

KINDA SWEET 481

Chapter 481 The Mysterious Relationship

As she ate, she asked, "Do you still have a film to shoot now?"

Laura put a piece of side pork into the hot pot and replied, "Yes! I took a spy movie some time ago. It's exciting."

Looking at her indifferent look, Natalia thought of something.

"Hey, haven't you heard any new news recently?"

She blinked at her. Laura was confused.

"What new news?"

"AHa! Do you still want to hide it from me? Do you think I'm not online?"

Only then did Laura react and she couldn't help but smile.

"You said the one on the trending search? It is fake!"

As the national beauty of the new generation, Laura was now very popular. She had become a first-rate female star in the country.

With the rising popularity, all kinds of scandals followed.

Although most of them were made by the media to gain traffic by cheating, some of them were publicity

stunts which acquiesced by agencies.

Just like Sun, an artist who was still on the trending search list with high popularity and newly signed by Annie International.

Although Sun was a new artist signed by Annie International, in fact, he was not a newcomer.

He had made his debut a few years ago. When he had made his debut, he had been a little popular for his work which was a gay suspense drama.

However, due to the failure of the agency, he was gradually replaced by the rising stars.

In the past few years, he was not very popular. Being free, he had spent a lot of time studying acting skills.

Coincidentally, the contract with the agency came to an end, so he didn't renew it again. Finally, he signed the contract with Sky Entertainment and became Laura's colleague.

The company thought highly of his potential and asked him and Laura to play a city drama together.

Although he was the second male lead in the drama, he was more popular than the male lead.

Because in the drama, the role he played was that of Laura's best friend and pursuer, so there was a

lot of news about them being together on the Internet.

On the contrary, the male lead, who was a handsome rich man, had a flat response until the end of the show.

Therefore, when the trending topic of them as a couple appeared on the Internet, after discussion, the company unanimously decided not to withdraw the topic and to hype it instead for a few more days.

They wanted to confirm the couple's relationship. Anyway, as long as they did not admit or deny it, the heat could be maintained until at least the next play was broadcast.

Natalia knew a lot about the hype of the company. In fact, she knew that such a trend was most likely fake.

However, because of her understanding of the previous life, she could not help but worry a little.

She looked All the men around her with suspicion.

"Since it's fake, I'm relieved."

Natalia picked up some food, put it into her mouth, and said vaguely, "You should focus on your career now. Don't really fall in love with anyone. Don't ruin your future."

After a pause, she added, "Even if you want to, you have to find someone reliable. I think Max is not

bad. "

Laura: "... " "

She pursed her lips and looked at her in confusion.

"Natalia, why do I always feel that you want to match Max and me..."

Natalia was stunned and smiled awkwardly. "Of course not."

"Ok, that's it."

Hearing this, Natalia actually felt a little guilty.

She knew that Max liked Laura, but after such a long time, she had never heard of any progress

between them.

The tricks that Max had used to use on girls seemed to have all failed on Laura.

As Max's sister-in-law and good friend, she was naturally anxious.

However, judging from Laura's attitude, it seemed that she really didn't like him.

Natalia had no choice but to stop talking.

After eating the hot pot, they rested for a while and were ready to leave.

Before leaving, Laura's cell phone rang. She walked to the other side and picked it up. After a few words, she hung it up.

Natalia didn't pay much attention to it. She just glanced at the caller ID from the corner of his eyes. It seemed to be a person named Venson.

The two of them went out together. Because Laura had to attend her birthday party held by her fan organization that night, she didn't stay any longer and left with a mask.

Before leaving, Natalia noticed that her car was not the one she usually drove.

It was a black Maybach, a limited edition. She had seen it in a magazine before, and it seemed that there were only five in the world.

When the door opened, she could vaguely see a white and slender hand which was obviously a man's hand.

He held Laura's hand and pulled her into the car.

The car quickly closed the door and drove away.

Natalia stood still and frowned slightly.

At this moment, Nancy got out of the car and opened the door for her. She said respectfully, "Natalia,

please get in the car!"

Natalia stood there for a while, then get into the car.

At this time, in the World Villa.

As the most luxurious and magnificent villa area in the Egitin, here was regarded as "the place for immortals" by the outside world. To live here was not only representing one's status and wealth but also showing one's noble background.

The black Maybach drove into the gate of the community and stopped in front of a luxurious villa.

The driver got out of the car and opened the door respectfully. A long leg wrapped in trousers stepped out, straight and slender.

On the top was a black suit. The fine material was carefully ironed, and the collar of the white shirt was all fastened, showing the seriousness and abstinence.

Above them was a handsome face with three-dimensional and intense facial features.

He had no expression but exuded an imposing manner even if he was not angry.

Standing in front of him, the driver didn't even dare to look up. He just bent down and didn't even dare

to move.

Laura got out of the car closely behind him. She was dressed in a light pink dress with curly hair, which made her look pure and fresh. There was a light-colored bead flower on her temples, which made her look gentle and graceful.

The man naturally stretched out his arm. Laura glanced at him, paused for a moment, and then reached out to hold his arm.

"Young Master, Young Madam, you're back."

Perhaps hearing the engine of the car, the villa door opened and an old man with white hair came out.

When he saw the young couples standing outside the door, he smiled happily.

"I'll report it to Master right now."

"Don't bother."

The man said in a hoarse and sexy voice.

"We'll go in by ourselves."

As soon as he finished speaking, he strode inside.

Laura Davies followed him closely.

Seeing this, the butler followed her in.

It was luxurious outside the villa, and there was a different world inside.

Chapter 482 Contract Marriage

As soon as they entered, they saw a large and beautiful flower garden.

The flowers in the garden were delicate and beautiful. Even in autumn, they did not lose their beauty.

There was a faint sense of beauty.

He walked through the flower garden on the stone road and entered the second room. Only then did he

see the rockery garden inside. Then, he walked into the main hall.

The main hall was very large, with a folk style. There were brown-red rosewood tables and chairs, and

high-quality sandalwood was placed on it. Green smoke curled up, like a fairyland.

Sitting on the chair was an old man with white hair and beard. He leaned against the lounge chair with

his eyes closed and was enjoying the incense.

Maybe he heard footsteps, but he didn't look up. Instead, he asked lightly, "Mark, who is coming?"

The butler quickly replied, "Old Master, Young Master, and Young Madam are here."

The old man then opened his eyes and looked at the young man standing a few meters away from the

light. He closed his eyes again and said lightly, "It's Isaac."

The young man stepped forward and bowed slightly in front of the old man. "Grandpa."

The old man waved his hand. "Your father is in the side yard. Go and see him!"

Isaac nodded and was about to take Laura Davies out.

The old man suddenly opened his eyes again.

It was an old pair of eyes, but they were incomparably sharp, carrying a type of light that could understand the world.

Laura Davies lowered her eyes slightly. Without looking into his eyes, she took Isaac's arm and left.

The scenery in the side yard was as good as ever. A middle-aged man, surrounded by several other people, walked out quickly and discussed something while walking.

The leading man was somewhat similar to Isaac. They stood still and shouted in unison, "Dad."

The man stopped and glanced at them. With a gentle smile, he said, "You're back. Let's go inside and rest for a while. Your Uncle Lafayette will be here soon. I'll discuss something with my uncles first."

Isaac nodded and led Laura Davies away to make way for them. The group of people soon went far away.

There was no need to entertain guests. Isaac was very happy and kept away from the crowd. Their hands, which were originally holding each other, immediately loosened.

Isaac looked at her with a smile and said playfully, "You really don't want to pretend at all. Holding my arm makes you feel so uncomfortable and wronged? You want to get rid of me early?"

Laura Davies rolled her eyes and said coldly, "If you can finish what you promised earlier, we don't have to hate each other anymore."

"AHa!"

With a short chuckle, the man slowly walked inside and said casually, "Who said I hate you? Did I say that?"

Laura Davies frowned, and her delicate face was not gentle and virtuous at all. She stepped forward and followed him, saying coldly, "I warn you, don't play any tricks! Otherwise..."

"What else can you do?"

He suddenly stopped and looked back at her.

Laura Davies was so careless that her nose almost hit his back. She quickly stepped back and kept a

distance.

A pair of beautiful eyes stared at him warily.

Isaac shrugged and continued to walk inside.

"Hey, will we stay here tonight?"

Isaac said lightly, "How many people dream of living in the World Villa? What? You don't want to live here?"

Laura Davies quickly walked up to him and said, "Isaac, you can't be so unkind, can you? We agreed before that we should help each other and get what we need. I will never come back with you."

Isaac looked down at her.

His facial features were too delicate, so deep and three-dimensional that he didn't look like a real person, but more like a sculpture from ancient times and western times.

The sun shone from his side, covering his skin with a layer of unreal white.

There was a slight smile in her faintly blue eyes, as if he was mocking you, but also like a calm expression without any emotion.

"You also said that we should help each other. Isn't it a part of us helping each other to live here

tonight?"

Laura Davies froze for a moment and was at a loss for words.

Isaac's lips curled mockingly again. He casually put his hands into his trouser pockets and said lightly,

"Miss Davies, according to the spirit of the contract, you should cooperate with me to complete this task

today. In this way, we will be better together, understand?"

Laura Davies frowned and gritted her teeth. "What about me? When can you do what you promised me?"

The man's eyes dimmed slightly and he said lightly, "It has been so many years, and it will take some time to investigate. Otherwise, you would not have asked me to help you, right?"

Laura Davies knew that what he said was reasonable, but when she heard the man's words, she was still a little unconvinced.

Because his attitude was so cold that he didn't seem to care about her at all.

It was obviously a deal. It seemed that she was the only one who was cooperating with him, and he didn't get anything at all.

She gritted her teeth for a while and said coldly, "I don't care. Even if you can't find out the result, for the time being, there should be some information. I will give you another half a month. If there is still no news, then this deal can end here. I believe that you are not the only one in the world who has the ability."

After that, she turned around and left angrily.

There was still no expression on Isaac's face as if what she said just now was just an ordinary sentence spoken angrily by a girl in his ears.

At six o'clock in the afternoon, a luxury motorcade drove into World Villa.

Isaac and his family stood at the door, respectfully welcoming the arrival of the other party.

The door opened and several bodyguards in black suits got out first.

The door of a car in the middle was finally opened, and Pierre Lafayette got out of it.

He was wearing a white suit today, and his hair was combed back meticulously, giving off a gentle and elegant glow.

A group of people in the manor rushed forward.

"Mr. Lafayette, you're finally here."

"Uncle Lafayette!"

Laura Davies' arm was slightly pushed by Isaac around her, and then she reluctantly shouted, "Hello, Mr. Lafayette."

Pierre Lafayette smiled slightly. His gaze swept across their faces and paused on Laura Davies' face.

An imperceptible trace of surprise flashed across her eyes. She asked: "This is... "

"This is Isaac's wife, Laura Davies."

"Oh? You are... a couple?"

He seemed to be very surprised, and even his tone was a little higher.

Isaac and the others in the manor were all stunned and confused about his surprise.

Laura Davies lowered her eyes and did not look at Pierre Lafayette.

Pierre Lafayette chuckled. "Good, very good."

Without saying anything else, the group of people quickly went in.

Chapter 483 Happy Birthday

Laura Davies was at the back. Isaac deliberately fell behind and walked side by side with her. He asked in a low voice, "Did you know him before?"

Laura Davies was expressionless. "I don't know him."

Isaac glanced at her and did not doubt that she was lying. After all, although she was now a first-tier flower in the circle, she should have no connection with people like Pierre Lafayette.

In the end, Laura Davies didn't stay in World Villa.

Because today was her birthday, her fans had carefully held a rescue event for her. She needed to show up.

Therefore, at eight o'clock in the evening, she asked her assistant to pick her up and leave.

The people of the Lafayette family were reasonable. Although no one in this family knew that it was her birthday today, they did not stop her when they saw that she was busy with work.

Natalia called her at 10 p.m.

When she received the call, she had just come down from the event. Although she didn't do anything, she just showed up and felt tired.

Natalia smiled and said, "Why do you feel more tired than anyone else on your birthday?"

Laura Davies smiled helplessly. "What's wrong? What's the matter?"

"It's nothing. I just forgot to give you a gift at noon today. I just asked Nancy Mayes to send it to your

house. Remember to take a look."

Laura Davies nodded. "Okay, I see."

"Then pack up and rest early. Happy birthday."

"Thank you, good night."

"Good night."

After hanging up, Natalia went back to his bedroom and got ready to rest.

She glanced at the calendar inadvertently and found that tomorrow was Saturday again.

He had said that he would be on a business trip for a week, and it was almost time for him to come back.

Thinking of this, she couldn't help bending her lips and lying down to rest.

But she didn't expect that she would feel something fluffy around her when she slept until midnight.

She couldn't help frowning and subconsciously thought it was Anne. She pushed it out and said in a daze, "Anne McCarthy, stop fooling around."

The ball of hair paused for a moment. Then, a strong force rolled up her soft waist and hugged her

tightly.

She was shocked. When she lost consciousness, she suddenly remembered that Anne McCarthy was not by her side now. How could she appear at home in the middle of the night?

Cold sweat suddenly broke out on her back. She opened her eyes and saw a black shadow lying beside her in the darkness. It was holding her waist and its head was still gently on her belly.

"Ah-!"

She was so scared that she let out a scream and hit the man's head without hesitation.

The man let out a muffled groan. Then, her randomly slapping hand was caught.

A familiar and magnetic voice came. "What are you panicking about? It's me."

Natalia was stunned.

There was no light in the bedroom, so she couldn't see his face clearly. It was only when she woke up that she felt the familiar smell of the man.

She heaved a sigh of relief, feeling both angry and amused. She hit him hard on the shoulder.

"What are you doing? You scared me to death."

Archie McCarthy chuckled and held her in his arms.

"You welcome me so much when I come back? If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have rushed back overnight."

Natalia took the phone next to him and checked the time. It was half past three in the morning.

How could this man come back so late at night?

She wanted to scold him, but when the words came to her mouth, she swallowed them when they touched his cold breath.

In the end, she said helplessly, "Why did you come back so late? Didn't you say you would come back tomorrow morning?"

"I can't wait any longer. I want to see you earlier."

He hugged her, kissed her on the forehead, and touched her belly with his palm.

"Baby, are you obedient? Did you make trouble these days?"

At the mention of the baby, a gentle smile appeared on Natalia's face.

"No, I'm very obedient."

"That's good. If he dares to make trouble for you, I will teach him a good lesson for you when he is

born."

"How dare you!"

Perhaps it was because she didn't enjoy the warmth of many families that Natalia doted on children.

Although she also knew that this kind of indulgence might not necessarily be right sometimes, she could not help it.

Every time she thought of the baby in her belly, she felt that nothing was important, as long as he was healthy and happy.

Archie McCarthy was a little jealous when he saw her like this.

"Honey, which one do you love more about the child and me?"

Natalia was stunned and answered without thinking, "Of course it's a child."

Archie McCarthy: "..."

This made his heart ache.

Only when his body stiffened did Natalia realize something.

She quickly added, "I mean, I only love our children. Well, I also love half of you."

Archie McCarthy was speechless.

He didn't say anything more. Natalia smiled and said, "Okay, okay, are you tired? Go to rest. Do you

want to take a bath?"

"Help me wash it?"

"Get lost!"

.....

In the end, someone went to take a shower himself. When he came back, Natalia had fallen asleep

again.

She had been pregnant for six months and was addicted to sleeping, so it was easy for her to fall

asleep at night.

Archie McCarthy lifted the quilt and got on the bed. He kissed her between the eyebrows and said

softly, "Good night."

The next day.

When Natalia woke up, it was already morning outside.

It was difficult for her to get up. Usually, servants would come up to serve her. But today, before she

could move, a slender and powerful arm reached out from behind her and helped her sit up.

Only then did she remember that someone had returned last night.

Seeing that he had changed his clothes and looked meticulous, she scratched her hair and asked,

"When did you get up?"

Archie McCarthy took a meaningful look at her. "Seven o'clock."

Natalia checked the time, and it was already ten o'clock in the morning.

Alright! She glanced at the man who had just finished the exercise, and then took a look at herself

quietly.

Because of her pregnancy, Natalia was now much plumper.

She ate and slept well, Archie McCarthy treated her like a treasure. After a few months, her weight

grew really fast.

She couldn't help but pull a face and shouted, "Archie McCarthy, after giving birth to the baby, I have to

lose weight."

Archie McCarthy smiled and walked over to kiss her lips.

"You don't need to do that. You are pretty enough"

"You're lying."

"I swear I am telling the truth."

"I don't believe it."

Natalia looked at Archie McCarthy suspiciously and frowned.

"Since you think that being fat is pretty, why don't you gain more weight?"

Archie McCarthy was speechless.

Archie McCarthy felt as if he was in a prison for his own sins.

He leaned over and whispered in her ear.

The next second, Natalia's face immediately turned red.

She raised her fist and hit him.

"You bastard! Pervert!"

Archie McCarthy laughed but didn't fight back, and he just let her beat and scold him.

Chapter 484 A Star Was Disappointed in Love

Natalia's fist landed on his body as if it was tickling.

After a while, Natalia was tired and went to rest.

Three months passed in the blink of an eye.

Natalia was about to give birth.

This month, Archie McCarthy had not gone to the company, and he handed over the company's affairs to Brian Simpson. Archie McCarthy tried to solve the rest of the things at home from a distance just to accompany Natalia at home.

It happened to be Mr. Nixon's 60th birthday. Max Nixon had come to inform them a few days ago, telling them to show up on time.

That day, Archie McCarthy and Natalia got everything ready and drove to the Nixon family's house.

Since the Nixon family was one of the four great families in the capital, Mr. Nixon's birthday was very lively.

The eldest son of the Nixon family and Max Nixon were sent to entertain the guests. Mrs. Nixon and Miss Nixon were accompanying the female guests.

Victoria Kaur and Charlie Peck had returned from abroad recently, so they would also attend the birthday party.

Seeing that Natalia was pregnant, Victoria Kaur asked a servant to bring a chair over.

Natalia sat down without hesitation.

Victoria Kaur asked with a smile, "You are pregnant for nine months, right?"

"Yes, it is."

"Are you afraid that you are about to give birth?"

To be honest, Natalia was a little scared.

In the past, she had heard how painful it was to give birth, but she had always not taken it seriously.

Now she must be lying if she said she was not afraid.

Victoria Kaur saw the anxiety on her face and said with a smile, "It will be hard at first, but when you

see your baby finally born, you will feel that no matter how hard it is, it will be worth it."

Victoria Kaur was now a mother, so she was qualified to say that.

Natalia nodded and smiled at her.

"I hope nothing would happen when giving birth."

"Everything is going to be fine."

Mr. Nixon loved his birthday party to be lively, so almost everyone in the upper class of the city

attended the party.

The whole hotel was rented, and the banquet was full of joy.

Natalia was in a good mood seeing that everyone was joyful, so she ate a bit more for dinner.

After the birthday party, Natalia was so full that she took Archie McCarthy to take a walk in the backyard of the hotel.

The sound of firecrackers was around the restaurant, and the fireworks were blooming. It was a lively and prosperous scene.

Unexpectedly, Archie McCarthy suddenly received a call, which was from Max Nixon.

As soon as Archie McCarthy picked up the phone, there was a burst of music. Archie McCarthy frowned slightly and took the phone far away. After the sound faded, he put the phone back.

"What's the matter?"

Max Nixon's excited voice came from the phone. "Brother, are you still in the hotel? Come to the second floor to play with us."

The first floor of the hotel was the hall, the second floor was a large bar, and the third and fourth floors were the restaurants.

Because the soundproof effect was very good, even if the bar was downstairs, no one in the restaurant would hear the noise.

Archie McCarthy said, "Are you at the bar now?"

Max Nixon laughed. "You are right. Did you just finish your meal? Someone was in a bad mood, so he asked me to drink with him. Where are you? Come and play with us."

Archie McCarthy rejected. "No, thanks."

"Come on! It's hard to see you come out and relax."

Archie McCarthy replied expressionlessly, "It's noisy there."

"Okay, then let's go to a quiet place, okay? Let's go to have some tea upstairs."

Archie McCarthy was speechless.

In the end, he couldn't refuse Max Nixon's begging, and agreed to have some tea with them.

Archie McCarthy turned to look at Natalia and asked, "Max asked us to go to have some tea on the sixth floor. Do you want to go with me? Or I send you home first."

Unexpectedly, Natalia's eyes lit up, and quickly nodded. "Okay, I'm going with you."

In fact, she had slept too many days. She basically spent most of her time sleeping every day.

Archie McCarthy was worried that it was not safe for her to go out, so he asked her to stay at home

every day. If she was bored, she could only walk around in the backyard.

She had to wait for Archie McCarthy to have time to accompany her going out. Even Nancy Mayes and

Brian Simpson's companionship could stop him from worrying about her.

So now that she finally had a chance to come out and have fun, she would not refuse it.

Seeing this, Archie McCarthy nodded and took her to the sixth floor.

They went to the tea restaurant on the sixth floor and pushed open the door of the wing room, only to

find that not only Max Nixon and Louis Brown were there, but also Tom Stevenson.

Natalia was a little surprised and called out, "Tom Stevenson! Why are you here?"

Even God knew how familiar Natalia was with this person.

She used to love him so much, and Vicky Stevenson was also his fan.

She and Vicky Stevenson met at his meeting.

Tom Stevenson just took a quick glance at her.

Then he smiled faintly and said, "Mrs. McCarthy, I've heard about you for a long time, and I finally meet

you today."

Max Nixon said unhappily, "That's enough. Why are you so alienated? When you grew up with us, you always called Archie McCarthy brother. Now you should call her sister-in-law!"

Tom Stevenson didn't say anything.

Archie McCarthy didn't say anything either. He helped Natalia over to a chair and let her sit down.

Tom Stevenson became sadder when he saw how affectionate they were.

Max Nixon said, "Brother, Tom was disappointed in love recently, please help me comfort him. I'm getting annoyed by his sad face."

Natalia was a little surprised.

"Tom Stevenson was disappointed in love?"

When did this happen?

No, no, that's not the point. The point is, when did he fall in love?"

Seeing her surprised expression, Max Nixon smirked and said, "Natalia, you both are in the entertainment circle! Don't you know that?"

Natalia shook her head.

For god sake, she was really busy recently and did not pay attention to the gossip at all. How could she know that he was in love?

"Tom had been dating his high school classmate for ten years and she kept refusing to marry him. Tom had made up his mind to be with her his whole life, but she went abroad and got married recently. How weird."

Natalia was so shocked that she couldn't say anything.

No one would expect such a thing to happen.

Natalia turned to look at Tom Stevenson and saw that he was lying in a corner of the sofa. His chin was now covered with stubble.

For a famous star whose career mainly relied on his face, Tom Stevenson got a slovenly appearance and acted like a living dead now.

"Who is that lady?"

Tom Stevenson looked up at her without saying a word.

A man who was disappointed in love would call a brother to drink together in order to ease the pain in

his heart.

However, Tom Stevenson was allergic to alcohol, so he could only drink tea.

When in the bar, Max Nixon told him that bar was a good place for him to vent his anger; in fact, Max

Nixon was playing by himself all the time. Tom Stevenson was very dissatisfied.

Now Max Nixon even brought so many people here, like he was a joke, which made him even more

dissatisfied.

Chapter 485 She's Going to Give Birth

"It's getting late. I'm leaving."

As Tom Stevenson spoke, he stood up and was about to leave.

Max Nixon grabbed him immediately.

"Hey, where are you going? Are you going to go home and cry alone? Can you be stronger? There are

so many beauties in the world, why should you just focus on one?"

After that, he winked at Archie McCarthy. "Brother, are you agree with my words?"

Unexpectedly, Archie McCarthy replied with a poker face, "I don't have a new or old one. I only have

one wife."

After that, he even hugged Natalia into his arms as if she was his property.

Tom Stevenson was even more upset.

They were not here to comfort him. They were here to show off.

Weren't they afraid of being punished by God? How could they show off their love in front of those who had lost their love?

Tom Stevenson was so angry that he was about to leave with a cold face.

Seeing this, Max Nixon quickly laid him down on the sofa.

"Losing your love doesn't mean that you're going to die, okay? If you really don't want to find a new girlfriend, then go and get back the old one!"

Tom Stevenson glared at him fiercely. "She's already married, how could I bother her again? Do you think I am an asshole like you?"

Max Nixon wasn't mad with being scolded. Instead, he rubbed his chin and said with a smile, "What's the matter? We can make them get divorced!"

Max Nixon poured himself a cup of tea, took a sip, and continued, "You see, your ex-girlfriend and her husband are from a different country, and she didn't have any experience abroad before, so there must

be a lot of cultural contradictions in their marriage.

You'd better make use of this opportunity. You could do something that is associated with your high school memories. After all, she is your first love, and you've been in love for so many years. Even though you two broke up already, the love wouldn't fade out easily.

Did you hear of an old saying? "With time and patience, the leaf of the mulberry becomes satin. You can wait until she becomes soft-hearted and then takes her back. Am I right?"

Tom Stevenson glared at him again.

"Max, can't you say something nice to comfort me? Is it possible for me to do so? Only bastards like you can do it!"

Archie McCarthy sneered.

"So this is why you can't get married until now."

Then Archie McCarthy held Natalia in his arms with great pride. His look declaring his sovereignty of Natalia was particularly ostentatious and hateful.

Natalia rolled her eyes.

Max Nixon clapped his hands and laughed. "You are right, brother finally said something fair."

If Archie McCarthy had not married Natalia and taken her away from Shawn Miller's hands,

She didn't know who she would be with now!

Tom Stevenson gritted his teeth and said, "Archie, don't be too proud! Maybe your wife is so naive that is cheated by you. You should be careful that one day she will realize your lies and get divorced with you."

Archie McCarthy snorted. "Don't worry. We've already signed a contract for not getting a divorce forever, and no one can separate us. Right, honey?"

Natalia smiled and nodded.

Tom Stevenson was even angrier. He yelled, "Who told them to come over? They're just showing off here! Get them out of here!"

Even Charlie Peck, who had remained silent all the time, couldn't help laughing at Tom Stevenson.

However, after such a farce, Tom Stevenson's upset of losing his love was alleviated a lot.

He seemed to be a little bit cheerful.

Seeing that Tom Stevenson's mood was getting better, they didn't want to expose his scars anymore.

So they didn't bother with this problem anymore.

After all, he had to think about the problem and cure the pain by himself.

It was not rare for couples to break up with each other, so they should cherish each other when they were together. If they broke up, we could only say that they weren't destined to be together.

If they really have to break up the loving couple, they couldn't say they can do it.

Seeing that he was a little dispirited, Max poured a cup of tea and said, "Well, since it's so, let's not talk about those sad things. Today is my father's birthday. Let's have a drink together. I hope everyone can get along well and be happy!"

His words made everyone laugh.

Tom relaxed a little and raised his glass.

They cheered and drank up the tea in their cups.

Not too long, they left the tea-house.

After all, although the banquet was over, there were still many guests staying.

As the host, the two brothers couldn't leave for too long.

Tom also needed to be quiet for a while, so they all said goodbye and left.

Natalia's child happened to be born at the Dragon Boat Festival.

There were still a few days before the expected date of the birth. Natalia didn't like the smell of the hospital. Even if it was a high-class delivery room specially booked, she still felt uncomfortable living there, so she didn't go to the hospital in advance at that time.

Instead, she stayed at home all the time, hoping to wait until two or three days before that day.

Unexpectedly, half a month earlier, the baby was born.

That morning, she was sweating from the pain. Seeing that the situation was not right, Archie immediately called The Middleton family, got up, and sent her to the hospital.

Arriving at the hospital and having an examination, the doctor found that her water had broken at some point.

The situation was critical and they had no time to think it over. Now they had to abandon the original plan and have a C-section.

Archie was so tense that he looked like he was in a low mood.

Natalia was quite calm. Although she was in labor pain, she knew what was going on and ordered her

husband to sign the operating agreement.

Then she told him to ask someone to go home to get what he had prepared for the delivery.

Archie agreed. Looking at her face being pale because of pain, his heart ached.

Natalia also told him not to tell his grandmother the truth, saying that he had pain in the morning and would give birth in advance.

If they knew that her water was broken, they would definitely be worried.

The man agreed seriously.

After that, she asked someone to push her into the delivery room.

A C-section was more demanding than a Vaginal birth. Family members were not allowed to enter.

Therefore, Archie could only wait outside.

The McCarthy family arrived very soon. The group of people was in a hurry. Although the old couples

walked slowly at ordinary times, they walked very speedy steps today.

As soon as they came in, they immediately asked, "How is it? How is it going?"

Archie said, "Just pushed into the operating room."

"Why did she give birth in advance? Wasn't the pregnancy examination all right before?" The old man said anxiously.

The old lady rolled her eyes at him. "How could he know? Women can't pick their own time to give birth."

Chapter 486 a Boy

Mrs. Dottie also said, "Old Master, don't worry. Fortunately, everything has been arranged in advance.

Young Master, where is the thing? Have you brought it?"

Archie said in a muffled voice, "I was in a hurry when I came out, so I didn't have time to think about it.

I've already sent someone back to get it."

"Okay, everyone, don't worry too much. Madam is so strong that she can survive. She will be fine."

Although she said so, she had been walking back and forth in the corridor. It seemed that she was the one who was most worried.

Archie sat on the bench with his head in his arms. For the first time in his life, he was so nervous that like ants in his pants.

He was a little impatient of seeing Mrs. Dottie pacing and said, "Mrs. Dottie, can you stop pacing?"

Mrs. Dottie glanced at him and did not dare to pace again, so she had to sit down.

After a while, Archie suddenly stood up and walked aside.

Mrs. Dottie was stunned and subconsciously wanted to stop him, but she was stopped by the old lady.

"Leave him alone. He must be the most nervous one now. Staying alone for a while can help him adjust his mood."

Mrs. Dottie didn't say anything.

Archie walked to a quiet place, which was not far from the delivery room. He could see it at a glance but avoid the crowd.

He took out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket. If you looked carefully, his fingertips were still trembling slightly.

Holding the lighter, he lit the cigarette several times.

After puffing at his cigarette, her eyes were faintly red in the green and white smoke.

At this moment, Brian Simpson came in with something.

At first glance, he saw him smoking on the wall in the corner. He exclaimed in surprise, "President!"

Archie's face fell as he brought the items over.

Then, he took another puff of the cigarette, put it out, and threw it into the trash can. Then, he took the items and walked in the direction of the delivery room.

Brian did not know whether to laugh or cry as he looked at his background, which meant that he would die.

President, are you giving birth to a baby or on the battlefield?

For Brian, there was a huge difference between giving birth to a child and going to the battlefield.

But for Natalia, these two were actually the same.

The operation went very smoothly and fast.

The chief surgeon was an experienced old doctor who was specially transferred from abroad by Archie.

He stayed in Eqitin half a month ago.

This was how the ancient Empress gave birth to a child.

A crisp baby's cry rang out. The people waiting outside were shocked, and then they all showed joy on their faces.

"She gave birth!"

Archie was also stunned.

The door of the delivery room had not yet been opened, but he was frozen there. Listening to the loud cry, he seemed to be petrified.

The Old Madam was so happy that she burst into tears and pushed him.

"What are you waiting for? That's your son! Go and have a look."

Only then did he regain consciousness, he was shocked by the huge impact and was a little slower than usual no matter what he did.

The doctor soon came out with the child in his arms.

"Congratulations, it's a boy."

"Good boy. You will be as promising as Archie in the future."

Everyone rushed up. The Old Madam was the one who took the child first. She was so happy that she almost burst into tears when she saw that baby's soft eyes were still closed.

There was not much joy on Archie's face.

He didn't even look at the child but grabbed the doctor and asked, "How is my wife?"

The doctor smiled and said, "She still needs to wait a few minutes to clean up. And soon she will be

out."

"Can I go in and see her now?"

"Wait a minute. Don't bring bacteria in."

After that, the doctor closed the door.

Archie could only stand outside the door and wait anxiously.

However, the cleanup was quick. Soon, Natalia was sent out.

After taking the anesthetic, she was still in a coma, looking a little pale with an oxygen mask.

Archie's heart tightened. He rushed up to hold her hand and called softly, "Natalia."

The person on the bed did not respond.

The doctor smiled and said, "She hasn't woken up so soon. Take her to the ward first! Be careful, don't catch a cold."

Only then did everyone send her to the ward.

Natalia woke up at five o'clock in the afternoon.

When she woke up, the sun outside had gradually fallen, revealing a trace of golden afterglow.

The windows in the room were all tightly shut, but the curtains were not fully closed. It was only half-

opened, which made the whole room feel warm.

She was stunned for a while before she remembered where she was.

Then she was shocked.

"My baby!"

The next second, someone grabbed her hand.

She turned around and saw a pair of intense red eyes.

"Archie?" Natalia asked in a hoarse voice, "Where's the baby?"

The man pulled over a cradle that had been placed next to him.

"He is here. Don't be afraid."

His voice was very soft and his tone was gentle. Natalia looked at the soft pink baby lying in the white

cradle and her eyes turned red in an instant.

Archie quickly reached out to wipe her tears.

"Don't cry. It's not good for your health to cry after giving birth."

Natalia choked and said, "Let me hug him."

"Okay, don't cry first. I'll let you hug him."

Natalia quickly stopped crying. Archie stood up and picked the child up from the cradle unskillfully.

Seeing his actions, Natalia's heart almost jumped to her throat. She finally reached out to take it and

immediately held it like a treasure.

Archie was speechless.

Suddenly, he felt like he had lost her favor.

The child was still sleeping. Perhaps he felt safe. Even if he was carried around like this, there was no

sign of waking up.

His small face was slightly wrinkled, his eyes were closed, and his eyelashes were long and dense, like

two small fans.

His pink and tender mouth was tightly pursed, and he looked very serious at first glance.

His skin was still red, as tender as transparent. Even the tiny blood capillaries could be seen.

Natalia was very happy to see it, but suddenly she frowned.

Archie had been paying attention to her expression. Seeing her frown, he quickly asked with concern,

"What's wrong?"

"Archie, did you keep following the child when he came out?"

Archie was stunned and replied, "No, but Grandma sent someone to follow her."

Natalia's frown deepened.

Archie couldn't figure out what she was thinking, so he had to be careful not to speak.

Natalia suddenly said, "Do you think we are holding the wrong one? Why do I feel that this child is so ugly? He doesn't look like us at all."

Archie was speechless.

Interesting!

It was the first time he had seen a mother who thought her child was ugly.

He patiently explained, "The newborn children are all like this. They haven't grown up yet. They will look good when they grow up."

Chapter 487 Call Him Uncle

Natalia looked at him suspiciously. "Really?"

"Yes, it's true. I swear on my personality."

"Okay, I believe you."

Archie accompanied her for a while and fed her some porridge according to the doctor's advice. In the afternoon, a doctor came to help her let down.

Naturally, it was another round of torture.

Fortunately, the people that The McCarthy family had found were all experienced masters. They were finished in a few minutes, so she had suffered less.

After the doctor left, the old lady came with Wilson Kawn and others.

She also brought a stewed soup.

Natalia had been hungry for a long time because she had just finished the operation and couldn't eat too much. She couldn't help drooling when he smelled the fragrance of the soup.

However, as soon as she drank it, her expression suddenly changed.

She glanced at the old lady and asked shyly, "Grandma, did you forget to put salt in this soup?"

The Old Madam couldn't help laughing at her question and said with a smile, "You can't eat too much salt when 'sitting the month', so I specially asked them to put little salt in it. Endure for a month and you can eat whatever you want later."

Natalia's mood was bad at once.

But when she thought of the baby, she still pinched her nose and took a few more sips.

During the whole month, Archie stayed by her side and never left her.

Wilson was a little worried about her sudden delivery, but when he came over and saw that the

McCarthy family took good care of her, he was relieved.

Natalia didn't go to the maternity hotels. Instead, she asked special maternity matrons to take care of her at home.

There were two maternity matrons taking care of her, and two were especially for taking care of the baby.

The whole villa suddenly became lively.

The old lady also came to see them from time to time. She loved her grandson very much that

She just wanted to move over and live with him.

However, under Archie McCarthy's strict request, it was impossible for him to agree to this proposal.

After all, his sister-in-law's servants at home were enough to disturb his relationship with Natalia.

Wouldn't it be more inconvenient for Archie's grandma to come again?

Seeing that he refused without thinking, Archie's grandma was so angry that she scolded him for being heartless.

Soon, the full moon arrived.

The McCarthy family held a grand full-moon-birth feast for the child.

William McCarthy had simulated a few names, and Archie McCarthy thought for a long time.

In the end, it was decided on William McCarthy's intention to take Oliver McCarthy.

Although The McCarthy family was at its peak, it was not a waste of power and wealth. It used this name to tell this child who was destined to grow up in the love and attention of everyone.

Don't forget that everything is worth competing with. No one will always be high and mighty. Only by working hard can they always be at their peak.

On the day of the full-moon banquet, almost all the influential figures in the capital had arrived.

Natalia had not fully recovered yet, so she did not go out to see her. Instead, he stayed in the room with Archie's grandma.

Most of the things outside were handled by Archie McCarthy and William McCarthy, and Archie's grandma would naturally entertain the female guests.

And today's grand occasion was also within her expectations.

Only one person was beyond her expectation.

When Pierre Lafayette walked in, everyone in the room was stunned.

Archie's grandma was the first to react.

After all, they were from Natalia's parents' family. Although Natalia did not admit it, they were related by

blood. Besides, it was a happy day, so it was not good to be too cold.

So she smiled and said, "Mr. Lafayette is here."

"Hello, Archie's grandma."

Pierre Lafayette asked Archie's grandma in a proper manner, and then he said to Natalia with a smile,

"If I had known that you would give birth, I would have been busy with official business during this time,

so I didn't have time to come over. Fortunately, I finally arrived at the full-moon feast. Please don't

mind."

As he spoke, he asked someone to hand him a brocade box.

The box was opened. It was a gorgeous longevity golden lock.

The weight alone was quite heavy.

"The child can't wear this now. Keep it first!"

Archie's grandma said with a smile.

Pierre Lafayette nodded.

Natalia recalled the last time he borrowed his jade plate and felt a little grateful towards him. He smiled

and said, "Grandma, I want to say a few words to Mr. Lafayette alone."

Archie's grandma nodded and asked someone to help her out.

Natalia sat in a chair, holding the child in his arms, without looking at him.

"You're not here to attend the full-moon-birth feast, are you?"

"Yes."

Pierre Lafayette did not avoid it at all.

In his opinion, Natalia was a rare smart person, and speaking to a smart person would only make him

seem petty and ridiculous if he hid it. On the contrary, it was better to speak it out openly.

Natalia looked up at him.

He reached out and made a gesture of invitation.

"Sit down first."

Pierre Lafayette sat down on the chair next to him. Natalia ordered someone to serve tea and said,

"Did you come here today for the sake of the child?"

"Yes."

Pierre Lafayette admitted it again.

He paused and said, "Natalia, I know that you have a lot of misunderstandings about the Lafayette family. I am not the person involved, so I can't explain it clearly to you, nor can I open the knot in your heart."

"But you are the descendant of the Lafayette family. This is an unchangeable fact. Unless you have dried up your blood and flesh, even if there are only bones left, you are still a member of the Lafayette family."

"I don't ask you to do anything else. I understand that you don't want to come back or take over Violet Group, but you can't decide the future of the child."

Natalia turned to look at him.

Pierre Lafayette's eyes were calm.

She suddenly smiled.

Her beautiful eyes narrowed slightly as if she was thinking about something. Then she said slowly,

"According to the seniority, I should call you Uncle, right?"

Pierre Lafayette's eyes flashed with emotion and he nodded.

"Okay."

"Okay, then I'll call you Uncle."

Natalia's voice was gentle and light, not cold, but absolutely not enthusiastic.

"I haven't figured out a problem. Everyone loves power and wealth in this world. Why did you just give them to you? Why did you give them to me?"

Without waiting for Pierre Lafayette to speak, Natalia added, "Don't talk about family affection with me. I

don't admit this. People who have a blood relationship with me have never appeared in my 18 years of life, and they don't give me any warmth. I don't believe that you can't find me even if you try your best to find me."

"In my opinion, my biological mother is not as old as my adoptive mother. My mother gave me everything I ate, drank, and wore since I was a child. The education I received, the knowledge I learned, and the way I handled things were all taught by her."

"Therefore, now that I've grown up, I don't have the obligation to do anything for the so-called Lafayette family, my biological father's family, and my child."

Pierre Lafayette looked at her calm and determined expression and felt complicated.

Chapter 488 Hard to Guard against Hidden Arrows

It wasn't that he didn't know that she was indifferent to the Lafayette family, or that she was a very ambitious person.

However, there was still a glimmer of hope in her heart no matter how she was rejected before.

But today, all these hopes were shattered.

He sighed softly.

"I admit that you're right. I used to be exhausted in internal strife and didn't try my best to look for you.

There were even several times when I heard about you, but for some other reasons, I couldn't find you when I was done with my work."

"So at the beginning, I felt guilty about you. But later, when I saw that The McCarthy family raised you well, I was relieved."

"As for taking over Violet Group, I'll tell you clearly! I did have the intention to take that position, but Natalia, you have to understand, as a man, who doesn't want to take that position?"

"Your father is drunk in love with. He doesn't like to take care of these things at all, and he doesn't want to be entangled in the affairs of power."

"However, he is the eldest son of The Lafayette Family. He is destined to be the son of The Lafayette Family, so he should inherit it. However, I only have a bit of ambition and have paid so much for The Lafayette Family over the years. In the end, if I want to get something, I will be criticized for being unreasonable."

Natalia sneered and said, "So, you want me to go back and help me become a puppet? Then, if you control it yourself, the whole The Lafayette Family will still be yours."

A trace of depression flashed across Pierre Lafayette's face.

"If you insist on thinking this way, I have nothing to say."

Natalia said in a low voice, "It's been hard for you to keep this rule in this era."

Pierre Lafayette smiled bitterly.

"To be honest, I also think that this rule is ridiculous. However, as a family that has been passed down for nearly 300 years, some old habits can't be changed in a day and a night, and countless benefits are involved. Even I am afraid of it."

Natalia frowned.

"As you said, in this way, it's even more impossible for me to let Oliver follow you and take the risk."

Pierre Lafayette smiled and said, "I know you won't agree. You're just here to take a walk."

He paused and said, "Now I'm not the only one who knows about your existence. Even if I don't come to you, someone else will come to you."

"What else can they do to me?"

"I can't do it openly, but is it in the dark? Although The McCarthy family is in the middle of the day and Archie McCarthy is about to rise, after all, there are no hundred-day-old flowers. Besides, The McCarthy family used to be very powerful. How can an innocent businessman compete with the dark forces? Natalia, if you don't think for yourself, don't you think for him?"

Natalia's eyes suddenly became sharp and he looked at him coldly.

"What do you mean?"

"I won't do anything to him. Even if it's not for the sake of The McCarthy family, I have to do it for the sake of my nephew's son-in-law. I'm only worried about others."

"The rest of the Lafayette family?"

"Thanks."

"Ha! How dare they!"

"Don't underestimate The Lafayette Family. Although we seem to have declined, a fallen noble left behind by the previous dynasty is just a transfer of power. There are some things that not only you don't know, but even you can't imagine. Especially in terms of connections, the complexity of a family that has developed for 300 years is far beyond The McCarthy family."

Natalia fell silent.

One had to say, although Pierre Lafayette's words weren't very pleasant to listen to, when one thought about it carefully, they were indeed the truth.

What's more, it was easy to dodge the open spear, but hard to defend against the hidden arrows.

She said coldly, "Are they so afraid that I will go out and steal their positions one day?"

Pierre Lafayette sighed.

"The interior of The Lafayette Family is much more old and rotten than you think. Many of the previous merits are still there. It can't be changed in a short time."

He suddenly gave a wry smile and said, "Just like until now, choosing the family head is still the same as choosing the emperor. You have to follow the tradition of the ancestors."

Natalia sneered and said, "So, it's not my turn to be a female. Your ancestors have always looked down on women, haven't they?"

Pierre Lafayette shook his head helplessly. "I've learned the western style. While I want to keep the old rules, I have to learn western laws and equality between men and women. Women can finally succeed in the election. We just want to be the patriarch. What's the problem?"

Natalia didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

What kind of strange family was this?

The reason why The Lafayette Family was able to survive until now was really...

It had to be said that the foundation left by their ancestors was good. The more brainless their descendants were, the more generations they would spend.

"Well, I know what you said. Let me think about it again!"

Pierre Lafayette was a little surprised that she did not refuse directly.

However, at this time, he also understood that it was best to stop as soon as possible. He could not force her too much.

Pierre Lafayette sat for a while longer before Natalia learned about the matters of Violet Group. After lunch, he went to visit an old friend in the afternoon before leaving.

In the afternoon, the feast was completely over. As soon as they got home, Natalia asked the servants to call Archie McCarthy in.

Archie McCarthy, who was the first person to get married and have children, naturally had to drink.

After returning home, he was afraid that the smell of alcohol would hit her, so she took a shower and went into the bedroom.

"What's wrong? Are you unhappy?"

Seeing her sitting on the sofa with a sullen face, he walked over and sat down beside her to pick her

up.

Since the delivery, Natalia had become much more round and chubby. Her originally thin little face was now round and full, and her face was full of elasticity. She looked so cute.

From Archie McCarthy's point of view, it was a good-looking moment and it felt good, so he liked to hold her in his arms and play with her little meat.

However, Natalia was extremely frustrated and always felt that she was too fat.

In fact, she was only about 45 kilograms. Now that she had given birth to a child, she was only over 50 kilograms. She was not fat at all.

The soft flesh on her finger was played by him. She pushed his shoulder with some resistance. "Don't hold it. It's heavy. Put me down."

The man chuckled.

"It's not heavy. It's soft and comfortable."

After that, she kissed her face.

Natalia blushed immediately.

She patted his hand. "Stop fooling around. The child is still here!"

Archie McCarthy raised his eyebrows with an obvious evil smile on his face. "What did I do? What are you thinking? I just hugged you. Don't tell me you want to..."

Natalia blushed even more and turned to glare at him.

Archie McCarthy knew very well that he should stop, but he couldn't hide the smile on his face.

Natalia had no choice but to say unhappily, "You can bully me! You only know how to bully me."

Chapter 489 Heartless Power

Archie McCarthy didn't deny it. He just smiled happily and nodded seriously.

"Well, I only bully you."

As he spoke, he played with her fingers. The sun shone in from outside the window, which was extremely warm and relaxing.

Natalia felt uncomfortable because of him. She pushed him away with a charming smile. "Don't do that.

It tickles."

"Honey... Are you feeling better?"

Natalia frowned. "What's better?"

He suddenly took her hand.

"You..."

Natalia blushed and was about to stand up, but Archie McCarthy stopped him.

The man buried his face in her neck and sniffed her fragrant hair. Time was quiet and warm.

"Don't go. Stay with me for a while."

He said softly, his tone gentle, and the surroundings were warm and quiet.

Natalia's back stiffened, but she still didn't move. She hugged his shoulder with some distress.

Since she was pregnant, he had been protecting her all the time. They had seldom made love together.

In the past, as long as they slept together, they would do it every night, and most of the time, it was more than once.

Now that he had been grounded for almost a year, it was really difficult for him.

After an unknown time, the temperature on the man's body gradually subsided.

He raised his head and pinched her chin with his slender fingers, making her turn to look at him.

"What were you thinking just now? You looked unhappy."

Natalia scratched her hair and said in a muffled voice, "Nothing."

"Are you still lying to me?"

His eyes squinted. Natalia had finally spoken the truth under his gaze.

"Pierre Lafayette came over in the morning and told me something about the Lafayette family."

Archie confounded in a moment.

Then he pursed her lips and asked. "What did he say?"

Natalia told Archie everything Pierre had told her.

"Actually, I am quite hesitant. On the one hand, I don't want to get involved in the affairs of the

Lafayette family. To be honest, it's too complicated there. It goes against my heart. I just want to live a

simple life."

"And I always feel that I have no feelings for them. If I really do something for them, I will be full of

grievances. And I don't think they will be happy."

Archie chuckled.

"Have you ever thought about how much power and wealth it represents to take over the Violet

Group?"

Natalia was stunned.

She looked at him in a daze, blinking her clear eyes.

"I've never thought about that. Besides, power and wealth are not what I want. I only want you!"

She suddenly laughed, and her smile was as beautiful as a flower. In the afternoon sunshine, she was like a flashing elf, holding his neck.

"Be with you and our child, doing what I like to do and performing what I like to do. That is enough. I

really don't want too much. Having too much means having too many responsibilities and paying too

much. I don't want to live like that. I just hope that I can have the simplest and most warm happiness in my life."

Archie was slightly shocked.

He suddenly hold her and kissed her on the lips.

This kiss, with all complicated feelings, surging love, and a trace of indescribable joy, was like a wild

beast breaking through the cage and imprisonment, sweeping her away.

Natalia screamed vaguely.

"Archie! You..."

The long and affectionate kiss melted in the warm afternoon sunshine.

After an unknown period of time, he finally let go of her. The two of them had rolled from the sofa to the

carpet.

Fortunately, it was cold now and the carpet was very thick, so Natalia did not fall down in pain.

Rubbing her butt, she stood up and complained, "What are you doing? You scared me."

Archie smiled and held her in his arms.

"Nothing, I just love you very much."

Natalia's heart skipped a beat.

This man usually didn't like to say love words, but every time he said love words, even a simple

sentence could easily make her heart beat faster.

She looked around uneasily and stammered, "Do you mean that you didn't love me till now!"

"No, I've always loved you."

He chuckled and lowered his head to kiss her lips again. However, this time, the kiss was shallow and

gentle bit by bit.

Natalia couldn't stand him like this.

If it was really a passionate kiss, it was okay. Anyway, she didn't know anything in a daze.

On the contrary, this kind of slow kiss, like boiling frogs, was particularly unbearable for her.

It was like a feather brushing over one's heart, itchy and not giving you a good time.

Gradually, she couldn't stand it anymore.

She snorted. "Archie..."

"Yes, I'm here."

"Can you..."

She bit her lip awkwardly, and the man chuckled and let go of her. "Well, I won't torture you, in case you are dissatisfied and do some physical things."

Natalia was speechless.

She glared at him coquettishly and said, "Don't look a gift horse in the mouth."

The man just smiled. In the face of her grumble coyly, he never retorted.

Seeing his calm and gentle smile, Natalia thought of what Pierre had said before and felt a little distressed.

"To be honest, what do you think I should do about this? I heard from him that if I don't appear personally, all the troubles may not be solved in the future."

She scratched her hair in annoyance. "I'm not afraid of them, but the more flies, the more annoying they are."

Archie smiled and caressed her hair. He said gently. "Have you thought of any other way?"

Natalia frowned at him. "Any other way?"

The man shook his head helplessly.

He reached out and tapped her forehead gently.

His tone was full of doting. "You, the person involved is confused."

He sighed and said, "You must withdraw fuel from boiling cauldron, do you understand?"

Natalia was stunned. Then, she suddenly understood.

"You mean..."

Archie nodded.

"If you really don't want it, then let it go completely. In this way, the Violet Group will have nothing to do

with you anymore. But Natalia, you have to think about it clearly, because once this matter is done,

there is no room for you to turn back."

Natalia was stunned and thought for a while.

After a while, she said firmly, "I have decided to do this."

A few days later, all the members of the Lafayette family received an email.

The video was very short.

In the video, Natalia was sitting under the flower rack in the yard, wearing a long pink dress with the same color sweater.

She talked and laughed in the video, and the content was very simple. That was, she had no interest

neither to be the Master of the Lafayette family nor the Violet Group. Therefore, those who wanted to

do something could rest. As for who would sit in that position, it depended on their own abilities.

Chapter 490 the Building Is about to Fall

The reason why she didn't ask Pierre to inherit it was that her understanding of Pierre was also very one-sided.

For some things, it was best to let nature take its course. If one interfered too much, it would easily

backfire.

As soon as the video was released, it exploded like boiling water inside the Violet Group.

Pierre called her immediately, anxious and angry on the phone.

"Natalia, why did you do this? Do you know what it means?"

At that time, Natalia had just finished dinner and was sitting in the yard to eat.

The child was right next to her, sucking his wet lips.

Archie was dealing with official business in the study. The servants knew that she liked to be quiet, so

they were all busy and did not disturb her.

She leaned against the back of the bamboo chair with a warm smile. There was a hint of laziness in her

smile.

"What's wrong with you, my uncle? The email I sent paved the last step for you. Why are you not

happy?"

Pierre was momentarily at a loss for words.

After a long while, he said angrily, "When did I ask you to pave the steps for me? Do you know what it

means to give up?"

Natalia said lightly, I know.

"You know? Do you understand how many people were badly battered for that position? And you said you don't want it?"

Natalia lowered her eyes slightly.

What she saw was the child's big black eyes looking at her. His pink and tender face was chubby.

When he saw her looking over, he smiled at her.

Her heart suddenly softened and she said lightly, "My uncle, there are some things that are precious for you, but for me, they are just burdens. I have found the most important thing in my life, and I don't want anything else."

"You keep asking me to think it through. I can tell you very responsibly. I think about it very clearly, sending that video is the most prudent decision I have made. So it's no need for you to persuade me. I have made up my mind and will never change."

Pierre was angry and sighed feebly, "You silly girl..."

Why are you the same as your father?

Could love and family really be more important than everything?

This might be something that those who had been chasing after power would never understand.

Natalia did not want to talk to him anymore and said, "If there is nothing else, I will hang up."

"Natalia..."

"I think you must have been very busy during this period, so instead of wasting time calling me, you'd

better think about how to stabilize the current situation. You should not lose this only opportunity which

would never come back again if you lose it. I believe you know this better than me. When you returned

triumphantly one day, I will prepare some wine at home and call you over for dinner."

After that, she did not give him any chance to speak and hung up the phone.

With the phone being hung up suddenly, Pierre was both angry and helpless.

Natalia, however, did not think about it again after hanging up the phone.

She got up and picked up the baby in the cradle. She chuckled and said, "Baby, are you hungry? Mom

takes you in and feeds you, ok?"

She carried the baby into the house.

However, she did not see the man standing on the balcony on the second floor. His eyes fell on her, full

of affection.

In the evening, the old lady came with Anne to see little Oliver.

Since she was here, she naturally had to stay for dinner.

The whole family was happy. Archie had a video conference at night, so after dinner, he went to the study to make a phone call.

The old lady, Natalia, and Anne sat in the yard and chatted.

Somehow, they talked about the Lafayette family.

The old lady looked at her meaningfully and said, "Natalia, you've done a good job in this matter.

Although The McCarthy family doesn't have as deep a foundation as the Lafayette family, it's not easy to control the huge and complex Lafayette family, let alone..."

She paused for a moment and sighed. "It's already a new era; rotten wood can't support a building. The

Lafayette family still wants to keep the old tradition, but they don't want to give up their pursuit of power

and wealth. This is a contradictory thing. It's just a waste of effort to get yourself involved in that vortex."

Natalia smiled. "Grandma is right. I think so too."

Just then, Archie walked out.

"Grandma, why haven't you left yet? Grandpa just called and urged you to go back!"

The old lady glared at him. "What's the rush? I haven't seen my little great-grandson enough yet!"

Natalia looked at the time and said with a smile, "Grandma, it's really late. You're used to sleeping early. It will be too late if you don't go back now."

The Old Madam did not reject her after hearing this.

The driver drove the car over, and the two of them got in the car and left.

Archie personally saw them off before turning around and holding Natalia's waist.

"What did you say to grandma and the others just now?"

Natalia smiled and said, "Nothing. It's about the Lafayette family."

"Well."

The man responded casually and couldn't help but touch her with his big palm.

Natalia's back stiffened, and her face turned red.

"Don't, we are still outside!"

"Then let's go back to the bedroom."

"Don't... ah!"

Before she could finish her words, she was picked up and carried to the bedroom.

"But Oliver..."

"There are servants watching him. Don't worry."

"Archie, ah! Don't bite..."

The room was full of fragrance.

Meanwhile.

Laura Davies sat in front of the dressing table and quietly looked at herself in the mirror, gradually changing from elegant to glamorous.

She was going to attend an event tonight.

This event was a very valuable fashion party in the entertainment circle.

Not only did all the stars gather, but all the big shots from all walks of life would also participate.

So many famous designers, directors, and even famous investors.

It could be said to be a grand event in the circle.

Correspondingly, the requirements were also very high.

First of all, one had to be noble enough.

For example, it was impossible for a star to enter without a few outstanding works or extremely powerful influences.

In the eyes of the outside world, Laura Davies, the famous movie queen and the internet celebrity were barely qualified to enter.

One could imagine how high the requirements were.

Therefore, tonight's party was called a grand event in the circle by the insider.

Anyone who knew about this party tried everything they can do to attend.

After all, it could be imagined that how many connections and resources one could accumulate if he successfully participated.

Laura was the same.

She had worked so hard for so long to get the qualification to enter this place finally just for the

resources and money she could get at this party.