

# President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 1 Adultery Caught on the Scene

“Do you still have Durex Excita Ribbed Medium?”

“Yes, we do.”

“Plus a Taste Mix and Black Wildcat suit.”

“Ok. Address?”

“Room 2202 at Reika Hotel”

“Sure”

...

It was already 11 o'clock when Natalia Dawson arrived at the hotel.

The timing was not safe for her, the owner of a sex toys business to deliver by herself.

Especially for a pretty young girl like her.

But life was not easy, as every spending needed money. Moreover, Shawn Miller would come back in a few days.

They had been dating for six years. Shawn was busy with his business both at home and abroad. She couldn't slow him down.

Luckily their relationship was pretty steady over the years. She owned a small business apart from her daily job. Shawn was about to celebrate his birthday in a few days. She intended to prepare a surprise for him.

By thinking of that, Natalia smiled unconsciously.

She held the delivery box, walked towards the hotel with the peak her cap lowered a little.

Reika Hotel was a famous in City J.

Most of the people who come here were wealthy and respectable.

The lobby was gorgeous with elevators decorated in gold and silver. As long as one walked in under the light, a sense of inferiority rose up by the flowing ambience.

Natalia didn't look around, and moved forward with the box in her hands.

Her pretty face was covered by the facial mask, with tranquil eyes full of aloofness.

The elevator stopped on the 22nd floor. “DING!”

Natalia walked to Room 2202 and buzzed the door bell.

An impatient voice came out before the door opened.

“Don't... Shawn...the delivery is here.”

“Hold on. Let me pick it up.”

Natalia twitched her mouth.

They started already before they got the condom?

How impatient they were!

Soon after, the door was opened by a man in his bathrobe. There was water vapour on his body.

Natalia handed the box over without looking at him. “843 in total!”

“Cash or Wechat Pay?”

The man didn't respond.

A tentative voice rose up right after, “Natalia?”

Natalia looked up in shock.

The man in white bathrobe had tall figure and damp hair. He had a completely surprised, startled and... rattled look upon his handsome look.

She pulled a long face in a second.

“Who's that, Shawn?”

“The delivery guy.”

Shawn rushed to speak before Natalia tried to say anything. He pulled out a stack of money from his wallet, and handed over to her quickly, and snatched the box at the same time.

“BANG!”

The door was closed.

Natalia was trembling, her face pale.

She bursted into sneer all of a sudden.

The money in her hand seemed to make fun of her ignorance and stupidity.

Natalia took a deep breath upon hearing the voice inside. She choked back her tears hard.

As soon as she got close to the elevator, she took out the phone.

“Hello, is that the police?

I call to report for someone taking drugs and hiring prostitute at Reika Hotel. The room number is...”

In twenty minutes.

A police car stopped in front of the Reika Hotel, with a crowd of media reporters with their cameras.

By the time Shawn was taken out, the reporters surged forward.

“Mr.Shawn, someone reported that you were with female prostitutes, taking drugs in the hotel, is this true?”

“Mr. Shawn, as the heir of Miller Group. Do you think it's okay to do that?”

“Mr. Shawn, who was the girl with you?

There is rumor that you stayed with a rising star in the entertainment industry. Is this true?”

“Mr. Shawn...”

Shawn was tightly packed by the reporters. Even the police could not hold them back.

After a while, he couldn't help roaring out, “Fuck off!”

Those reporters got shocked and stepped back.

Through the crowd, Shawn casted a fierce glance at Natalia, who was behind them.

“Is this what you want?”

Natalia curled her lips, a flash of sneer coming across her eyes.

“You will never ever get my love by doing this!”

Natalia walked up abruptly. She raised her hand under the stare of all the media and polices...

“BANG!”

She slapped hard on Shawn, his face turning to the other side.

The crowd quieted down.

The police opened his mouth, “Miss...”

“I'm sorry, I can't help myself!”

She cracked a light smile and rubbed her waist. Then a chilly voice rose up towards the hatred face of Shawn.

“Do you think I still care about a piece of shit?

The slap was just the interest. I will need you to pay for the capital in three days!”

A flash of anxiety came across Shawn, “What... capital?”

Natalia raised her eyebrow, “Seriously? You want me to remind you of that?”

Shawn's face suddenly whitened.

Natalia sneered, her eyes were filled with sarcasm and contempt.

The police gave a sign soon as their conversation ended, and Shawn was then taken into the police car.

As he carried off, those journalists left one after another hurriedly.

The crowded entrance was empty soon after.

Natalia stood for a while, and was about to leave when she recovered her composure.

Unexpectedly, someone was behind her with a doubtful look.

It was a young, statuesque man in his dark suit, a pair of deep eyes filled with craftiness.

Under the dim light, his regal sketch didn't seem to go with the feasting and revelry around.

Natalia felt a sense of familiarity subconsciously.

But she soon gave up her thinking upon seeing the secretary and his silver Porsche beside. There was no way for her to know a guy like him.

She turned away and left with no more thoughts.

Archie Mccarthy asked faintly when Natalia disappeared in the traffic flow.

“Who was that guy?”

Brian Simpson replied in a rush,

“Do you mean the man who was taken away by the police?”

“He seems to be the young master of the Miller Family, who just came back from abroad.”

Archie frowned, “I'm talking about that lady.”

“What?”

Brian puzzled, “Which one?”

He quickly realized after noticing the impatient look on Archie's face, “I'm sorry president. I will check it out now.”

“It's okay.”

Something crossed Archie's mind after Brian was interrupted.

He put on a faint smile towards the direction Natalia left. A surprising look showed up on his face.

After a while, Archie made a step inside.

...

Natalia followed to the police station as the informant.

A group of people broke in rashly when she finished the record.

Clara Reid took the lead. Once rushing in, she slapped Natalia on the face.

Natalia felt a taste of blood over her mouth. She looked up towards them with knitted brows.

“You are such a bitch!”

Clara shook badly with anger, “You made a tip-off to the police for your young sister?”

“Are you trying to piss me off?”

Natalia swiped out the blood. She lifted her eyes to Clara sarcastically.

“My young sister?

You mean Jessica Dawson?”

“What are you pretending?

The news have spread all over, as Jessica seduces someone's fiance. You are the one to blame for all these. How could you not know about it?”

Natalia chuckled with lowered eyes.

“It turns out to be my young sister.

I thought she was a slut who tried to make some money by having sex with Shawn. How could it be my little sister?”