

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

## Chapter 9 Forced Back to Home

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“You!”

Philip was infuriated, “I’ll ask you one last time. Are you coming back or not!”

“I’m not!”

“Alright, if you say so! Then don’t blame me if your grandma should punish you!”

Philip felt hopeless talking to Natalia. He thought she was so cold to him all the time. Then he just hung up the phone.

Natalia did not mind, either. She just gave a cold sneer, put the phone away, and continued with the food she just ordered.

In the meanwhile, Clara was sitting in the restaurant, and she knitted her brows seeing the angry Philip coming from the outside.

“How is it going? Did you let her know? Is she coming back or not?”

Philip snapped, “Will she even listen to me? She’s really a grown-up now, and she won’t ever come back again if you don’t beg her yourself.”

The face of Clara suddenly darkened.

The plates on the table all bounced up slightly with a slap.

“Insolent!”

Everyone in the room was shocked. Clara had been running the Dawson family ever since the old Mr.

Dawson passed away and her position had been higher than ever in these years. Everyone in the

family was somewhat afraid of her.

Aleena signaled her daughter with her eyes, who was sitting just in front of her.

Jessica hurriedly pick up the bowl of soup in front of her and walked up to Clara, and she said softly,

“Grandma, don’t be angry. Your health matters the most.”

Aleena also added, “That’s right, Mom. Let’s not force her if she does not want to come back. We can

just find another way. Don’t be angry.”

Clara sneered, “Funny! Is it ever up to her? Let me tell you, she would just have to come back this time.

I’ll see how she dare go against me!”

At that, she raised her hand and asked for David, the butler of the family.

“David, go find the whereabouts of Natalia, and send someone to tell her, if she’s not coming back

tonight, I will just burn everything her mother has left her, and she will get nothing!”

David paled, and said hurriedly, “Yes, ma’am.”

...

In the afternoon, Natalia just finished the last delivery order and was about to close the store.

However, just when she got out of the store, she saw David waiting there.

Since David had been with the family for over a decade, she sure knew him.

Actually, she got along quite well with him in the past, that is, before Aleena and Jessica were taken

into the family by her father. While she would not think of him as good friend of hers, they respected

each other much.

Now they met again, and thinking of the call of Philip at noon, her face was cold.

“Miss Dawson, I have been waiting for you.”

David walked to her, while she just cast a cold glance at him, with the key for the store in her hand.

“It’s been a long time, Mr. Pennyworth.”

“Yeah, it’s been a long time. Miss Dawson is getting more and more beautiful. If Mrs. Dawson were still

alive, she would certainly be very pleased.”

Natalia curled her lips, “If my mother were still here, which side would you take? Would you stand with

my mother, or with Aleena?”

It was obviously unexpected for David, since he stayed silent for a while.

But Natalia did not mean to make it difficult for him, either. She just gave a light smile, “Just kidding.

Don't worry."

David felt a chill run down his spine just now and could only force a bitter smile.

"So what do you want?"

David hurriedly said, "Miss Dawson, the old Mrs. Dawson wants me to take you home."

Natalia paused for a while, her eyes still cold, and she curled her lips, "I won't go back. Didn't my father tell you?"

"He did. But the old Mrs. Dawson said ... that if you insist, she will take care of everything your mother has left for you."

He only said it vaguely, but she understood him immediately.

Her face darkened, "What does she want to do?"

David looked vexed.

After a while, he said earnestly, "Miss Dawson, you have suffered quite a lot these years fighting against them. It's only a dinner. Mrs. Dawson did not leave much behind. Don't regret it when it's too late."

The face of Natalia looked terribly gloomy.

After quite a while, she released her clenching hands, "Fine."

David felt so relieved now that she had agreed.

He bent down and opened the door of the car for her, "Let's go then, Miss Dawson."

She did not say anything but got into the car directly.

Twenty minutes later, they arrived at the Dawson Mansion.

The mansion was located in the richest part of the city, surrounded by mountains and rivers, giving

beautiful scenery.

When she got off the car, she walked inside with a blank expression.

In the lounge, she saw Aleena and Jessica choosing the dress for the birthday party.

For Jessica, who was waiting for the announcement of Shawn, that day would be very important. It was

just not her birthday party, but also her engagement with Shawn.

Since there were just two days left for the day, certainly they did not have the time for bespoke dresses.

Fortunately, they just told everyone it was a birthday party. As for their engagement, they kept it a

secret for now, and they would simply make the announcement at the birthday party. Anyway, for the

outsiders, she and Shawn were long engaged, and there was really no need for her to pay too much

attention to her dresses.

After the entire afternoon, they finally picked a few sets of dresses they could be satisfied with.

Now they could just wait for the delivery and then Jessica could try them on and made the final decision.

When they were chatting happily, a sudden noise sounded from the doorway. They looked up and saw Natalia walk in.

She was wearing a white shirt and a pair of black pencil pants, which showed her slender and straight

legs. On the outside, there was a beige coat, and her wavy hair was swept over her shoulder, looking cool and airy.

Jessica looked at her, and a faint jealousy emerged in her heart.

She hated how pretentious Natalia was.

In her eyes, Natalia was just selling adult products, and she was dressed like some elite

businesswoman. And her aloofness and coldness made her all the more noble, which was something

she could never bear.

Come to think of it, she felt somewhat happy from the bottom of her heart.

“Noble whore. You can just pretend as you like. Your little business is nothing in front of me,” chortled

Jessica inwardly.

She was the Miss Dawson everyone knew about, and the most popular actress across the

entertainment industry. What about Natalia?

Natalia was kicked out of the family long ago. What could she do even if she's got some talent? She

could not even keep her job.

At that time, she could only stay in her little shabby store, selling adult products.

Thinking of this, Jessica felt somewhat proud. She straightened her back and her face split into a wide

smile. She walked straight to Natalia.

"Natalia, here you are!"

Aleena also came back to her senses, hurriedly walked to Natalia, her face full of smiles.

"Natalia is here. Please, have a seat. Mrs. Kylee, get Natalia some water."

The Mrs. Kylee hurriedly fetched some water for Natalia, only that there was obvious mockery in her

eyes.

Natalia just ignored her and just said in a cold tone, "What do you want?"

Aleena looked slightly embarrassed.

Seeing this, Jessica hurriedly walked up to Natalia and wrapped her arms around Natalia's, smiling,

"Natalia, are you in a hurry? You don't come back home often. We can wait until we finish the dinner.

It's been a long time since the last time we could have a good chat. There's still time. Why don't we just

go to my room and have some talk?"

Looking at her with her cold eyes, Natalia sneered.

“Talk? What are we going to talk? Hooking up with men? Sorry, I am not interested in your nasty tricks.

I don’t know how I can possibly learn them either.”