

KINDA SWEET 31

Chapter 31 He Was Not Wrong

It was as if she had just told a joke.

She looked at Shawn sarcastically, "So you mean, they are wrong, but you are not?"

Shawn's back stiffened slightly.

He took a deep breath, and explained, "I did not know you were drugged last night. I did notice something wrong with you at the time, but I didn't think of it that way. I was going to help you, but

Jessica suddenly had a stomachache. I can't just leave her alone."

Natalia raised her eyebrows, "And then? She lost the baby?"

After a short pause, he finally answered, "No."

"She did not lose her baby, so she just had a stomachache suddenly for no reason? I think she's doing well just now. She doesn't seem like having a miscarriage?"

His expression turned cold somewhat.

"What do you mean?"

Natalia gave a wry smile, "I don't mean anything. Her acting was not so good, but she still fooled you around. Mr. Miller, I did not think you are so dumb."

“Natalia!”

He hated her condescending manner the most.

Because that would make him think, and he would think a lot.

He darkened his face, gritting his teeth, and he said, “Why are you always so harsh to your own sister?

If you don’t like her, you can just not meet her again. Why do you just have to curse her with out vicious mouth? You have changed a lot!”

Natalia’s face also darkened.

She sneered and stared at the man in front of her coldly.

“They did everything they could to hurt me. I just mentioned the word ‘miscarriage’ and you think I am vicious? Why don’t you think of the things she had done to me?”

He was stunned, but he did not have the courage to say anything in retort.

Finally, he just said coldly, “Nothing happened to you anyway! Maybe she’s not even involved!”

But she just gave a sarcastic sneer, and shook her head. She really didn’t want to waste her breath with him.

She turned and walked toward the Rolls-Royce.

The voice sounded from behind again, "Wait!"

Natalia stopped, and her face was cold.

The man walked up, but finally stopped when there was only a step between them.

The light drizzle blew between the two, just like an invisible wall separating them apart.

She said coldly, "Just say whatever you have to say. I don't have that much time for you."

The man clenched his fists tightly, and finally he asked her the question he had hidden in his heart for so long.

"Are you ... Are you serious? Being with him."

Natalia sure understood what he meant by "him".

She curled her lips but she did not turn back to him. She just tilted her head slightly so that it would be just enough for him to see her smile.

"Yes. What?"

"When did it happen?"

"What does it even get to do with you?"

The man fell silent.

After a short pause, he said in a grim voice, "That man is not what he looks like. His background is quite complicated. He's not for you. You will regret one day!"

Natalia smiled lightly.

Her smile was both sarcastic and sad.

"People said we were quite for each other. But what happened then?"

The man fell silent again.

"Shawn, you think you are smart. And you think you know everything. But you will know one day, you know nothing. You just think you know, but you don't."

With that, she didn't want to continue the nonsense here and just strode away on her high heels.

Someone in front had already walked to her holding an umbrella.

The bluish-black umbrella was held above her head respectfully.

The man bent down and opened the car door for her. Natalia got into the car. Her proud and cool nobility was beyond description.

Shawn stood there and was somewhat stunned as the door closed.

An idea struck him that maybe he had never understood this woman.

It had been the six years. And in his eyes, she was still the little girl in that summer six years ago.

Her homework in her hands, the little girl was dressed in her blue school uniform with her hair tied up in a high ponytail. Her smile was so bright.

His heart at that moment was like the snow melting in the spring. He just felt everything was just so beautiful.

But the memory after that was somewhat blurred.

After the incident of Kiera, there was a new Mrs. Dawson, and Natalia also went abroad.

It seemed that she had never smiled at him since then. Her gentle giggles were gradually replaced by her silent aloofness.

She was freezing cold since then. And he never knew what she had been thinking and he never knew how he should warm up her ice-cold heart.

Even when he was in front of her, no matter how close they were, he just knew they were actually far away from each other.

They were so far away from each other that he thought ... he thought it might be even better if they had not fallen in love six years ago.

And that was exactly why he thought it might be the best choice for them to break up.

He loved Jessica, and Jessica loved him. Natalia was just a beautiful and short dream in his youth.

He had woken up from that dream already. It was just that he could not bear to wake her up as well.

And now, things were just the way they should have been.

But why? Why would he feel sad in his heart?

When he saw her get into the car of another man with his own eyes, when those men treated her respectfully just as if she was the noblest princess in this world...

Why would he feel so nervous?

It felt just like a part of his heart was taken away suddenly.

And what's left was a hole, an empty hole. Gushes of cold wind blew in and he just felt chilly all over his body.

He then turned back and began to walk spiritlessly. At this moment, his phone rang.

He picked up mechanically and over the phone, he could hear the angry snarling of his father, Henry Miller.

"What's going on? So they are just so shameless? Are they out of their mind?"

Only then did Shawn come back to his senses. He calmed himself down and said, "Dad, this is a long story. I will tell you when I am back."

...

The black Rolls-Royce sped down the highway in the early morning.

Inside the car, Natalia pressed her lips and smiled at the man sitting next to her.

Stared by her, Archie felt a little uncomfortable and gave a clear cough.

With that, he suddenly reached out and pushed her face over.

Natalia gave a chuckle.

"Mr. McCarthy, thank you for helping me today! I'll be sure to repay you when I get the chance."

Archie's brows knitted slightly and he turned his head to look at her, "What did you call me just now?"

Natalia's smile faltered.

A touch of coldness crossed under Archie's eyes, "Mrs. McCarthy, do you need me to teach you how to

address your husband?"

Natalia fell silent.

She shook her head hurriedly, "No."

"Well, call me now."

Natalia was a bit embarrassed, "Now? It's quite embarrassing, isn't it?"

Driving the car, Brian hurriedly said, "Ma'am, I'm actually deaf, I can't hear you."

Natalia fell silent again.

Archie gave a cold glance at him, and Brian immediately shut his mouth. In the meanwhile, the glass

panel between them suddenly rose and separated them apart.

She felt even more flustered.

'What's that for? We just talk. It looks more like we are doing anything weird now.'

Come to think of it, she blushed instantly.

'Bah! What are you even thinking, Natalia!'

Chapter 32 Honey

Archie looked at her with a wry smile, "How's that? Can you say it now?"

Natalia laughed awkwardly.

But while she was reluctant, he's been waiting, so there were no other ways to go.

It took a long while before she finally managed to force out a "Honey".

However, her voice was so low, and it was barely audible to herself.

Archie raised his eyebrows and brought his ear over, "What did you call me?"

Natalia gritted her teeth, raising her voice a little, "Honey."

"I can't hear you."

Natalia became even more nervous.

But finally, she gave up. She had been through a lot, why should she care about her face just now?

She simply threw her arms around his neck and suddenly came up to his ear and yelled, "Honey!"

After that, she let go of him immediately, and shrank back to the other side.

Archie was stunned.

Turning his head, he stared at her incredulously.

Natalia turned her face to the side, pretending to be calm.

But in fact, she was already so nervous, and her heart might just jump out of her chest any moment.

Suddenly, the giggles of a man sounded in her ear.

Startled, she thought to herself, 'Did I break anything when I yelled at him just now? Why's he laughing?'

She looked over curiously, and saw him holding back his laughter, "I just want you to call me Archie. I did not think you would be so passionate and call me honey. Emm ... then I will just follow your lead and call you honey as well!"

With that, he produced a little box from his pocket and slipped a delicate diamond ring onto her ring finger.

Natalia was stunned.

Her mind was now totally blank, and she could not even think properly anymore.

'What? What is going on?'

Before she could do anything, the man reached over again and held to his lips her hand on which he just put the ring, and gently gave it a kiss.

"Honey, happy marriage!"

Natalia totally didn't know what to say.

When her senses finally came back to her, she knew she had been tricked by this man.

Her delicate face suddenly flushed red in fury.

He just had planned it!

She was so angry and wanted to take the ring down but was stopped by him.

"Honey, you don't take your ring off easily. It's a mark. With it, you will only be mine. You can never regret it."

Natalia was about to cry.

"Archie McCarthy, I already want to regret it now. What should I do?"

"Then you should never think about that again."

He said in a domineering tone, and Natalia did not know what to do then.

But right at this moment, her rang with a 'ding' sound.

She could only pulled back her hands reluctantly. Anyway, this man had just helped her tonight, she would just leave everything for the time being and planned to talk about it later.

She produced her phone from her pocket and noticed that it was a message from Victoria Kaur.

There was also a link attached to it, which led to the video Archie had asked his men to release.

[Natalia, I just got off work and saw this, are you alright?]

Victoria had been busy with some night scenes recently. Except for those rare days off, she started her days normally in the afternoon and got back around five or six in the morning.

That's also why she did not go to the birthday banquet of Jessica.

Natalia wrote her a reply hurriedly.

[I'm fine. Don't worry.]

[Ok then, they really went too far. I was so angry!]

[They will get what they deserve.]

[Just tell me whenever you need my help. I will let my assistant keep an eye on my phone these days.]

Natalia smiled as a warm current flowed through her heart.

She then wrote a swift reply.

[Ok, thanks, Victoria.]

And she ended the message with a string of kisses and hearts.

It was normal for girls to use emoji like that when they chatted online, so that they could feel the affection and care of each other even from the screen.

But the man next to her did not find it very proper.

He did not intend to peek at her phone, but they were in the car anyway and his vision was great.

With a careless glance, he caught sight of their messages.

That string of hearts and kisses caught all of his attention.

He snorted and said in a grim voice, "Victoria? You two close?"

Natalia nodded, "Yeah, we were classmates in the high school. We grew up together. She's my best friend."

"Heh, there are no true friends in the entertainment industry. Careful. She might do something bad behind your back."

Natalia frowned.

She turned to him and said in a serious voice, "It doesn't matter what industry you are in. People may lie to you and may be sincere regardless their profession. I have known her even before she entered the entertainment industry!"

Archie gave a light hum.

"Naive!"

She didn't know what to say to that, but she was somewhat angry.

Then she just ignored him, took a cushion pillow in her arms and turned around.

After the tossing and turning of the last night, she was tired.

Leaning against the car window, she had just wanted to close her eyes for a while, but she had fallen asleep finally.

Silence filled the car. Outside the windows, a thin white line could already be seen in the sky, and the morning dawn slowly blossom in the hazy mist.

The road began to be gradually filled up with cars. Among these cars, there were a clamor of the commuters who were traveling by bicycle down the street and passersby who were on their morning jogs.

Archie whispered to Brian to slow the car down. Then he took off his jacket to cover it over Natalia.

Finally, he also closed his eyes and leaned back to take a nap.

...

Natalia woke up in a warm embrace.

When she opened her eyes, the silver-bordered sky outside was still carrying the same dim color.

Only the surroundings looked a bit unfamiliar. She rubbed her eyes and looked closely before she realized that this place looked somewhat familiar. She had been here before, and it seemed to be the

McCarthy Mansion.

Looking up, she met the perfectly handsome hand with a hard shudder.

“AHH—”

With a startled cry, she finally realized that she was being carried across his arms and towards the house.

“Archie McCarthy! Put me down!”

Only then did Archie look down at her with a light smile in his eyes.

“You are awake?”

Natalia's face flushed slightly as she quietly glanced around and found a row of servants standing at the entrance, all smiling brightly, and Brian was also standing at the end of the line.

She instantly covered her face, wanting to die.

"Put me down! I can walk by myself!"

Archie chuckled but eventually respected her, so he bent down to put her down.

"Welcome come! Mr. and Mrs. McCarthy!"

The powerful and uniform sound of servants startled Natalia.

Immediately after that, there was the sound of party poppers.

"Pop—"

"Pop—"

"Pop—"

...

It rang for a whole five or six minutes before it stopped.

Natalia was so frightened that she almost fell down, but fortunately Archie held her tight so that she was saved from the embarrassment.

After the greeting ceremony, Brian came forward with a pleasing face.

"Mrs. McCarthy, I have prepared this greeting ceremony for you, do you like it? How do you think of it?"

Natalia gave a stiff smile, looked at him, and finally nodded with difficulty.

"Oh ... I like it, I like it a lot."

"It's good that you like it."

After saying that, he then winked at Archie, as if he was waiting for his reward.

Archie was also in a good mood, and naturally he would be generous enough. He waved his hand,

"Double bonus this month!"

"Thank you. Mr. McCarthy!"

Chapter 33 Sleep Together

Archie led Natalia to the row of servants and said in a deep voice, "Everyone, this is Natalia, my wife.

From now on you should all call her Mrs. McCarthy, and you must respect her as much as you respect

me, understand?"

The servants answered in unison, "Yes, Mr. and Mrs. McCarthy!"

Only then did Archie nod in satisfaction. After that, he held Natalia's hand and led her inside.

Natalia was a bit confused.

Until now, she didn't have any idea as to how she had followed this man to the McCarthy Mansion.

When she entered the bedroom, she finally understood what had happened and hurriedly pulled him back.

"Uh, I, I came here..."

"From now on, you will live here."

He looked at her seriously.

Natalia's heart stuttered.

It seemed that only at this time did she truly believe that when he said marriage, he wasn't joking, and he was pretty serious.

Archie raised his hand to summon a maid and said in a deep voice, "Mrs. Dottie, please show Mrs. McCarthy around the mansion."

The maid called Mrs. Dottie hurriedly and happily went forward and answered, "Yes, Mrs. McCarthy, please follow me."

Natalia glanced at Archie, who was untying his tie and seemed to be planning to go to take a shower.

She pursed her lips, didn't say anything, but turned around and followed Mrs. Dottie.

McCarthy Mansion was very large. It was a standalone villa with a large garden. In the garden, there were all kinds of exotic flowers and precious trees for people to enjoy.

Behind the villa was a large area of lush green lawn, while next to the garden was a swimming pool.

The glittering turquoise water rippled in the morning wind and made the place look like a paradise.

After they had strolled around the entire mansion, and Mrs. Dottie took her through the whole villa.

Only then did she realize that Archie had actually prepared a room for her a long time ago.

The bedroom was naturally shared by the two of them, but there were two studies and two checkrooms.

Her study and checkroom were both on the third floor. There were many books in the study already, and she was actually surprised to find that most of the books there were the ones she really liked.

There were even a few books that she had been looking for for a long time!

As for the checkroom, the checkroom was more than a hundred square feet, and the clothes and bags and shoes inside, were just the latest items of the season.

The products of her favorite designer, Amy, had occupied a whole closet! He'd just got every single item available for her.

Natalia couldn't help but gulp.

'That man is really ... fucking rich!'

But the effort put in the preparation also made it obvious that this man had long made up his mind to move in with her.

She couldn't help but slightly droop her eyes, and didn't know how long this man had been planning about his life with her.

Watching around this place, she just found it unbelievable that he should have prepare everything in three days.

With doubts in her mind, Natalia returned to the second floor bedroom.

Archie was taking a bath, and she held her arm in the bedroom and strolled around. She found that compared to the luxurious style of the whole villa, the decoration in the bedroom was unexpectedly simple.

The room was mostly colored in black, white and gray. Facing the door was a large piece of floor windows, which opened up to a spacious terrace, and under the terrace was the neatly trimmed green

lawn she had saw just now.

A black bookshelf was placed against the wall. Those were mostly financial magazines, but she also found some car magazines.

In addition to books, there were also several small ornaments and trophies, and one of the trophies even had a photo on it.

It was from some basketball game. In the picture, a boy with short hair was smiling lazily, but the pair of dark and deep eyes seemed to be as sharp as a knife. Even from the photo, she could feel the oppressive aura.

She couldn't help but smile and look closely at the name under the trophy.

St. John's University Basketball Champion?

He also went to St. John's?

Natalia was faintly surprised.

Because when she went abroad five years ago, she was introduced by an old friend of her mother at that time, and also went to St. John's.

What a coincident?

She didn't think much about it, and just then, the sound of door opening sounded behind her.

Archie walked out.

He was not wearing his clothes, only a bath towel around his waist, and crystal water droplets rolled down from his chest, sexy as hell.

Under the messy short hair, his arched eyebrows and his deep and dark eyes were like two whirlpools sucking her in.

Her face stiffened instantly with a hint of embarrassment.

It was as if even the air grew oppressive.

Her eyes flickered wildly, not knowing where to land.

He sure saw her nervousness, and he walked straight towards her.

He was holding a towel in his hand, wiping his wet hair, and reached another hand over to pick up the trophy she was staring at earlier.

"You're looking at this?"

"Huh? Hmm."

Natalia responded uncomfortably.

As if Archie didn't notice her nervousness, he put the trophy down and said in a light voice, "I got this one when I was a part-time guest professor at the school. It's not much of a prize, but the experience was interesting."

Natalia was slightly taken aback.

"Professor?"

Archie raised his eyebrows, "What?"

"Oh, no, nothing."

Well! She just forgot how much of a big shot he had been. How could he just go there to study?

He was in his early twenties when he took over the McCarthy Properties, and he had been known as an unprecedented talent just by all those big shots in the business world. It's definitely not surprising that St. John's would ask him to be a guest professor.

He looked at her deeply and asked, "Do you know this school too?"

She nodded.

"I went to this university five years ago."

Archie smiled.

"That's quite a fate then."

His gaze was deep and dark, as if there was something complicated hidden in his eyes, which she couldn't quite understand.

But she didn't think much about it, and right after that, she heard the low voice of the man.

"Want to take a shower?"

Natalia was still a little uncomfortable with the new environment, and once she thought of how this man

had also used the bathroom just now, she felt uncomfortable even just going in again.

And she was also too embarrassed to propose to use the guest bath, so she could only shake her head.

"Then help me wipe my hair?"

He handed the towel over.

Natalia was stunned, but did not refuse.

After taking over the towel and waiting for him to sit on the sofa, she pressed pressed the towel against

his hair and gently wiped off the water for him.

His hair was very short, but not particularly hard. Her fingertips felt through the hair, giving her a strange feeling.

Natalia tried to restrain herself from thinking too much. Since she had accepted the fact that she was married to this man, and actually enjoyed the benefits he brought to her, she had to try to get used to living with him.

After a while, the hair was half dry.

Archie took the hair dryer and blew it out. Seeing her standing there, he felt a little amused.

He walked over, took her hand, and pressed her down so that she sat on the bed.

Natalia was a little confused, and seeing him lift his leg the next second, she couldn't help but reflexively shrink.

"What are you doing?" „

Archie's gaze deepened, half smiling.

"Mrs. McCarthy, aren't you even tired after such a day and a night?"

His words reminded her of what had happened, and she did feel tired.

She nodded her head.

"Then don't you want to sleep?"

"Now?"

"Well, sleep for a while first, I'll wake you up when it's time."

Natalia was dumbfounded as he took off the slippers on her feet, and when she came back to her

senses, she was already pressed down on the bed.

Chapter 34 Wait For Him For Dinner

Her body was tense, as if she was waiting for an execution.

However, the man didn't do anything more.

He changed into his pajamas and also laid down next to her. Then he just wrapped his arms around

her body from behind and locked her in his arms.

Her back stiffened.

The air was filled with a faint aroma of pinewood, and the pillow was also emanating the cool scent

belonging to this man.

In addition to the heat coming from behind, she just felt she was enveloped by his smell, and she was

like a captured bird, being tightly squeezed in his hand.

The good news was that Archie was a man of his word after all.

Although his hug made her a little uncomfortable, he did not do anything more than that.

And she was also tired. At first, she could still manage to keep herself awake. But then, hearing the

steady breath of the man, her eyelids got heavy as well. Before long, she also fell asleep.

When she woke up again, the sun was already setting.

Natalia did not expect to sleep for so long and she woke up with a start. She took a look at the phone,

and it was already five o'clock in the afternoon.

She rubbed her face, waking up from the hazy sleep.

Looking at where the man had slept, it was empty already. Archie had long disappeared.

When she went downstairs, she learned that there was a temporary emergency in the company, and

he was called to the company.

She asked Mrs. Dottie, "When did he leave?"

Mrs. Dottie replied with a smile, "Mr. McCarthy left at eleven in the morning. He said that you were

tired, ma'am, and asked us not to disturb you, so that you can rest more."

Natalia faintly lowered her eyes.

He left at eleven in the morning, then he definitely did not sleep long.

She felt somewhat guilty. Since it was because of her that he had been up all night long and he did not even have the time to rest today.

"Ma'am, you are hungry, right? Should we start dinner now or should we wait for Mr. McCarthy?"

"I will wait for him!"

Natalia said and walked upstairs.

Halfway up the stairs, she rubbed her stomach and added, "If there's any food, send some up for me first. I can have some bites while waiting."

Mrs. Dottie replied smilingly, "Yes, Ma'am."

Mrs. Dottie brought her a bowl of fresh chicken soup and a stack of crispy cakes.

Natalia sat cross-legged on the sofa, eating happily while searching for the latest news about the Dawsons online.

The Dawson family in Julio could be counted as a big family by any measures, and Jessica had been

quite popular herself. After all the noises last night, there would definitely be lost of reporters who would

want to follow up such a juicy story.

Therefore, the moment she opened her social account, she immediately found the latest news they had published.

As she expected, the Dawsons had been bailed out.

After all, Clara was not really involved in the operation.

Although there were still a lot of people cursing them online, but the police could not find any evidence.

Therefore they could not just keep them detained, they had to release them.

But Dennis was not so lucky.

With the clues provided by Natalia, the police found the glass into which Dennis had put the drug, and

with the waiter's testimony, it was confirmed that Dennis had put the drug in all by himself.

Now that the evidence of the crime was there, Dennis would then face criminal prosecution.

Natalia faintly curled her lips.

She was not surprised that the Dawsons would be bailed out.

That cunning fox would never leave behind any trace of her crimes.

Even if there was the video taken by Archie, that video, at most, could only cause some public opinion against her, and could not be used as evidence against her.

That was because she could always say that she was threatened by someone and had no choice but to say what she had said in the video.

And in fact Archie did use extraordinary means to threaten her.

Thinking of this, Natalia rubbed her chin.

She knew that the reason why Archie had to record and release such a video was only because a lot of people had seen her and Dennis getting involved last night.

Although he appeared later and saved her, most people still did not know anything about her relationship with Dennis.

The incident five years ago had blemished Natalia's reputation in the city of Julio.

If there was such an incident, then her reputation would be completely ruined!

She would not only be considered a thief, but also a filthy woman who had cheated on her own

boyfriend.

At that time, she would by no means be able to explain everything.

She just could not change what people might think of her.

And Archie apparently had already knew Clara's tricks.

So they forced her to confess the nasty things she did, and then recorded it to expose her conspiracy!

As it turned out, the result was quite good.

Now the people online were almost all in favor of Natalia, although there were still a handful of airheads who had felt that the Dawson were right.

But they were just a drop in the ocean, and could be ignored altogether!

And in the stock market, the prices of the companies of the Dawson family had just plummeted for what happened last night!

Some of these companies, which had been doing great all the time in the past decades, should not have been influenced by the scandal of the family.

But to her surprise, their prices almost went half overnight.

Watching the red color on the screen, Natalia thought for a moment and understood the reason.

She slightly hooked her lips, produced her phone and made a call.

At the same time, at McCarthy Properties.

Archie was in a meeting.

The atmosphere in the meeting room was tense, and all the senior managers of the branch were present, all staring nervously at the man sitting at the head of the table.

Suddenly, someone's phone vibrated and buzzed a few times.

Everyone instantly changed their faces and exchanged glances, and they all showed a bewildered expression.

Before long, the president sitting at the head of the table suddenly took out his cell phone from his pocket, took a look at the screen, and then his tense face immediately became soft just like the snow was smelt by the spring breeze. The corners of his mouth slightly curled up, and he announced that the meeting was suspended. After that, he got up and walked out.

Everyone was stunned at once.

They all knew how much their boss had hated to be disturbed during a meeting.

Not mind a phone call, even a message would be just enough to make him barge out of anger.

But why was he so different today?

Their boss not only answered the phone, but also announced a pause in the meeting at its most crucial point?

Everyone instantly turned curious eyes to Brian.

Brian sat on the side seat, saw their eyes and cleared his throat.

"Uh ... here's the thing. Recently there is a very big business, well, the president is talking about the business right now!"

At that, everyone seemed to finally understand something.

As the assistant of the president, tens of billions of dollars were not a big number to Brian and now that he called it a big business, then it would just be very big indeed.

No wonder their boss was willing to give up his principle during the meeting for a phone call!

How wise!

The senior managers silently raised a surge of admiration for their boss in their hearts.

In the meanwhile, their boss, who was talking about a "big business", stopped in the corridor and

picked up the phone.

"You're awake?"

Natalia was a little embarrassed, "Well, didn't you say you would wake me up? Why did you let me sleep until now?"

Archie smiled lightly, his gaze gentle, "Sorry, I got busy for a while and forgot."

Natalia paused for a moment and suddenly asked, "What time are you coming back?"

"Hmm?"

"I ... I'm wait for you for the dinner!"

She sounded awkward, like she was not used to this way of speaking, but still could not hide the concern in that tone.

It's time to eat and rest after a day's hard work!

Chapter 35 If I Die, You Die With Me

Archie curled his lips, and even his always emotionless face were now tinted with a smile.

"Okay, I'll be back soon."

"So that's it?"

"Well, bye."

Hanging up the phone, he looked at the phone and smiled happily.

The setting sun slanted and sank. The golden light spilled from the horizon to the earth was like a layer of warm quilt to the world, and even his heart was wrapped in a burst of warmth.

He put away his phone, turned around, and walked into the conference room.

The senior managers were waiting for him. The marketing manager standing in front of the projector was about to continue to report the plan for the next year, but was interrupted by Archie with a raised hand.

"All right, everyone is tired today. Why don't we just stop here. Just now I pointed out a few proposals that need to be revised, and you should take them back and fix all the problems I just mentioned and bring them to back me tomorrow. That's it for the meeting today, OK? Meeting adjourned!"

He said and had immediately strode away without waiting for them.

Those senior managers were all stunned.

Wh ... What?

That's it for the meeting today?

Had they ever finished a meeting with Archie McCarthy before eight in the evening?

It would not surprise them if a meeting should last after the midnight.

But now the meeting was finished at this hour of the day?

It was just five in the afternoon, my dear boss?

Never mind those senior managers, even Brian felt somewhat surprised.

Just now when Archie went out to answer the phone, he accidentally glanced at the name on the screen and knew it was Natalia calling.

But he had never expect that she would actually have such a great charm!

His workaholic boss would just leave his work just to go home to have dinner with her?

Well, Brian silently decided in his heart to change the strategy in the future!

It didn't matter how well the boss was served, but it did matter to suck up to his wife first!

...

After Natalia called Archie, she also gave Clara a call.

The Dawson family was now enveloped in an awkward atmosphere.

Shawn had been called back by his father, so he was not here. In the living room were sitting Clara, Jessica, and Philip.

Except for them, there was just silence in this room and none of them spoke.

Therefore, when the phone rang, it seemed particularly abrupt and sharp.

Clara impatiently cast a glance at David, the butler, who hurriedly went over to pick it up.

A few seconds later, he trotted back and whispered, "Ma'am, it's Miss Natalia."

Clara smiled coldly.

"How dare she even call back!"

David lowered his head and didn't dare to speak.

Jessica said timidly, "Grandma, could it be that Natalia has realized she went too far this time and called to apologize?"

Philip cursed angrily, "She thinks an apology would be the end of it? The company has lost so much, can she afford to pay for it?"

Clara listened to Philip's words, but her eyes flashed.

Nobody knew what she thought and she just got up, and walked over to answer the phone.

"What do you want?"

On the other side, Natalia hooked the corner of her lips.

"Mrs. Dawson, did you have a good time?"

Clara's face was gloomy, and she said in a cold voice, "You don't have to call back just to mock at me.

What has happened has happened. Although we had been embarrassed, you won't be any better than us since you are my granddaughter!"

"Is that so? I'm a little surprised, in the eyes of Mrs. Dawson, I'm still your granddaughter!"

These words were obviously sarcastic, causing Clara's throat to stutter.

Something was about to spill out of her mouth.

But she suppressed it in the end and said in a deep voice, "What exactly do you want to say?"

"Nothing important really. It's just what my mother left behind. The condition at the beginning was that I

had to wait until after I got married before I could inherit it, and now that I'm married, shouldn't you also

return the things to me?"

Clara's gaze flickered slightly.

She did not refuse, but only said in a cold voice, "When do you want it?"

"Naturally, the sooner the better."

"The day after tomorrow at the earliest. The lawyer is not in Julio right now, so I need time to inform him."

"No problem!"

The conversation was cut off at this point, and there was silence on the phone.

Just as Natalia was about to hang up, over the phone, Clara suddenly sighed.

"Natalia, I can understand the resentment you must have accumulated against me and the Dawson family over the past five years, and I admit that I am the one who has failed to consider this matter."

"But no matter what, I am still your grandmother, and they are still your father and sister. You can hate us, but that should be just between our own family. How can you conspire with some outsider against us?"

Natalia listened to these words and suddenly laughed.

"Mrs. Dawson, when you first approached Dennis to discuss setting me up together, did you ever think

that we are a family?"

Clara did not reply.

"If you're trying to play nice with me so that I can persuade Archie McCarthy to let you guys go, I'm

sorry, I can't do it."

"You!"

Clara was so angry that her face turned red, gritting her teeth and snarling in a low voice, "This is also

your mother's property! Can you really bear to watch them being destroyed?"

Natalia's tone was suddenly cold.

"Since you also know that it belonged to my mother, you should return it to me as well! Otherwise, even

if I would just have to die, I would definitely let you all die with me!"

After saying that, the phone was violently cut off.

Clara covered her chest, so angry that she was breathing heavily and her face whitened.

Seeing this, Jessica hurriedly went forward and held her up, exclaiming, "Grandma, are you okay?"

Aleena also rushed forward, joined her daughter to help Clara to sit on the sofa, and served her the

medicine.

Only then did Clara's face look a little better.

She fiercely hit her crane on the ground, looking terribly bad, "This damn kid!"

Philip had just heard their conversation, and he asked worriedly , "Mom, what should we do now?"

Clara shook her head, her face full of fatigue.

"Don't ask me, I don't know now, let's just wait and see what happens!"

...

On the other side, after Natalia hung up the phone, she was in a great mood.

She counted the time and thought Archie should be home any moment now. She went downstairs.

It was already six in the evening now, and as soon as she went downstairs, she really saw a black

Rolls Royce stopped at the entrance of the courtyard.

Brian opened the door for him, and the man stepped out of the car against the remaining dim light of

the setting sun, with a thin layer of golden glow lingering on her shoulders, as if she saw some god

from the paintings.

Archie held a jacket in his arm, and when he saw his wife standing at the door, wearing home clothes,

his mouth slowly split into a smile.

"Waiting for me?"

He walked over and reached out and rubbed her head gently.

Natalia stiffened slightly, somewhat unused to his intimate and doting way of getting along.

So she slightly shied back a bit before saying, "I came out to see the sunset."

The smile on his face grew even wider.

He knew she was just lying, since she could have a better view on the second floor, but he did not expose her.

He just smiled and rubbed her hair again and he bent down to change his shoes.

After changing to his slippers, he took her hand and walked inside.

The kitchen has long been prepared for dinner, because it was Natalia's first meal in the McCarthy

Mansion, so it was prepared in an extraordinarily extravagant manner.

Chapter 36 My Wife

She silently glanced at the dishes on the table. Sure enough, most of them were just her favorites.

The books in the study, the clothes in the checkroom, and the table full of her favorite dishes – she just

felt everything was just too obvious to be a coincidence.

But the man did not say anything, so she also pretended not to know, and did not say anything either.

At the table, they had a quiet dinner together and neither of them said anything to each other.

After the dinner, she decided to take a stroll in the garden in front of the villa, and at the same time read some entertainment news for today using her phone.

Suddenly, the fresh fragrance of pinewood came from behind.

She was slightly stunned, turned her head to take a look, and saw Archie standing behind her.

"Don't look at your phone when you walk."

He said, reaching out and snatching her phone away.

Natalia wasn't paying attention to the road ahead, and suddenly stepped on a stone. She just stumbled and fell to the side.

"AHHH—"

A short scream sounded.

The expected pain did not come. Instead, the man grabbed her waist and easily brought her back into his arms.

"You should have listened to the words of wisdom from a mature man!"

He lectured her with a stern face.

Natalia felt ashamed and suddenly her face flushed. Since she did do something wrong, she could not say even a word to refute him.

She could only eye him angrily and said in stern tone, "OK, I know you are an old man. Does any mature man take advantage of young girls? Let go of me now!"

She struggled in his arms.

The arm that was placed on the waist did not let go but used more strength.

Archie laughed and said in a low voice, "I was just warning you and you really get angry? What advantage do I take hugging my own wife?"

Natalia stared at him.

The man finally gave up and let go of her waist to surrender.

"Okay, okay, I was wrong, I should not have taken advantage of you. Since you do mind, why don't you also take advantage of me as well?"

At that, he leaned over, as if telling her that she could put an arm around his waist.

Natalia was furious.

'This man is really shameless!'

She turned to leave in a huff, and Archie, knowing that she was really angry, hurriedly pulled her back.

He coaxed in a soft tone, "Okay, I was just kidding! Are you really mad at me?"

Natalia ignored him.

Archie then said in a serious manner, "I have something serious to tell you, do you want to listen or not?"

Natalia slightly glanced at him.

Sensing that he wasn't joking, she decided to stop, "What is it?"

"Didn't you say you wanted to meet Stephen? He's now already back in the country. I will arrange for you two to meet each other tomorrow at noon!"

Natalia thought about it, and thought that there was nothing to do at noon tomorrow, so it was fine for her.

She looked at Archie, her eyebrows knitted lightly, and then she said seriously, "Archie McCarthy, let

me make it clear first. Although I appreciate what you did for me, I do have principles.”

“If Stephen is indeed wrongly accused, I can help him clear his name, save his reputation, and even help him go to the next level, but if all those accusations are just true.”

“Then I'm sorry, even if he is your cousin, I won't help him!”

Archie looked at her with deep eyes and laughed lightly, "So you have principles? Protecting the vulnerable?"

Natalia rolled her eyes at him.

"You think I'm a saint?!"

She paused for a while and said in a deep voice, "I just think, if he is really a dishonorable person and he is not even willing to correct himself, then even if I help him out this time, he will make the same mistake the next time. I cannot always follow him to help him wipe his ass, he will sooner or later cause other problems.”

“In that case, why even bother to waste my time on him? Indeed, it’s not very difficult to make something in the entertainment industry, what is difficult is to maintain a good image for a long time. It

takes more than just a good PR team, but the efforts of his own."

Archie pondered slightly and nodded his head.

"Well, you're right."

After a short pause, he added, "But don't worry, he's not the kind of person you think he is, you'll know that when you meet him tomorrow."

"Mm."

The next day at noon, Natalia did meet Stephen Rogers.

Archie had asked Brian to book a private room in a high-end restaurant near the McCarthy Group and invited him to have lunch with him, so that he could introduce the two of them to each other.

When they arrived, Stephen was already there.

When he saw the two of them come in, he quickly got up and greeted Archie with a smile.

"My dear cousin, here you are."

When he saw the woman who was following behind Archie, he was a little surprised.

Archie had indeed told him before that he would introduce someone to him today, and that his PR work would be left to this person later.

But how could he have imagined that it was actually a woman!

Just everybody knew, his cousin would never get close to a woman!

It was a miracle that he should bring a woman out today!

His eyes immediately became different, and he even squeezed his eyes towards Archie ambiguously.

Archie pretended that he had seen nothing.

After the three of them were all seated, and Stephen said with a smile, "My dear cousin, who is this beauty? Introduce me!"

Archie swept his eyes coldly and said in a deep voice: "Behave yourself! This is your sister-in-law!"

"What?"

Stephen's eyes widened in disbelief.

He almost suspected that he had a hearing problem!

Sister-in-law, sister-in-law?

His brother was married?

Natalia was a little embarrassed and coughed, "That ... let's get down to business first!"

"No hurry, we can eat first."

How would Archie be willing to let his girl bear a hungry belly?

Natalia did not insist, either, since they were not in a hurry.

And Stephen, who was sitting opposite finally recovered slowly from his shock.

He could only force a awkward smile at Archie, as if he had just seen a ghost.

"Bro, you won't just hire an actor just to fool our grandfather, right? Don't worry, I won't tell him. So you

can just be honest with me."

Archie cast a cold glance at him.

"Stephen Rogers, are you just asking for trouble?"

Stephen was speechless.

He felt so aggrieved.

"Bro, we all know you are not interested in women! Just rest assured, people now are quite

openminded! At least I am, I won't just look down on you just because you like men... AHHHHH, why

do you hit me!"

Archie could not hold back and grabbed a teacup and threw at Stephen.

To the side, Natalia laughed in amusement.

For his delicate and feminine look, for a lot of people in the country, he was always just like a sad prince in their mind. Just looking at his deep and complicated eyes, which were always noble and sad, people would just think he must have a lot of stories to be told. He did not even say anything himself, and had already captured the heart of a large number of young girls.

Natalia had always thought that since he could maintain such an image on the screen for such a long time, this should be more or less just the way he was behind the scene.

But unexpectedly, he was just a completely different person in front of her.

What a funny man!

Seeing Natalia laughing so happily, Archie's gaze deepened, and the anger on his face also faded away.

He tapped on the table with his slender fingers, and said in a cold voice, "If you talk nonsense again, I would definitely ask someone to stitch up the mouth of you!"

Chapter 37 Why Would She Even Do Such A Thing

Stephen flinched, and hurriedly zipped his fingers across his mouth and sat quietly.

Archie let out a snort.

After a while, Stephen finally could not make it to hold back his curiosity and said to the two in front of him, "Bro, when did you get married? How come I did not know this at all?"

Archie didn't even bother to look at him.

"You won't think I have to report to you first when I get married, will you?"

"No, huh."

Stephen gave an awkward smile, "But you see, our grandfather had been waiting for so many years, you should let him know and he would be so happy."

Archie's eyes darkened and said nothing.

Naturally, Natalia won't comment on such a thing, either.

After all, the situation between she and Archie had been quite special. She was not ready to meet the other members of the McCarthy family yet. However, there was no way she could tell this to Stephen.

So she could only keep silent.

Seeing that they were all being quiet, Stephen sure had doubts in his head, but he knew better than to

ask more questions.

Soon, the dishes were served. After they finished the meal, Archie summoned a waiter to have the plates replaced by a tea set.

Natalia took a sip of the tea, and she asked, "So you can tell me now. What happened? I need details."

Now that they had got to the business, Stephone immediately stopped his playfulness, and became serious.

The story was quite simple.

It was just the story of a pair of lovebirds with a sorry ending.

Stephen did have a girlfriend before. But he was an idol, and his career was currently on the rise, so he kept the relationship with the girl a secret and did not make it public.

The girl also agreed, and they had a very sweet period of time together.

But about half a year ago, they began to quarrel often.

The girl began to ask him for money, a lot of money every time, and Stephen was not stingy and he just gave her almost every time.

But that's not enough. He found her behavior weird since then. He had no idea where she had been,

and she got irritated and angry easily. It was not uncommon for her to yell at him.

Sometimes, even when he was in the middle of filming or preparing for a show, she would just get angry for no reason.

She would then just threaten him that if he did not just show up immediately, she would expose their relationship and ruin his career.

He had no choice but to give up the show and went back to soothe his girlfriend.

Because of his girlfriend, he lost several endorsement contracts, and some crews even said he was being arrogant.

How could he be arrogant? He was simply anxious and helpless.

He had always thought that the reason why she was being so unreasonable was because he did not make their relationship public and she felt uncertain about their relationship, and that if he could do a little more for her, everything would be just alright.

But to his surprise, half a month ago, she asked to break up with him.

After all these troubles, naturally, he felt tired too.

It was not just him. Even his agent team had been complaining about the girl. He felt awkward in the middle of such a dilemma.

Now that she looked so determined, he just said yes and did not say anything more.

After they broke up, he just focused on entirely on his work.

Unexpectedly, news suddenly broke out one day. The girl had publicly accused him of cheating on her, beating her, and stealing ten million dollars from her!

He was rendered speechless.

How ridiculous it was, he thought, since he had done nothing to her.

He had immediately tried to contact the girl, only to find that she had blocked his call.

His agents had also posted an announcement for clarification, but it had little effect.

After all, the public just loved to know more about the love affair of the celebrities.

Especially the love affair of a popular actor like him.

After all, though nobody could understand the reason, watching the falling of this originally rising star alone could give some internet haters a sense of pride and pleasure.

“So you see, I told you, he’s not some good shit. Now you know what I mean, huh?”

In almost no time, the whole internet seemed to be flooded with criticism against him.

But that's not it. A few days later, the girl posted a few more photos on her social media account.

On those photos, she was just covered with bruises.

She told everyone that Stephen had caused all these bruises and there was even a recording of her,

giving many details as to how he had beaten her up.

The post soon stirred up a storm of criticism on all social media platforms and suddenly became the

most trending topics for several days.

#AbuserStephenRogers

#PlayboyStephenRogers

The seriousness of these topics soon crushed this rising star.

Soon, for the sake of his safety and out of many other concerns, all of the endorsement and activity

contracts were simply suspended.

Even one of the movies he had been filming had been temporarily on hold.

Though he was the cousin of Archie, few people in the company knew their relationship.

But it was unlikely that people would think better of him just because he was his cousin.

Therefore, Stephen could only suffer in silence.

The only way to save him was to find the girl immediately and let him confront her face to face.

But it had been half a month since then, he and his agents had tried everything they could but still they could not find her.

As if she had planned the whole thing, after the post, she just disappeared.

Stephen had no choice but to wait. He had sent someone to find her, and at the same time, he was looking for a more experienced PR expert to try to stabilize the situation.

Hearing what Stephen had said, Natalia fell into silence.

She said nothing, and the man next to her, who had already handed the case over to her, of course also said nothing as well.

Stephen felt nervous, and stared at her.

“So ... what do you think?”

Natalia looked up at him and smiled, “What do you think?”

Stephen lowered his face in frustration.

He thought he was screwed up this time.

He just could not see how he could possibly solve the problem.

Watching his gloomy face, Natalia laughed, "The whole thing became difficult just because the woman does not show up again and whatever we do, there just won't be a response and therefore it just won't work. For now, you would have to find this woman and the rest of the problem would simply take care of itself."

Stephen knitted his brows.

"Of course I know that. But damn it! She has just disappeared, where should I find her?"

Archie cast a cold glance at him, "Language!"

Only then did he remember, the woman in front of him was not just his PR expert, but also the wife of his own brother.

He hurriedly put on a smiling face, "Sorry, Natalia, I was just being anxious. I did not watch my mouth.

Sorry."

Natalia did not mind, but smiled.

“Actually, I have been thinking about one thing.”

“What?”

“People make trouble basically just for two reasons. It’s either for money or for love. Now that your ex

has made you such a big trouble, for sure she would not be thinking about going back with you?”

“But after the post, she has never asked you for even a penny until today. Then why did she even

bother to ruin your reputation?”

Stephen was stunned.

Archie curled his lips and looked at the woman next to him approvingly.

He did not say it just so that Natalia could find it herself.

Chapter 38 Good Old Days

As it turned out, his woman was indeed smart, and understood the most essential point immediately.

Natalia raised the cup and took a sip of the tea. Then she said lightly, “You should let your men to make

this matter clear, and then I will help you handle the rest.”

Reminded by Natalia, Stephen also realized how weird the whole thing was. Immediately, he called his

agent, and asked him to find out what happened.

Natalia waited until he finished the call, and then she added, “Then I should tell you about my plan. Tell

me if you find anything wrong or you have anything to add.”

Stephen nodded, “Emm, go ahead.”

Then Natalia told them roughly about the plan she just made, and after hearing what she said, they all nodded in agreement.

Stephen was so happy as if he had just got his last chance.

After all it had been half a month, and he still could not find a viable way to solve the problem.

Only Natalia only had a rough idea, but for Stephen, it just sounded perfect.

The three of them walked out of the restaurant and said goodbye to each other.

Natalia did not leave with Archie, since it had been late, and he needed to go to his company.

And she drove her own car here, so she didn’t need a ride. After they said goodbye, she just left herself driving her own car.

She didn’t drive back to the McCarthy Mansion, however.

Instead, she drove back to her little apartment.

She had promised Archie to live with him, but she just had so many things here, and naturally she had

to take them over.

She understood Archie was just being considerate, but she felt it more comfortable to use the items she had got used to.

After packing up, when she was about to leave with her suitcase, she suddenly caught a glimpse of a box in the corner of the couch.

It was a black box with delicate decorations wrapped in a coat of black velvet.

She paused for a while, turned back, and opened the box.

That was the birthday present she had bought for Shawn.

She had wanted to give it to him when it was his birthday. Unfortunately, even before that day, she had caught Shawn and Jessica in the bed.

Thinking about what had happened, she could not help but to let out a chuckle with a hint of self-mockery.

It was just a few days ago, and she was no longer sad but numb.

Heh, human! You just changed so easily.

She put the box back, but then thought better of it and put it into her suitcase along with her other

belongings.

It cost her a fortune, no matter what!

Would it not be a waste if she just put the box here? She could at least sell it and take some money back.

Then Natalia “The Businesswoman” Dawson pulled the suitcase and walked out happily.

When she got downstairs, she put the suitcase to her car and drove directly towards the McCarthy Mansion.

As soon as she returned to the mansion, she locked herself in the room and began to prepare a PR plan for Stephen.

She told him just a rough idea in the afternoon, since she had not known much about what had happened.

Now though, she was trying to add more details to her plan.

After she was done with it, she sent the plan to Stephen.

They had exchanged contact information with each other in the afternoon. After she sent the file to him,

Stephen did not reply immediately. She guessed he was just busy so she also just left it behind her mind, put her phone aside and walked downstairs.

It was six in the evening already.

It was about time for Archie to come back.

There was the appetizing aroma from the kitchen already. Natalia stretched her body a bit and took a stroll outside the villa before she finally got back inside.

Then there was the sound of the engine from the outside.

She knew it was Archie. She walked to the door and saw him getting off the car.

He was wearing his white shirt, and in his arm was his suit. The tall and slender figure of him looked elegant and graceful as ever.

Mrs. Dottie, hearing the sound, also walked out from the kitchen, "Welcome home, Mr. McCarthy."

Archie nodded slightly, and landed his eyesight on Natalia, with a hint of warmth and pleasure in his eyes.

He wrapped his arm around her waist and led her into the villa.

"You always come out to wait for me. I will think you have fallen in love with me."

The voice of the man was low yet powerful, and only Natalia could hear him.

While she tried not to, her delicate face flushed a bit and she pushed him away with her hands.

“Don’t you flatter yourself, you complacent man. I am here for a walk. It’s just a coincidence.”

“Yesterday it was the sunset, today you are here for a walk. What a fate we have here, Mrs.

McCarthy?”

Natalia could not say a word.

She knew she could never win him and she just gave up debating with him altogether. Instead, she just walked into the dining hall.

And Archie just smiled and knew better than to continue.

After he finished the dinner, he walked into his study, as if he still got something to do.

Natalia did not want to disturb him.

After all, she also got business to deal with.

Among the three companies she had got from Henry Miller, two had been sold. The one she had kept for herself was an entertainment company called Star Entertainment.

The reason why she had kept this company was because she was a PR herself.

She had wanted to establish a company of her own, but it would be too complicated if she would need to start everything from scratch suddenly. Now that she was given such a chance, she would naturally take it.

She hadn't been to the company so far, she had just heard of and had a rough idea of this company.

When they signed the takeover contract, Henry had also given her the documents of the company.

After she had read these files carefully, she found the situation much worse than she had thought.

It made sense though. If it wasn't in a desperately bad situation, who would ever sell the company.

Star Entertainment had a history of almost forty years. Decades ago, it was still quite famous as an entertainment company in the country.

There was a time when Star Entertainment became the leader of the entire industry. A lot of stars and dozens of unprecedentedly influential works had come from the company.

Normally speaking, such an old company should not have ended up like this.

But actually, when their best PR at that time, Julia, left the company to work as an agent and brought many of the most popular stars with her, the company had begun to fail.

Julia had taken away three groups of artists from Star Entertainment, and Star Entertainment had put most of its resources on these artists. Their leaving with Julia no doubt had drained all the blood of the company.

The reason why these artists had been willing to follow Julia and leave the company was because their contract between them and the company had been very harsh, and the company did not pay them very well.

That's why they would rather pay a large amount of money for contract breach than continue the suffering in the company.

While Star Entertainment almost doubled its revenue for this reason, without these artists, the company was simply a walking dead, falling gradually.

After all of the changes in the industry and the rising of similar companies, Star Entertainment just shrank further and further.

Today, the once glorious entertainment empire of its time had been reduced to less than ten artists, and even these artists were just some small-time actors and actresses nobody knew.

In terms of the resources they had, it was even worse.

For the past year, they could not even earn a single profitable contract for the artists in the company.

Chapter 39 The Desire To Cover Up

All the contracts they got were those not wanted by others.

Reading this far, Natalia rubbed her forehead in speechlessness.

She also had to admire how much these ten artists must love this company that they would not leave it even when it had been in such a state.

She collected the documents and wrote a summary on her notebook. Then she closed the notebook and stood up.

She stretched herself and took a look at the clock on the wall. It was half past ten in the evening already.

How time flew.

She then walked out.

When she was walking across the corridor, she heard someone speaking in the study. It seemed to be a meeting.

She did not stop to listen any longer but went downstairs and poured herself a glass of hot milk. After

she finished the milk, she walked back to the bedroom and took her clothes for a shower.

However, she ran into Mrs. Dottie this time. Mrs. Dottie had seen the suitcase in her bedroom and

asked her, "Ma'am, do you need me to unpack the suitcase for you?"

She thought for a while. In her suitcase, there were just some daily necessities of hers and nothing she

would need to hide.

She then nodded, "Great, thank you then!"

"You are welcome, Ma'am."

She then handed the suitcase to Mrs. Dottie and walked into the bathroom.

In the bedroom there were a whole set of new toiletries, and all of them were just from her favorite

brands and flavors. For sure, Archie had asked someone to prepare all these for her.

After the shower, when she had dried herself and was reaching out for her nightgown to get dressed,

she slipped.

After she had finally stabilized herself holding onto the wall, she found that her nightgown had fallen on

the water-soaked floor.

She picked up the now soaked nightgown and was stunned.

‘Can I even be any unluckier?’

Well, she could not use that nightgown tonight, that’s for sure.

However, she brought only this nightgown in with her! She definitely could not just wrap herself in a towel and go out?

She felt so frustrated suddenly, and at this moment, she heard light footsteps from outside.

Naturally, she thought it was Mrs. Dottie, and she yelled, “Mrs. Dottie, can you bring me a nightgown?

My nightgown fell on the floor and got wet.”

Outside the bathroom, Archie stopped his steps and cast a glance at the door of the bathroom.

Although he could not see through the frosted glass of the door, he could still somewhat see the silhouette of the woman, curvy, slender, and breathtakingly graceful.

His black pupils went deeper, and he placed the documents somewhere nearby. He went to the closet and opened the door.

The closet was occupied by a whole array of women’s clothes.

For sure, Natalia did not bring these clothes herself. It was he who had ordered the servants to prepare for Natalia in advance.

These were not all yet. There was a dedicated hundred-square-foot cloakroom for her own use.

In this regard, he always did whatever he could for the people around him.

In the closet, there were all kinds of nightgowns for all kinds of styles. And from these nightgowns, he picked a black silk spaghetti strap nightgown with lace trim and headed to the bathroom.

He said nothing but knocked lightly on the door, and the door opened slightly.

White steam overflowed from the bathroom, and then there was a slender white arm, still covered in a thin layer of moisture.

Looking down, he could easily see the most arousing scenery inside.

He could not help but gulp heavily.

His dark and deep eyes grew even deeper. Almost instantly, he felt the instinctive reaction of his own body.

Natalia reached out her arm but grew confused why Mrs. Dottie still did not give her the nightgown.

“Mrs. Dottie, did you get my nightgown?”

He finally got back the senses and then place the nightgown on her hand.

Almost immediately, the woman withdrew her hand, and the door was closed again.

When Natalia was putting on the nightgown, she just could not help but find Mrs. Dottie a bit weird tonight.

‘Mrs. Dottie had been so enthusiastic just now, why didn’t she even say a word when she gave me the cloth?’

But she did not think too much about it. Anyway, she was new here and she didn’t really know Mrs.

Dottie. Maybe that was what Mrs. Dottie really was like, she thought.

It was only after she finally got dressed that she found that it was a spaghetti strap nightgown that Mrs.

Dottie had brought her.

The silk felt very smooth and easy on the skin and the hem reached only slightly below her thigh. The

lace back almost revealed her entire alluring and sexy back.

She looked at herself in the mirror and blushed.

Why Mrs. Dottie...

How could Mrs. Dottie give her this!

And she couldn't even remember bringing such a nightgown over with her!

She bit her bottom lip. She tried to tug at the dress on her body, but no matter how hard she tried, she just could not possibly cover herself up.

Especially her back ... since it was a lace back after all...

How could she possibly just go out dressed like this?

But if she asked Mrs. Dottie to bring her a new one again, she thought it would make her seem a bit picky.

Come to think about it, she decided not to bother her again but let her hair down to cover part of her skin. Only then did she pushed the door open and sneaked out while hugging her arms.

The light in the bedroom was dim with just two orange wall lamps, just like before she entered the bathroom.

Did it mean, he was not back yet? She could not help but wonder.

Thinking about it, she felt pleased and hurriedly ran to the wardrobe with small steps.

But at this moment, a deep voice of a man suddenly sounded from behind.

“What are you doing?”

Her back stiffened.

The hands that she had reached out to open the door paused mid-air.

She then turned back mechanically and saw Archie sitting in a sofa chair in the corner. He crossed his slender legs, looking cozy and languid.

On his body was still the white shirt, only the cuffs had been unbuttoned and the sleeves were folded halfway up, revealing his slender and fair arms. The cozy and casual air that surrounded him was completely different from his cold aloofness in the day.

He leaned his head against one of his hands propped up on the arm of the sofa. On the table next to him was a wine glass with some residual wine in it.

She paused for a while and put on an awkward smile.

“Heh-heh, when did you get in?”

Archie just stared her, expressionless.

“Just now.”

“Then ... where is Mrs. Dottie?”

“She went out.”

“OK.”

The time seemed to be paused, and the atmosphere was somewhat awkward.

Archie’s gaze darkened when it fell on her body.

This woman indeed had a good body. Her skin was just as pure and white as jade. He had felt it before,

and it felt just like silk, or milk, of refined quality. He was afraid he might break something even if he just

added a tiny little bit of strength.

Maybe it was the alcohol, or something else, he just felt a bit hot tonight for no good reason.

His throat felt dry, and part of his body felt a dull pain for the depression.

He did not say anything more, neither did she.

Her body shrank back in discomfort.

Especially when she felt the man’s gaze on her, she felt as if there were thousands of ants crawling on

her body.

She finally managed to hold back the impulse to run away, and repeatedly, she tried to pull the hem of the dress down.

Chapter 40 Foxy Man

Finally, she forced herself to stay calm, and said, "Just wait a minute, I'll get myself some clothes."

At that, she just opened the wardrobe and began rummaging.

But now that Archie was right here, she could not just tell him that she wanted a new nightgown. She

didn't want to seem like she had chosen such a sexy one on purpose and insist to get herself a new

one just in his face. He might think she was trying to get his attention by making all the fuss, she

thought.

Though she didn't pick this one herself, but how could he know?

In no time, she found a matching bathrobe from the wardrobe and put it on.

The bathrobe fit well and reached all the way to her knees. As she tied the ribbon around her waist, her

beautiful chest was also covered up. Only then did she regain a sense of safety.

Archie did not say a word all the time, but his gaze was unbelievably deep and steady. The residual bit

of wine in the glass was gone as well.

"Done?"

She nodded.

“Then let’s sleep.”

He rose to his feet and strode to the edge of the bed and began to undress.

Her eyebrows raised suddenly.

“What are you doing?”

Watching the surprised face of the woman, he knitted his eyebrows slightly, “Aren’t we going to sleep?”

She finally came back to her senses, realized she might be a bit overreacting, and forced a smile.

“Mmh ... don’t you need to take a shower first?”

He looked at her, and paused for a short while.

“Ok.”

He then turned and walked into the bathroom, and she finally felt relieved.

She closed her eyes, and as if her whole body had relaxed after the man left, she fell onto the bed.

But right at this moment, the voice of the man suddenly sounded from the bathroom.

“Honey, please help me get my pajamas.”

She was stunned.

Why didn't he just bring his own pajamas with him?

She felt desperate but could only hold herself up from the bed and walked to the wardrobe again for his pajamas.

The clothes of the man had been put in the second cabin of the wardrobe.

Unlike the variety of clothes of hers, his clothes looked pretty much the same.

They were all black, white or gray with hardly any clothes in other colors. Even his pajamas were dark gray.

She took a set and went to the door and knocked.

Soon the door was opened. Unlike her, who had just opened a tiny crack, he actually opened the door.

Completely open.

The man stood there totally naked, his hand was rested on his head covered with the foam of shampoo, and water was dripping from his body.

Countless drops of water slid down the well-defined abdominal muscles.

Her pupils dilated instantly.

“AH—”

After a short cry, she covered her mouth just in time.

The next second, she threw the pajamas at him and shut close the door with a bang.

“Archie McCarthy! Why are you naked?”

He did not know what to say.

Then there was the aggrieved voice of the man, “What should I dress when I am taking a shower?”

Then it was she who did not know what to say...

‘Argh, I’m going crazy.’

He definitely did it on purpose, she swore inwardly.

What a pervert!

In the bathroom, the man curled his lips silently.

He took a look at the pajamas in his hands, did not say anything but simply placed them on the rack.

Then he continued his shower.

Natalia walked back to the bedroom and sat on the bed. The scorching heat in her chest did not fade

away even after a long time.

What she had just seen just kept flashing back in her head.

She found she was even tempted a bit!

Shameful! Shameful!

‘You must not be tempted by this foxy man! You must not!’

However, the more she thought, the more frequently the sexy and tempting scene came back to her head.

She just could not get rid of it.

She held her face, getting desperately depressed.

Before long, Archie came out of the shower in the dark gray nightgown.

It was a very casual, homely nightgown, but maybe it was because he was tall, had a pair of lengthy

legs, and had broad shoulders and a thin waist, that such a simple nightgown looked just like an item from a fashion show.

As she kept looking down, she found the slender, lengthy and firm legs of his were not covered by the nightgown and they were just extremely sexy.

Natalia doubted whether she could still hold herself back this time.

In an effort to hide her flushing face and awkwardness, she averted her eyes uncomfortably and turned to pull the quilt to pretend to sleep.

The lights in the room went dim, and only one wall lamp in the room were left on.

From afar, the wall lamp was just like a boiled egg yolk in the darkness, giving her a sense of warm safety.

The mattress behind her then sank a little – the man also laid on the bed.

Her body became so tense. Fortunately, Archie did not do anything more to her, as if he was showing his respect for her. Just like last night, they just shared the same quilt but did nothing more. He had always been a gentleman and never went past her boundaries.

The next morning, she received a call from Clara. Clara had found the lawyer, the witness for her mother's will, and told her to go to the bank directly at ten in the morning.

When she left, Archie was worried about her and thus he sent Brian to go with her.

She did not refuse, knowing that he had just been worried.

When the two got to the bank, Clara was not there yet, but the lawyer was.

As it turned out, the lawyer's name was Mason Currie, and he knew her mother Kiera when they went to the same university, and because of that, Kiera had always trusted him and asked him to keep her legacy.

After they two met, Natalia had a brief talk with him.

She was curious after all, and she asked, "Mr. Currie, when exactly had my mother left behind? Why didn't just give it to me and had to wait until I got married?"

She had been curious about it for the past few years but now that her mother was dead, nobody could answer her.

The lawyer smiled lightly, "To be honest with you, I have no idea either. But I guess she had her reasons! As for what she had left behind for you ... you will find out in a moment."

Since he was reluctant to say, she knew better than to force him.

After a quarter of an hour, the Dawsons finally arrived.

After what happened in the birthday banquet, the hatred of the Dawsons for her had seeped into the marrow of their bones.

That's why she was quite surprised when they said they were willing to return her mother's legacy back to her.

But anyway she did not say much and they got the key for the safe as planned.

Under the witness of the lawyer, Clara opened the safe herself.

When they saw what was inside the safe – it was neither some large check nor some property deed, and there was no cash inside – they were all shocked.

She was also somewhat stunned.

It was a simple and old-styled necklace.

She remembered seeing this necklace once when she was young but she could not remember the details. One thing for sure though, her mother seemed to love the necklace very much.

She picked up the necklace and the lawyer smiled, "This is what your mother had left behind for you.

Now that it has been returned to you intact, I hope you can take good care of it."

She nodded.

Though she had no idea why her mother had left her such an ordinary necklace, it was the last gift her

mother gave her, and for this reason alone, it carried some different meanings.

She would definitely cherish it and passed it on.

After Brian put the necklace into the safe he had brought here, they finally walked out of the bank.

When they were about to split up, Clara eyed her harshly.

She sneered, "Natalia, you must be so proud to be Mrs. McCarthy now?"

Natalia then looked at her calmly, "So you know I am having a good time, then why even bother to look for trouble?"

Clara then gave a cold sneer.

"You will regret it one day. You will come to me and beg for my help."

At that, she just got into the car with a group of people and left.

Natalia stood there and knitted her brows.

For some reason even unknown to herself, she just felt a bit worried.