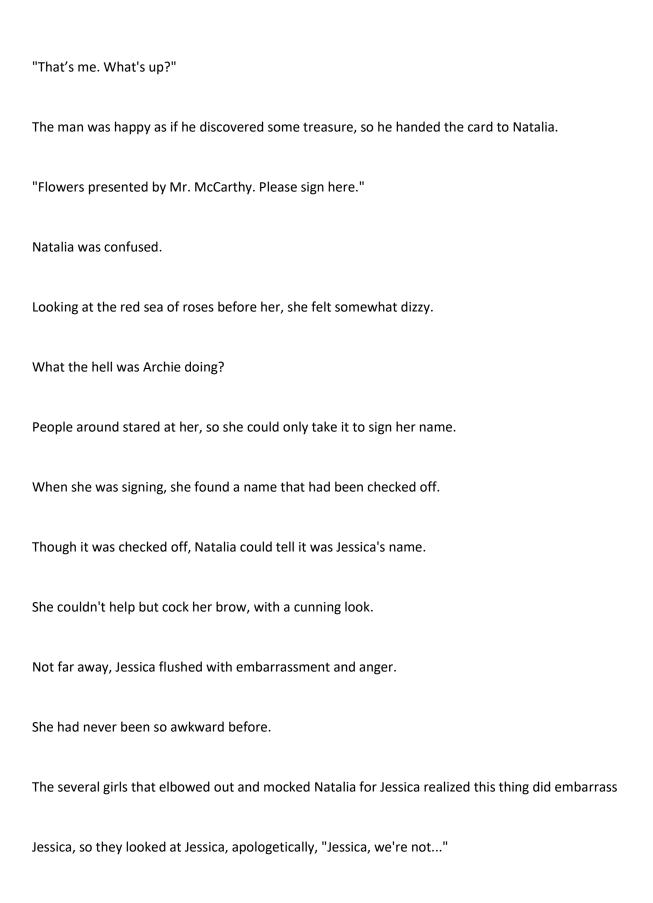














Someone couldn't help but snort.
"It's so annoying to see her arrogant disposition."
"I agree. She found a sugar daddy since she failed to seduce Shawn."
"How pretentious, right? I was just trying to be polite. Does she really think we're envious? She does
take herself as a big shot!"
Anyway, the crowd that had gathered for a show just dispersed like that.
Natalia sat on the sofa of the lounge. She was amused by the pink letter in her hand.
This man
The pink letter was quite delicate in design, and the paper was obviously of high quality with a granular
texture. Gold silk thread circled the paper, and a sentence was written on the middle.
"I've got you under my skin, deep in my heart. –M"
She reached out to stroke those gold letters. After a while, she couldn't help but smile.
Though he failed to sit back and do nothing as she required, he didn't break his promise, for he didn't
sign his name on it.









What happened? Whoever had sent those gifts must be so rich!
Rumors had it that Natalia wormed her way between Jessica and Shawn. So, who gave her so many
gifts?
That man could always give better gifts than Shawn and didn't seem afraid of offending him.
It could be seen that that man must be more powerful than Shawn.
Was he Natalia's boyfriend?
Soon all kinds of speculations spread across the crew.
Natalia was at a loss for what to do.
Though she felt it uneasy being stared by them, she raised no objections to Archie's deed seeing
Jessica's awkward and angry expression.
Rumors went around.
Some of the girls in the crew had helped Jessica and made fun of Natalia before when they saw Shawn
coming to Jessica every day.
And now, to their surprise, Jessica had received so many gifts. Especially when they saw a large ruby
sent to Natalia, they were really envious.

An ordinary man, no matter how rich he was, couldn't buy it with money.

It was usually in the collection of some tycoons. Now, it was sent to Natalia as a gift, indicating Natalia's sugar daddy was not only influential but generous to Natalia.

Even a fool understood what it meant.

Therefore, the public opinion in the crew became partial to Natalia.

They elbowed out Jessica just the same way they elbowed out Natalia.

Jessica had never been treated like that, so she got furious.

However, those women didn't mention her name, so Jessica had no way to vent her anger and became more depressed.

That night, she heard someone delivering a set of coral jewelry with perfect quality and craftsmanship to Natalia. It was said to be the dowry of a princess in the Middle Ages.

Most of them at the filming site felt surprised when they saw the set of jewelry, so they were talking about it during the dinner.

Jessica held the meal box and sat down, listening to their conversation, somewhat jealous of Natalia.

How could this bitch be loved so deeply?
She had never seen that set of jewelry with her own eyes. Several years ago, when this set was
auctioned, she saw it on a magazine.
It was indeed beautiful and seemed to be bought by a mysterious man at three hundred million or so.
That mysterious man should be Archie.
Was he stupid? He even used jewelry worth three hundred million to please a mistress?
Ridiculous.
It was so ridiculous.
She should feel it ironic, but she was still somewhat jealous of Natalia.
She was not worse than Natalia. Why couldn't she have such a good thing?
More importantly, Jessica couldn't put up with the gazes of those people.
They threw mocking and disdainful gazes at her as if she was a joke.
Just meeting those gazes, Jessica almost collapsed.
Finally, in the evening, Jessica asked Shawn to send something more valuable to her.
Hearing that, Shawn instantly felt Jessica went crazy.

"Why do you ask for expensive jewelry? I've given you several rings and necklaces."

Jessica gritted her teeth.

"They were nothing. You know? Natalia could get a variety of valuable gifts every day. Today, she even

received a set of coral jewelry. I just want something better. Do I go too far?"

endorse luxury brands instead of me. I do all this for my career."

"So, you just want to keep up with her?"

Jessica bit her lips, somewhat embarrassed.

"Shawn, don't worry. I'll pay you back. You should know the rules of the entertainment circle. Natalia and I are in the same crew. If they think I am inferior to her in all aspects, they will consider letting her

Shawn snorted with a half-smile.

Chapter 226 An Argument

"Enough; don't you think I can tell what's going through your mind? Everything Natalia's had growing up, haven't you always tried to take? Aren't you just jealous that she's having it better than you now, so you want me to make up for it? Have you lost all your brains to the cameras, Jessica Dawson? What

do you think the Miller family is? An ATM machine for you to use at your liking?"

She sat there in disbelief, her fingers trembling around her phone. "Shawn! How could you say something like that? Haven't I done my part all these years? If it hadn't been to be with you, would I have had to bow and scrape all these years? And you're treating me like this at the end? Who was it that said he would love me and pamper me all his life and dragged me into this pit in the first place? I've never done you wrong, Shawn, but what about you? Forget your wavering, I'm just having you give me a present. With an attitude like that, do you think you're getting the short end of the stick with this marriage? Or maybe you never wanted to marry me in the first place?" Jessica shrieked into the phone, while Shawn frowned viciously. "I didn't say I didn't want to marry you." "Then what did you mean by that?" "[..." His father's warnings echoed in his ear, and Shawn finally managed to tamp down his anger.

Patiently, he said, "I'm just saying that the most important thing right now is to have the outside world

Jessica had never expected Shawn to say something so cold.

believe that we're in a loving relationship. There's no need to compete with her. A real intimate relationship doesn't concern itself with things like that. What matters is compatibility and understanding between the couple. What do you think?"

Jessica clenched her fists, her whole body tightening.

After a while, she said coldly, "And what if I just have to have it?"

On the other end, Shawn's expression darkened too.

"Can you grow up, Jessica?"

"Grow up? So I just deserve getting squashed under her foot? I deserve being worse off than her in every way? I can't take that! You're my husband. Your wife is getting bullied out there; shouldn't you stand up for me as my husband? Or are you really so afraid of Archie McCarthy's power that you're wary of even offending Natalia? If you want to be a coward, then just say it! If I really can't rely on you, I won't force you. There are plenty of men in the world I can turn to!"

"Jessica!"

A roar came from the other end of the line.



Some things she'd never been willing to face head-on finally reared their ugly heads into the light,
dropping her into the depths of despair.
'You think of me like that, Shawn?'
'The real feelings I've put on the table all these years was just a deal to you?'
Ha-ha Hahaha
What an amusing, ironic farce!
Jessica clutched her phone and started laughing. Tinted with madness, her laughter continued until she
trembled, the tears flowing.
Everything Shawn had said today was a personal affront!
'I'll make you regret it one day!'
Two days later.
"Strategies for Cannon Fodder" had had its ups and downs, but all the same, the cast was finally clear.
All the shooting was over, and the rest of the people finally got a moment to catch their breath. Still, as

the core cast members, Natalia and Mac couldn't completely relax like the rest of them just yet. They still needed to cooperate with the ad campaign, which included Jessica and two other more important actors to the story. After finishing a few announcements, it was overall going well. Jessica still had a problem with Natalia, but for some reason, she didn't look too well these days. Her whole bearing seemed drowsy, as if she'd taken some huge impact. She'd also lost a fair bit of wait. Worried she was getting tired, Vicente had her go back and rest, but Jessica didn't agree. Ever since that night she'd argued with Shawn, she'd never been able to calm down. At least there was something to do following the cast around on the ad campaign, which took her mind off things. If she really had to stay home on her own, she would probably go crazy! Natalia didn't know what had happened between her and Shawn, so she ignored her. Thankfully, because of her foul mood, Jessica didn't have the energy to come and pick fights, which meant a bit of

calm all around.

Just today, Vicente gave Natalia a call telling her that there was a charity event for the evening that he wanted her to attend alongside Jessica.

An event like this wasn't just for charity. It was also a large scene where actresses fought to draw attention.

Natalia was in a black tuxedo dress for the day. It gave off an aura of cold beauty. With her hair done up and a starry diamond necklace around her neck, she seemed all the more gleamingly elegant for it.

Vicente took her around the place and chatted for a while with some investors.

He wasn't good at talking business, but as unskilled as he was for such a scene, he couldn't pass it up.

And with all her years in PR, Natalia knew the dance a lot of the time. Between the two of them, they

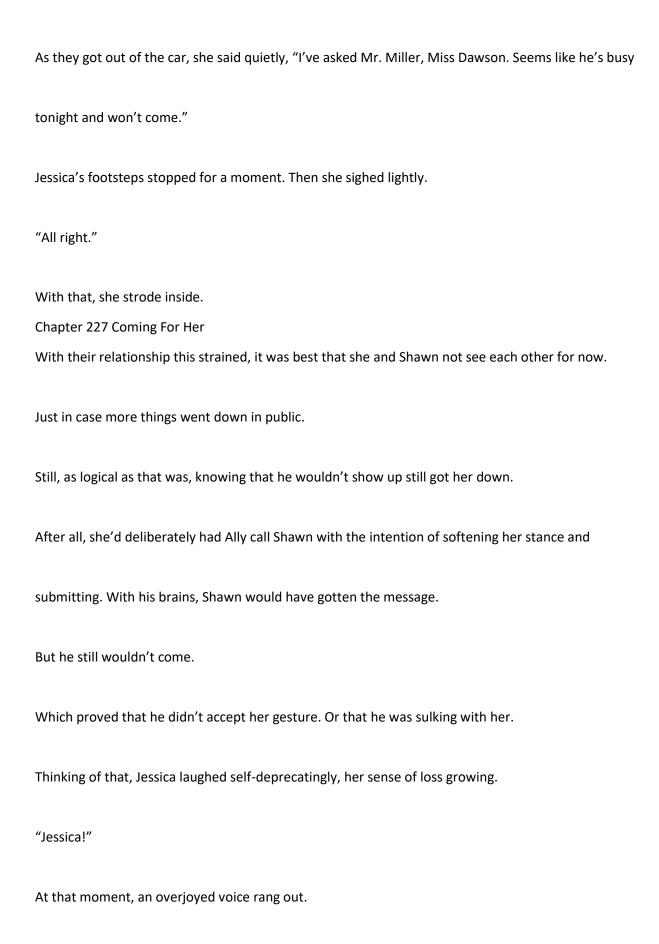
managed to make up for each other.

Jessica was late. In the past, she'd always attend banquets like this with Shawn.

Suddenly having to show up alone today gave her a sick feeling in her gut.

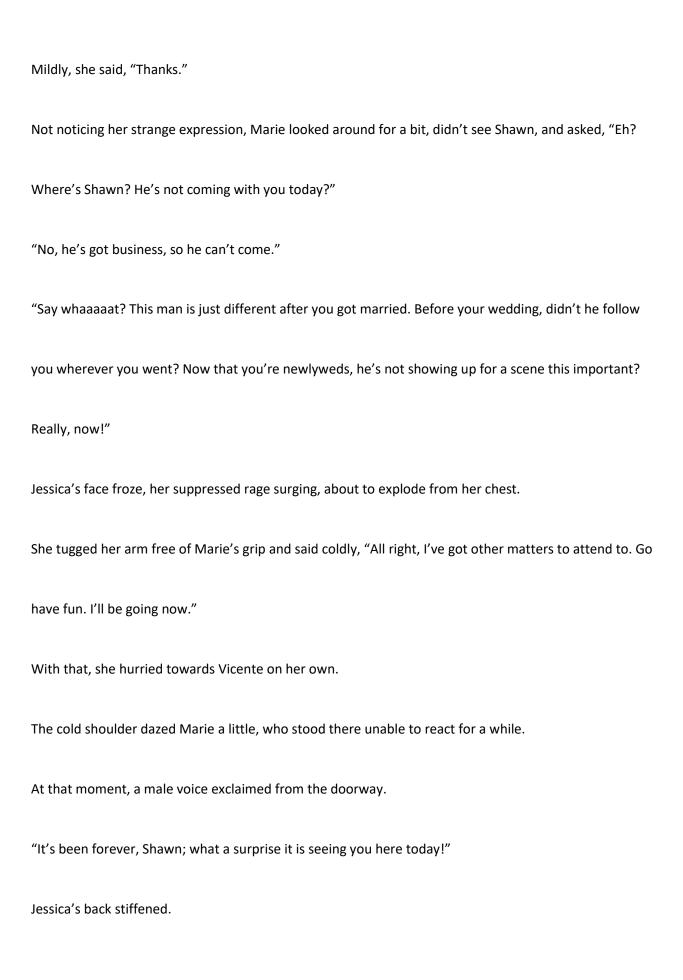
The intense sensation of loss dimmed her carefully made up features a bit.

Ally couldn't follow her in, but she escorted her to the door.



She lifted her head and saw a fully dolled-up girl lifting her skirt and jogging over. Taken aback, she only recognized her after a long while. "Marie? What's... with your face..." Marie dipped her head, looking self-conscious. "Not so loud, Jessica. I had the surgery not long ago overseas. It's a high-class exquisite face. Well? Am I pretty or not?" Jessica was temporarily speechless. Looking at Marie's chin – you could probably stab someone to death with that thing – and eerily large eyes, she tugged at a corner of her mouth awkwardly. "Y-you're pretty." "Hehe, I knew I looked pretty." Marie took Jessica's arm and smiled, "Sorry, Jessica. I was still in recovery a while back and couldn't come out to see anyone, so I didn't get to congratulate you on getting married with Shawn. I'll make up for it here, then - congratulations."

The moment that came up, Jessica's scarce smile faded.



She turned around in disbelief. Coming from the door, being greeted and embraced by a middle-aged
man, was none other than Shawn Miller.
He was wearing a white suit today and as gentlemanly as ever. His handsome features shone under
the lights, making him look like a dazzling medieval prince.
She could feel her heart start thumping uncontrollably.
Did you come, Shawn?
Did you come for me?
She knew that Shawn couldn't have gone on without her.
Everything he'd said before was just in the heat of the moment!
After all, he'd been spoiled from childhood and had never been angered too badly. It was normal to say
things like that when he was in the grips of his temper.
She didn't blame him, really!
Jessica felt her eyes sting. A hot, slightly salty liquid rolled down her cheeks.
She turned around swiftly and dabbed it off with her handkerchief.

Still, as fast as she was, Marie still saw it from a short distance away.

She looked at Shawn, then back at Jessica, and understood.

Uncertainly, she walked over to Jessica and murmured, "Jessica, did you... argue with Shawn?"

Jessica rubbed her tears off and settled her face. "Don't make things up."

"Fine! You don't need to tell me anything, but now that Shawn's come over now, he must know that he's

done something wrong and come over to apologize! Husband and wife quarrels are settled soon

enough, so cool off and don't get mad, okay?"

She felt like this cousin of hers was great all around, just too arrogant.

Managing to snag someone like Shawn – if the two maintained a good relationship, maybe as her

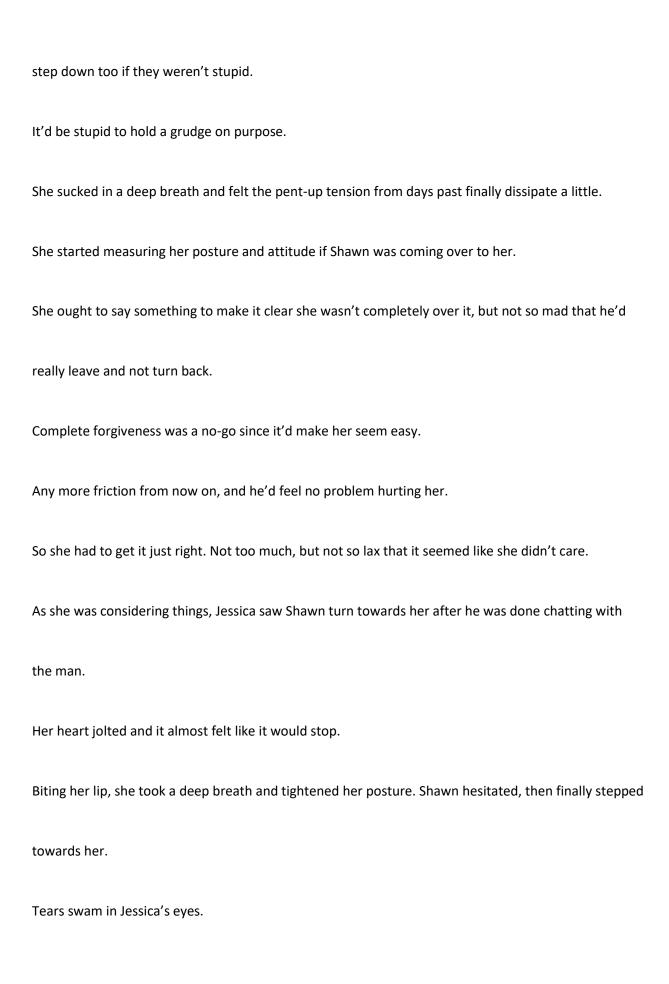
cousin, she could also reap some benefit.

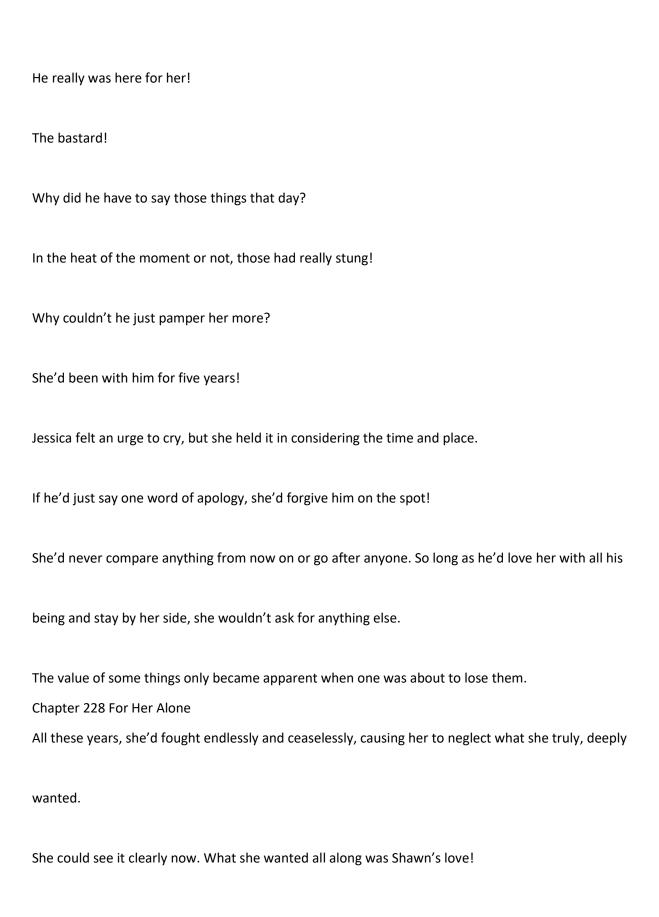
So, she definitely didn't want to see Jessica utterly offend Shawn because of her own pride.

Having known her for so many years, of course Jessica saw through her private thoughts.

She curved her lips mockingly but didn't say anything. After all, deep inside, she agreed.

It made sense. The two were fighting, but if one side was willing to step down, the other side should





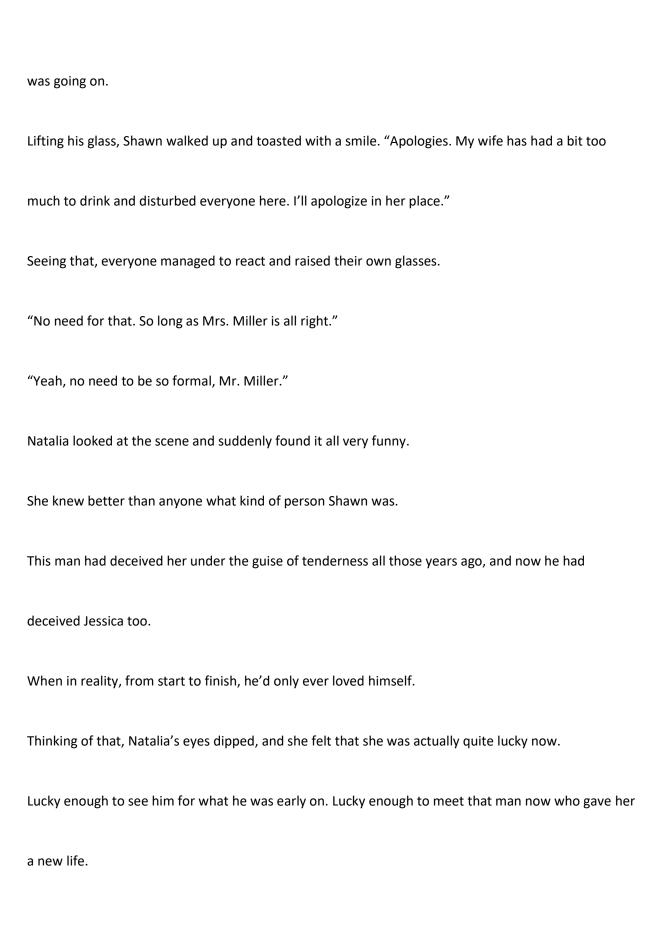
Jessica clenched her fingers close, her knuckles turning almost completely white from the force. Her
whole body trembled slightly from her massive emotional upheavals.
Shawn approached, each step bringing him closer to her.
His face showed a happy smile.
Warm and bright, under the lights, it was the smile of royalty.
He was getting closer and closer now.
She could almost smell the nostalgic scent of his cologne.
She'd picked that cologne for him personally. Because she liked it, he'd used it every day.
The brand of cologne was called Lockheart, and it was exactly what she wanted. To lock his heart in
place for her alone, for no one else to take.
Jessica's feelings rose and fell like an ocean tide.
Seeing that Shawn was in front of her, her face lit up, and she walked forward, calling lightly, "Shawn"
But the man simply took one look at her and turned away.
Without stopping, his footsteps brought him past her and behind her.
Jessica froze there.

Her face full of disbelief.	
She turned around gingerly towards where Shawn had headed.	
In a corner close to the bar, Natalia stood close together with Vicente, discussing something with	
another middle-aged man.	
The group had polite and elegant smiles on their faces. Each held a tall glass. Under the light, the	
curve of Natalia's swanlike neck looked like a work of art, porcelain pale and gleaming, inviting an	
irresistible embrace.	
Shawn walked next to them and said something. The people there toasted Natalia and left.	
Vicente patted Natalia on the shoulder and left with them.	
Shawn just stood there, looking with a deep, guilty expression at Natalia. Natalia simply looked at him	
with a half-smile on her face.	
Their gazes met with no hint of hostility or difference. The two stood there, pretty as a painting, both	
breathtaking.	
Jessica seemed to understand something.	



"Your wife's over there going nuts, Mr. Miller. Aren't you going to see to her?" Shawn shot a glance at the maddened Jessica, his expression cold. "It's not enough for her to embarrass herself. She wants me to embarrass myself right alongside her?" Natalia's lips twitched mockingly, and she didn't say anything about it. Marie had had enough. Unable to rein in Jessica, she walked over. Pointing to Shawn, she raged, "Jessica's already like this, Shawn, and you're still here chatting up this slut? Isn't she your wife? Aren't you going to look after her?" Shawn's expression was dark as he looked at her. After a while, he still took up his phone and called in two bodyguards. The bodyguards moved quickly. Despite Jessica's loud protests, they muffled her and dragged her away. Looking at their rough handling, Marie turned white, a little intimidated. She looked astonished over at Shawn, demanding, "That's your wife, Shawn Miller; how could you?" Shawn looked at her coldly, not a bit of warmth in his gaze. "I thought you told me to look after her? An

important scene like this and she's out here losing her mind; what do you think I should have done?"
Marie had no words.
The Millers had a reputation to protect.
As the young master of the Miller family, Shawn naturally cared even more about face.
Jessica's sobs and laughs had already drawn plenty of attention.
If he'd gone over and Jessica had thrown another tantrum, everyone here tonight would know that
Shawn Miller had no ability to control his own wife and erupted into an argument with Jessica in full
view of the public eye.
So having the bodyguards remove her was the best solution.
Marie shook her head, looked at the mild-mannered man before her, unable to believe that this was still
the same Shawn who'd showered Jessica with affection.
She took two steps back, muttering, "That's too much! That's just too much!"
With that, she sprinted after Jessica.
The farce came to an end.
Plenty of people had still been shocked, but they hadn't had the time to react and weren't too sure what





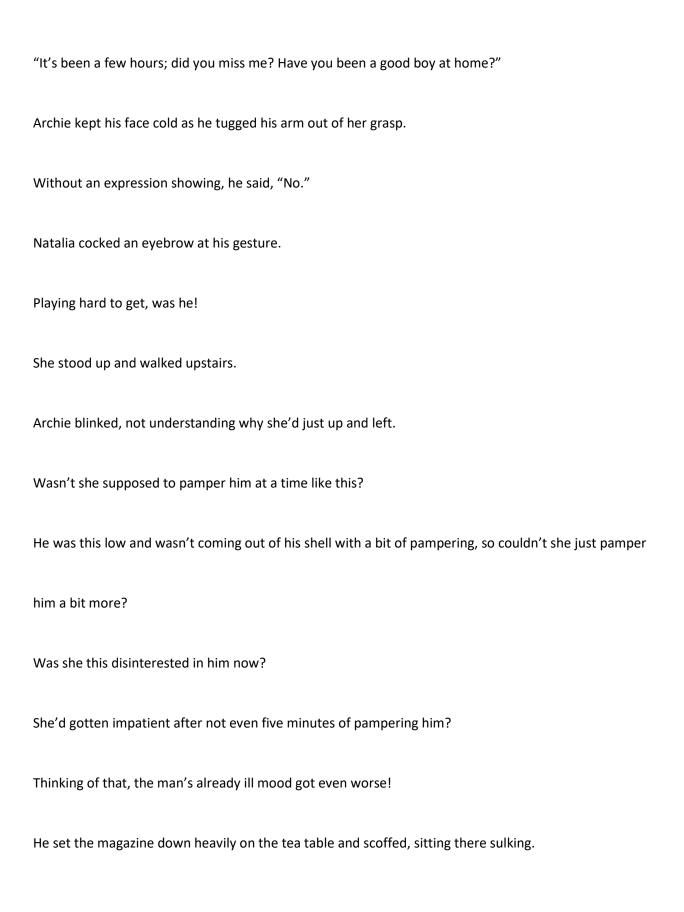




He wouldn't believe it!
As if thinking of something, Shawn's eyes shone with gleaming heat.
Stepping out, he chased after her.

Natalia didn't linger in the banquet.
For no other reason than that it was getting late, and the old ball and chain was starting to get antsy at
home.
Archie was holding a grudge for her going out without bringing him along.
He swore, whichever day she saw fit to go public with their relationship, he would let the whole world
know he was her man, and what really was between them!
Hmph!
The man was sitting at home sulking when he heard the car trundle up from outside. His eyes lit up and
he stood.
Then he sat back down again the next second.



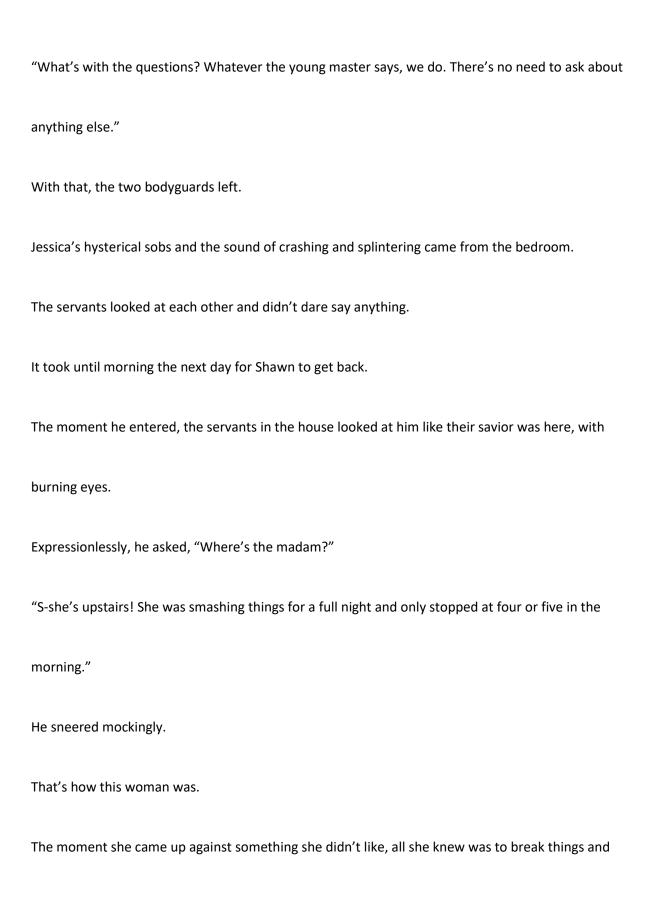


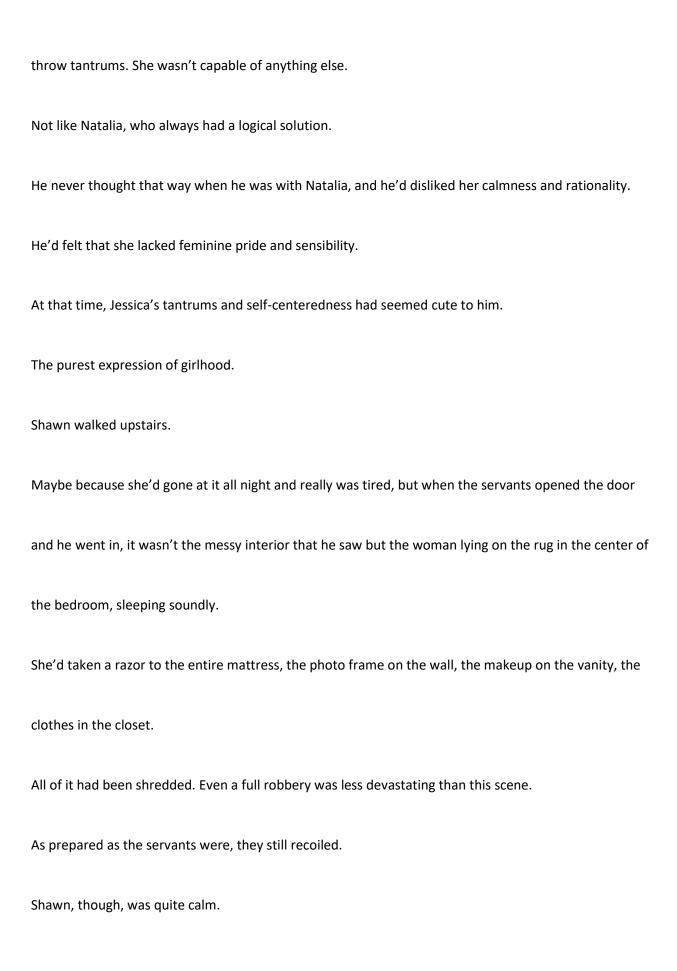


Archie cheered up immediately.
Still, he was the Mr. McCarthy. He didn't let his happiness show on his face.
Without changing his expression, he grunted, took the pill and swallowed it with water before saying,
"When can we go public with our relationship?"
Natalia chuckled dryly, "I happen to think it's quite nice now!"
"Nice my ass!"
The man swore, dissatisfied.
Natalia had no reply.
"Am I an eyesore? Enough that you didn't want the public to see me?"
She shook her head hurriedly.
"I definitely never thought like that. Er the main reason is the right time hasn't come yet."
"Heh!" Archie scoffed. "You think I'd buy that? Out with it! Do you want to huddle away like this forever?
Eh?"
Natalia denied it.

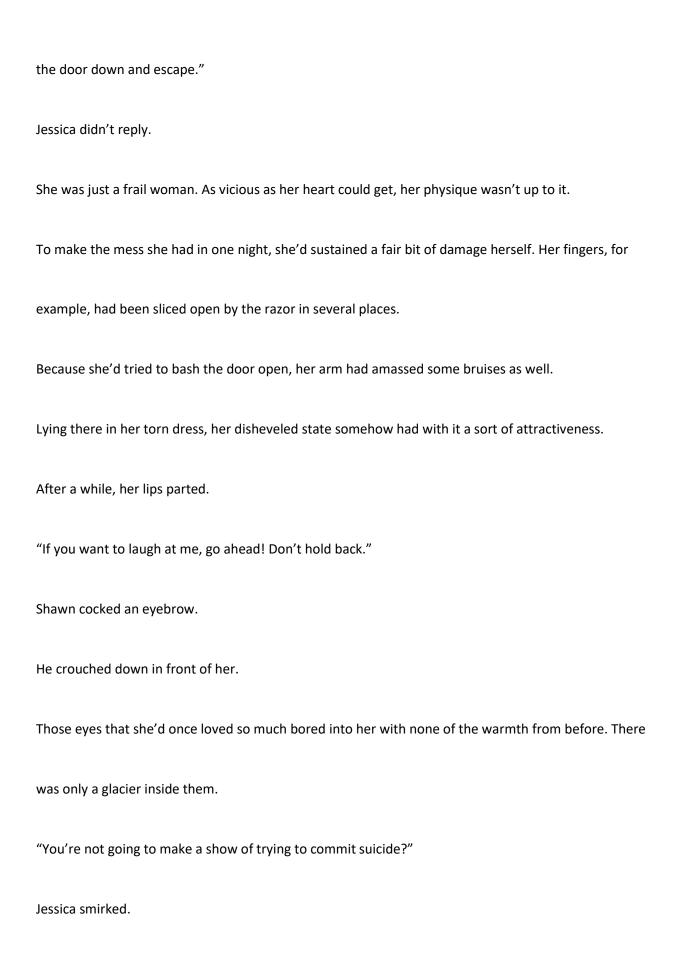


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"He doesn't get to talk about love, but you do?"
"Of course."
The man didn't find anything wrong with what he'd said. He hugged her tightly in his arms and
murmured, "Before I met you, I thought that I didn't deserve it. But after all this, I knew I had to wake
up."
Natalia let out a moan. "Mhn... don't... go upstairs..."
Chapter 230 Threat of Suicide
Meanwhile.
The bodyguards directly escorted Jessica back to the Miller household.
Henry wasn't home these few days. He'd gone out of the city for business. So aside from the servants,
there was only Jessica and Shawn at home.
Seeing Jessica get dragged back by a pair of bodyguards, everyone jumped for shock.
The lead maid came up to see what was going on, but the bodyguards glared her back.
The well-built men looked at them and rumbled, "This is the young master's will. The madam can only
stay in her room tonight. None of you are allowed to let her out or see her, and that's that."
"But why?"
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He'd expected an image like this, so he didn't really feel anything at the sight.
He was just a bit surprised as he looked at the sleeping woman on the rug.
Looked like she wasn't stupid to an incurable degree.
At least she'd only taken the razor to her things, not her wrists.
He muttered, "You can leave."
The servants looked at each other, said "okay" in unison, and left.
Shawn strode inside and shut the door.
Jessica wasn't sleeping that soundly.
She could feel someone coming in.
But she didn't want to get up or react. The whole night's ordeal had already taken all her strength and
patience.
All that was left in her heart was failure and numbness.
A soft pair of house slippers stopped before her face.
Shawn looked down at her from above, his voice low. "Is that all you could do? I thought you'd break



"Why would I kill myself? Living's great, isn't it? I've got nice clothes. I've got good food. I'm still the
daughter of the Dawson family. Even if we divorce, I've still got my money and my lifestyle. Besides, I'm
still young. Even if I leave you, I can find a better man and live out the rest of my life nicely. Why would
I commit suicide?"

Shawn hadn't expected her to be able to say all that.

He sneered and said softly, "Seems like you're not as true to me as you think! Then what was last night

all about?"

Jessica looked at him woodenly, without speaking.

Shawn reached out and brushed her messy hair, murmuring, "Do you know how much damage that

insane show you put on has done to me, to the Miller family, to Century Entertainment and to yourself?"

Jessica remained silent.

Her bright eyes had dimmed, looking like the orbs of a dead fish.

Shawn continued, "Luckily, I sealed the news in time. People probably think you just got drunk and won't think about it too much. Otherwise, all that money Century dumped on you and the Kalaneige



know that some things are a hassle to deal with, and I've never liked hassles."
Jessica blinked, surprised.
"You're not getting a divorce?"
"Why would I divorce you?"
He bent over slightly, getting closer to her face, so she could see his expression more clearly.
It was such a cold, cruel face, that even with a smile on his lips, it sent chills down the spine.