

Sweet Wife 101

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 101 He Has A Daughter

It never occurred to Natalia that the gathering mentioned by Archie would be a meeting of his friends.

Therefore, when she stepped into the box and saw the young men sitting there, she was a little confused.

"Archie, Natalia, you are here!"

Stephen was the first one to greet her. When the others saw Natalia, they were first stunned for a while and then came to their senses one by one.

They followed Stephen greeted her in a hurry.

"I've always heard that Archie has hidden a stunner in Julio. I finally see her today."

"Hello, Natalia. My name is Max Nixon."

"Hello, Natalia. I am Jake Bissel."

Natalia was surprised.

Facing their enthusiasm, Natalia smiled stiffly and nodded in response.

Secretly tugging at the corner of Archie's clothes, she said in a low voice with a stiff smile, "Archie, why didn't you tell me that we come here to meet them?"

She had heard of these young men.

As the descendants of the four families in Eqitin, they and Archie grew up together. It was obvious that they had a good relationship. The most important thing was that each of them would make countless women scream crazily.

It was rare for them to gather here today.

Archie smiled and held her hand.

"Since you refuse to go back to Eqitin with me on new year's day, I have to ask them to meet you in Julio. "

Natalia didn't know what to say.

The new year would come after half a month. Archie had asked her once if she wanted to go to Eqitin.

She refused at that time. Although the relationship between them was growing day by day, it was not the time yet.

Hearing what he said now, although she thought this man was a little childish, she also felt sweet at such a time.

After all, it was obvious that these people were very important to Archie.

He had specially asked them to meet her here, which proved that she was also important to him.

Natalia smiled slightly and glanced at him. Then she pinched his waist quietly.

The man didn't show his pain, but the smile on his face became deeper and deeper.

They all sat down again.

Archie introduced Natalia to them seriously again and then ordered the servants to serve the dishes.

With his friend around, Natalia was restrained at first.

Fortunately, the group of people was about the same age, and Max was good at activating the atmosphere. Not long after, Natalia became familiar with them.

It was well-known that these young men were hard to get along with for other people, but they were very easy-going to someone of their group.

Natalia had met Stephen before, so she knew much about him. As the second son of the Nixon family, Max had been studying advanced AI technology, and he had even given a cute little AI toy dog to Natalia as a gift for her.

Jake didn't follow his father's path. Instead, he chose to study medicine. Although he was young, he was already a famous surgeon.

He was steady and didn't talk much. He always smiled lightly, giving people a sense of warmth like a spring breeze.

They had a happy dinner.

Halfway, Natalia went to the restroom. On the way, she met Declan Wright.

As the most outstanding person in the young generation of the Wright family, Declan had always been valued by Mrs. Wright.

When Natalia was a child, she had a good relationship with Declan. However, as Declan grew up, he went abroad to study for a few more years. As a result, they were estranged from each other.

Declan was a little surprised to see her.

"Natalia, why are you here?"

Natalia didn't dislike him. She smiled and said, "Come out for dinner."

Declan glanced at the box behind her.

Peony.

His eyes darkened.

There was a private room in the Mountain Club that had never been opened to the public. It was just Peony.

It was said that it was booked by someone for many years. Even if the person did not come, it was not open to the public.

He once accidentally inquired about it and knew that the person was Archie.

Declan looked at her and said, "You get along well with him."

Natalia knew who he was referring to.

Mrs. Wright didn't agree with her to be with Archie, so Declan must have known it. Therefore, Natalia had no intention of talking to him more, but nodded slightly.

"If there is nothing else, I'll go in first."

Then she turned around and walked to the box.

Two steps later, she heard the voice of Declan behind her.

"He has a daughter. Do you know that?"

Natalia's steps froze.

She turned around and looked at Declan in shock.

Declan frowned slightly. After hesitating for a while, he said, "I thought he would tell you, but judging from your reaction, you seem to know nothing about it."

Natalia didn't say anything.

Declan sighed.

"The Wright family has contact with the Kawn family in Eqitin, so I can also hear some news from there. It is said that he has been engaged to, Selena Kawn, the daughter of the Kawn family since he was a child. I don't know if that child's mother is just Selena, but at least, until now, the engagement has not been terminated."

"Natalia, we grew up together. I don't want you to be cheated, nor do I want you to be hurt. So I'll tell you this. As for whether you believe it or not, and how you will deal with it, you should decide it by yourself!"

After saying that, Declan left.

Natalia stood there with a blank mind.

Her face also turned pale.

A chill ran up from the soles of her feet, straightly to her head!

Her whole body was cold and her heart was pounded!

He has an... engagement?

And a child?

After a while, the door of Peony opened from inside. Archie walked out and saw her standing in the corridor. He walked over.

"Why are you standing here?"

When he approached her, he found that she didn't look good. He couldn't help frowning.

He touched her forehead and asked with concern, "What's wrong? Are you feeling uncomfortable?"

Natalia stared at him.

The man frowned, with undisguised concern and worry on his face.

But at this moment, it was suddenly full of irony.

She shook her head, looked away and said lightly, "I'm fine."

Then she turned around and walked into the room.

In the following hours, Archie felt that the woman beside him was obviously absent-minded.

She was no longer happy as before. Instead, she was preoccupied with something.

Thinking that she had gone to the restroom before, the man seemed to understand something.

But he said nothing.

After returning home in the evening, Natalia went to the bathroom to take a shower early. When she came out, she found that the man went to the study and said that there was something urgent to deal with in the company.

She didn't care and went to bed.

That night, she had a dream.

Many things happened in her busy dream.

Some were about the memories when she was a child, some were about the matters when she was abroad a few years ago, and some vague pictures about the man.

Finally, the words Declan said to her in the dark corridor and his eyes with sympathy and worry were fixed in her dream.

Natalia suddenly woke up.

Outside the window, the sun was shining. It was already ten o'clock in the morning.

She was shocked and turned around. The bed was empty. The cold temperature reminded her that the man had left for a long time.

Chapter 102 Pay for It

Or... he even didn't come in at all?

Natalia scratched her hair and rubbed her face.

The scene in her dream gradually faded away with her brain waking up. Her temples throbbed and she had a headache.

She rubbed her forehead gently with her fingers and then got out of bed.

"Mrs. McCarthy, you are awake!"

Mrs. Dottie just came in and smiled at her.

Natalia forced a smile and said, "I'm late. Why didn't you wake me up?"

"Mr. McCarthy said before he left that you were not feeling well and asked us not to wake you up, and to let you have more rest."

Natalia was stunned.

She looked at Mrs. Dottie, whose face was full of gratification. She asked, "Where did he sleep last night?"

"Mrs. McCarthy, don't you know that? Mr. McCarthy worked too late last night, so he just slept in the study."

Natalia was silent for a moment.

It turned out that he really didn't come back.

An indescribable complex feeling arose in her heart. She didn't know what was going on.

She had thought from the beginning that she should keep her feeling well. No matter what the final goal and end of this marriage were, she couldn't let herself be trapped by it.

But... Why was she a little disappointed now?

Natalia didn't look good. Mrs. Dottie observed her expression and asked cautiously, "Mrs. McCarthy, do you want to have breakfast?"

Natalia came to her senses and shook her head.

"No, I'll go to the company directly."

Perhaps Archie had ordered Brian to ask for a leave for her in advance, so even if Natalia was late, the people in the company were not surprised, as if they had already known it.

When she got to the company, she dealt with the work as usual.

For the whole day, Archie didn't send her a message or call her.

Natalia tried her best to suppress the strange feeling in her heart. She knew that she couldn't ask for too much.

This marriage was not based on love from the very beginning. Whether he had a girlfriend or not, or even had a child, it had nothing to do with her.

So she didn't have to be upset or ask.

Yes, that was it.

Even if she seemed to have a crush on him because of what happened last time, it was just a little.

Maybe it was because of this that God let her know in advance what she shouldn't have known and reminded her of the existence of the truth.

Natalia closed her eyes and scratched her hair in boredom.

At this moment, her phone suddenly rang.

She picked it up with a frown, but when she saw the caller ID, her expression changed.

"Mr. K?"

"It's me."

The voice on the other side of the line was hoarse and full of vicissitudes. He said in a deep voice, "I have found something that you asked me to investigate for you. It's not convenient to tell you on the phone. When are you free? Let's talk about it face to face!"

Natalia's breath tightened.

Her fingers holding the phone were a little pale, and it took her a long time to calm down.

"Okay, send me the address. I'll come to see you this afternoon."

"Okay."

In the afternoon, Natalia got off work ahead of time and went to a cafe as scheduled.

Mr. K was a bald middle-aged man with sunglasses. He had arrived ahead of time and was sitting at a table by the window.

Seeing Natalia, he nodded to her.

Natalia walked over and sat down opposite him.

"What's that? What did you find out?"

She asked straightforwardly as soon as she sat down.

Mr. K looked at her through his sunglasses and said in a deep voice, "As you guessed, the car accident five years ago was not a natural accident."

Natalia's breath froze.

Mr. K took out a folder from his pocket and took out a few photos from it and put them on the table.

"The wreckage of the car has been cleaned up, but the traffic police still keeps the police records of the case that year. I asked someone to get detailed photos of the car that year. Look, there are obvious traces of human damage in this place."

Natalia looked carefully at the place on the photo he pointed at and saw there was a clear cut on the car.

"Is this... a brake pad?"

Mr. K nodded.

"When Mrs. Dawson had an accident, her car was burnt to ashes on the spot. Many pieces of evidence were lost, but later the police still took some pictures of its remains."

"I picked out these photos from hundreds of them. The perpetrator was very smart. He knew that the car would burn and all the evidence would be burnt. But unexpectedly, when the car burned, it would directly break through the bridge and fall into the river. Instead, it extinguished a part of the fire, leaving some evidence."

Natalia's face turned pale.

Her eyes, which were always clear and cold, now became deep and meaningful, and no one could judge from it whether she was angry.

"Who did it? Have you found it out?"

Mr. K shook his head.

"I was in a hurry to inform you as soon as I got the photos. I haven't had the time to check who did it."

"Is it difficult?"

"I guess it's difficult."

He frowned and said, "it has been a long time. The person who got involved in this matter may have already left Julio. The people behind it also won't let anyone find out the evidence. I guess they have dealt with the flaws already. If we investigate it now, it will be like looking for a needle in a haystack."

Natalia was silent for a moment.

After a while, she sneered with cold eyes.

"Actually, I don't need to investigate. I know who it is."

She stared at the broken brake on the photo and sneered, "The person who got the most benefits must be the murderer."

Mr. K was also silent for a moment.

"Unfortunately, as long as we can't get direct evidence, we can't ask the law to send her to prison."

Natalia smiled coldly.

Law?

Even if she couldn't seek help from the law, so what?

As long as she proved that her mother was indeed killed, and it was not an accident, she would be able to force the mother and daughter to speak out the truth personally.

Her eyes were filled with cruelty and mercilessness. Mr. K looked at her and kept silent for a while.

"What's your plan now?"

Natalia said in a low voice, "Of course I will let them pay for that!"

"You alone?"

"Is there a problem?"

Mr. K wanted to say something but stopped on second thought.

Natalia glanced at him and frowned. "When did you learn to hold on when you wanted to say something?"

Mr. K was speechless.

He said helplessly, "I heard that you are with Archie now. Why don't you ask him for help? It's a piece of cake for him to destroy the Dawson family."

Natalia sneered.

Mr. K didn't know if it was an illusion. He found that when he mentioned that man, Natalia's eyes were colder than before.

"It's my business, and I don't need someone irrelevant to help me."

After a pause, she stood up and said, "Okay, I see this matter. Thank you. I will transfer the money to you later."

After saying that, Natalia turned around and walked out.

At the same time, a black Rolls-Royce passed by the cafe. The person in the car inadvertently looked out of the window and saw a familiar figure.

The woman was wearing black and white casual clothes and a peaked cap. She was walking out with her head down.

He was slightly stunned and ordered Brian to stop the car.

When he was about to get off the car, he saw a man quickly walking out of the cafe and stopped Natalia.

Chapter 103 She Hid Something From Him

"Seven! Wait!"

Natalia stopped.

She looked back at Mr. K.

"Anything else?"

Mr. K hesitated for a moment and said, "Recently, the Dragon Club is in trouble. Many people are looking for you in secret. Be careful!"

Natalia was stunned.

After a while, she smiled.

"I see. Thank you."

Mr. K also smiled.

"We're the only two who know the other offline, so I just remind you casually. You're welcome."

Natalia nodded and said nothing more. Then she turned around and left.

In the Rolls-Royce.

Brian was a little shocked when he saw the two say goodbye at the door of the cafe not far away.

He turned his head to look at his boss and cautiously asked, "Boss, are we still going there?"

Looking at the petite figure fading away in the evening light, Archie frowned.

After a while, he said, "No."

Then Brian closed the door again and drove the Rolls-Royce away.

Due to the wrong angle, Natalia didn't see the Rolls-Royce on the other side.

After she got in the car, she received a call from Archie.

The man's voice was a little cold and hoarse. He asked, "Where are you?"

Raising her eyebrows, Natalia looked around at the traffic and asked in a low voice, "I'm in the company. What's wrong?"

The man on the other side paused for a moment.

Somehow, Natalia felt a little uneasy. She looked around again and made sure that there was no familiar face or car. Then she breathed a sigh of relief.

Then she asked, "Are you off duty?"

"Not yet."

"Then... Go back to your work. See you tonight?"

"Okay, see you tonight."

After hanging up the phone, Natalia breathed a long sigh.

Looking at the darkening screen of the phone, she suddenly laughed at herself.

What was she afraid of?

That man was not her real husband.

Even if she had slept with him two times, so what? Even if they had the marriage certificate, so what?

Wasn't he also hiding something from her? Why did she have to be faithful to him?

Natalia tried her best to persuade herself. After a long time, she calmed down a little and finally suppressed the strange uneasiness and guilt.

On the other side, after hanging up the phone, Archie thought of the figure he had just seen at the door of the cafe, and the lie that the woman had casually said on the phone. His eyes were slightly cold.

He sneered and ordered Brian.

"Go and find out who that person was just now."

Needless to say, Brian knew who the "person" he was referring to.

Brian said yes immediately.

In the evening, when Natalia got home, Archie was already at home.

When Natalia entered the room, Mrs. Dottie happened to welcome her. Mrs. Dottie smiled and said, "Mrs. McCarthy has come back. The dinner is ready. Mr. McCarthy is waiting for you in the dining room!"

Natalia nodded and entered the dining room.

In the dining room, Archie sat upright in a white shirt.

His handsome face was meticulous, and the corners of his eyes and brows were rare cold and sharp.

Seeing her come in, he only slightly lifted his eyelids and said nothing.

Natalia keenly sensed that there was something wrong with the atmosphere today. She took a look at Mrs. Dottie. Mrs. Dottie was standing behind Archie and secretly winked at her.

Today, Mr. McCarthy was in a bad mood, so everyone should be cautious!

After sitting down, Natalia smiled and asked, "Have you been busy recently? Are you tired?"

Archie didn't answer.

His face was as cold as ice. In fact, anyone with eyes could see that this man was in a bad mood, even if Mrs. Dottie didn't warn her.

However, even if he was in a bad mood, most of the time, he didn't show his emotions on his face, let alone blame the servants.

But today, it was so obvious...

Natalia rolled her eyes and soon understood.

She smiled silently and asked, "Are you in a bad mood? Something happened in the company?"

Archie finally looked at her seriously.

It would be better if he didn't look at her, but that glance made Natalia a little shocked.

The man's eyes were so penetrating that it seemed to see through her eyes to get her mind.

Natalia felt a little uncomfortable. She looked away. The man finally spoke, "Where did you go this afternoon?"

Natalia's heart skipped a beat.

She tried to calm herself down, looked at him and said in a deep voice, "Why do you ask this?"

"Mr. K is a famous underground private detective. He has superb skills and boundless connections. He is especially popular in Julio. What did you want from him?"

Natalia froze there.

She looked at him in disbelief, and the details of her meeting with Mr. K flashed through her mind. She did not find anything wrong and could not help frowning.

"Are you spying on me? Nancy?"

Archie sneered.

"You can ask Nancy if I have asked her to spy on you."

Natalia didn't know what to say.

It was not until then that she remembered that she had deliberately sent Nancy away when she was going to meet Mr. K this afternoon.

Maybe Nancy knew she went to the cafe, but Nancy didn't know who she had met.

Thinking of this, Natalia looked at Archie again, with a trace of inquiry in her eyes.

"So, are you questioning me now?"

"Shouldn't I question you as a husband being cheated by my wife?"

Natalia smiled coldly.

"If you really think that a couple should be honest to each other without any privacy, then Mr. McCarthy, please do it well yourself first."

After saying that, she felt that she had no appetite tonight. She put down the bowl and chopsticks and was about to leave, but was stopped by Archie.

"Stop!"

Natalia paused and looked at him with a frown.

"What do you mean? Make it clear!"

Natalia sneered.

The grievance and anger that had been suppressing for the whole day suddenly burst out. "Don't you understand what I'm saying? Your relationship with your fiancée and your child. In your opinion, as your wife, should I also have the right to know that?"

There was an instant silence in the dining room.

It was so quiet that even a needle dropping on the ground could be heard.

The servants widened their eyes in disbelief.

It seemed that at that moment, they even stopped breathing, but really admired Natalia's courage!

They had never seen anyone who dared to shout at Mr. McCarthy like this. Mrs. McCarthy was the first one!

Did Mr. McCarthy... also get angry?

They turned to look at Archie and found that his handsome face was gloomy and dark. The cold air around him almost froze them.

Oh, God!

Mr. McCarthy also got angry, so what should they do?

Before the servants could react, Archie said coldly, "You all get out!"

Everyone looked at each other and a few seconds later, they all got out quickly.

Natalia stood there and looked at him with cold eyes.

There was a trace of regret in her heart.

She had told herself that she shouldn't care. Why was she so angry at that moment?

How could she be so angry that she couldn't help asking him directly?

If the truth was just she had heard, what should she do then?

It was so ashamed to do that, even if she just thought of this scene! ???????

Chapter 104 I Didn't Lie to You

Natalia scratched her hair, feeling annoyed.

Seeing that he didn't say anything for a long time, she said impatiently, "Do you have anything to say? If not, I have to go now!"

"Wait!"

Archie stood up and walked towards her.

Somehow, Natalia's breath tightened.

The man stopped in front of her and looked at her with his hands in his trouser pockets.

He noticed the regret on the woman's face. Although his face was still stiff, there was a faint smile in his deep dark eyes.

"Last night, you were angry with me just because of this?"

Natalia was stunned.

She looked up at him in astonishment.

Archie added lightly.

"It was someone of the Wright family who told you that, wasn't it?"

Natalia's pupils dilated again.

How did he know everything?

Was he the eyes of God?

Archie quickly solved her doubts.

"The engagement between me and the daughter of the Kawn family is very secret. In Julio, only Mrs. Wright, who has a close relationship with the Kawn family, knows it. You didn't see her last night, and she didn't tell you about it on the phone before. So I guess that she doesn't want to tell you."

"But if she didn't say it, someone would say it for her. As Mrs. Wright's favorite grandson, Declan might have heard about it by chance. He and you have known each other since childhood. Seeing you are going to be trapped by this, he naturally told you the truth. Am I right?"

Natalia opened her mouth in astonishment.

The shock in her heart was beyond words.

This man... How could he know everything just through a simple inference?

But after a short period of astonishment, she quickly calmed down.

She stepped back and looked at him coldly.

"So what? Do you want to say that what he said is not true?"

"It's true."

His answer without hesitation stunned Natalia again.

Then there was a burst of anger.

"So? Why did you stop me and what do you want to say?"

She was really going crazy!

She had never seen a person who could be so righteous after doing something wrong!

He had been too domineering!

Although she had never expected that the two of them would really become the real couple, at least for the time being, she was still the nominal Mrs. McCarthy. Even for the sake of the relationship between two partners, shouldn't he be honest to her on this matter?

She should have the right to know it!

Looking at the furious woman in front of him, Archie didn't know why he suddenly felt a strange sense of satisfaction.

"Are you... Jealous of it?"

"I'm jealous of what?"

Natalia was completely pissed off. She pushed the man in front of her and roared, "Get out of my way! I don't want to argue with you. Whether you have a fiancée or a daughter, it has nothing to do with me! Get off!"

She seemed to be completely irritated, and her eyes were even red.

Archie just stared at her.

The woman's slightly red eyes reflected his face, and there were complex waves of anger hidden in her calmness.

Then she pushed him away and ran upstairs.

Natalia went straight into the bedroom.

Archie followed her closely.

His eyelids twitched when he saw her begin to package her clothes angrily.

"What are you doing?"

He held her hand.

Natalia glared at him.

Archie's breath stopped for a moment.

"Let me go!"

"No way!"

"Archie, don't make me totally lose my temper!"

Natalia was really going crazy with anger!

She had never been so furious before!

Why did this man think he could lie to her like this?

Archie looked at her and said in a low voice, "Give me a chance to explain."

"I'm not interested in your explanation!"

"Natalia!"

"Let me go! Em!"

An unexpected kiss was pressed down hard and stopped her from saying anything.

The man kissed her fiercely, with the power to destroy her mind. He pressed one hand on the back of her head, and the other hand encircled her waist, tightly holding her into his arms, as if to integrate her into his bones and blood.

At first, Natalia tried her best to resist, but later she found that it was useless. Moreover, this man's skill was getting better and better, and he could attack and plunder without giving Natalia time to react.

Soon, her mind was in a mess. She couldn't think of anything, and she also couldn't do anything.

After a long time, Archie finally let her go.

He lowered his eyes and looked at the little woman in his arms. Her face was flushed, and her eyes were red. She was shy and angry. He could not help but laugh in a low voice.

"It turns out that you care about me so much, which makes me happy."

His voice was low but it was mixed with a sexy lure.

Natalia glared at him.

"Who cares about you?"

"If you don't care about me, then why are you angry?"

"Whoever is cheated will be angry, okay?"

"I didn't cheat you."

"You..."

"I did have an engagement with the daughter of the Kawn family, but it was made when I was five years old. Moreover, the child who was engaged to me had long passed away, so this engagement was naturally not counted. Selena is just the adopted daughter of the Kawn family, and she is not qualified to marry into the McCarthy family."

Natalia was stupefied.

She stared at him with her watery eyes.

Archie continued to explain, "And as for the kid, I didn't mean to hide it from you. Last time you asked me who I was calling, and I told you that it was an important person in my life. I originally planned to take you to see her in Eqitin, but you delayed it again and again. It should not be my fault, right?"

Natalia opened her mouth.

She was shocked, and the huge shock made her unable to react.

After a while, she stopped staring at the man and said in a low voice, "Then you can tell me in advance."

"I thought you knew it."

Indeed, he had a child. Although it was not known to all, anyone who was familiar with him should know it.

Natalia had stayed in McCarthy Mansion for so long. She got along with Mrs. Dottie and other servants every day, who had been in the McCarthy family for more than ten years. He thought that she had heard about it.

Also thinking of this, Natalia even didn't know what to say.

The atmosphere was inexplicably awkward.

She always felt that there was something wrong with this matter. Logically, it seemed that what he had said was true, but she felt that something was still wrong.

But she didn't know what it was.

Archie looked at her and smiled.

"Since I have told you the truth, shouldn't you tell me now what you want from Mr. K?"

Natalia looked up at him.

The man's eyes were deep, and his dark pupils were like two bottomless lakes, unfathomable.

She pursed her lips and said, "I came to him just to investigate the truth of my mother's death."

Archie frowned imperceptibly.

"Do you think there is another reason for mother's death?"

Natalia glared at him.

"That's my mother!"

"Your mother is my mother. Is there anything wrong with my calling?"

Natalia was speechless.

'forget it. I don't want to argue with him.' Natalia thought like this.

She nodded, "Yes, but I didn't have any evidence, so I wanted someone to help me investigate it. Later I heard that he is very good at this, so I asked him to help me. Today he asked me to meet because he had some clues, so he wanted to talk to me face to face."

Chapter 105 A Phone Call From The Kid

Archie stared at her with his dark eyes.

"That's it?"

"Or what? What do you think it is?"

"Nothing."

His eyes were complicated, and it was obvious that he had hidden something else. Natalia secretly tightened her fingers, and felt a little flustered for no reason.

But she was always good at camouflage. After she looked away, she quickly calmed down and did not show any traces on her face.

"Have you found anything?"

"Yes, I have."

Speaking of this, Natalia had nothing to hide. She took out the photo that Mr. K had given her.

"Someone did something to my mother's car, and the brake pad was cut in advance. I suspect that was just why the accident happened."

A flash of complex light was in Archie's eyes.

It was a faint cold light.

"Do you need my help?"

"No, I don't!"

Natalia answered straightforwardly, "I'll do it myself. I don't want to rely on anyone else."

Her mother had always been the one she loved most in the world. Five years ago, she was still young. For her mother's sudden death, she could do nothing but be at a loss and doubt.

But now it was different. Since she had the ability, she must find out the murderer by herself!

She would never let that murderer go!

Archie looked at her for a while and then nodded.

He touched her head and said softly, "Okay, if you need anything, you must let me know."

Natalia nodded.

Now that the misunderstandings had been cleared up, she had to eat food.

But when she went downstairs, Natalia felt a little embarrassed.

Archie smiled and didn't say anything. Mrs. Dottie was happy to see that they made peace so soon. She asked the servants to heat the cold food and take it back as soon as possible.

After dinner, Archie went to take a shower, while Natalia lay in bed in a daze.

She was still thinking of what the man had said before.

Selena was the adopted daughter of the Kawn family?

She had never heard of this before.

Then she thought of his daughter, who should be very young. Where was her mother? Where did she go?

Was she Archie's ex-girlfriend? Or...

Could the daughter be the result of a one-night stand?

Thinking of this, Natalia suddenly felt disgusted.

Although she still felt a little uncomfortable, she knew that everyone had a past, not only Archie, but also her.

So she didn't have to dig into it.

It was late at night. Natalia couldn't help yawning.

Just then, Archie's phone rang.

He put his phone on the bedside table and didn't take it into the bathroom.

Therefore, as soon as Natalia sat on the bed, she could see the caller ID on the screen.

There were several simple letters on the screen.

—Baby.

Natalia's eyebrows twitched.

Baby? Was it... his daughter?

She took a look in the direction of the bathroom. It wasn't long after Archie went in. It should take a while for him to come out.

She was wondering whether she should give him the phone or not.

The phone was suddenly hung up.

Looking at the darkening screen, she thought for a while and was about to go back to sleep.

However, a few seconds later, the phone rang again.

It was that number again.

She hesitated for a moment, thinking that there might be something wrong with the child calling again and again.

So she picked up the phone and went to the bathroom.

Natalia knocked on the door and said, "Archie, answer the phone."

There was only the sound of water, and no one responded.

Natalia knocked a few more times, but the man didn't hear it, probably because the sound of water was too loud.

She had no choice but to go back and tell him when he came out.

However, when she put down the phone, she didn't know which place on the phone she had pressed, and the phone was answered at once.

Natalia was shocked.

Oh, God!

She just questioned him, and then she answered his phone. Wouldn't it make him misunderstand that she didn't trust him at all?

That was so rude!

But it was too late to hang up now.

And even if she hung up, it would be recorded. It was simply useless.

Natalia almost cried.

"Hello? Why don't you speak?"

A sweet voice came through the phone.

Natalia was stunned.

Really a child?

Maybe because the kid didn't get any response from the phone, she said again, "Hello! Daddy, why don't you talk to me? Are you angry again? I've taken the medicine obediently today. Why are you still angry? If you are still angry, I won't take the medicine next time."

Natalia panicked. She didn't know if she should call Archie out or just hang up.

"Humph! Daddy! You even don't talk to me! I also won't talk to you anymore!"

As she spoke, she suddenly hung up the phone.

Natalia stood there, holding Archie's phone in a daze.

It took her a long time to react.

What... what should she do now?

She seemed to have answered a phone call by accident and caused a big misunderstanding!

At this moment, there was a light sound from the bathroom door, and the man wrapped in a bath towel came out.

Although it was late winter now, it was not cold because the heating was on in the room.

He didn't wear any clothes, and his strong figure was well proportioned. A big white bath towel with a golden edge around his waist covered the lower part of his body.

With the other hand, he wiped his wet short hair with a towel. Water drops slid down his abdominal muscles along his chest muscles and disappeared at the edge of the bath towel, bringing a sexy smell.

Natalia didn't know if it was her illusion. As soon as the man came out, the whole bedroom suddenly became cramped.

The space of the room was over a hundred square meters, but he stood there with a strong aura as if it had filled the surrounding space, making Natalia feel a sense of oppression for no reason.

Natalia glanced at him and slowly looked away with a blushed face.

It was not that she didn't want to see this scene. It was just that the scene was so sexy that she was afraid that she would get a nosebleed.

Archie had been observing her reaction all the time. Seeing that her face was red and the color almost reached her ears, but she just turned her face away to cover it. He suddenly raised his lips.

He untied the bath towel and began to change his pajamas directly.

Even if Natalia looked away, she couldn't help glancing at the scene from the corner of her eyes.

Her face turned even redder.

She complained, "Can you go to the bathroom to change your clothes? There... there are still people here! Don't you feel ashamed?"

Archie raised his eyebrows.

"Mrs. McCarthy, we are husband and wife."

Natalia had nothing to refute.

She bit her lips and muttered after a long while, "We are not a real couple. Anyway, we will divorce sooner or later!"

Although her voice had been lowered to the most, the man still heard it clearly.

He paused and his eyes turned cold.

The next second, he quickly put on her shirt and came over.

"What did you just say?"

"What? Nothing."

Natalia pretended to be confused with a pair of innocent eyes.

"Huh!"

The man sneered. He bent over, pinched her chin, and said word by word, "You want a divorce? There's no way. You'd better stop thinking about it. To be Mrs. McCarthy is not a kind of play, so you can't run at will. What do you think I am?"

Chapter 106 She Should Be Like Her Mother

Natalia looked at him dully.

She blurted out the words as she was angry, but she didn't expect that he would take it so seriously.

Feeling the pain from her chin, Natalia let out a light groan and said unhappily, "What are you doing? It hurts."

"Answer my question."

The man's tone of voice was overbearing and cold lights flashed across his eyes.

Natalia was a bit scared by his stare.

She knitted her brows, "What do you want me to answer?"

"Who am I?"

Natalia was speechless.

Was he mentally handicapped? Why didn't he know who he was?

Pitifully, she could only complain this in her heart. She couldn't say it out.

Natalia curled her lips into an ingratiating smile and replied honestly, "You're Archie McCarthy."

"Hmm?"

Natalia was speechless again.

Was it wrong?

She then replied tentatively, "Mr. McCarthy?"

Archie was taken aback hearing what she said.

"Heh, come on, you won't be asking me to call you Mr. Chairman, right?"

Seeing the quick change in the man's tensed expression, Natalia knew that she had given a wrong answer again.

"Heh, I will give you the last chance. Give me a satisfactory answer, okay?"

Natalia bit her lower lip.

"Don't bite your lip!"

When she bit her red lip with her white teeth, she just looked so pitifully beautiful, which stimulated his impulse to plunder her.

Hence, the man quickly pinched her chin to stop her.

Feeling the sharp pain, Natalia groaned with dissatisfaction.

Right at this moment, she suddenly had a light-bulb moment.

Seeming to figure out something, she looked at him in disbelief.

She then stammered an answer tentatively, "You're my... my honey."

Archie sneered.

"Remember this then. Although your words were unintentional, I don't want to hear those words again!"

The man's gaze was a bit cold and he said in a deep and warning voice, "Understand?"

Although Natalia was a bit dumbfounded, she still knew better than to say anything more and just nodded her head.

Only then did Archie loosen the grip on her chin and walk to the other side of the bed. When he prepared to get onto the bed, he saw his phone that was placed on the bedside table.

He knitted his brows and shifted his gaze onto Natalia.

Natalia came to her own sense and hurriedly explained it, "You got a call just now. I've told you, but you didn't answer me. I answered the call only accidentally."

Speaking of this, Natalia became a bit guilt-stricken.

Archie didn't say anything. He picked up his phone and took a glance.

"What did she say to you?"

Natalia smiled awkwardly.

"Nothing. Er... She's your daughter, right?"

Archie turned around and shot a glance at her.

After two seconds of silence, he corrected her words, "She's our daughter."

Natalia really don't know what to say.

Luckily, she wasn't drinking water now; otherwise, she would definitely spurt out the water in her mouth.

However, after a second thought, since she and Archie were already officially married, of course his daughter was also her daughter.

Now she suddenly had a daughter. Initially, Natalia was dumbfounded, but now she suddenly became cheered up.

“That’s true. If that’s the case, seems like it’s not a bad thing.”

Natalia didn’t hate the idea of having a child at all. Moreover, upon hearing the voice from the other end of the phone, she inexplicably had a cordial feeling although she had never met that child before.

Natalia felt it fantastic. At a second though, she was a bit amused.

“I wondered whether she’s cute or not. Hmm... it would be the best if she don’t have your temper. You really have a bad temper. You’re so temperamental. It will be bad if the little girl is like this.”

Archie fixed his eyes on her, “Then whom do you expect her to be like?”

“Of course she should be like her mother.”

Come to think of it, Natalia suddenly realized that she even didn’t know who the little girl’s biological mother was.

She hurriedly asked, “Is she your ex’s child? Oh, had you ever been married before?”

Archie, “...”

Could he borrow Thor's hammer from him?

After blurting out the question, Natalia also realized that it was impossible.

After all, if it was his second marriage, she would have known it when they came to the marriage bureau to apply for marriage certificates.

Natalia smiled embarrassedly. Archie didn’t say anything else. He even agreed to her opinion.

“Yeah. She’s quite like her mother.”

He paused and then picked up his phone and walked to the balcony, “I will call back.”

Natalia nodded her head.

She watched him walking to the balcony. In the endless dark night and under the warm, yellow lights of the house, the man, who was clenching his phone and standing straight, was talking into the phone gently.

Lying face down on the bed, Natalia held her cheek in one hand and studied the man carefully.

She suddenly felt that this man was not as cruel and merciless as he was in the rumors.

At least he was good to her. And she could tell that he was a responsible good father for the way he treated his child.

Natalia unconsciously curled her lips into a smile.

Archie spent lots of time on the call.

He had no choice as he pampered his daughter Anne a lot.

He didn’t answer her call just now. Although Natalia answered the call later, she didn’t say anything. So Anne was angry because she thought that Archie was deliberately ignoring her.

Archie put in good words to coax Anne. After a long while, this little demon finally forgave him.

Archie said in a soft voice, "It's late now. Be a good girl and go to bed, okay?"

The kid's cute voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Okay. But you must answer my call in the future."

Archie rubbed his brows helplessly.

"Sometime when I'm at a meeting, I would mute my phone. So I can't hear it."

"I will call you when you're not at a meeting."

"Really?"

"Of course. Grandma has told me that Daddy is busy with work and it's tiresome. She asked me not to bother you. That's why I always call you in the evening."

Archie didn't expect that this naughty kid would also be so thoughtful.

He chuckled and replied in a soft voice.

"I see. I will not miss your call in the future."

Only then was the kid satisfied. But soon, her voice was tinged with a trace of dejection.

"Daddy, actually I called you because I missed you."

Archie paused.

It felt like his heart was gently hit by something.

Anne continued, "But Grandma doesn't allow me to come to find you. Daddy, when will you come back to see me? I miss you so much! Other kids have father and mother, but I have none. I'm so pitiful! No one likes me, awww..."

Archie knew that Anne was pretending, as he had specially flown to visit her when he was on a business trip not long ago.

However, hearing her soft and childish voice and her pretentious crying tone, his heart uncontrollably softened.

"Good girl, Daddy will come back soon."

"Soon? How long will that be?"

Anne was a shrewd girl and she wouldn't be fooled around easily.

"About one month."

"Awww... Daddy, you don't like me anymore. Are you going to abandon me? Boohoo..."

Anne, who was at the other end of the phone, cried miserably.

Archie touched his forehead helplessly.

Nevertheless, he had no choice as this was his beloved daughter even though she was spoiled by him.

He coaxed her patiently, "One month is already the bottom line. If you keep on crying, I will not come back one month later. Not just me, but also the mother I have found for you will not come back either."

Anne immediately stopped crying.????

Chapter 107 The Strange Dream

"Mummy?"

"Yes."

"Really? Did you really help me find my mummy?"

Archie chuckled, "Do you want to see her?"

"Sure! I want to see her!"

"Then let's end here. I will send you her photo. But you shall go to bed after seeing her photo, OK?"

"Okay."

Archie then hung up his phone. He found out a photo of Natalia which was taken by him by accident and sent it to Anne.

At the other end of the phone, when receiving the photo, Anne immediately became excited.

Was this her mummy?

'Oh gosh, mummy is so beautiful! Her skin is so fair! Her eyes are so beautiful! Her nose is so high! And her mouth has a good shape!'

'Mummy looked exactly the same as me!'

'Oh... Grandma, this is my mommy! I'm her daughter! I feel so happy!' Anne exclaimed in her heart.

Clenching the phone, Anne ran to the living room to find her grandma.

Unexpectedly, when she just ran out of her bedroom, she was stopped by a maid who was responsible for taking care of her.

"Miss, it's already ten o'clock. Didn't you promise me that you will be a good girl and go to bed? How can you run wildly?"

Anne took a glance at her and paused.

She rolled her black-pearl-like beautiful eyes and pressed her pink small lips together. After a short while, she suddenly turned around and ran towards the bedroom.

'No way! Mummy is so beautiful and I can't let others know her!'

'Otherwise, they will snatch my mummy from me.'

‘Mummy belongs to me only and no one is allowed to snatch her from me!’

‘Humph!’ Anne thought to herself.

Watching Anne running back to her bedroom, the maid thought that she must have realized her mistake and therefore she would go to bed obediently. She didn’t think too much of this.

The maid followed Anne into the bedroom. Watching her sliding into the bed, she walked over, tucked the quilt for her and then coaxed her softly, “Miss, have a good dream. I will only go out when you’ve fallen asleep.”

As expected, Anne closed her eyes obediently and she soon fell asleep.

Generally speaking, kids would fall asleep quickly, so was Anne.

The maid didn’t dare to take away the phone clenched by Anne just now as she was afraid that she would make a fuss. But now, seeing that she was still clenching the phone and since that she was sleeping, the maid gently took the children’s mobile phone away from her hand.

In sleeping, the kid called vaguely, “Mummy...”

The maid was stunned. She leaned forwards and put her ear near Anne’s mouth. Only then did she hear clearly what Anne was calling.

Her gaze towards the kid became complicated as a gush of bitterness surged in her heart.

She didn’t know how she should think about this kid’s fate. Was she lucky? Or was she pitiful?

She was lucky because she was a child of the McCarthy family, a top-class powerful and rich family. She wouldn’t need to worry about clothing and food in her whole life as she could enjoy the endless wealth.

She was pitiful because she didn’t have a mother.

After all, those who had stayed in the McCarthy family for more than five years all knew that this kid was taken back from abroad by Archie back then. At that time, Archie only brought back this little girl and her mother was not by her side.

At that time, she was still a newly-born baby. Maybe it was because she had left her mother since young, Anne had been quite weak since childhood.

She had been at her last grasp due to illness for several times. The McCarthy family hired several doctors for her, requiring them to live in the family. Even the renowned doctor, Ian Rankin, also had lived in the family for a period to stabilize Anne’s health condition.

Afterwards, she was pampered by the whole family as they were afraid that she would get any slight hurt. As she gradually grew up with the meticulous care of the family, her health condition was gradually improved.

When thinking of this, the maid took a glance at the little kid lying in the quilt.

She heaved a long sigh.

Alas! Her mother was so cold-hearted that she even abandoned such a cute kid!

The maid didn't stay in the room any longer and she left the room cautiously without making any noise.

Meanwhile, Natalia had a dream that night.

She dreamed of a scene in which she was lying on a snow-white bed surrounded by cold steel-grey equipment. Some cold metal instruments were moving in her body.

The man's low, deep voice sounded near her ear.

"Give birth the child for me. I will give you everything you want."

"No! Please! No!"

Natalia woke up.

It was already broad daylight outside and it was about seven in the morning. There came some water splashing sounds from the bathroom. It seemed like someone was taking a shower.

Lying on the bed, Natalia closed her eyes to get rid of the horrifying dream.

After a long while, when she heard that the door of the bathroom was pulled opened, she finally opened her eyes.

"Awake?"

Archie was drying his wet hair with a towel. Natalia knew that he had a habit of having morning exercise and she thought that he must have just finished the exercise.

Natalia replied with a light "emm", seeming to be a bit upset.

Archie raised his brows. He casually tossed the towel onto the back of the chair and walked over.

"What's wrong? Do you feel uncomfortable?"

When speaking, he reached out and touched her forehead.

"I'm fine." Natalia yawned, "It's just that I had a strange dream."

"What's that dream?"

"Hmm..." Natalia pondered for a while with her brows knitted.

"Maybe it's because you were too tired yesterday. Would you like to have some more rest?"

Natalia shook her head.

"No thanks. I have to go to the company to deal with something today."

Archie didn't insist on it, "Then get up and go downstairs to have breakfast."

"Okay."

As the New Year was drawing close, she got more and more things to be dealt with in the company.

Annie International didn't have too many affairs to take care of as its artists had all behaved well and didn't cause too many troubles. So the public relationship department didn't have too many tasks.

However, it was another story for the Star Entertainment. Laura had come to the crew and was now shooting 'The Youth'. Jessica had also lost her role as her scandal was disclosed. After weighing the gains and losses, the director Nathan finally decided to let Victoria play the leading character of 'Alanna Nelson'.

Naturally, this increased Jessica's hatred again.

Pitifully, she had no choice. Although several days had past and the gossips about the scandal in her school had been suppressed, it had somehow damaged her reputation.

She lost the opportunity to film 'The Youth'. What was worst, many brands also cancelled her qualification to be the ambassador of their products.

Julia had asked her to remain low-key for a month, saying that at least she should keep a low profile until the New Year. After the New Year, there would be a charity party. At that time, since her scandal would be a past, she would try to restore her reputation by doing charities.

Although Jessica was resentful, she had no choice and could only listen to Julia's arrangement.

Some of the artists of the Star Entertainment left the company after Natalia's notice. The four artists left were all singers. They were good at both singing and dancing and hoped to be idols.

Natalia wasn't in a hurry to launch their debut; instead, she hired some professional teachers to improve their singing and dancing.

She hoped that they would display their skills in the idol reality show after the New Year.

Time passed under such a busy and boisterous ambience.

When it was only four days before the New Year, the company finally announced the beginning of the holiday.

Natalia had announced the arrangement of the holiday in the Star Entertainment in advance, while in the Annie International the arrangement was made on the next day. Before the holiday, Natalia's colleagues suggested to go out to have a gathering and relax themselves, saying that it could be regarded as a team building activity.

Natalia agreed and generously said that she would pay the bill. Naturally, the colleagues in her department were cheered up when they heard this.

At eight o'clock in the evening, after finishing the dinner, they came to a KTV.??????

Chapter 108 Victoria Asked For Help

Naturally Natalia also came with them.

She didn't have too much interest in activities like this. However, as the head of the department, she couldn't spoil their moods.

Therefore, after several glasses of wines, Natalia left the private room for some fresh air.

The KTV was selected by a staff in the department. The decoration and furniture here were all quite unique.

Outside the private room was a winding corridor and outside the corridor was a garden and a lawn. With some well-arranged buildings, it looked like a private holiday village.

Standing on the winding corridor, Natalia stretched out her arms lazily.

The breezes in the evenings of winter were chilling. Although Natalia had worn thick down jacket, cold breezes still drilled through the jacket onto her neck.

Standing there for a while, Natalia thought that she felt much more sober and prepared to go back to the private room.

Unexpectedly, when she turned around, she saw a familiar figure walking towards her from the other end of the corridor.

It seemed like Wanda also didn't expect that she would meet Natalia in this place.

Both of them were a bit surprised. At the next moments, Wanda smiled politely at Natalia.

Natalia also slightly nodded her head.

"What a coincidence. We meet again."

"Yep, what a coincidence."

Looking at Wanda, Natalia suddenly thought of something and smiled.

"As far as I know, Miss Kawn, you've been staying in Equitin all the time. What brings you to Julio now?"

Wanda's fingertips shivered slightly.

She then curled her lips into a gentle smile.

"I come here to deal with a matter. Coincidentally, I bumped into Shawn. Since we were classmates several years ago, we felt so happy meeting each other and therefore I decided to stay here for some more time."

Back then, Shawn went to a university in Equitin after graduating from his high school.

The reason why Natalia knew Wanda was because he often mentioned a Wanda Kawn when having a call with Natalia.

Although Wanda was a member of the Kawn family in Equitin, her family were already several generations away from the direct line of descent. Therefore, her family was not that powerful.

Nevertheless, she was brought up well by the family. She was well educated and had good manners. Not to mention her beauty and literacy, her good temper was also known by all.

Many women in the Equitin had a better family background than Wanda, but few of them were more popular than her.

Back then, Shawn had complimented this junior schoolmate for so many times when he was having a call with Natalia.

When thinking of this, a touch of interest flashed across Natalia's eyes.

"Since that's the case, I will not bother you."

After finishing the words, Natalia was ready to leave.

But Wanda suddenly stopped her.

"Ms. Dawson?"

"Yes?"

Wanda pointed at the necklace around Natalia's neck and said, "Your necklace looks good."

Natalia was a bit stunned.

She wore a white down jacket today and wore a light-colored low-cut sweater under it. Maybe it was because she felt so stuffy just now that she had unintentionally dredged up the necklace which was covered by the cloth in usual times.

Natalia subconsciously clenched the necklace and slightly pressed her lips together.

After a short while, she spoke, "Thank you."

Wanda chuckled, "It's such a beautiful thing. You should protect it well."

Natalia was a bit stunned.

However, Wanda seemed to have no intention to continue this topic after finishing the words. She smiled amicably at Natalia and then left.

Natalia then came back to the private room.

She was still thinking of the last sentence Wanda said just now as she felt it was so strange.

Sitting onto the sofa, she pulled down the necklace and studied it carefully under the dim light. Nevertheless, she didn't find anything special of it.

This was left to her by her mother. By rights, Wanda shouldn't have seen this necklace.

But why did she remind her to protect it out of no reason? What did she mean?

Natalia furrowed her brows.

She pondered it for a more while and still couldn't figure it out.

...

When the gathering of the department was over, Natalia also went back. And it was already twelve o'clock in the midnight when she arrived home.

As Archie was on a business trip in these two days, most of the maids in the house were allowed to go back home for the New Year holiday in advance. However, as Mrs. Dottie's son was studying abroad and her husband had died long ago, there was no other person in her family. Therefore, she didn't need to go back home and decided to stay in Julio to spend the New Year together with Natalia.

Natalia was a bit drunk today. After drinking the sober-up pills sent by Mrs. Dottie, she felt sleepy and went to the bed.

But her phone suddenly rang.

Natalia knitted her brows.

She was so sleepy now and initially she wanted to ignore it, but the ringing tone seemed to have no stop unless she would answer the call.

Having no choice, Natalia sat up in a trance, pulled her bag and took out her phone from it. She then answered the call.

"Hello?"

"Natalia, are you at home?"

It was Victoria.

Natalia immediately became sober.

Victoria's voice from the other end of the phone was a bit shaking and it even seemed like she was about to cry.

Natalia's expression changed dramatically. She hurriedly replied, "I'm here. What's wrong?"

"May I live in your home tonight? Is it convenient for you?"

"It's convenient. Where're you? I will come to pick you up."

Victoria told her the address.

Natalia was so anxious that she didn't ask other questions. After ending the call, she casually took a coat from the hanger and walked towards outside.

Originally, Mrs. Dottie had planned to go back to her bedroom to have a sleep. When she saw Natalia running downstairs, she was a bit shocked.

"Mrs. McCarthy, what's the matter?"

"Mrs. Dottie, I have to go out now."

"Now?"

"Yes."

Natalia paused and then realized that she had drunk some wine tonight and it was inconvenient for her to drive a car. She gave an order, "Call me a driver."

Mrs. Dottie was still bewildered. But Natalia didn't have time to explain it to her.

Although Victoria was from a noble and rich family, she had always been a strong girl.

Just now when she was having a call with her, her voice was so weak and shaking. Natalia had never heard such a voice of her over the years.

Something bad must have happened to her.

The driver sent Natalia to the address given by Victoria soon.

It was a five-star hotel. Natalia asked the driver to wait for her downstairs and went upstairs alone.

When she arrived at the room, she knocked at the door first. However, she didn't get any reply. Then she gently pushed the door and found that the door was not locked.

Natalia walked into the room.

The lights in the room were so dim. The cushions and other decorations were all thrown onto the ground. There were traces of sex from the bathroom to the bedroom. The whole room was in a mess.

Natalia's pupils shrank. She walked into the bedroom and found Victoria in a dark corner. She was wounded all over.

She was sitting on the ground with her head buried in between her knees. Her hair was messy. Although Natalia couldn't see her, she could sense that she was shivering all over.

Natalia widened her eyes and gently called her name in disbelief, "Victoria?"

Victoria looked up at her.

Initially, her face was so delicate as if it was an artwork of God, but now, her face was full of tears under the dim light.

There was a red wound around her mouth corner and there were also wounds on her wrists and ankles. It seemed like they had been tied up with something before. There were densely-packed bruises from her neck down her body. She was only wearing a red slip dress which had been torn apart. Natalia could imagine what Victoria had experience without being told.

Her pupils dilated. Looking at Victoria, Natalia's expression was became livid due to anger.

After a long while, she gritted her teeth and said, "I will call the police right away."

"No."

Victoria stopped her.

When she spoke, Natalia found that Victoria's voice was so husky, which was totally different from her voice in usual times.

Natalia felt her heart wrenched.

"What the hell had happened? Who did this to you?"

Chapter 109 Live In Your Home For Two Days

Victoria shook her head.

"I'm fine. Don't call the police."

She took a deep breath as if she was trying to calm down herself.

"Natalia, can you help me get my clothes over?"

Natalia looked at her with complicated emotions.

She knew that ordinary people would not dare to treat Victoria like this knowing her family background. Moreover, she had bodyguards following her at any time, so no ruffians could get close to her.

But she looked so miserable now. Natalia thought that there must be some reasons she didn't want others to know.

Natalia didn't say anything else. She turned around to find Victoria's clothes and then picked them up. She then supported Victoria to the washroom to give her a simple wash and then took her out of this place.

In the McCarthy Mansion...

Seeing that Natalia brought a girl back and that she had seen this girl on the TV, Mrs. Dottie became so happy.

"Mrs. Dottie, this is my friend Victoria Kaur. She will live here in these days. Please prepare some light dishes for us now."

"Oh, okay."

Natalia supported Victoria into the bedroom.

"Natalia, I want to take a bath."

"Okay."

The guest room hadn't been used before and therefore it had everything she would need.

Natalia prepared the water for her and asked her to take a bath inside. She then turned around and asked Mrs. Dottie to find a doctor.

Ever since Natalia moved into the McCarthy Mansion, they hired one more standby female doctor. Although it was almost the New Year, as that female doctor's home was in Julio, and it was not far away from the McCarthy Mansion, it was convenient for her to come over.

When Victoria finished the bath, Natalia asked the doctor to give her an examination.

"She is our doctor. Rest assured. She won't talk."

Natalia explained when noticing Victoria's vigilant eyes.

Only then did Victoria feel relieved. The doctor asked her to take off the clothes. Feeling unbearable to see the scene, Natalia turned around and left the room.

In about ten minutes, the doctor came out and told Natalia that it was over.

Natalia asked several questions and learned that except for the wounds on her body, Victoria also had some lacerations in her private part. Natalia vaguely knew what was going on in her heart and didn't ask any other questions. She asked the doctor to prescribe the medicines and then let her leave.

When she walked into the guest room again, she found that Victoria had put on her clothes. She was leaning against the head of the bed and looking out of the windows dully.

"What happened? Can you tell me now?"

"Natalia, I don't want to talk about this."

Her face was a bit pale, her eyes having no focus and her voice so feeble. She looked extremely weak.

Natalia knitted her brows tightly.

"I'm so hungry. Do you have anything to eat?"

It seemed like Victoria had sensed that Natalia was angry, she turned around and smiled weakly at her.

Although Natalia was a bit annoyed by her suffering in her heart, she still said, "You can still feel hungry. Looks like you won't die easily."

With that being said, she still came downstairs and took the dishes prepared by Mrs. Dottie upstairs.

Victoria was already exhausted after finishing the dishes.

Natalia didn't want to bother her any longer. Moreover, since Victoria didn't want to mention this matter, she must have her own reasons behind this.

Therefore, although Natalia still felt somewhat angry, she didn't say anything else and just asked Victoria to have a rest.

On the next day...

It was the Eve of the New Year. Archie gave her a call, telling her that he would come back in the afternoon and accompany her for the New Year.

Natalia was a bit surprised. Archie told her that he would go back to Equin before, so she thought that he would come back to Equin for the New Year.

She had been drifting from place to place homelessly and miserably over the years. Even though she came back to the country later, she didn't have any family or any friend. Shawn had to come back to the Miller family to celebrate the New Year, so naturally it was impossible for him to stay with her. Therefore, she gradually lost the interest and mood to celebrate the New Year.

She always thought that living alone was not that bad.

But now she thought that it was probably a habit.

Naturally Mrs. Dottie was so happy when she learned that Archie would come back. She prepared several more dishes for the dinner and also prepared a bottle of wine. It was a lively and hearty dinner for the Eve of the New Year.

Archie arrived home at five in the afternoon.

When he arrived home, he immediately noticed the shoes at the door and quickly learned that they had a guest.

As expected, at the next moment, Victoria walked down from the stairs with a glass in her hand.

"Hello, Mr. McCarthy. We meet again."

Archie knitted his brows tightly.

"Why is she here?"

He was asking Mrs. Dottie who was standing aside.

Mrs. Dottie was a bit bewildered.

"Mr. McCarthy, Ms. Kaur is Mrs. McCarthy's friend. She will live here for two days."

"No way!"

Just as he had finished the words, Natalia walked out of her bedroom.

"Why can't she live here?"

She walked over, wrapped her arm around Victoria's arm and raised her brows, "Victoria is my good friend, so I want her to stay here with me for the New Year. She won't bother you. Why can't she stay here?"

Archie's expression was a bit hideous.

Natalia knew that this man had a bad impression of Victoria due to the things that had happened before.

But now that such a bad thing had happened to Victoria, she couldn't leave her alone.

Therefore, she walked to Archie in strides and pulled his cloth.

She said meekly in a low voice, "She's my friend. Please show me some face."

When had she ever talked to him in such a soft voice?

And it somehow sounded like she was begging him!

Archie immediately failed to remain his composure. He took a glance at Natalia and in the end, he said in a cold and intense tone, "Only two days."

Victoria sneered, "Rest assured. I will only stay here for two days. Two days later, I will not stay here even though you ask me to stay for more days."

After finishing the words, she swaggered back to her room.

Archie's face became gloomier.

Natalia smiled awkwardly and tried to ease his anger.

"You must be tired after flying for the whole day, right? Hurry up to have a seat. Wait a minute, I will pour some water for you."

Victoria had recovered a lot after sleeping for the whole night.

The wounds were almost all over her body and as she was wearing a high-necked sweater, no one could see the wounds. Therefore, for those who didn't know what happened, Victoria looked just as the same as she was in usual times except that her face was a bit pale.

Victoria still refused to tell Natalia about the truth, and Natalia couldn't do anything to it.

It was just that Brandon Kaur, the owner of Ambario Prosperities and Victoria's father, made a phone call to Victoria in the afternoon. Natalia happened to walk past the room and vaguely heard the quarrel from inside the room.

She guessed that this was the reason why Victoria didn't want to come back.

Although she worried about her a lot, she could only put aside this thing in the end.

Today was the New Year's Eve. Although fireworks had already been banned in the urban areas, fireworks were allowed in the suburbs.

After the meal, Natalia wanted to walk around to help digest the food. So Archie brought her to Oak Park in the suburbs to watch the firework show. Victoria, however, could not be bothered to go out and decided to stay in the room for sleeping.

Natalia and Archie drove there. When they arrived at the destination, they found that there were already many people.

Archie had booked a table in a revolving restaurant on a high floor, where they could not only watch the firework show but also the endless stream of people and cars on the street in the New Year's Eve. It would be a unique experience.

"Mister, Miss, these are the drinks you ordered."

A waiter walked over with a tray. Natalia was looking out of the windows and she didn't pay attention to him.

When she reached out to take the glass of drink, she suddenly felt something touching her finger tip.

She was a bit stunned. When she turned her head, her eyes met with the waiter's meaningful gaze.

Her expression changed slightly.

Luckily, Archie was having a call now and he didn't notice them.

She hurriedly withdrew her hand. When the waiter left reverently, she still felt that her finger tips were shivering slightly.

“Wait a minute. I want to use the toilet. I will come back soon.”

Natalia said to Archie and then stood up.

She walked all the way to the toilet. She closed the door of the toilet compartment and then finally opened the note in her hand.

There were only some simple and scratchy words on the note, “Seven, long time no see.”

Natalia’s expression changed dramatically.

Was it him?

Chapter 110 Celebrating The New Year Together

She only came out of the toilet ten minutes later.

Archie had finished the call and was now waiting for her at the table.

Natalia took a deep breath to adjust her mood and then walked over.

“It’s been so long. Are you okay?”

Natalia shook her head, “I’m fine.”

The firework show hadn’t begun yet and a violoncellist was playing a melodious song in the restaurant.

The romantic candle lights around them appeared to be uniquely romantic and touching in such a night scene.

Archie took a glance at her and smiled, “Mrs. McCarthy, would you like to dance with me?”

Natalia was a bit stunned.

The man had already stood up. He walked to her and bent down.

Looking at the palm in front of her, Natalia was a bit amused while at the same time in a dilemma.

“Archie, I’m not wearing an evening dress now.”

“I’m not wearing a business suit either.”

Regardless of her scruples, he held up her hand and pulled her up from the chair.

The music played by violoncello was gentle and melodious. The two of them, both in their down jackets, danced trippingly in the space in front of the restaurant. Maybe they had booked the whole floor as there were no other guest this floor. The cold breezes of the winter were held back by the windows and this scene even gave people a warm and securing feeling.

With her hand being held by Archie, Natalia danced with his tempo. The man’s palm was hot and she could clearly feel the strength behind it.

Initially, she felt restless after receiving that note, but now, she gradually calmed down herself under such a circumstance.

“What’s in your mind?”

Archie suddenly asked.

Natalia came back to her own sense and hurriedly shook her head.

“Nothing.”

Archie looked down meaningfully at her.

Natalia felt a bit uneasy under his gaze. She slightly turned her head and asked in a low voice, “What’s wrong?”

“I don’t like to see you being absent-minded.”

Natalia was a bit stunned.

At the next moment, the man continued, “It makes me feel like I’m not that charming.”

Natalia, “...”

In the end, she couldn’t withstand it any longer and let out a chuckle. She pressed her lips together and said with a smile, “It’s not so. You’re so charming.”

The man’s eyes lit up.

“It’s just that I’m not accustomed to this. I haven’t celebrated the New Year seriously for several years. In the past, I would stay in the bedroom along to watch TV or directly go to bed. I’m not used to celebrating the New Year like this.”

The man’s eyes became more complicated.

There was a trace of complicated emotion in his unfathomable eyes. Natalia couldn’t tell what it was.

“Rest assured. I will celebrate every New Year with you in the future. I won’t let you stay at home along to watch TV any longer.”

Natalia was a bit stunned. She looked up at him and found that the man’s expression was serious. It seemed like he was not joking.

Her heart softened and she said with a smile, “Thank you.”

Bang—

There came a loud sound. A firework suddenly exploded outside, the violoncellist stopped playing the music. He put down the violoncello, walked over and said with a smile, “Mister, Miss, the firework show begins.”

Archie nodded his head and waved his hand to gesture the violoncellist to leave. He then pulled Natalia to the windows.

The fireworks were like trees in the sky blooming one by one not far away.

There were many colors, including blue, yellow, white, purple, green, and so forth. Countless colors of fireworks rocketed up the sky. They intertwined with each other and exploded like the blooming flowers in the end.

Even Natalia, who had always been used to a quiet life and didn't like the boisterous scenes at all, was also shocked by such a prosperous scene. She widened her eyes, went closer to the window and exclaimed in a low voice.

Archie hugged her from behind and laid his head on her shoulder.

"Is it beautiful?"

"Yep, it's beautiful."

"If you like it, I can give you a firework show every year."

Natalia was a bit stunned.

She turned around and looked at him in disbelief.

"You arranged this for me?"

Archie smiled and nodded his head.

She didn't know that although playing fireworks was allowed in the suburbs, normally people would only play some more ordinary fireworks for the festival atmosphere. But tonight's firework show was so beautiful, and it could even be regarded as a spectacular one.

Natalia's heart inexplicably softened.

She slightly lowered her head. After a short while, she looked up with a pair of red eyes.

"Thank you."

Archie's heart softened when he saw this.

"You don't need to be so courteous with me."

He reached out and wiped away the tears round the corners of her eyes and then said in a low voice, "I hope that we can feel as warm and happy as we are every year."

Natalia fixed her eyes on him. After a long while, she heavily nodded her head.

"Okay."

The firework show lasted for half an hour.

When it was finished, it was exactly twelve o'clock in the midnight.

The New Year's bell rang. The man embraced her from behind and whispered into her ear, "Honey, happy new year."

Natalia's heart was completely softened. She curled her lips into a smile and said in a low voice, "Happy new year."

Right at this moment, in an inconspicuous dark place, a dejected man was standing there.

Looking at the couple who was hugging with each other affectionally under the fireworks, a trace of indifference and coldness flashed across his eyes.

A waiter walked over and reminded him, "Sir, we are not opening today. I'm sorry but you can't enter here."

The man turned around and shot an indifferent glance at the waiter.

The waiter widened his eyes in shock when he saw the man's face clearly.

At the next moment, the man turned around and walked towards the outside and soon disappeared in the dark night which had no lights.

Natalia almost forgot how she came back home.

When the firework show was over, they decided to come back. She was so sleepy that she fell asleep soon after getting into the car.

She only woke up in the next morning. Lying on the soft queen-sized bed, she found that the man sleeping beside her was still closing his eyes. His handsome face flashed across the lights of gentleness under the sunshine of the morning. He was still in sound sleep.

Natalia narrowed her eyes, propped up her body and prepared to get out of the bed. However, just as she moved, the man reached out and pulled her back again.

"Sleep a little longer."

The man's voice sounded a bit sexy and husky as he just woke up in the morning.

Natalia chuckled, "It's late now. I want to have a look at Victoria."

"She has left."

Natalia was a bit stunned.

Archie finally opened his eyes. There was a trace of laziness that people always had when they woke up in the morning in his unfathomable eyes.

With one hand below his head, he said in a flat tone, "She left last night. But you were in sound sleep at that time so she didn't tell you."

"Where did she go?"

Archie didn't reply.

But his eyes were questioning Natalia how he would possibly know about Victoria's whereabouts.

Victoria was not his wife, so how would he care about where she was going?

Natalia then realized that she could not ask him about this. She hurriedly got up from the bed, picked up her phone and then dialed Victoria's number.

After a long while, the call finally went through.

Victoria's clear voice sounded from the other end of the phone.

"Natalia, you've woken up?"

"Where did you go?"

"I came back home."

"Back home?"

"Of course. He's my father, so I can't hate him forever, right? Today is the first day of the New Year, so of course I should come back and celebrate the New Year together with my father."

Natalia, "..."

"All right. It's great as long as you're fine."

"Rest assured. Don't worry about me. I'm doing quite well. Happy New Year! Let's stop here now."

Natalia chuckled, "Okay, happy New Year!"

They then ended the call. Natalia heaved a sigh of relief and walked to the bathroom to take a shower.

On the other side, Victoria put down her phone and looked towards the man who was sitting on the sofa. She immediately pulled a long face.

"Dad, I won't marry him. Just forget about it!"