

KINDA SWEET 24

Chapter 24 His Woman

“It’s Archie McCarthy, the owner of McCarthy Group!”

The noisy crowd suddenly gave way spontaneously, and all the people looked over in surprise. At the end of the crowd, they saw a slender figure slowly walking in.

Natalia shook as her eyes widened.

His steps were quick yet not at all hurried, emanating his usual aura of aloof and prohibitive nobility.

Above his almond shaped eyes were his arched eyebrows. His black pupils were like the finest black jade in this world, glowing with a faint cold light.

After him were Brian, and a few bodyguards in black, who all stood at the doorway without entering.

Only Brian followed him in, and handed the gift they had prepared to the receptionist.

“It’s really Archie McCarthy! Why’s he here.”

Someone among the guests murmured, rousing the others back to their senses. Everyone was shocked.

Most of guests who had come today were somewhat powerful and wealthy, and even if they hadn't seen Archie in person, they must at least have seen him from magazines and TV.

So, everyone recognized the man in front of them.

The heir of the McCarthy family. The real owner of McCarthy Group.

More importantly, he was also the founder of the uprising entertainment empire, Annie International.

What was he doing here?

Clara was immediately overjoyed, rushing over to greet him.

"Welcome, Mr. McCarthy! Come in, please!"

Following Clara, Philip and Aleena also rushed forward, their faces full of smiles.

"I'm so sorry. If I have known Mr. McCarthy would come today..."

Indeed, when the Dawson family sent the invitation to Archie, it was just for formality.

Everyone knew that although Archie had recently come to Julio, he did not attend any social parties

and won't answer any such invitations.

There had been countless people who had flung themselves at this wall already, and naturally, the

Dawson family didn't think they would be an exception.

But to their surprise, he was here today!

Clara and the others were overjoyed. Natalia was also excited.

"Archie, help me!" Natalia yelled silently.

Dennis Maldonado also noticed her expression and sneered.

"You want him to help you?"

"Stop dreaming!"

"Look at yourself. What do you think you are?"

"Never mind the Dawson family. Even the Miller family could never reach Archie McCarthy."

"And you know what people out there think of him?"

"They all say he's gay. He just doesn't like women. The last women who wanted to climb up to his bed

had been thrown into the Julio River. I would say you should just stop dreaming."

At that, he held Natalia in the direction of the elevator.

Natalia became anxious.

Lowering her head, she bit down on the back of his hand.

Although she had been drugged and she felt weak all over her body, she still had a little strength left in

the end.

Plus how could she not struggle desperately at this point with hope on the horizon?

Dennis also didn't expect that she would dare to resist even at this point.

He just let his guard down for a moment, and he was bitten. With a cry of pain and surprise, he

loosened his grip and the woman in his arms immediately ran away.

"Hiss—Bitch! How dare you bite me? Stop there!"

A stern cry was heard by all, but before the crowd could know what happened, a black shadow swept

past their eyes and lunged straight towards the man standing at the entrance to the hall.

Archie took a big step forward and swept Natalia up before she fell.

With a hook of his long arm, a delicate figure had fallen into his arms.

Everyone was shocked.

"Jesus, who is that?"

"Isn't that Natalia? How dare she touch Mr. McCarthy? Mr. McCarthy doesn't like being touched by

woman!"

In all his years in the business, there was no word of any woman he had ever been good with. Many

businessmen had sent stunning beauties to his bed just in order to please him, but those women were all returned intact, and those businessmen all lost their original orders!

It would be even weirder if someone like him should actually like woman!

Many of the women at present had long had a crush on him, but they never dared to stand up. Seeing this, they all widened their eyes in desperation.

And anger soon ensued beyond belief.

“Holy shit! What a shameless woman!”

“Her own boyfriend is still here, how dare she seduce another man? Does she want to die!”

And Natalia, wrapped in Archie's arms, smelling the familiar crisp fragrance of his body, almost wept with joy.

A feeling of survival from desperation made her grab Archie's clothes tightly, as if she was holding onto a piece of driftwood on the sea to save her life, and even her body couldn't help trembling.

Archie's pupils were slightly cold.

Thinking about what he had just heard outside, he naturally understood what had happened.

He reached out and patted the woman's thin back gently. His eyes lifted slightly as he looked across

the room with a cold, stern gaze.

Dennis had already walked over quickly, and his face changed when he saw Natalia shrinking in his arms.

Clara also looked nervous, afraid of offending Archie because of this, and she hurriedly explained.

“Mr. McCarthy, I’m so sorry. It’s my granddaughter. She’s been terribly drunk and forgot her manner. I will take her off immediately.”

With that, she said to Dennis in a stern voice, “You should at least take care of you own girlfriend. How could you just let her pounce on another man in front of everyone.”

Hearing what she said, Dennis stood forward, and said in a cold voice, “Natalia, coma over! Don’t you wrinkle Mr. McCarthy’s clothes.”

Natalia shrank in Archie’s arms and didn’t move, and Clara frowned when she saw this.

She let out a desperate sigh.

“It’s my fault... I should have my own granddaughter well. I thought it’s fine if she just got drunk sometimes, but today...”

"Ugh! I am sorry about that! Mr. Maldonado, go over and pull her back!"

When Dennis was about to make a move, Archie suddenly spoke in a low and cold voice.

"Don't you dare touch her!"

Everyone was stunned. They just could not believe what they had heard.

Archie curled his lips coldly, looking straight at Clara, "Mrs. Dawson, whose girlfriend did you just say

she is?"

Clara was stunned, subconsciously feeling that something was wrong, but she didn't fully understand

what he meant.

She could only answer by instinct.

"She, she is Mr. Maldonado's girlfriend. He's father is the owner of the Maldonado group."

"Well."

A sneer interrupted her introduction.

Archie's voice was so cold that they could almost see some ice crumbs on his face, and his deep and

inky pupils was even more frigid and harsh.

"When did my wife become this scum's girlfriend?"

Everyone there were simply dumbstruck.

It was like their ears were blocked, and they did not hear him clearly.

Natalia? Mr. McCarthy's wife?

How could that be possible?!!!

Everyone was just dumbstruck, and when Clara wanted to say something, everyone around them did not even know what happened yet.

"Mr. McCarthy, there must be some mistake?

"She, she is just an ordinary little girl, how could she be your wife?"

Archie gave a cold sneer.

"Ordinary?"

"I don't think so."

"My wife has always been as radiant as a pearl, but I guess there are indeed some blind fools who can't see it!"

Clara did not know what she should say.

Dennis knew something must have gone wrong. His eyes rolled, and he tried to slip away quietly before anyone even noticed him.

However, when he had only just reached the entrance to the hall, he was stopped by Brian.

As soon as he looked up, he saw a smiling face of this elite assistant, "Mr. Maldonado, where are you going? Are you going to leave your girlfriend here?"