

KINDA SWEET 25

Chapter 25 Help Her Out

The entire Dawson family, and Dennis, who was trying to escape, were eventually brought under control.

The banquet was naturally scattered and the guests left confused by the incident.

Since Archie was present, however, they did not dare to ask further.

They could only have all kinds of wild guesses in their mind.

After all, it was Archie McCarthy.

He was the real owner of the McCarthy Group and controlled the lifeblood of the entire Ambario business world.

It was no exaggeration to say that, even if he wanted to marry a princess, it would not be difficult.

Furthermore, the McCarthy family, along with the Kawn family, the Nixon family, and the Bissel family, had always been listed as the four most powerful families in the country of Ambario. And the marriages in such families had rarely been made by themselves. Most of them were just political marriages.

How would the McCarthy family allow their most outstanding heir to marry a commoner's daughter?

The crowd couldn't help gossiping about it.

For those who had been experienced with the business world, they had their judgment after the initial shock.

In their eyes, it was just normal for men to fool around with all kinds of women, and for them, Archie was not an exception.

He had never been involved in scandals before and rumors even had it that that he didn't like women.

But the truth was just that he just had not met anyone he liked.

Now that he finally met one, naturally he indulged her as much as he could.

But indulgence was different from marriage.

After all, no one had ever heard that Archie had gotten married, let alone that there was a Mrs.

McCarthy.

But Natalia was considered lucky. Even if there was no possibility of joining the McCarthy family herself, being able to be with Archie for a period of time was a blessing that other women could only envy.

Everyone had speculations in their hearts, while Archie didn't even care about these people's thoughts.

Natalia had been drugged, and he knew that the moment he caught her just now.

It was because of this that he did not immediately go to the Dawson family and Dennis for their crimes.

After all, it was more important to help her out.

Inside the lavishly decorated president suite, Archie placed her on the bed and turned around to get her a towel.

The hem of his shirt was suddenly grabbed by a fair hand.

Natalia looked at him with a weak face, with a thin layer of scarlet clouds covering her delicate face.

Her red lips parted slightly.

"I want some water."

She still couldn't make a sound, but Archie could read it from her mouth anyway.

"Just a minute."

When he returned, he walked in with a cup of warm water in his hand, in addition to a hot towel.

He walked over to the bed and sat down, helping Natalia up, feeding her half a glass of water and taking the hot towel to wipe her face and hands.

Natalia felt itchy from the heat of the towel, as if there were a million little bugs crawling through her

body. She was uncomfortable as hell.

She struggled for a moment. When Archie withdrew his hand, he saw her delicate eyebrows frowning gently, and her watery eyes staring at himself, which then immediately closed again, as if she was struggling against something in pain.

The clothes on her body had long been disheveled in the struggle, and the long black tube top dress was slightly loosened, revealing some of the skin.

A pinky flush crept up her neck from her breasts, spreading to her ears, and finally covering her entire face, adding a hint of sexiness to that pale delicacy.

The fine, soft hair was wet with sweat from the pain, sticking to the corners of her forehead and neck, and her entire body exuded an indescribable sense of disheveled beauty.

Archie looked at her. His breathing became slightly heavy, and his dark pupils slightly dilated for a moment.

He reached out, gently wiped the sweat from the corner of her forehead, and then he said in a calm voice.

"Natalia, I am your husband, you have the right to ask me to do anything."

Yet the woman seemed unable to hear what he just said.

She curled up in pain, wrapping her arms around herself and even burying her face in it, as if trying to

control herself so she wouldn't do something impulsive.

Archie frowned and reached out to feel her forehead.

Her skin was scalding.

He just looked at her and he said in a deep voice.

"Are you sure you don't need my help?"

Natalia shook her head, and then she suddenly lifted her face and said silently.

"I need a doctor."

Archie looked at the shape of her mouth and didn't say anything.

Natalia wasn't sure if he had understood her, but she really didn't have the strength to do anything

more than that. She buried her face in again, and her entire body curled up like a shrimp in a defensive

position. Her slim body seemed to be shivering slightly.

She was holding back as long as she could.

Watching her, Archie didn't even know what he should feel about it.

He sat on the edge of the bed, and looked at her for a moment. After a long while, he gave a cold laugh.

His laugh sounded self-deprecating and at the same time disappointed. Suddenly, he got up and lifted up a thin quilt to cover Natalia before striding outside.

The doctor arrived soon after.

Almost as soon as Archie had gone out, a doctor in her casual clothes walked in accompanied by Brian.

At this point, it was impossible for Brian to go to the hospital to find a doctor, but fortunately, the McCarthy Mansion always had a family doctor. He called her at once, and the doctor rushed over at a fast pace in about ten minutes.

Natalia curled up in the thin, soft silk quilt, felt her hand being pulled, and shrank back reflexively.

Seeing this, the doctor said in a soft voice.

"Mrs. McCarthy, don't be afraid, I'm a doctor, I'm here to see you."

Perhaps having heard her words, Natalia let her guard down and allowed her to pull her hand over.

Then the covers were lifted. Her body had already been burning for the drug, and covered by the quilt, she was naturally covered with sweat now.

The doctor frowned unhappily.

"How can you cover her with quilt in this situation? She'll get a pseudo-heatstroke."

The corner of Archie's eyes slanted, though there was still little expression on his face.

The doctor didn't notice his look and carefully finished examining Natalia, then took out a potion and injected the content into her.

Natalia cooperated obediently throughout, without any resistance.

Brian, however, felt a vague sense of displeasure.

He gave Archie a curious glance, wondering why his boss was suddenly upset while he just left him for ten minutes.

Ah!

He must be mad at the Dawsons and that scum Dennis!

After all, if they dared to do such a thing to Natalia! It was just impossible for any man to let them off.

Brian felt that he was too perceptive, speculating in his mind how his boss would handle this matter.

Secretly, he thought of several good ways that he could take it out for the future Mrs. McCarthy.

The doctor had finished the injection for Natalia.

She turned her head to Archie and said in calm voice.

"I just gave her the antidote, but it will take a little while for her to recover. Stay with her for now. If she

feels uncomfortable, let her soak in cold water and she'll be fine after a while."

Archie remained expressionless, a cold look on his face, but asked.

"Why can't she talk yet?"