

KINDA SWEET 23

Chapter 23 Shameless

Mrs. Wright shook her head, heartbroken.

"Natalia, your mother handed you over to me and asked me to take good care of you, but since that incident, you went abroad without a word. I could not find a way to contact you, it is my negligence.

However, I didn't expect that you would actually make such a mistake!"

"It doesn't matter if you want to be with a man like him. But you should be honest with me! Even if I don't like him, if you must marry him, I'll accept it!"

"Even if this scumbag wants to bully you, with the power of the Wright family and the Kawn family, he won't dare to hurt you!"

"But you hide it from me, and you refuse to admit it even after I have asked you again and again. Just what do you take me for?"

"Am I still your most respected and dearest grandmother? I had not heard from you in the past five years. I worried about you every day, and I was worried I should fail your mother, but what about you?"

"Is this how you repay me?"

Natalia's face went pale.

She wanted to explain.

Clara, however, interrupted her before she could even say anything and said with an apologetic smile.

"Mrs. Wright, don't be angry. She is probably afraid of being scolded if she told us the truth. She has always been so stubborn. I've gotten used to it over the years."

Mrs. Wright waved her hand, with her face full of fatigue.

"Forget it. I have nothing to say about this matter. I am sorry I have messed up your birthday banquet. I will send someone to make amends some other day. As for the rest, I can't care and don't want to care.

Declan, let's go!"

Declan Wright frowned, his gaze lingering on those pictures on the screen for a moment, before he finally helped Mrs. Wright leave.

Natalia clenched her fingers, with her nails nestling into her palm.

Her body was shaking slightly.

Shameless!

How Shameless!

The thought that she was actually family with such a group of people, with the same blood running through their veins, was just unbelievable!

Just how could one be so shameless?

There were already people around who heard their conversation and saw the way Mrs. Wright left in a huff, so they couldn't help but gossip.

"Eh, what's going on actually? That's Natalia right? How did she get together with Dennis of Maldonado Group?"

"Every pot has its matching lid."

"One stole her sister's work out of jealousy, the other beat up his own wife, they're just right together."

"But how is it possible! The woman is so pretty and the man is just disgusting. How did she even make out with such a man?"

"Pretty, huh?"

One of the girls who was standing with Jessica earlier walked over and sneered.

"A plastic chick, so what if she's pretty? In a few years when she gets older, it will just all fall apart! At that time, I'm only afraid she won't even be worthy of Dennis."

“What? Are you saying she looks so pretty just because she’s done the surgery?”

“Or what? Her sister tells me that. So it must be true.”

“Jesus, she’s really shameless...”

The scene was somewhat chaotic, and Natalia looked at Clara with a cold, stern gaze, and finally she said through her gritted teeth.

“Clara, aren’t you even afraid of being condemned by heaven by doing this?”

Clara looked at her, not hiding the smug look in her eyes.

She sighed softly and shook her head.

"My good granddaughter, why would I even need to do such a thing if you had listened to my words?"

Natalia was so angry that her body began to tremble, and her anger seemed to burst out of her chest.

"Get someone to make up a few photos and get a scumbag to give a false testimony, and you think you can make it a fact? What I haven't don't I haven't done! Five years ago, you could set me up because I was too young to fight back, but not anymore! Clara, just wait and see. Your lies will be exposed and when the day comes, you will have to pay for it."

At that, she turned to leave.

But just then, she felt a sudden weakness in her legs.

Clara's cold voice came from behind.

"You are right. Lies will always be exposed someday, but ... what if I indeed make it a fact?"

Natalia looked back at her in disbelief.

"What do you mean?"

Clara grinned, "Natalia, how was the wine you just drank? I prepared that just for you."

Natalia's face went pale.

A revolting feeling leapt up to her throat, and she was about to run, but Clara yanked her arm in a deadly grip.

"Mr. Maldonado, my granddaughter drank too much, could you please help her to rest in the guest room upstairs?"

The man rubbed his hands in excitement, "Of course."

Natalia glared at him, anger overflowing into her eyes.

An unfamiliar warmth flooded over her body, and she felt herself immersed in a strangely tingling

sensation.

The man placed his hand on her shoulder, her eyes widened in fear, and she tried to open her mouth to call for help, but not a single sound could come out of her throat.

It must be the drug Clara had used.

What a snake!

The man wrapped her body with his hand, and leaned in to whisper into her ear, "Natalia, I advise you not to waste your strength. This drug not only makes you lose your strength, and it also makes you lose your voice temporarily. You can't do anything now, so why don't you be a good girl and come with me. I will love you well tonight.

At this time, although some of the people around had noticed the commotion over here, they only thought that Natalia and Dennis were really a couple because of what they had just heard.

Wasn't it normal for a boyfriend to help his girlfriend who has had drunken too much to her room and rest?

So even though everyone saw it, not a single person came forward.

Natalia was so weak that she couldn't even try to push him away.

In fact, if Dennis hadn't been holding her up, she would have fallen to the ground with her weak legs.

A piercing cold shot up her spine. She knew that if she really went with this man tonight, her life would really be ruined.

But she couldn't say anything, and none of the people around her knew the truth, much less that anyone would help her.

Helpless, she could only turn her pleading eyes to that man.

A few steps away, Shawn felt her gaze, struggled for a few moments, and suddenly stepped forward.

However, in the next second, he was pulled away by Jessica.

She covered her stomach and said something to him. Shawn's face changed, and he hurriedly picked her up and walked out.

Natalia's face turned stark white.

A sudden sad and ridiculous feeling rose up in the bottom of her heart!

She felt herself so stupid!

How could she put her hope in him?

How could she be so naive as to think that even if he didn't love her anymore, even if the two of them

had come to such a point as they were today, they had loved each other after all.

Just because, in their youth, they had genuinely loved each other?

Even for the sake of the selfish exclusivity of a man, it shouldn't be possible for him to watch her being

taken away by another man, she thought.

But reality slapped her hard again.

She finally understood, some people just didn't have a heart, and that some people were worse than

the devil when they were indifferent!

She laughed silently and had teardrops rolling down her eyes.

Just as she was filled with despair, a voice suddenly came from outside.