

KINDA SWEET 30

Chapter 30 His Wife

Clara took a breath and was ready to speak.

The whole thing was actually quite simple.

It was just because that night, back when Natalia was force back to the Dawson Mansion, she had challenged the authority of Clara in front of every one of the family and walked away like nothing had ever happened.

Clara knew Natalia would definitely go to the birthday party of Jessica, if not just to protect what her mother's left behind, but she also knew, Natalia would never do just whatever she asked obediently.

So she decided to take a step further, and solve the problem once and for good.

Everyone knew what kind of man Dennis had been.

Natalie would never ever get the chance to escape if Natalia fell into his hands.

As for Jessica, then, she could continue being Mrs. Miller worry-free.

More importantly, once they helped her keep her reputation intact, she would be able to keep her position in the entertainment industry.

And that meant, she could star in movies and dramas, and made money as she ever did, and Century

Entertainment, which just signed a contract with her, would not suffer any losses.

How cunning! How vicious!

What a shameless scheme!

While she had roughly guessed that in her heart, Natalia still found the whole thing somewhat unbelievable after hearing her confession.

How could there even be such a shameless woman in this world!

The big palm holding her hand all the time, as if feeling her rage, suddenly squeezed gently.

She looked up slightly, and stared at the man's profile.

The curves, more delicate than those in paintings, were now shining with apparent determination and coldness under the light.

His deep and inky pupils were calm as ever but carried an indescribable power to soothe her heart.

For a reason even unknown to herself, she felt calm and the anger and irritation in her heart had faded away.

Archie toyed with her soft fingers and said in a soft voice, "If that's the case, then we have nothing

more to say, we'll just call the police!"

Clara's face whitened sharply.

"Mr. McCarthy, I have done everything you asked, and told you the truth, why do you still call the police?"

Archie looked over, as if he was smiling, "I just promised you I would not burn any more companies. I have never said that I would not call the police."

Clara was speechless.

Archie added lightly, "I am a good citizen, and I will no doubt obey the lay. Now that someone should want to hurt my wife, what's wrong if I call the police?"

Everyone present was dumbstruck.

'Good citizen? Obey the law?' Brian thought, 'Who just asked me to all the dirty jobs? Who just ordered us to do the hostile takeovers? Who was using their companies to threaten these people?'

'Tsk-tsk! Jesus, you sure can do all those shameless things for your woman. I think you really got the potential to join those crazy tyrannies!'

Sure Archie won't know what Brian was thinking.

Even if he knew though, he would not care.

Who should take care of his woman, if not him?

Natalia's mouth could not help but curl up at him playing with her fingers.

She was long beyond the age to feel touched easily, but now for some unknown reason, she just felt so moved.

Especially when she found out the true intention of this man!

She did not say a word, and Archie simply raised his hand and gave the order.

Call the police!

The Dawsons were terribly panicky, but Dennis looked like he was fine with it.

For a rich playboy like he was, the police station had already been his second home and he did not have such thing as reputation to worry about.

At worst, he would just call his father to pay the money and bail him out.

Though he had expected to be beaten up heavily when he went back home, it would still be much better than falling into the hands of Archie McCarthy.

Brian was quick and the phone call was made shortly.

The police were even quicker, hearing Archie's name!

It took only minutes before a police car stopped in front of the hotel.

By this time, the Dawsons had known there was no hope of reconciliation and were cuffed away obediently by the police.

Some of the guests, who had left the banquet earlier, were paying attention to the Dawsons all the time.

Right after the police had taken the Dawsons away, the news was known by the entire upper-class circle immediately.

At first, they all felt confused.

The reason for all the attention was because Archie McCarthy had announced his relationship with Natalia and let everyone know that Natalia was now his wife.

When they first learned about the news, they felt the Dawsons had been so lucky to become in-laws with the McCarthy family, and they also thought nobody would even dare to cross the Dawsons from now on.

Some of them were even planning to win some favors from the Dawsons!

But immediately the Dawsons had been taken away by the police.

Even the old Mrs. Dawson!

And people began to realize something unusual must have happen.

Not long after that, a video went trendy on the Internet.

In the video, a white-hair lady was sitting there, confessing how she had conspired to hurt her own granddaughter.

She also confessed how she had worked with an outsider to ruin the reputation of her granddaughter just for the sake of another granddaughter and another family.

The people present had been quite experienced in the business world, and though the face of the old lady had been blocked and her name was replaced with a 'beep' sound, with her voice, however, they immediately recognized it was Clara, the old Mrs. Dawson.

How could a grandmother even tried so hard to hurt her own granddaughter?

How could she just be so vicious?

Frankly, any wealthy family would have at least some dirty histories they would tell no one.

But it was unprecedented for someone to even go so far just for some petty bias and interest.

Was she the real grandmother?

Everyone began to talk about it online and thinking about the news of the Dawsons being sent into the police station, they simply could not help cursing.

Bah! They just deserved it!

Natalia did not know what was going on out there yet.

As for Shawn, while the Dawsons had been taken away by the police, he was an outsider after all. He was not part of their plan, so he made it to get away.

Now, standing in front of Natalia, he was staring at her with a complicated look.

She looked at the Rolls-Royce parked not far away. One of its windows was wound half way down, and from her angle, she happened to be able to see the cold profile of the man sitting inside. The coldness on his face, was only made all the more aloof by the near-dawn light.

It was five o'clock in the morning and a slight drizzle had started sometime during the night. Cold breezes crept into her shirt down her neck, and she felt somewhat chilly.

Natalia held her arms, and cast an impatient glance at him.

“Mr. Miller, if you are here to ask me to forgive them, you can just shut up! I won’t do anything just for you.”

His brows knitted, he said in a low voice, “I’m not here for them.”

“Then what do you want?”

She did not even try to hide the displeasure and impatience on her face, and his already deeply wrinkled brows furrows even tighter.

“I’m sorry.”

After a long pause, he broke the silence, with a hint of guilt on his face, “They are wrong. They have hurt you. I apologize for what they have done.”