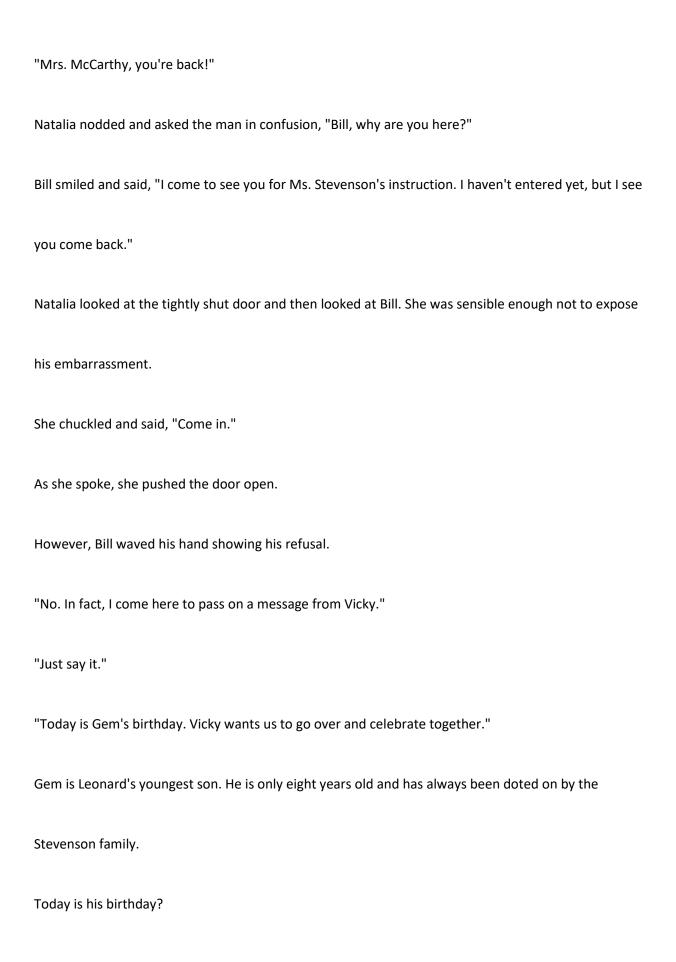
## **KINDA SWEET 441**

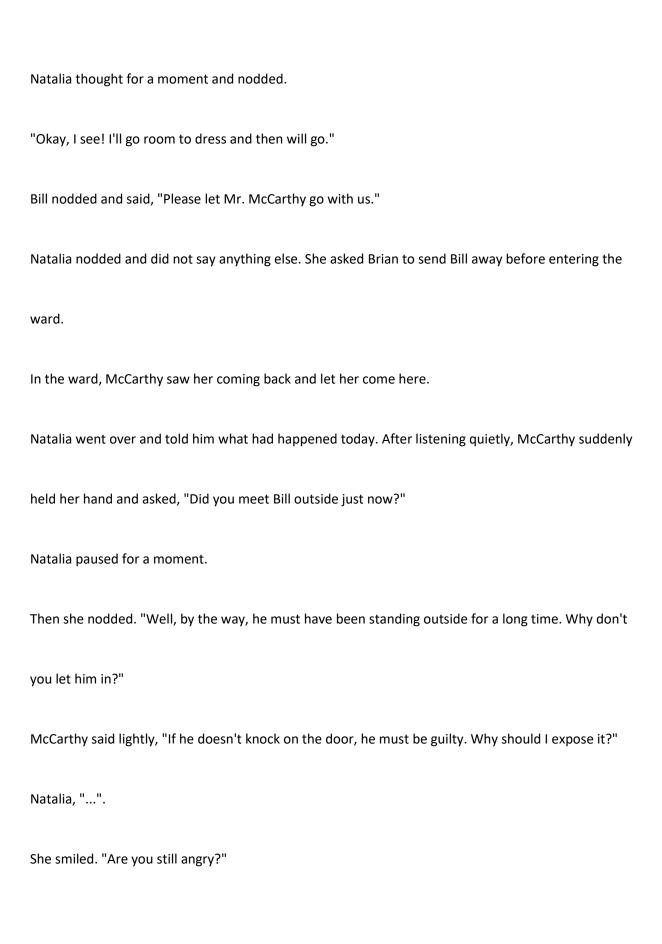
Chapter 441 Put Away The Bow Once The Birds Are Gone
With a long face, he said, "Power must be constrained by parties. It's the truth of management."
"Really? But why did he ask Summer but not you to kiss Archie and didn't tell you a word about it? You
must be more experienced than her!"
Zeki's expression changed slightly.
"Once the birds are gone, the bows are put away! I just want to remind you that you are still in charge
office the birds are gone, the bows are put away: 1 just want to remind you that you are still in charge
of the Dragon Casino. But if the secret of this place is exposed one day, according to Scar's character
and Summer's grudge against you, what do you think will happen to you then?"
"Enough!"
Zeki suddenly slammed the table, stood up, and looked down at her coldly.
"You're trying to sow discord! Do you think you can make me believe you and betray my boss with such
Tou re trying to sow discord: Do you think you can make me believe you and betray my boss with such
a trick? You're too naive!"
Natalia did not say anything but looked at him quietly.
She knew that Zeki had been vacillating!
If he calmly accepted her analysis and agreed to make a deal with her, she might have to think about it.

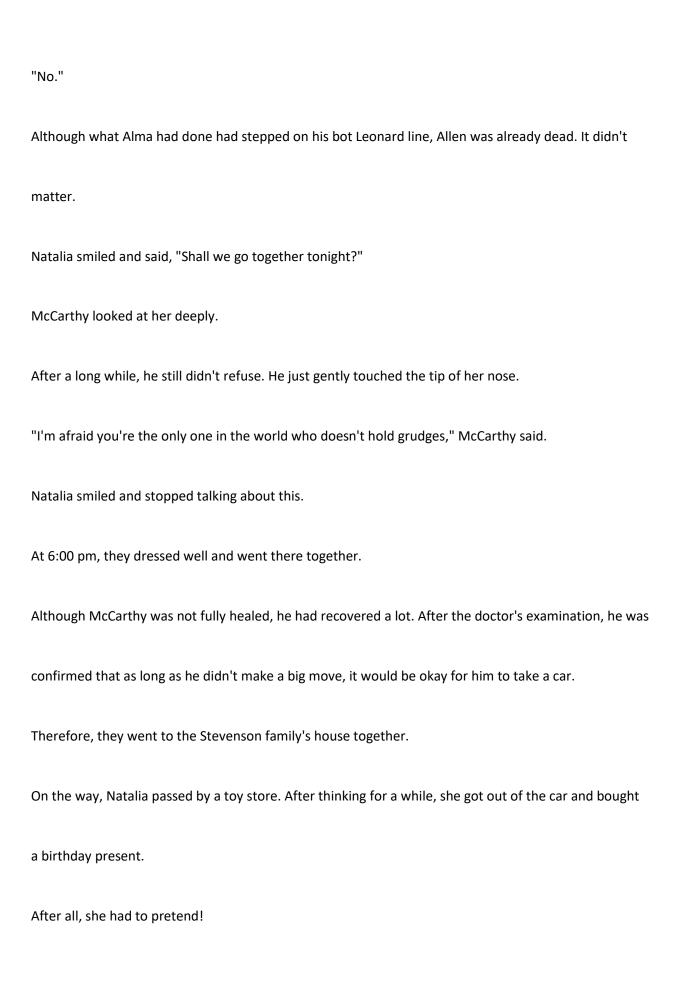
But he reacted furiously. That just happened to explain that sentence. The more one tries to hide, the
more one is revealed.
She had hit on his sore spot!
Natalia smiled calmly. "You're too serious. Of course, I didn't let you betray your boss. But it's
reasonable. Even if you don't think about yourself, you should think about your family. It's no harm for
you to put yourself in double insurance!"
After that, she took out a recording pen from her bag and put it on the table.
"Don't be in a hurry to refuse. You might as well listen to this first before making a decision."
Zeki thought for a while and finally sat down, picked up the recording pen, and turned on it.
A familiar female voice immediately came from the recording pen.
It was Summer!
In fact, Summer suddenly asked someone to tell her about Zeki last night.
She didn't know why Summer told her this, but she must have her own purpose.
At this point, Summer had no reason to deceive her, so Natalia decided to believe her once.

This recording pen was also given to her by Summer last night. The content in it was so explosive that even Natalia and Archie were deeply shocked when they heard it. Sure enough, after listening to the contents, Zeki's face was beyond shock. "What do you think of this recording?" Zeki was stunned. He looked at Natalia with a complicated expression and did not speak. Natalia smiled, a seductive light shining in her eyes. She put the recording pen on the table and said gently, "Hand it over to Scar. Believe me, as long as Scar listens to this recording, you will definitely be able to reach a meteoric rise from now on and was no longer subservient to others!" Zeki's face turned pale and going to say something. After a while, he came down and looked at Natalia with the calmest expression he could show. "You gave me such a big benefit. What do you want?" Seeing that he had made such a quick decision, Natalia felt a little appreciation for him. She said seriously, "I want you to introduce Scar to me. Just say that I want to see him."

Zeki frowned. "Who the hell are you? What are you trying to do?"
"That's none of your business!"
Natalia picked up a pen from the table, wrote down her phone number, and handed it to him.
"If anything happens, call me at any time."
After that, she got up and left.
When they walked out of the Dragon Casino, Natalia looked at her watch. It was half past four in the
afternoon.
She let out a sigh of relief.
Fortunately, everything went smoothly.
Brian drove over. The two of them got in the car and they returned to the hospital together.
When they arrived at the hospital, they saw the old housekeeper of The Stevenson family standing at
the door of the ward.
She was a little surprised that she raised her eyebrows and walked over there.







Twenty minutes later, the car arrived at the Stevenson family's villa. When Natalia entered the room, she found that everyone had arrived. Ms. Lia was sitting on the sofa with Gem in her arms, surrounded by the crowd, and laughed. As soon as she and McCarthy entered the door, everyone stopped and turned to look at them. "You come finally." Vicky was the first to speak. She patted the seat next to her and said with a smile, "Come and sit down. The whole family has arrived except you." Natalia smiled, walked over, and handed the gift to Gem. "Happy birthday!" Chapter 442 She's Coming The little boy looked up at her and replied politely, "Thank you!" After that, he opened the gift in a hurry. It turned out to be a complete painting. Natalia said with a smile, "I heard that Gem has been painting since he was a child. I don't know what to buy. So I just choose a set of paintings. Hope Gem loves it!"



Everyone was sitting in the living room, chatting and laughing.

Natalia is unlike McCarthy who could talk to Leonard and Charlie and the others about the situation,

After sitting for a while, she stood up and walked to the back garden.

It was already autumn. Other than a few chrysanthemums, there were no fresh flowers in the garden. It could be seen that none of the Stevenson family liked flowers and plants.

This reminded her of the greenhouse in the Pinewood Manor. Even in such a season, there were many

flowers. There were not only the occasional flowers, but also many kinds of medicines like the peony.

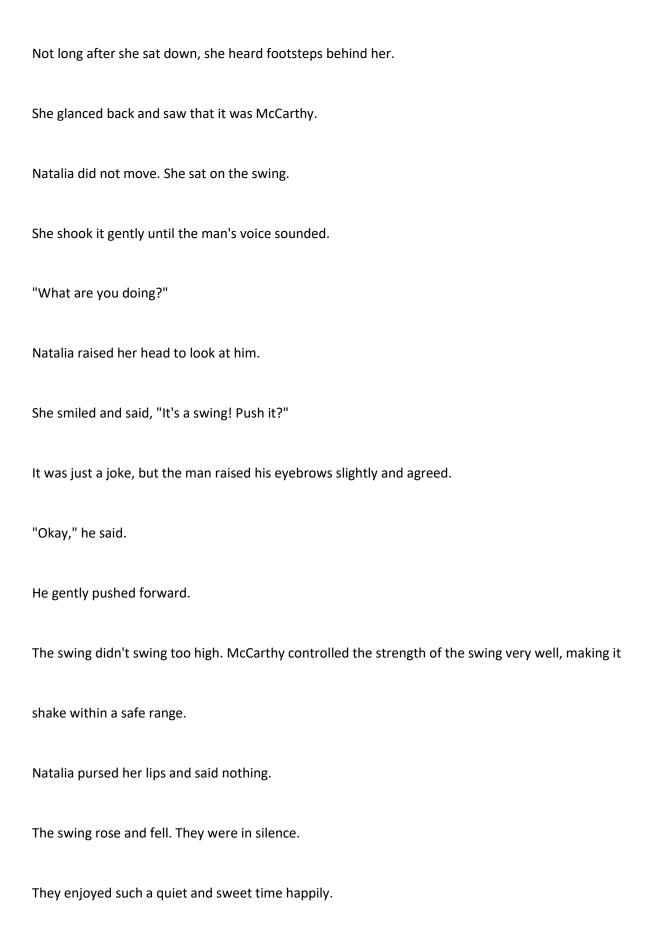
Even some that she could not name.

she always felt a little restrained.

Their bedroom was right in the direction of the greenhouse there. Every time night fell, she could smell the faint fragrance of flowers.

She suddenly felt that their Pinewood Manor seemed to be much warmer than the resplendent manor of the Stevenson family.

She walked through the long corridor and sat down on the swing in the garden.



After sitting in the garden for a while, a servant came to find them and told them to go to the dining hall
for dinner.
Natalia stood up and followed McCarthy to the dining hall.
people of the whole family ate happily.
After dinner, Ms. Lia cut the cake. Everyone was very happy in the front hall, but Alma took her
daughter Kenya to the second floor.
No one would find it strange even if they left and whispered to each other for a while.
However, Natalia didn't know if it was her illusion. She always felt that Kenya looked at her before
leaving.
There was something strange.
Nearly 10:00 pm., everyone was tired and left.
Natalia and McCarthy also went back to the hospital. she was a little tired after the long day. After
taking a shower, she quickly fell asleep.
What she didn't know was that when she was asleep, Victoria Kaur had quietly come to Othua.

The Stevenson family didn't approve of the relationship between Victoria Kaur and Charlie Peck. The Stevenson family wanted Charlie to marry the daughter of another big shot in the business in Othua, but Charlie White did not agree. For this matter, the two sides had been in a stalemate for nearly a year. Recently, seeing that Ms. Lia softened her attitude, Charlie did not force the family. Instead, he gave them some time to think about it. However, Victoria Kaur did not tell him about her coming in advance this time. So when he received her call the next day, Charlie was very surprised. "Charlie, are you at work? I've been in Othua, and I'm downstairs." Charlie was stunned for a moment and subconsciously thought that she was joking. "Don't be kidding. I'm still working." Unexpectedly, the other side on the phone sneered. Victoria tried her best to make her voice sweet and gentle. "It's true. If you don't believe me, ask your assistant to come down and have a look. I also bring you some food."

Charlie paused for a while, then talked to someone about something.



The secretary and Bill nodded and left.

Unlike what Kaur usually saw outside, Bill actually wore a formal suit and tie in the company. He looked

With a slight smile, Bill stepped aside and let her in.

like an elite, and no one could tell that he was scheming in nature.

Charlie's office was very large, divided into two rooms. She was in the outer room, and the door in the middle was closed. But through the glass window, she could still see five or six men standing, inside with their backs to her. They were of different ages.

Charlie sat behind the desk and was flipping through a document. He frowned slightly and spoke from time to time.

The sound insulation in the room was very good. She could only see his thin lips gently opening and

closing. Under the light, his lips were slightly pink. She could not hear what he was saying.

Chapter 443 Ask Him for Help

Bill's voice sounded behind her. "Mr.Peck is dealing with something. Madam, please sit for a while!"

Victoria turned around, smiled at him, put the cake on the table, and then sat down on the sofa.

"What would you like to drink?"

"Whatever."





She pouted, dragged a leather chair beside her angrily, and sat down.
Charlie concentrated on his things.
There was silence in the office, leaving only the slight rustling sound of the pen moving across the
paper.
Charlie read and remarked on a stack of documents.
"Are you done?"
Victoria asked.
Charlie nodded.
"Then eat!"
Charlie was stunned for a moment and looked at her inexplicably so that he tried to read her thoughts.
"You must have had something I don't know."
Although he said so, he still ordered Bill to get the forks and knives.
The cake was not small. Charlie only cut one piece and let Bill take out the rest.
Looking at Charlie eating the cake elegantly, Victoria thought that he was so busy that he often forgot



"Does the Stevenson family want to develop in the domestic?" "If you buy it at the charity party, maybe you can make a good name for The Stevenson family. What do you think?"

Victoria looked at Charlie eagerly.

Charlie casually flipped through the information Victoria gave him and immediately replied, "Not good!"





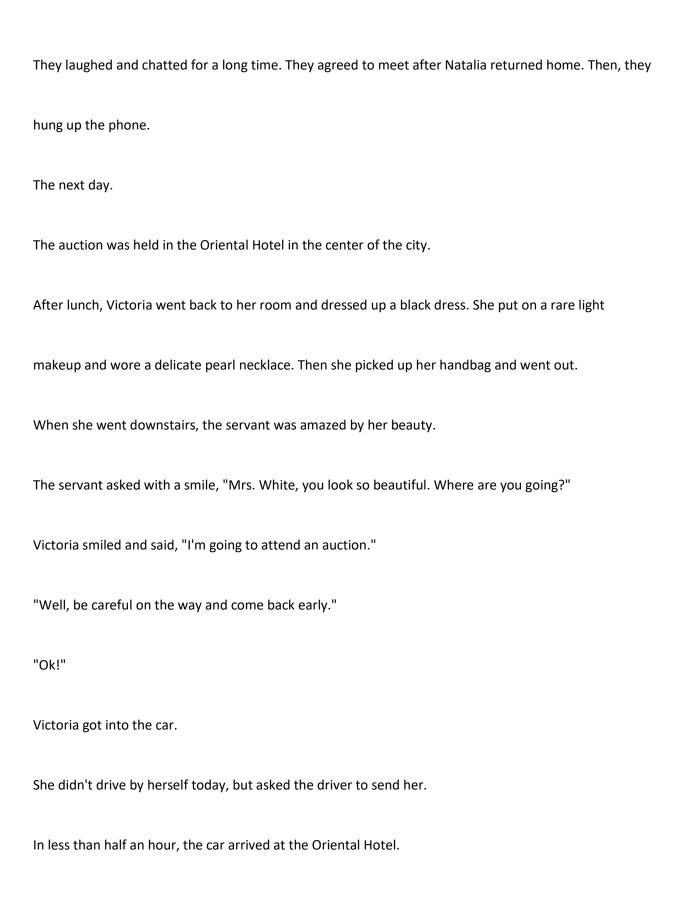




After a while, he touched his nose.
He would be the first to get hurt, if his boss and boss's wife had a bad relationship.
However, Bill did not leave. He called Charlie and told him what Victoria said. Then, he followed
Victoria into the hotel.
After hearing what Victoria said, Charlie sneered.
He took a look at the information about the house that was sent to him just now.
Ha!
Charlie knew well.
That house was the residence of a famous painter, Nieff, Victoria's idol.
After the painter was dead, his house was auctioned off by his nephews, because the painter didn't
have any descendants.
Victoria wanted this house so much, but no one knew what she thought.
Charlie sneered and threw the things aside.
But after thinking for a few seconds, he took it back and dialed Bill's number.
Check out when this house was auctioned.

	Bill was stunned and did not understand what Charlie wanted to do.
,	As an assistant, Bill didn't dare to ask anything, and he could only follow the order.
!	Soon, Bill found out the house would be auctioned day after tomorrow.
1	Charlie frowned.
	"Help me book the flight back."
	Bill was shocked.
	"Tomorrow?"
	"Is there a problem?"
	"No problem."
	Charlie hung up the phone heavily.
	The next day.
	Early in the morning, Victoria packed things up angrily and flew back.
,	Victoria came to Othua personally to ask Charlie for help this time. If Charlie agreed, she would
i	achieve her wish and then find time to enjoy with Natalia.





The Oriental Hotel, one of the Bissel Group's businesses, was one of the largest hotels in River City, including a sauna, guest room, KTV, catering, golf course, etc.

Victoria walked into the splendid hall alone. Many upper-class people in River City were present here today. Some of them had relationship with her in her previous life. Now that they met again, but they did not know each other.

At three o'clock in the afternoon, the auction began.

Victoria sat down in a remote corner. She looked around the crowd and found no familiar figure.

She looked down at her watch. It was early.

Victoria calmed down and sat in the corner, waiting quietly.

The lights in the auction hall were originally very bright. As the host announced the start of the auction, the lights suddenly dimmed, leaving only two beams of white light on the stage. A beam of white light was on the host, and another beam of white light slowly followed the auction items brought up by the etiquette lady.

"Let me introduce the first item, a blue and white porcelain of the Tang Dynasty. It was unearthed in Houltron in 1970. Whether in color or technology..."

The host introduced the items on the stage smoothly, but Victoria was not interested at all.

The auction hall was very large. Most of the guests were sitting in the front row, but she was alone in

the corner of the last row. If you did not look carefully, you would not be able to detect her existence.

As time went by, valuable items were auctioned off one by one.

color, an old and solemn building, and a heavy historical atmosphere.

The last one!

"Everybody, I will introduce our last item solemnly here. Please look at the big screen."

The screen behind him suddenly lit up. An old house appeared in front of everyone, with an antique

"Many people present may know this house. It is the residence of an international famous painter, Nieff.

It is located at the foot of the seventh road where the Eqitin's military defense is located. Now, Master

Nieff unfortunately passed away, and his adopted grandson, the youngest and most promising man in

the capital city, Markel, is willing to take it out and auction it for free. He will donate all proceeds from

the auction to the Egitin's Autism Children Care Centre."

Chapter 445 The Old House Auction

As soon as the host finished speaking, the crowd began to stir.

The host looked satisfied and continued, "Before the auction begins, let's welcome Mr. Markel to give a few words."

The light suddenly dimmed. Then, when it lit up again, there was another person on the stage.

Markel was dressed in a black formal suit. Standing under the white light, he was so dazzling. His handsome and gentle facial features hid his usual fierceness, which made him look more refined. As soon as Markel appeared, the female guests in the guest seats screamed in a low voice.

Victoria had to admit that Markel was charming.

Markel's mellow voice came through the sound, echoing in the large auction hall, and Victoria felt familiar and strange.

"First of all, thank you for coming to today's charity auction to let me see your enthusiasm for charity. To be honest, this old house is not my own property, but I auction it today, so I'm really ashamed of everyone's praise."

"Everyone knows that the old house is my third grandfather's ancestral property, and does not understand my actions. May be someone feels that it's a little unfilial to auction off the ancestral property of my family. But I want to say that the real inheritance is not about these superficial worldly

possessions, but rather, we should remember the ancestral teachings in our minds, knowing what is gentle and modest and practicing it !"

"Maybe no one knows that I was also an autism child a long time ago. At that time, I was in an orphanage near Eqitin, and I lived like a machine. I was really desperate. It was not until my third grandpa came to the orphanage to inspect and took me away that my life was bright."

He paused, as if he was thinking about the past, and his voice was a little low.

After a while, he continued, "So, I hope that when I have the ability, I can help others more and help the autism children like me in the past. Let those autism children know that there are still many people caring about them. Let them know as long as they are willing to work hard, they can have a happy life!"

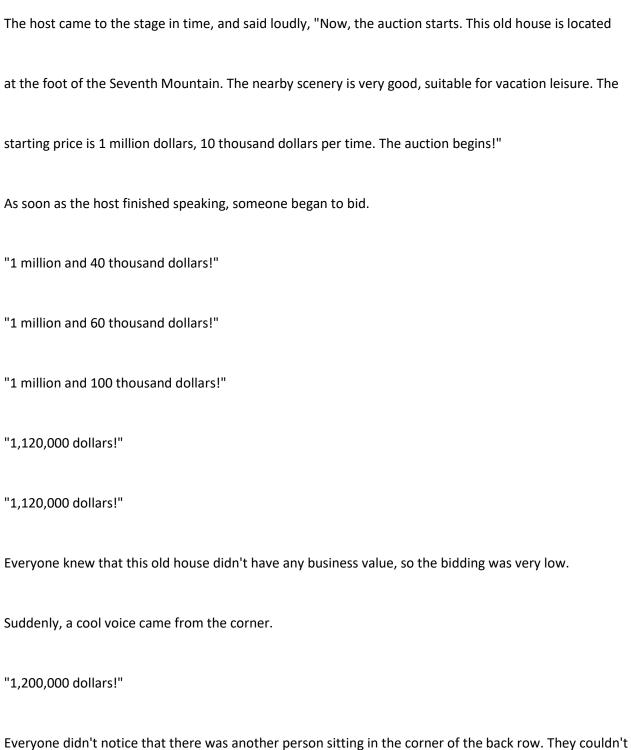
After saying that, the applause was thunderous.

All the guests in the auction hall seemed to be moved by Markel's words.

Victoria sat in the corner and touched her wet face.

She smiled sarcastically and reached out to wipe away the tears on her cheeks.

"Thank you for Markel's speech. Markel's words make us learn a lot!"



help but turn their heads and look over. However, the light was dim and they could only see a fuzzy and slender figure. Judging from the voice, the person should be a young lady.





Everyone in the hall suddenly looked at her. But she was staring at Kate Moss, who was in the front row holding a note. Kate Moss smiled at her kindly, and then she turned around and stopped bidding. "2,180,000 dollars once, 2,180,000 dollars twice, 2,180,000 dollars three times, deal!" Victoria Kaur finally sighed with relief! After the auction, it was time for dinner. Victoria Kaur got what she wanted, there was nothing worth keeping her here any longer, so she got up and was ready to leave. However, she saw Kate Moss walking towards her. Victoria Kaur narrowed her eyes slightly and watched Kate Moss walk up to her, reaching out her hand. "Congratulations! You won." Kate Moss was 25 years old, who was also a popular actress of the new generation in the entertainment industry. Victoria Kaur and Kate Moss had a good relationship, but they didn't have a

Kate Moss reached out and shook hands with her gently. Victoria Kaur said sincerely, "Thank you."

chance to have much contact.

Kate Moss smiled slightly. "You don't have to thank me. Our family does business, so I am a businessman. That price has already exceeded the value of this old house. Even if you don't write that note, I won't bid again!"

Victoria Kaur didn't know whether Kate Moss was telling the truth or not, but she still nodded.

"I've heard that Miss Moss is a business-minded person long time ago. You live up to your reputation."

They glorified to each other for a while. At this moment, she saw Markel walking towards Kate Moss

and stopping by.

When he saw Victoria Kaur, he was kind of surprised.

No one could deny that Victoria Kaur was extremely beautiful, and her beauty is completely different

from Kate Moss.

Kate Moss is elegant and behaves as a noble lady. At a glance, everyone could tell that she came from

a noble family.

But Victoria Kaur is completely different. She is innocent and cold, like a lotus blooming in the dark

night. Her eyes are dark, which make she looked calm and mysterious. When men looked into her

eyes, their desire urged them to explore more.

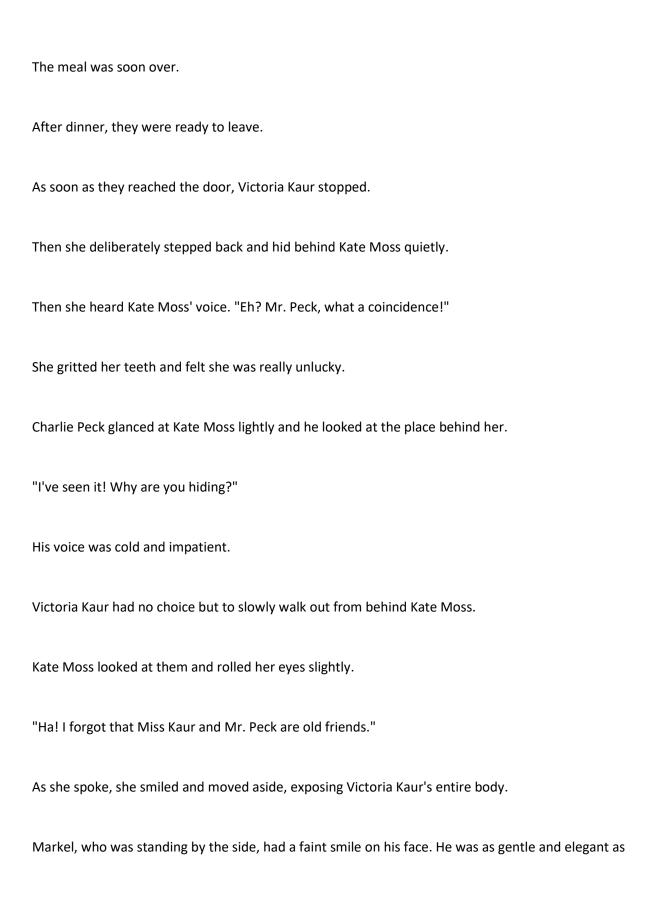


Markel turned to ask Kate Moss, "Are you going to stay for the dinner?"
Kate Moss shook her head and said, "I have a date tonight. Do you want to stay?"
Markel became a little bit unpleasant, although it was only for a moment, Victoria Kaur was still keenly
aware of it.
He smiled gently and said, "No, I have some work to deal with tonight."
"How about having dinner together?"
"Okay!"
Victoria Kaur saw that they were chatting happily and she had no intention of being the third wheel. So
she turned around and was about to leave.
However, she was suddenly stopped by Kate Moss.
"Miss Kaur, do you mind having dinner with us?"
Victoria Kaur was a little bit stunned.
Even a fool could tell that Markel wanted to have dinner with Kate Moss alone. Maybe he had other
plans.

Victoria Kaur didn't want to disturb them like a fool. But when she looked into Kate Moss's eyes, she could not refuse. Hesitated for a while, she smiled and nodded. "It's my pleasure." They came to the fourth floor of the Oriental Hotel together. There was an open restaurant with only VIP rooms in the innermost room on the fourth floor. Since many people came to the auction today, the VIP rooms were booked already. Kate Moss apologized, "If you don't mind, how about having dinner in the hall?" Markel had no reason to refuse beauty's request. Victoria Kaur also said that it was OK. They chose a seat near the window and sat down. As the host, Kate Moss ordered all the specialties of the restaurant and a pot of tea. Then they gradually felt free to talk. While walking from the auction hall to the restaurant, they chatted on the way and became to know each other. Markel smiled and said, "I didn't know that Miss Kaur was from The Kaur family in Julio. No wonder you







usual, but his expression was a little bit unpleasant. Victoria Kaur walked up to Charlie Peck and whispered, "What are you doing here?" Charlie Peck took her hand and was about to leave. He didn't want to pay attention to Kate Moss and Markel at all. Kate Moss took the initiative to greet him. At this time, she looked a little embarrassed. Markel narrowed his eyes and glanced at the people behind Charlie Peck. He said, "The Stevenson family is really different. They have so many people to accompany them for just a meal. It's pure ostentation!" If someone else had said this, people would have felt that he was jealous and were picking on them. Markel's gentle tone and sincere smile make it like a joke! Charlie Peck glanced at him coldly. Then he opened his mouth. "Who are you?" Everyone was stunned. Victoria Kaur was also stunned for a moment, and then she almost burst out laughing! Although Markel's family couldn't compare with the Four Great Families in the Eqitin, nor could it

compare with The Stevenson family, which was quite prestigious overseas, it could be regarded as a wealthy family.

Moreover, everyone knew that Mr. Markel was quite cunning. Now that he had hooked up with Kate

Moss, he would be successful soon.

For the sake of his future, everyone was eager to make friends with him. Who would deliberately

embarrass him?

In fact, Victoria Kaur didn't like Markel very much, because she had heard a lot of scandals about him

before. But she didn't want to say anything to embarrass him for god sake.

Hearing Charlie Peck's words, Victoria Kaur couldn't help but secretly like him a little bit.

Charlie Peck! You're ruthless enough!

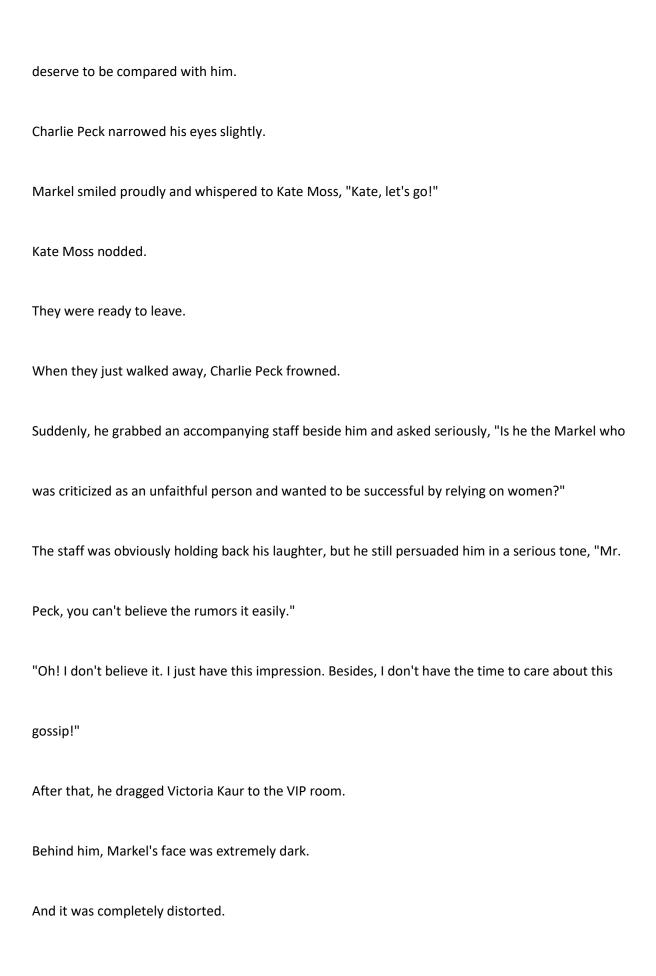
Looking at Markel's expression as if he had eaten a fly, but he still pretended to be generous and calm,

Victoria Kaur felt so happy!

Chapter 447 Day off

Markel smiled and said, "I forgot that we don't work together. Mr. Peck naturally doesn't know me."

It sounded very generous, but in fact, it contained irony. It meant that Charlie Peck as a bastard did not



Kate Moss glared at the backs of Charlie Peck and his staff angrily, and then looked at Markel with worry in her eyes. "Ignore him. Charlie Peck has always been so arrogant and domineering! It is impossible to hear any good words from him!" Markel smiled coldly, and a trace of maliciousness flashed across his eyes. Then he patted Kate Moss's arm comfortingly as if he had turned back into the gentle and elegant person in an instant. He said, "Don't worry, no matter what the people say about me, as long as you, believe me, it's enough." Kate Moss was relieved. They smiled at each other and left side by side. Victoria Kaur followed Charlie Peck into the VIP room. The three staff came in with them. This room was in Japanese style. There was a short table in the middle of the private room with a soft

cushion on both sides. After everyone entered the room, they sat down at the table separately.

When the waiter came in, Charlie Peck casually ordered a few dishes.

Then he waved his hand to let the waiter go out and closed the door. He told the waiter not to get in until he called. Victoria Kaur sat next to Charlie Peck and raised her eyebrows. She was sensible and did not speak. Through their conversation, Victoria Kaur soon learned that among the three people who came in with Charlie Peck, one of them had a big beard, and his name was Maximilian. He was the person in charge of trading in Burma of The Stevenson family. Maximilian frowned and looked a little anxious. He said, "Mr.White, I came to you this time to ask you for help!" Charlie Peck looked indifferent and signaled him to continue. "A week ago, we received a business deal and said that Mingo needed a batch of goods. Because they were all old custom, I didn't doubt it and sent a batch of goods according to his request. I didn't expect to be robbed by a group of unknown guys as soon as we arrived there!"

"Those people are very familiar with our route, personnel arrangement, and trading methods.

According to my speculation, they should have been ambushed halfway! But I have checked carefully. I

am in charge of this batch of goods, and there is absolutely no leak of information."

"That's not enough. The most important thing is that the buyer is in a hurry to get the goods, but I don't

even know who the robbers are. How can I give them to him?

Damn them! Usually, they would call each other brothers. If something really happened, they would

turn hostile and refuse to recognize each other. They would say that they would pay double the penalty

if they didn't pay the money on time. You also know that it's not easy to do business in Mingo. How can

I pay so much money to him? But we can't let the patriarch know about this, or I can't stay here

anymore."

"So I can only beg you! Mr. White! I hope you can show mercy, even if it means that we have been loyal

for so many years, please help us!"

Charlie Peck bent one of his legs and sat quietly. He put his arms on his knees and tapped on the table

with his fingertips.

He frowned as if he was deep in thought.

Maximilian and the other two looked at him eagerly, not daring to take a deep breath.

After a while, he said slowly, "It's not that I don't want to help you, but you all know that although I'm i
charge of the business of The Stevenson family on the surface, I never like to intervene in their
affairs"

Before he could finish his words.

The three looked at each other, stood up immediately, and took a step back.

Then, he knelt down on one knee and said solemnly, "If Mr.White is willing to help us, the three of us are willing to serve you in the future and repay you."

A dim light flashed in Charlie Peck's black eyes, and the corners of her mouth were slightly raised.

He chuckled and said, "What are you doing? I'm not saying no!"

With that, he raised his hand to signal them to get up. After the three sat down again, he said slowly,

"Although I never meddled in their affairs, The Stevenson family is one after all. How about this? I

promise you that I will help you find out the whereabouts of that batch of goods in two days."

The three of them were overjoyed, but he suddenly interrupted them. "But..."

His eyes were dark and there was a hint of banter. He smiled and said, "I'm only responsible for

checking for you. As for the goods, you have to get them yourself!"





Chapter 448 Recalling the Past
His heart shook violently, as if he was holding a deer in his hand and beating fast.
She turned her face away from him.
His movements were so flustered as if he was trying to escape.
After a while, Charlie Peck finished smoking and stood up.
"Let's go!"
Victoria Kaur also stood up and asked, "Where are we going?"
"Why don't go and have a look at a house worth more than two million?"
They walked out of the Hotel and got into the off-road vehicle of Charlie Peck.
The car started and sped along the road.
Soon, they arrived at the foot of the seventh road.
Victoria Kaur had not come back for many years, but she didn't expect that everything here was still the
same as before. There were blue bricks, green tiles, small bridges, and flowing water. After more than
ten years of walking in the old place, she didn't feel strange at all.
She still remembered the time when she was sent here to learn painting when she was a child.

Although it was short, it was beautiful.

After asking for Charlie Peck's opinion, the man refused to go in, so she got out of the car alone.

She pushed the door open and walked into the old house alone.

The house was not big, and the layout was somewhat similar to that of the house in the early years.

However, it was not exactly the same. When she entered the house, she could see a huge screen wall

with the question words carved by Master Nieff.

The yard was overgrown with weeds. It could be seen that no one had been here for many years.

There was a locust tree in the corner. In her memory, she planted it here.

At that time, a seedling had grown into a towering tree. Its branches and leaves crossed the wall and

stretched far away, covering the whole corner with a layer of cool.

It was full of memories!

She walked to the door and pushed it open. A thin layer of dust fell from her head.

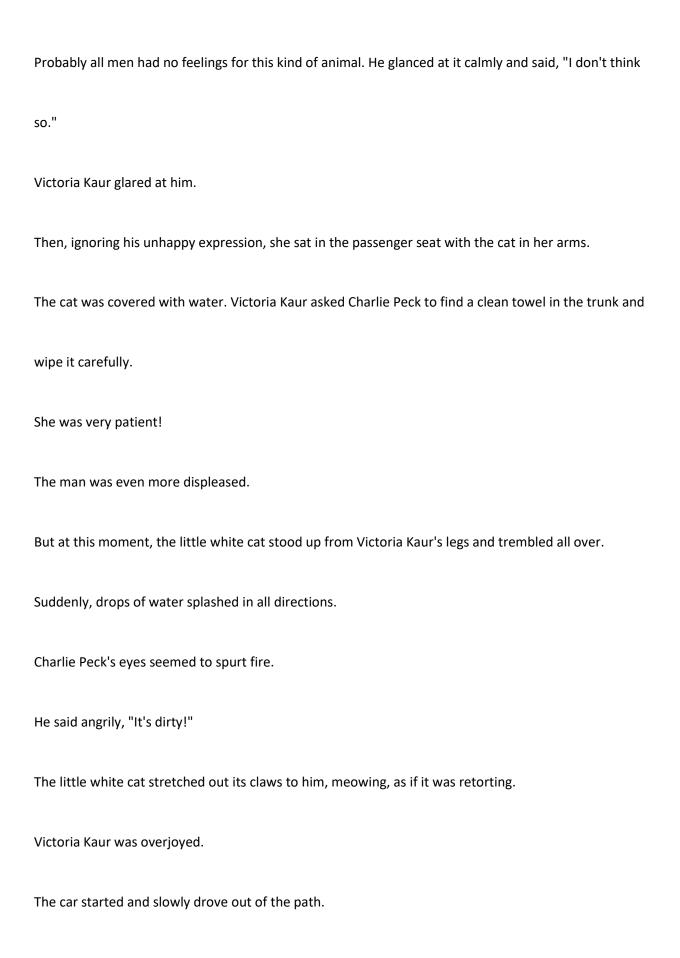
The room was dim. She found the switch with her memory and turned on the light with a click.

The old chandelier made a sizzling sound, but in the end, it turned on unwillingly, because no one lived

there. The furniture in the room was covered with a layer of white cloth to block the dust. When the







Leave there.
When they returned to the villa, it was already eight o'clock in the evening. Victoria Kaur handed the
little white cat to the servant and asked him to take care of it. Then she looked at the child for a while
before going upstairs to rest.
The next morning, she got up and saw the man standing in front of the bed.
His voice was cold and he said, "Tomorrow at eight o'clock, we'll go to the resort and do something with
me!"
After that, he turned and left.
Victoria Kaur was stunned for a long time before she came to her senses.
Go to the resort? Only the two of them?
She was a little confused and wanted to ask more, but the man did not give her a chance and turned to
leave.
The next morning.
Victoria followed Charlie Peck to a famous entertainment resort near River City.

It was two hours drive. When they arrived at the villa, it was already ten o'clock in the morning.

Charlie Peck booked the presidential suite. After they put down their luggage, Charlie Peck went to change his clothes.

He was dressed in a white casual suit when he went out this morning, but now he had changed into a black formal suit. His hair was neatly combed back, revealing his smooth forehead. He looked very energetic.

While buttoning his wristwatch, he asked, "I have a lunch party at noon. Would you like to go with me?"

Victoria Kaur immediately shook her head. "I'm not going."

As if he had already expected her answer, Charlie Peck glanced at her and pointed to the phone in the

living room. He said, "Then you stay for a while and call the guest room department to order the meal.

I'll be back at about three o'clock in the afternoon. Before that, don't run around. Do you understand?"

Victoria Kaur quickly nodded.

He picked up his coat and walked out.

As soon as Charlie Peck left, Victoria Kaur suddenly felt at ease. She walked around the room and found a small garden on the balcony. There was also a small hot spring pool in the garden, which was

big enough to accommodate five or six people. The pool was cleaned up completely. As long as she poured water, she could use it immediately.

She woke up early today and felt a little sleepy. Seeing this, she immediately opened the water and

filled up half of the pool. Then she went back to her room to change into a swimsuit and soaked herself

in it.

Chapter 449 Provocation

When her skin touched the warm water, the pores all over her body slowly opened. She couldn't help

closing her eyes and sighing. It was comfortable!

After soaking for more than half an hour, she felt hungry.

So she got up, went back to her room to change her clothes, and called to order dinner.

The lunch was soon served.

She had never paid much attention to food. While she was eating in the living room, her phone

suddenly rang.

She looked around and found that it was a plane in the hotel. She quickly picked it up and answered it.

The pleasant voice of the receptionist sounded. "Hello, is it Mr. White?"

Victoria Kaur was stunned. She was still holding chopsticks in her hand and said, "He's not here now.
What's the matter?"
"Hello, here's the thing. There's a Miss Lee downstairs claiming to be Mr. White's friend. If you want to
find him, can you tell him for me?"
Victoria Kaur opened her mouth in shock and dropped her chopsticks on the table.
After a while.
"Hello, are you still here?"
She quickly picked up her chopsticks and said in a slightly flustered voice.
"Uh, Charlie Peck went out and won't come back until afternoon. How about this, let her go up directly!"
"Okay!"
The phone was hung up.
After a long time, Victoria Kaur was in a state of shock.
A friend of Charlie Peck?
How could she not know that he had a female friend?
A moment later, someone knocked on the door.

She quickly put down her knife and fork and walked over to open the door. She can't deny that the moment she opened the door, she was somewhat amazed. The woman in front of her was wearing a long white lace dress. Her black hair fell to her waist. She was thin and her skin was white. Although her facial features were not delicate, she looked gentle and quiet, exuded a strong ambiance of literature and art. Never being unabashed, but she made people like her at a glance. "Are you Mrs.White?" She smiled gently and reached out to her. "Hello, my name is Marilyn Lee. I'm Charlie's friend." "Charlie?" It was the first time that Victoria had heard someone call Charlie Peck in this way. She was slightly

Marilyn tilted her head and looked into the room. She asked, "Where's Charlie?"

stunned, and then she quickly reached out to shake hands with her. Her smile looked kind of

"He went out for business. He won't come back until afternoon."

embarrassed, "Hello."

Victoria suddenly remembered that the two of them were still standing at the door. She quickly stepped aside and let her in. She smiled and said, "Come in and have a seat please."

Marilyn nodded and entered the room.

The room was a little messy. After she finished soaking in the hot spring to wipe her hair, she didn't have enough time to clean up the towel. And the slippers changed from Charlie Peck were kicked by her, and even half of the takeout was still on the table.

Victoria was a little embarrassed when she saw Marilyn looking around the room.

She quickly asked, "Have you had the meal? If not, do you need me to order food for you?"

Marilyn Lee shook her head and smiled gently. "No, thank you!"

After a pause, she added, "I'm in poor health and my family has never allowed me to eat food outside."

Victoria frozen for a while.

Looking at the simple dishes on the table, she felt inexplicably unhappy.

Marilyn didn't seem to notice it. She just walked back and forth in the room, sometimes touching the clothes on the shelf, and sometimes flipping through the books on the table, as if they were familiar with each other.

Victoria frowned and leaned against the door. Her eyes grew colder and colder. She couldn't understand what was going on with this woman. It was wired that Marilyn acted like this under the circumstance of her knowing the relationship between Charlie Peck and Victoria. What was she going to do? "Force me to leave?" After a while, she finally couldn't bear it anymore. She cleared her throat and coughed. "Well... do you want to call him first?" She guessed that Charlie Peck would not like to see his room was visited like a zoo. Marilyn raised her head and smiled gently at her. "There's no need. When Charlie is working, he doesn't like to be disturbed." Victoria was stunned. She suddenly felt that she and Charlie Peck were husband and wife. But she didn't say anything. If Victoria used this as an excuse, that would be too stingy. Victoria looked at her angrily and felt annoyed. When she was about to turn around and leave, she was

suddenly stopped by Marilyn.





Victoria finally smiled. She narrowed her eyes and said, "Okay, take care."	
Marilyn walked to the door and suddenly hesitated. Finally, she took out an invitation card and handed	
it to Victoria.	
"I will hold a party of art circles tonight. Could you help me pass this invitation card to Charlie?"	
Victoria took it and saw that there were a few words written on it. It was too rough to see the content,	
but she had to admit that it was very artistic and beautiful.	
Nodding, she said, "Okay, no problem."	
"Thank you."	
After watching Marilyn leave, Victoria closed the door and finally let out a long sigh of relief.	
She threw the card on the table and found that the food was cold. She no longer had the desire to	
continue eating. She tidied up and went back to her room for a rest.	
She slept until the afternoon.	
Until Charlie Peck came back.	
Victoria had always been a light sleeper. With a light click of the door outside, she was startled and	
woke up at once.	

Chapter 450 She Was Jealous
She rubbed her eyes and checked the time. It was already half past four in the afternoon.
She got up and walked out of the room. When she saw Charlie Peck picking up the invitation card from
the table and checked it curiously.
"Your friend came here at noon. This is for you."
Victoria said this lazily and turned back to go back to her room.
Charlie Peck looked at her, put down the credit card, and asked, "You didn't go out today?"
Victoria said grumpily, "Didn't you tell me not to go around?"
In fact, she just felt a little sleepy and had no interest in the scenery here, so she was too lazy to go
out.
However, Charlie Peck suddenly smiled frivolously.
He seemed to be very satisfied with her obedience.
After taking off his coat and throwing it aside, he sat down on the sofa and waved to her. "Come here."
Victoria squinted at him.
After a while, she slowly walked over.





Marilyn was sitting not far away from them, surrounded by a group of young men and women. Judging from their clothes alone, it could be seen that they were a group of people who specialized in art. She could vaguely hear what she said, which were also some artistic topics. Victoria smiled politely at her. However, Marilyn did not react, which was rarely seen. She stared at the bracelet on her wrist. She looked back at Charlie Peck in confusion. Meanwhile, Charlie was still eating the steak gracefully, as if he didn't notice Marilyn not far away. After a while, Marilyn came over. "Charlie, what a coincidence! You're also here for dinner?" It seemed that Charlie Peck had just noticed her. He picked up a napkin and wiped his mouth, saying, "Yes. Are you having a party with friends?" Marilyn nodded and smiled softly. Her thin body looked even more pitiful with that smile. "Will you come tonight?" She asked with her tone full of expectation.

Victoria didn't know if it was an illusion, but she felt that at that moment, Charlie Peck frowned slightly.

Then he nodded. "What time is it?"



The lake was very clear, and one could vaguely see all kinds of small fish swimming. At a glance, one could tell that the environmental protection here was very good. They sat on the wooden boat and rowed all the way to the center of the lake before stopping. Looking around, one could see distant mountains. In addition to the cool wind in the evening, they felt very comfortable.

Victoria lay prone on the bow of the ship, stretched out her hand, and scooped up a handful of lake water. She miraculously scooped up a red goldfish, which made her extremely happy.

"Hey! Look, I caught a small fish."

Charlie Peck put down the paddle, squatted down beside her, and smiled faintly.

"Do you want to bottle it?"

"Of course!"

Once the child's heart was aroused, Victoria would become particularly excited.

Seeing this, Charlie Peck did not say anything. He quickly returned to the cabin and took a bottle of mineral water. After he opened the bottle cap and poured the water out, he put another half bottle of lake water in it and let her put the fish in.

"Quick! Let's see if we can catch a few more."

Victoria, who had tasted the sweetness of it, was obviously aroused. She leaned on the bow of the ship and float in the lake.

Charlie Peck didn't stop her. He didn't talk much today. He sat next to her, holding the bottle and watching quietly.

But it had been a long time since he got the fish again.

In fact, this kind of fish was flexible and small, and the lake was so big that it was very difficult to catch a fish with only his hands. Just now, he was just lucky to get one. Victoria naturally understood it, so even if she found nothing in the end, she was not too depressed.

She was tired of playing, so she also sat down at the bow of the ship like Charlie Peck and stretched out her limbs comfortably.

"It's really comfortable here. I feel relaxed as soon as I come out."

Charlie Peck nodded. "You've worked hard these days. Have a good rest these days."

Victoria was stunned. Only then did she remember that she had not relaxed like this for a long time.

She couldn't help frowning when she thought of the strange behavior of Marilyn just now.

"Wh	at's the relationship between that woman and you? Why do I always feel that she likes you?"
Ther	e was no special expression on Charlie's face. He just glanced at her lightly.
"So?	11
Victo	oria widened her eyes.
"Are	you jealous?"
Here	expression changed. After a while, she snorted.
"Nok	pody is jealous."
How	ever, he was still in a bad mood.
Char	lie Peck explained, "Her father used to do me a favor. I just didn't want to embarrass her for her
fathe	er's sake. It's impossible for her to do anything else. Besides, we haven't seen each other for many
year	s and she has her own fiance. The reason why he agreed to go today is that he had promised her
fathe	er that he would help her when necessary, but it doesn't mean that we have other possibilities."
	, ,,