

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

Chapter 8 Engagement Party

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While at the same time, at the Dawson's.

The living room was filled with people, and everyone of the family was there – her grandmother, Clara,

her father, Philip, her stepmother, Aleena, the sister of Shawn, Katie, and a few good friends of Jessica.

Jessica and Shawn were sitting on the sofa to the side, and the atmosphere were slightly gloomy.

“If you ask me, Jessica, I would say you are just too weak. You and my brother love each other, how

dare she do such a thing to you? She knew how sensitive your relationship is and she called the cop. I

think she just wanted to ruin you.”

“Katie is right. She just broke up with Shawn and immediately hooked up with another man in the bar.

She's not some decent woman.”

“Jessica, she did all these just because you are a public figure. Now everyone is talking about you

online. They say you seduced Shawn and was caught by his fiancée. They even say you took drugs.

What a nonsense! You need to do something to solve the problem.”

“Yeah, what a vicious woman she is. You cannot just let her be!”

Jessica cast a pitiful glance at the Clara sitting at the head of the table and easily put up a fragile and sorrowful look on her snow-white face.

“What can I do? How can I fight against my own sister if she insists? We are a family, after all. I don’t want to make it difficult for my father and mother.”

Hearing what she said, Clara cast an approving glance at her.

However, Philip growled in anger. “Why is it difficult for me? You treat her as your sister, but you ask her, does she ever think of you as her sister?”

“Uncle Dawson, it’s not her fault. After all, it’s me...”

Shawn knitted his eyebrows and said calmly.

Jessica hurriedly said, “No, it’s all my fault. If I did not fall in love with Shawn, she would not...”

“Jessica, it’s not what I mean.”

Shawn stopped her and said in a grim tone, “I just wish that we have told her everything earlier. I

should not wait that long just because I do not want to hurt her. All the grievance you have suffered today is because I did not handle it well.”

Jessica felt moved and stared at him gratefully, “Shawn...”

“Ahem!”

With a light cough, Clara looked at Shawn with a slight smile on her face.

“Shawn, now that things have already come to this point, and you have seen what those people say on

the internet, we can not just cover it up anymore. What do you think we should do to solve the

problem?”

The expression of Shawn turned gloomy, and Jessica clenched her hands secretly, looking somewhat

nervous.

“Don’t worried, Mrs. Dawson. I would never just watch Jessica suffer. I would prepare a statement

when I go back and announce my relationship with Jessica.”

Pleasure was obvious on Clara’s face.

“But everyone knows that you have an engagement. Would they buy it?”

Shawn held her hand and explained, “They just know I have an engagement but not a lot of people

know who my fiancée is. I just need to tell them you are my fiancée and that’s it. They won’t have

anything to say then.”

Only then did Jessica show a touch of joy on her face.

But the next second, she frowned again.

“But Natalia...”

“Don’t you worry about that. I will talk to her.”

Clara said with the proud authority her position in this family had given her.

“And you don’t need to announce it online, lest some unnecessary problems would come up again. The

day after tomorrow would be Jessica’s birthday. We can invite some reporters and make an

announcement then and there.”

Shawn nodded, “Alright, then that’s it.”

“But you should talk to your parents. It’s your marriage. You should at least talk to them.”

“Don’t worry. They have agreed. My parents also like Jessica a lot.”

“That’s great.” Clara’s face finally showed a touch of relief. “Perhaps you can stay and have a lunch

with us?”

“No need, Mrs. Dawson. I still have some businesses to attend to in the company. We will visit you

again.”

“Right, you are a successful business man. If that’s the case, then don’t let me stop you.”

Clara turned to Jessica, who was sitting right next to her, “Jessica, why don’t you send Shawn off?”

Jessica stood up obediently, “Yes, Grandma.”

It was only after both of them had left the house that Clara’s face darkened.

Her smile was gone, and she looked at Philip, who was sitting to her left, with a fierce gaze, and said in

a grim tone, “Call your cold-hearted daughter. Ask her to come back tonight.”

Philip said in a hurry, "Yes, mother."

...

Natalia hung up the phone when she was done with the man over the phone.

Unexpectedly, the phone rang again.

Watching the name on the screen, she was slightly stunned, and her eyebrows were knitted

subconsciously.

Even her appetite disappeared in an instant.

She answered it in the end, and her tone was cold, "Dad."

"So you know I'm your dad!"

Philip's thundering voice came over from the phone and she could not help but put the phone slightly

away from her ear.

In the end, she just put the phone on the desk and turned on the speaker instead.

"What do you want?"

"When did you come back to the country."

She sighed silently, and said lightly, "Why do you ask?"

"Why? You should have told me before you came back. Do you still think I'm your father? Are we still

your family?"

Hearing this, she raised the corner of her mouth in mockery, "Mr. Dawson, if I remember correctly, I did

call you when I just returned.”

The other end of the phone went silent.

After a while, Philip said, in a questioning tone, “When did you call? How come I don’t remember?”

Natalia felt hopeless.

She did know, since the day when Jessica returned home, Philip had not paid much attention to her.

But it still surprised her when she found herself completely ignored. He could not even remember she

ever called him.

It almost chuckled her when he asked her why she did not let him know after she came back.

Apparently, Philip also realized his mistake, and he sound a little embarrassed.

“Alright, the company has been expanding its business these two years, and I have been too busy.

Maybe I just forgot. I am your father, you should understand this. Since you have come back, why don’t

you come home these days? What’s the matter with you!”

Natalia did not want to waste any more time debating nonsense with him, and asked coldly, “What do

you want exactly?”

“I...” Philip was enraged by her cold tone, but finally suppressed his anger thinking of her temper.

Instead, he said plainly, "Your grandma asked you to come back for dinner tonight."

"I won't go."

"Nonsense." He growled, "We are still a family. What's wrong with having a dinner with us. Do you even

need me to come to you and get you an invitation?"

Natalia just sneered, "You never think about me even when there's a holiday. Now, all of a sudden, you

ask me to have a dinner. I am afraid I might be poisoned instead!"