

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 10 Mother's Remains

Jessica got rigid by her word, and a sense of grievance flashed across her eyes.

"How could you say that to me, sister?"

Aleena cracked a wry smile as well,

"Jessica was trying to show her hospitality. Why don't you have a talk with her?"

You can explain the mistakes between each other. We are together as one family."

"Family?"

I'm sorry.

I can call anyone else to be my family in this room, except for you two.

Meanwhile, my Mom only got one kid. Why do I have a sister?

Please don't force your relationship to me.

Are you not afraid for being avenged by my Mom in the mid of the night?

"Ah...!"

Jessica screamed out by Natalia's ferocious look. She sank into Aleena's arm immediately.

At this time, a reproach came from the stairs.

"Natalia!"

Natalia looked up and saw Clara coming down with her walking stick.

For an old-age woman as her, she was still in a high spirits with sharp look. She had a long face now, full of queenly feeling.

But Natalia wasn't afraid of her at all. She stood there with a faint and awe-inspiring face.

This was the look Clara got sick of. She was aloof and stubborn, same as her dead Mom. They seemed to have superior gene and look down on everyone else.

Natalia berated her harshly.

"What did you say?"

Natalia was disinclined to respond. It was meaningless to dispute for the same thing at all times.

She might be in the argument with them a couple years ago.

But now she wouldn't. She realized that no one in the family cared about her Mom.

Noticing the silence of Natalia, Clara thought her to be tamed, and eased a little.

She turned to Jessica, who was lying back on Aleena's arms. Jessica had a delicate and touching look towards her. Her exquisite face was like a deerlet that got frightened. Clara relaxed again by her look.

"All right!" She remarked casually.

Now that Natalia comes back. Let's leave the past behind and take the supper in the dining room."

Then she walked towards the dining room in the lead.

Natalia followed up with knitted brows.

"When I know that you will come back for supper, I ask nanny to cook your favorite dishes. Try and see if you like them."

Soon as they sat around the table, Aleena started to take food to her.

Natalia refrained from her disgust towards Aleena. She didn't respond, neither did she take the food.

Philip got mad by how she sat there with a frosty look.

"What's wrong with you?"

Are you feeling aggrieved for having supper here?

Auntie Aleena is the elder. How could you not show your gratitude by accepting food from her?"

Natalia kept silent.

Even she didn't want to take it personally, she couldn't show up a happy face towards a woman who pushed her Mom to death. She even had meals together with her.

She put her chopsticks down and said in a cold voice.

"No need to do this!

I'm not hungry, and I don't want to eat.

What exactly did you call me back for?

Let's make it clear!"

Clara looked at her. Her shrewd eyes flashed with a glint.

She did not get angry this time and rose up a quiet voice.

"It seems that you have a lot of resentment towards this family. No one would force you to eat anything. We just want to inform you something. And that is the reason for calling you home today.

Your sister will celebrate her birthday the day after tommorrow. We will hold a banquet for her. We also discussed with Shawn already that their relationship would be published that day. You will need to be there as well.

If anyone asks, just say that the one engaged to Shawn was always Jessica. This would be good to you as well. You can just let go the past!"

Natalia looked at her in shock.

She didn't expect the outcome to be like this for them to call her back again and again.

She looked at Clara for a long time, and suddenly laughed in a low volume.

"You mean, you want me to go and be the shield for them?"

As a stepping stone for them to announce their relationship?"

Clara sank her face, with a displeased look over her eyes, "What are you talking about?"

This is for both you and your sister!

After a pause, she added, "You're a girl who needs to marry sooner or later. Is it nice to let others know that you got abandoned in the past?"

"What if I don't want to?"

"It's not up to you at all!

I've made up my mind!

You don't have the obligation to go against this!

"What if I insist?"

Clara made a fake smile. She took a gaze at Natalia, full of mockery and contempt.

"You won't reject, unless... you don't want those things your mother left behind."

There was a moment of silence in the dining room, deadly as the falling needle could be heard.

Natalia stood up abruptly from the chair.

She kept a straight face and stared at Clara with an icy glare.

After a while, she laughed grimly.

"Okay.

Really great!

You can threaten me this time, but not for a lifetime!"

"It's enough for this time now."

Clara neglected her anger. She calmly put down her chopsticks.

"The day after tomorrow at 8pm. See you at the Imperial Hotel. Please arrive on time."

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It was already eight o'clock at night when Natalia left.

Wind was chilling in late autumn. But it still couldn't blow away the piece of anger in her mind.

She had always known that Clara favored more of Jessica, but this was beyond her imagination.

Clara wasn't even superficial to threaten her by her mother's remains. She wanted Jessica to step on her for Shawn?

This was really ridiculous!

Natalia stood at the roadside. She got angry for a moment, and soon calmed herself down.

By the time her mother Kiera Hawkins got the accident, she already commissioned her lawyer to make a will.

The contents of the will were quite simple: she had a safe in the bank. If she happened to die someday, everything in the safe belong to Natalia.

The only condition was that it had to be after her marriage. Until then, the lawyer would hold up for her specifically.

Natalia didn't know why his mother had made such a will, nor did she know what was in that safe.

Over the years, the Dawson family always insinuated to her for giving up the inheritance.

She wouldn't compromise for sure. Not to mention what was in the safe, she wouldn't allow it to be others' as it was the remains from her mother.

It just made her more certain that the remains would be valuable for sure.

Otherwise, a wealthy family like the Dawsons wouldn't be envious to it.

As she was pondering, a black Audi drove past her and stopped in front of the gate.

Natalia was in a trance. The next second, a familiar voice rang out in her ears.

"Natalia?"

What are you doing here?"

Natalia turned around towards Shawn, who just got off with his Armani navy suits. He was in a great figure vigorously.

She curled her lips sneeringly

"Mr. Shawn is really busy to remember which family I belong to."

Shawn stalled slightly. His face stiffened a little.

Of course, He knew Natalia's family background. Strictly, she belonged to this place as wll.

While Natalia was separated from the family these years and never came back, Shawn was just surprised for her appearance here today.