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

Chapter 4 They Met Again

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Since Natalia was a child, Katie Miller had loved to do everything against her. She never failed to pick a

fight with Natalia.

Natalia was no in the mood to deal with her, so she pulled out a few bills from her bag and called for

the check.

However, Katie stepped forward and blocked her path.

"Why are you leaving? C'mon, show me. Is it condoms or lube today?"

She reached out to grab Natalia's bag.

Natalia took a step back, glaring at her with cold eyes.

"Katie Miller, don't go overboard!"

"Overboard? Ha-ha..." Katie acted as if she heard a great joke. "Natalia Dawson! Do you think you're

still my brother's girlfriend? You're nothing now! How can you still put on such airs?"

Natalia's jaw tightened expressionlessly.

Katie waved her hand. "You! Go grab her bag!"

"What's the point of just looking at her bag? Doesn't she sell adult products? It's already so late, yet she's still out making deliveries. I wonder if she's delivering an item or a person."

"That's true, but look at how much of a dead fish she is. No one would want her anyway. Why don't we

just strip her down and check if we can find any evidence? Wouldn't it help clear your brother's name?"

Katie's eyes brightened. "Oh! Let's do that!"

The girls rubbed their hands together as they advanced, and Natalia paled.

She turned and ran out of blue. She was so fast and they could not even catch her.

However, she did drink quite a lot, so she stumbled as she ran without knowing the direction she was

heading. After blearily seeing the letters 'WC' on the door, she quickly rushed inside.

A loud voice instantly cried out, "What the f*ck!"

There were two people inside. One was smoking, and the other was using the lavatory. He almost peed

his pants in shock upon seeing her barge in.

It was also Natalia's first time seeing something like that, so she was stunned for a few seconds. Then,

she realized that she entered the wrong door and immediately turned red.

"I—I'm sorry! I went the wrong way!"

She stumbled and was about to exit, but Katie's voice sounded from outside.

"Where did she run off to? Where is she?"

"I clearly saw her run over here. Where did she disappear to?"

"She must be in the toilet! Go! Find her!"

Natalia grew slightly pale and looked at the two men opposite her. She had a vague feeling that the

smoker looked familiar.

"Misters, may ... may I hide here for a while?"

Although it was a difficult request, she had no other choice. She did not want to get caught by Katie.

Archie McCarthy's face was expressionless. His cold eyes glanced over to Brian Simpson, who was

hurriedly putting on his pants. "Get out!"

Brian was so frightened that his heart was trembling. He bolted out as if he was granted amnesty.

Natalia felt dizzy and subconsciously tried to reach out to hold something, but her legs suddenly gave

out and she fell forward.

Her head lightened and she instinctively closed her eyes.

However, the pain she expected never came, and a slender and powerful arm stretched out and

scooped her up.

She crashed into the man's arms and her already dizzy head became even dizzier. Her body slid down

involuntarily.

Archie could only throw away the cigarette and hold her up with both hands. He looked at her drunken

mess with a frown on his face.

"Natalia Dawson, just how much did you drink?"

Natalia grew confused after realizing that he knew her name.

"Do you know me?"

Archie's eyes were calm. His emotions were barely visible from his expression.

Then, his thin lips pulled up.

"No, I don't."

. . .

Natalia was carried out of the bar by Archie.

She hugged the man's neck and her drunken face flushed slightly. Her eyes were also half-closed. She

was so drunk.

Archie placed her on the back seat and then got in himself.

Brian started the engine and asked respectfully, "Where are we headed, Mr. McCarthy?"

"McCarthy Mansion."

"Yes, Mr. McCarthy!"

As the car drove along the silent avenue late at night, Natalia was so drunk that she pressed her head

against the window with her eyes closed. She did not even have the strength to think.

One characteristic she had when she was drunk was that she never made any fuss or noise. She only

went to sleep.

This led to the result of her not even noticing her own situation, let alone realizing that there was a man

beside her.

Her consciousness was groggy and her mind was completely hazy. There were also faint hints of pain

that usually accompanied drinking.

At that moment, the phone in her bag buzzed.

She frowned and rummaged in her bag for a while before finally pulling the phone out and answering

the call.

"Hello?"

"Natalia Dawson, I heard from Katie that you left Reika with a man?"

It was Shawn Miller.

She opened her eyes. Her hazy eyes glowed with a layer of mist. "What is it? She snitched to you?"

Shawn's tone was cold and heavy. "I know that I let you down today, but you shouldn't defile yourself

because of this. What kind of place do you think a bar is? How could you just..."

Natalia was not in the mood to listen to him and interrupted him impatiently. "What's your point?" "Where are you now? I'll send someone to pick you up."

"Did Jessica allow you to do that?"

"Jessica isn't as bad as you think she is. She has always thought of you as her real sister. If anything

happened to you, she would be the most heartbroken person."

Natalia snorted in laughter.

This was the first time she realized that there were such shameless people in the world.

Jessica was constantly teaching her how shameless one could ever be.

"Then I bet she didn't tell you that she called me half an hour ago. She bragged about how she finally

stole my boyfriend and even used the child in her belly to prove her point!"

Without even thinking about it, Shawn said, "That's impossible!"

Natalia laughed, thinking it was funny.

Shawn took a deep breath. His tone gradually grew impatient.

"Natalia, what exactly do you want? Jessica has never said a bad word about you. After she found out

that you were at the bar, she asked me to call you right away. She's worried about you, but what about

you?"

"You repeatedly accuse her maliciously. I admit that we did something wrong, but are you completely in

the right?"

"You constantly bully her and take advantage of your better family background. Every time I ask you to

accompany me to some social gathering, you make all sorts of excuses. I told you to give up your

store, but you gave me a bullsh*t excuse and said that all jobs were equal?"

"Natalia, I'm someone with status and I care about my reputation. I can't let people know that my

girlfriend is selling sex products, right?!"

"You only ever think about yourself and give no regard to my feelings at all, and you're still blaming us

even now?"

Natalia trembled with anger.

She never thought that Shawn would think of her this way.

She bullied Jessica?

She was unwilling to go to social functions with him?

She disgraced him by selling sex products?

Her eyes turned red for a moment. Then, she suddenly laughed in a low voice. She laughed at the

irony of it all.

"So that's what you thought! That's great! Remember what you said today! I won't ever forgive you.

Sooner or later, I'll make you regret it!"

Then, she hung up the phone.

The car was plunged into a strange silence.