

SPOILED BY THE CEO: WHY THE WIFE IS KINDA SWEET?

Chapter 3 You Lost Again

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When Natalia saw the weak and helpless appearance Jessica had put on, she only felt extremely

disgusted.

She shrugged Jessica off coldly. "Don't touch me!"

Natalia did not use much strength, but Jessica suddenly stumbled and fell to the ground with a scream.

"Jessica!"

Shawn shot forward like an arrow to help her up. He growled at Natalia in anger. "Natalia! What are you

doing?"

"I didn't..."

Natalia's expression shifted as she subconsciously tried to explain herself, but Jessica interrupted her.

"Shawn, don't blame Natalia. It's my fault to begin with that I have fallen in love with you. Now she just

pushed me, but how could I say she's wrong even if she wants to scold me, slap me or kick me?"

Natalia's pupils dilated. Shock written all over her face.

She raised her head to see Shawn's disappointed eyes.

“I didn’t think that you would be like this. This is my fault, so you should vent your anger at me! Why did you even hurt Jessica?”

Natalia opened her mouth, but her explanation suddenly choked on her throat, as if it was a thorn stabbing her.

“You think that ... I pushed her?”

“I saw it with my own eyes. Do you think I can be wrong? I’ve always thought you just had a cold heart, but you were still kind. Only today do I realize that you’re ruthless and vengeful. After all these years, I finally can see who you really are!”

Natalia stood still, unable to believe her own ears.

She turned to look at Jessica and saw a hint of malice and pride flashing across her eyes.

She felt a chill covering her heart.

Then, she let out a light sneer. Her smile was full of irony.

“Shawn Miller, only today do I realize how stupid you are!”

“What did you say?”

“It’s nothing. Aren’t you two in love? Alright! I’ll give you my blessings. Just no one would eat from a bowl that has been filled with sh*t before, no matter how hard you have washed it, right?”

Shawn's expression changed. He did not expect that this cool and well-mannered woman would use such vulgar words.

His face darkened. "Natalia! Don't push your luck!"

Natalia sneered at him. Her smile was indifferent and cold.

She took out a handkerchief and wiped her hand that had just been touched by Jessica. Finally, she said in an indifferent tone.

"Well! I don't have time to waste here with you. From now on, please just take this canary beside you and get out of my sight! I wish you both all the best..."

Her eyes wandered as a cold mockery flashed in them, and she laughed. "Hah! A b*tch and a dog! You are really quite a match after all!"

Then, she turned around and left without giving them any chances of speaking.

Shawn's face turned livid with anger. "What did you say? Stop right there..." "Shawn..."

At that moment, a hand suddenly grabbed his arm. Jessica, with her hand on her stomach, looked so pale. "Shawn, my stomach hurts."

Shawn's expression changed. "Jessica, what's wrong?"

"I don't know..."

A crimson stream of blood trailed down Jessica's leg.

Shawn's eyes widened and he shook fiercely.

"Don't be afraid, I'll take you to the hospital right away."

...

Shawn carried Jessica to the hospital.

Natalia sat in her car and watched as their car left. She smiled sarcastically.

Instead of going home, she drove to the Reika Hotel.

On the first floor of the hotel was a large bar. The hall was filled and strewn with people who had come

here to spend their money and kill their time.

She leaned against the counter and downed glass after glass.

She was not a person who liked to drown her sorrows in alcohol, but this time, it seemed that nothing

but alcohol could temporarily numb the pain she was feeling inside.

She could pretend to be indifferent and generous in front of Shawn and Jessica.

However, only she knew how crushed her heart really was.

Their relationship of six years now lost to a single lie. While she was determined to grow old together

with him, he was rolling in the sheets with another woman.

She just felt it ironic whenever she thought about it!

Natalia raised her cup and poured herself another glass.

She had always been a good drinker, but even she was a little drunk at the moment.

The phone in her bag suddenly vibrated.

She fished out her phone with hazy eyes and answered the call.

“Who is this?”

“Natalia, you lost again!”

It was Jessica.

Natalia curled her lips in mockery.

“Did you call me just to tell me how proud you are?”

Jessica laughed in satisfaction.

“Natalia, did you know that I’m pregnant?”

Natalia’s expression turned cold.

She looked at the people on the dance floor and said coldly, “Why are you telling me that? I’m not the

one who f*cked you.”

“It was Shawn. He just told me that he’ll marry me immediately. You’ve been with him for six years, but

he has never touched you before. Sure, you can say that he only has platonic love for you, but to put it

bluntly, it’s simply because you didn’t interest him sexually and just the sight of you makes him

nauseous.”

Natalia’s hands clenched into fists.

“You know? As long as we’re together, we’ll do it every day. He said he never felt so relaxed and happy

with anyone as he was with me. He said you're as cold as a corpse, not interesting at all."

"Other women know how to be gentle and sensible to serve men, but if you peel off your skin and enter

the crowd, you'd just be a man! What's the difference between being with you and being gay?"

Natalia's fists tightened.

It was as if her heart was being pulled apart. The pain was excruciating.

She took a deep breath and scoffed.

"Jessica Dawson, here I thought you were quite something. Is that all you wanted to say?"

"Sister, you can tell me if you're angry. I won't laugh at you."

"Why would I be angry? After all, you're the one treating garbage I threw away like it's treasure. A cloth

you've used to wipe your *ss will still smell foul even if it's washed. Won't you feel disgusted when you

wipe your face with it?"

"You!"

"Anyway! I don't have time to talk nonsense with you. I'm warning you now. Don't try to provoke me

again. You can't afford the consequences if you do piss me off!"

Then, she hung up the call.

It was not that she could not feel the pain in her heart.

Although she did not admit it verbally, Jessica's words undoubtedly pierced her heart.

She still remembered what Shawn said when he was wooing her.

He said that he liked how clean and clear she was. He liked her coldness and indifference, which was

like a snowy mountain flower that could only be viewed from afar and not tainted. It made him want to

protect her, he said.

The best love should be platonic. Detached from the spiritual love of the flesh, it was the purest kind of

love.

However, the reality was that he went behind her back to sleep with Jessica, and now they even had a

child.

A great feeling of irony rose from the bottom of her heart. She raised her hands to cover her face as

her eyes started to sting.

At this time, someone suddenly tapped her shoulder.

"Yo! Aren't you the eldest daughter of the Dawson family? Why are you here alone at this late hour?

Are you making deliveries again?"

Natalia turned around and she saw several young girls there, all dressed provocatively. Leading them

was Shawn Miller's sister, Katie Miller.

